GENERAL ELECTION JUNE 28

SEVEN SECTIONS FIVE CENTS

The Toronto Sunday World

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13TH AND 14TH CANADIAN BATTALIONS COMPLETELY WIPED OUT IN FIGHT FOR ST. JULIEN

Montreal Regiments Wiped Out or Have Been Taken Prisoners

Militia Headquarters at Ottawa Manifest Great Anxiety Over Wording of Official Report, Which Makes It Appear That 13th and 14th Battalions Are No More, As Units.

By Staff Reporter.

OTTAWA, May 1—Great anxiety is manifested at militia headquarters over what is feared to have been the complete annihilation of 13th and 14th battalions at the fight for St. Julien in the battle of Ypres. These are both Montreal regiments, the former being the 5th Royal Highlanders.

The official story is that when it became evident that St. Julien exposed from right to left was no longer tenable in the face of overwhelming numerical superiority, the Third Brigade, of which the 13th and 14th are units was ordered to retreat further south, "but it was found impossible, without hazarding far larger forces, to disentangle the detachment of the Royal Highlanders of Montreal, 13th Battalion and of the Royal Montreal Regiment, 14th Battalion. The brigade was ordered and not a moment too soon to move back.

"It left these units with hearts as heavy as these with which his comrades had said farewell to Capt. McCuaig."

Then the official story goes on to say that the German line rolled over the deserted village of St. Julien, but for several hours after the enemy had become master of the village, the sullen and persistent rifle fire which survived, showed that they were not yet master of the Canadians' rear guard. If they died they died worthily of Canada.

In the view of officials at headquarters here, the 13th and 14th are no more as units. They were either wiped out or taken prisoners. These may be for the most part the thousand prisoners the Germans claim to have taken.

The Bravest of the Brave

"The case of Captain McCuaig of the Royal Montreal Regiment was not less glorious, altho his death can claim no witness. This most gallant officer was seriously wounded in a hurriedly constructed trench. At a moment when it would have been possible to remove him to safety, he absolutely refused to move from the discharge of his duty. But the situation grew instantly worse, and peremptory orders were received for an immediate withdrawal. Those who were compelled to obey them were most insistent to carry with them, at whatever risk to their own mobility and safety, an officer to whom they were devotedly attached. But he, knowing, it may be, better than they, the exertions which still lay in front of them, and unwilling to inflict upon them the disabilities of a maimed man, very resolutely refused and asked them one thing only, that there should be given to him, as he lay alone in the trench, two loaded colt revolvers to add to his own, which lay in his right hand as he made his last request. And so, with three revolvers ready to his hand to use, a very brave officer waited to sell his life, wounded and racked with pain, in an abandoned trench."

—From despatch by "Eye witness."

LLOYD GEORGE CAUSES GREAT INDIGNATION

Resentment Against Proposed New Liquor Restrictions Grows in England

RUSH TO BUY SPIRITS

Retail Stores Besieged by People Getting in Supply Before Increase

Special Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, May 1.—After a day of reflection the general resentment against the proposed new liquor restrictions grows in intensity. Lloyd George has risked his political career and faced unpopularity many times, but it is doubtful whether even he imagined that he would raise so great a storm of anger against himself. Not that one hears a single word about war necessities in all these protests. "We won't pay for our whiskey" seems to be the song of Londoners these days. The general question is still entirely ignored. Restrictions are regarded solely as a further injustice towards unfortunate beings who cannot be accused either of complicity or interest in the war and the fate of millions of their countrymen. Meanwhile opposition is undoubtedly gaining force. It is beyond human nature to expect the Tories not to inwardly chuckle at the present outcome of events. So far they have had no official meeting on the point, but a meeting of the leaders will be held on Monday.

Irish Infuriated.

Then the Irish are becoming more infuriated every moment, declaring that Ireland can take no part whatever in manufacturing war munitions, and despite this the chancellor is killing their greatest industry. Labor organizations are enraged, considering George's speech and unmerited slur on their members if they produce the figures they promise, providing that delays and absenteeism are due to overstrain rather than overwork, then their opposition undoubtedly will have a great moral effect, because practically all the trades unionist leaders and a large percentage of their members are total abstainers.

Meanwhile rumors to the effect that the proposal, with the exception of the entire prohibition in restricted areas, will be dropped entirely, grow momentarily, while in political clubs it is openly stated that the cabinet are hopelessly split on the matter.

Trade in Panic.

One of the directors of the John Dewar Company told The World today that George's speech has undoubtedly caused a panic in the trade, and at the present moment it is impossible to judge its effects. We have a good deal of hope that the proposals never will become law. The cabinet is undoubtedly split on the question and many people with inside knowledge believe that George, having failed to put thru his state purchase scheme for the liquor trade, is now riding for a fall.

Today, with a full knowledge that prices everywhere advance on Monday, Londoners are making a wild rush to buy a stock of spirits at the old prices. Early this morning some retailers in Central London were practically besieged and by midday the old stock was practically cleared everywhere.

RUSSIAN FORCES TAKE TWO HILLS

Over Thousand Prisoners and Several Machine Guns Taken at Stry

ADVANCE CONTINUES

Official Statement Announces Several Successes in Western War Theatre

PETROGRAD (via London), May 1, 7.52 p.m.—The official statement issued today by the Russian war department said:

"On the left bank of the Niemen River the advance of our troops continues successfully. We captured a number of prisoners and some machine guns.

"On the Ossowetz front the Germans at 9 o'clock in the evening of April 29 made two attacks on our positions at Sosna, but were repulsed with great losses. On the following day the enemy made fresh attacks on our troops between the Rivers Pissa and Skwa, which were also repulsed.

"Our aviators successfully dropped bombs on the enemy's batteries in the region of Drobin and Racionz (northern Poland).

"In the district of Rawa (southwest of Warsaw), yesterday, the German artillery fire increased very considerably.

"In the Carpathians the Austrians, on the night of April 29, developed an offensive in the region of Polen, in the direction of Uzsok Pass. They were beaten back with heavy losses.

"In the direction of Stry yesterday, we carried two hills to the south of Koziowka, and Zolowstzko. In this affair we took more than 1000 prisoners and several machine guns. Our offensive continues.

"In the direction of Wyszkow (Carpathians), we successfully repulsed German attacks.

"On the other fronts there were no changes of importance."

ARRESTED FOR THEFT.

Two Shoe Clerks Alleged to Have Pocketed Cash Sales.

Edward Newman, 1021 Bathurst street, and Frank Bennett, 147 Langley avenue, were arrested by Detective Murray Saturday, charged with the theft of about $15 from the Robert Simpson Co., where they were employed as salesmen in the shoe department.

According to the police the two clerks failed to turn in the cash they received when the customer handed them the exact amount of the sale. Murray watched them pocket the proceeds of a couple of sales Saturday morning.

H. A. CONRAD KUHN DEAD AT OTTAWA

OTTAWA, May 1.—H. A. Conrad Kuhn, left inside wing of the Ottawa football team, and known over the Big Four circuit as one of the cleanest players in the game, died in a local hospital today from an operation made necessary by an injury received on the gridiron last fall.

His sudden death came as a great shock to the athletic and sporting fraternity of the capital.

At the time the injury was received, it was not thought to be of serious consequence, but latterly troubled the big wing man, and a consultation with a New York specialist resulted in Kuhn being operated on a few days ago.

For a time he rallied and appeared to be recovering, but his death came suddenly this morning.

ELECTION DATE HAS BEEN FIXED BY CABINET AS MONDAY, JUNE 28

Cabinet Decided on Saturday That Immediate Appeal to the Country is Advisable, and Many Members Already Have Left to Open Their Campaigns---Government Expects to Make Gains in Nearly Every Province.

OTTAWA, May 1.—Parliament will be dissolved next week and the announcement made of general election on June 28 with nominations one week earlier, June 21.

The dates of the general election have not been formally ratified by the cabinet, but after careful consideration of the situation it has been decided that the best interests of the country will be served by an immediate appeal to the electorate.

June 28 is the earliest possible date and this has been agreed upon by the members of the cabinet.

Many of the leading Conservatives from east and west have been in the city during the last few days, including John Stanfield the chief government whip, and most of them have left for their homes this afternoon to begin their campaigns at once.

Talking with prominent Conservatives from various parts of the country, today, The World learns that the government expects to make gains in the maritime provinces, to hold its own in Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia and to make gains in Alberta and Saskatchewn.

The government expects to be returned to power by a majority of between 60 and 70. The majority now is 40.

CASUALTIES

FOURTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Harry Riding, Chorley, Lance, Eng.
Pte. E. Holanhan, Yorks, Eng.
Pte. Archie Main, Gouroch, Scotland.
Pte. W. H. Lahque, Plymouth, Eng.
Pte. James White, Southampton, Eng.
Pte. Allan Ginn, Potton, Beds, Eng.
Pte. John Hester, Govan, Scotland.
Pte. Edward Easton, Hooper, Islington, Eng.
Pte. A. Rodger, Glasgow, Scotland.
Pte. Charles William Terrill, Plymouth, Eng.
Pte. C. T. Williams, Stonebridge, Birmingham, Eng.
Pte. Arthur Vintiler, Kempston Bedford, Beds, Eng.
Pte. Frederick Freeman, Redditch, Eng.
Pte. Arthur Fred Lockyer, Somerset, Eng.
Pte. Walter Harold Masion, Bristol, Eng.
Pte. Alfred W. Elvidme, Lincoln, Eng. (Formerly 9th Battalion).
Pte. B. James Lolves Walthall. (Formerly 9th Battalion). Aspath, North Wales.
Pte John Gow. (Formerly 9th Battalion, Ayr, Scotland.
Pte. Robert Gray. (Formerly 9th Battalion), Edinburgh, Scotland.
Pte. George Crane. (Formerly 9th Battalion), Liverpool, Eng.
Pte. Angus McIvor. (Formerly 9th Battalion), Stornaway, Scotland.
Pte. James E. Higgins. (Formerly 9th Battalion), London, Eng.
Pte. G. Raynor, London, Eng.
Pte. A. Watson, Old Basford, Notts, Eng.
Pte. Ernest Phipps, Aylesion, Leicester, Eng.
Pte. Edward Vincent, Truro, Cornwall, Eng.
Pte. Wilfred Millen, Sittingborne, Eng.
Pte. John H. Pidd, Hockinghton, Lincoln, Eng.
Pte. Abraham F. Walker, Ludbyhill, Northumberland, Eng.
Pte. Charles Frederick Bennett, Plymouth, Eng.

PRINCESS PATRICIAS.

Seriously Wounded.

Corporal Michael McKay (gunshot wound in head), Sutherland, Scotland.

NO. 2 FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wounded.

Pte. John Dalton, Leeds, Eng.

THIRD FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wounded.

Pte. Richard Neilson, Copenhagen, Denmark.
Pte. Axel Nelson, Stromoberg, Sweden.
Pte. John Smith, Edinburgh Scotland.
Pte. A. E. Newton, Yorkshire, Eng.
Pte. Charles Bernard Tomkins, London, S.W., Eng.

Missing.

Pte. George Richardson Carr, Newport, Pagnell, Eng.
Pte. Frederick M. S. Fox (formerly divisional supply column), Worcestershire, Eng.

TWENTY-THIRD BATTALION.

Seriously Ill.

Pte. Lewis F. White (pneumonia), Isle of Wight.

LUSITANIA PASSENGERS WARNED THAT SHIP IS TO BE TORPEDOED

Anonymous Telegrams Sent But the 1500 Passengers Just Before Steamer Sailed, Paid No Attention to the "Warnings"

Special to The Toronto World.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Many prominent Americans sailing for Liverpool today on the Lusitania received telegrams as they reached the vessel in which they were advised to cancel passage. The telegrams bore signatures like "John Smith," or "George Jones." Here is one received by Alfred G. Wynne Vanderbilt: "Have it on definite authority the Lusitania is to be torpedoed. You had better cancel passage immediately."

First and second cabin passengers on reaching the pier were accosted by strangers, most of whom spoke English with a German accent, and warned to remain ashore. The activities of these strangers ceased as soon as passengers reported to Edward Mallon, in charge of the Cunard secret service force.

Despite the warnings uttered on the dock, the telegrams and the advertisement of the imperial German embassy printed in the morning newspapers warning Americans against traveling on British ships, the Lusitania had 1500 passengers aboard. This would be a big passenger list in times of peace.

All Baggage Claimed.

The original booking showed 350 first cabin passengers, 600 in the second cabin and 360 in the steerage. The Lusitania had never before carried so many second cabin passengers in one voyage, in either direction. Every piece of baggage taken aboard was first claimed and identified on the pier by its owner and secret service men were stationed at all entrances to the ship.

While there were no cancellations of passages many of the passengers, a majority of whom were English, were nervous and agitated.

"The Germans have been trying to spoil our trade for some time," said Charles P. Sumner, general agent of the Cunard Line, "but never until today have they manifested such an activity and desire to put us out of business. I anticipated that from this time on every German method that can be devised will be used to keep people from traveling on our ships.

"The fact is that the Lusitania is the safest boat on the sea. She is too fast for any submarine. No German vessel of war can get near her. She will reach Liverpool on schedule time and come back here on schedule time just as long as we care to run her in the trans-atlantic trade."

Prominent Passengers.

Among the prominent passengers on the vessel who are understood to have received warning telegrams were Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Charles Klein, the playwright, and Charles Frohman. Among the passengers also were 51 representatives of Canadian firms having contracts with the British war department.

Aboard the Lusitania were 200 passengers of the Anchor Line steamship Cameronia, which had been booked to sail for Glasgow at noon. The shift of the Cameronia's passengers to the Cunarder was explained by a cablegram received by the officers of the Anchor line at 21 State street at 11 o'clock, just an hour before the vessel was due to leave for Glasgow. The message said: "Cancel sailing Cameronia, requisitioned by Government."

Going to Halifax.

It is rumored, altho not confirmed by the officers of the Anchor line, that the Cameronia is ordered to repair to Halifax on government business, which would probably mean to receive a cargo of munitions of war at that port and perhaps a contingent of Canadian soldiers.

Officers of the Anchor line explained that while the company is not subsidized by the British Government, and the vessels are not auxiliaries of the navy, as are the Cunard fleet, the ships are subject to requisition because they bear the British registery.

CANADA COULD AVENGE DEATH OF LONSDALE

If Death Sentence is Carried Out, Military Authorities Can Retaliate

ASSAULTED GUARDS

German Prisoners Who Tried to Escape Will Be Court-martialed

OTTAWA, May 1—General Hughes states positively that if Private Lonsdale is shot by the Germans there will be reprisals in Canada, and the victims will be the mutinous German prisoners at Kingston, Ont.

By a Staff Reporter.

OTTAWA, May 1.—The attempt made by three German prisoners in Fort Henry Barracks, Kingston, to injure the guards and escape from the camp for internes, may have international developments. The decision of the supreme military court in Germany in imposing a sentence of death upon Private Wm. Lonsdale of Leeds, England, for attacking a German non-commissioned officer at the military prison camp at Doeberitz, has roused the military authorities here. It is claimed if the sentence is carried out upon Private Lonsdale, that a court-martial will be held in Canada and a similar sentence meted out to the German prisoners. This can be done under military law, which is the only law in vogue where prisoners of war are concerned.

German Count.

Among the German prisoners is a well-known German officer, holding the rank of count in the German Empire, and a holder of large properties in the west. It is claimed that he was the ringleader in the attack upon the guards. In Private William Lonsdale's case, the evidence goes to show that he only struck the non-commissioned officer under extreme provocation, while, in the case of the prisoners at Fort Henry Barracks, a deliberate attempt was made, without the slightest provocation on the part of the military authorities, to do away with the guards and escape from the prison.

JUDGE DENTON MAKES MANY SUGGESTIONS

Lack of Discipline is Chief Fault of Fire Department

FIRE COMMISSIONER

Drinking Not Carried on to Excess, Many Men Being Abstainers

Judge Denton yesterday completed his report on the fire department investigation and handed same to the mayor.

The summary of the judge's report is as follows:

There is a lack of discipline.

A fire commissioner should be appointed.

There should be no position of deputy chief.

That many men in the brigade are total abstainers or drink only little.

Charge of Negligence.

Negligence is charged in connection with the Parkdale Canoe Club fire.

A department doctor should be appointed.

Hotels have been frequented by several firemen in uniform.

A school for training firemen should be established.

Proper records should be kept.

The most important recommendation is regarding the reorganization of the department. A commission with three members is suggested, or else a single commissioner, with sub-departments as follows: Fire chief to take charge of the fire fighting; district chiefs as at present; secretary having charge of administrative work; superintendent of fire alarms; superintendent of repairs and construction; superintendent of stores; department of fire prevention and inspection.

No Drinking.

The report says that it has been shown that liquor drinking is not indulged in in the fire halls, but that all the facts have not been forthcoming. Loose women have not been frequenters of the halls, as it is shown that only in one instance did this happen.

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Experts in decoration and furnishing ready to assist you in obtaining satisfactory results by suggesting schemes of decoration or furnishing best suited to the rooms to be treated.

Competent Workpeople

Permanent staffs of Painters, Paperhangers, Decorators, Upholsterers, Drapery workpeople, Window Shade and Awning Makers, Cabinet Makers, Finishers, etc.

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Paper Hanging and Interior Decoration,
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SPECIAL—BLOCK PARTY—SPECIAL
MODERN DANCES TONIGHT
Beginners' class meets every evening from 7.30 to 8.30. Private lessons by appointment.
PHONE P. 1691, P. 4499.

SITUATION QUIET REPORT THE FRENCH

PARIS, May 1, 2.45 p.m.—The French war office this afternoon gave out the following official statement on the progress of hostilities:

"No change has been reported in the general situation on the front since the giving out of the official communication of last night.

"Ten more shells fell on Dunkirk during the evening of yesterday (Friday), and there were several victims."

DRIVE OUT CATARRH

Nose, head and throat passages that get completely clogged with poisonous catarrhal matter.

Don't be a slave to it another day—disgusting, loathsome, dangerous disease that it is!

Conquer it now before it conquers you! Remember, the longer you put off looking after Catarrh, the harder it will be to drive it out of your system.

Don't let Catarrh go on filling up your nose, your head and your throat with its filthy, poisonous secretions! Don't let ut make you a hawking, spitting, foul-breathed nuisance that everyone wants to avoid! Take it in hand at once, before it destroys your health—your happiness—your very life welfare itself!

Drive out Catarrh before it gets down into your lungs. It's a terrible mistake to think it only an annoying, disagreeable trouble. It's far worse than that—it's a fearfully dangerous one. Unchecked Catarrh too frequently destroys smell, taste and hearing, and may open the door to the most dreaded of diseases. Be warned in time! DRIVE IT OUT NOW, before it's too late.

Write to me today and let me show you, entirely without charge, just how to get rid of Catarrh absolutely and permanently. I'll gladly study your case and give you

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE

that will be of tremendous help to you—counsel and information that are sincere—reliable—valuable.

Don't hesitate to accept my aid. You're truly and freely welcome to it. Simply for the asking you'll receive the benefit of my 25 years of experience—my wide knowledge of Catarrh and its cure. I am a graduate in Medicine and Surgery, Dublin University, Ireland, formerly Surgeon British Royal Mail Naval Service and this treacherous disease has been my life-study—I'm familiar with its workings from start to finish. I can tell you just what to do for it—just how to drive every trace of it entirely out of your system. Thousands have accepted this offer and now they are free from Catarrh. You can be also, if you will. Read the list of questions carefully, answer them yes or no, write your full name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out the Free Medical Advice Coupon and mail it at once to

CATARRH SPECIALIST SPROULE
319 Trade Building, Boston

THIS COUPON entitles readers of this paper to medical advice free on curing Catarrh.

Is your throat raw?
Do you sneeze often?
Is your breath foul?
Are your eyes watery?
Do you take cold easily?
Is your nose stopped up?
Do you have to spit often?
Do crusts form in your nose?
Are you worse in damp weather?
Do you blow your nose a good deal?
Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Do you have to clear your throat on rising?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have an unpleasant discharge from your nose?
Does the mucus drop into your throat from the nose?

FULL NAME .....
ADDRESS .....
.....

FLANDERS STILL BIGGEST THEATRE

Germans Cling to Cherished Idea of Threatening England

LONDON, May 1.—The developments on the northern extremities of the two battle fronts, both east and west, the shelling of Dunkirk in France and the new German offensive movement aimed at the Baltic provinces, take precedence in the war news of Saturday.

British aviators have discovered and attacked the German batteries, which, from a distance variously estimated by English observers at from 16 to even 28 miles, hurled great shells at the French port, but it remains to be seen whether the bombs dropped did enough damage to put the guns out of action.

London newspapers say this bombardment of Dunkirk means that the Germans still cling to their cherished idea of occupying the French coast nearest England, and more than one editorial writer today points out that Flanders still remains the critical theatre of operations.

Special despatches from Petrograd disagree as to the purpose of the German thrust at the extreme Russian right. One theory connects it with probable movements of the German fleet in the Baltic looking to the invasion of the Baltic provinces. Another idea is that this advance may be aimed at Libau and Riga, the former a strong Russian naval base, and the latter one of the most important ports on the Baltic. Or the Germans may intend to strike at the railroad running from Petrograd to Warsaw by way of Duenaburg and Vilna. Further south the Germans have failed in their repeated attempts to get this line.

The official statement concerning the Dardanelles seems to have reassured the British public that their army is fairly well established in the landing operations but at the same time it indicates much fighting must ensue before a firm grip is established.

TORONTO CANOE CLUB MINSTRELS.

Packed houses for three nights at the Madison Theatre was the successful termination of the Toronto Canoe Club Minstrels, otherwise known as "Bill Reilly's Blackbirds." The show was a real live one, equal to any performances given by professionals.

The chorus of eighty voices in their four-part singing was highly commented on, the soloist, Mr. James Bryan, Ernest Wilson, Harry Tucker, J. F. Howitt and Bill Self, receiving many encores, while the twelve end men held the audience in good humor, Ad Strathdee, Bill Hearn, Chas. Coffin, Collett and Clark being specially mentioned for their work, while the centre was ably taken care of by Commodore Will G. Reilly as interlocutor.

The second part olio opened up with a funny sketch entitled "Trooping," by Ad Strathdee and Chas. Collett. "The Suffrage and Board of Education" farce was a scream. Included in the olio was Mr. Ralph Curtis' troupe of soft shoe dancers, Harry Bracken, Geo. Baker, W. McKay, Art Smedley, Bert Baker, F. Cass, Walter Bellamy and Walter Marshall, which was a big feature, ending up with the Darktown's Famous Band.

The new official club song, "Hi-Yah," "Irish Eyes," and "Ambition" all being from the pen of the clever musical director, Mr. Jack Strathdee.

CAPT. BELL IS WOUNDED.

WINNIPEG, May 1.—Capt. F. C. Bell of the Third Field Ambulance, given in the casualty list as Capt. Ball, is very well-known in Winnipeg, being the son of C. N. Bell, secretary of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, and a physician of standing, having been general superintendent of the Winnipeg General Hospital. He is reported wounded.

MILITIA WILL HOLD MOTORCYCLE TEST

Eighteen Riders Will Ride From Windsor to Ottawa in Relays

SPORTS ON SATURDAY

Big List of Events Arranged for Camp Meeting This Week

To show the efficiency of the motorcycle for use in military despatch riding, the Toronto Motorcycle Club has arranged for a test ride during the month of June by eighteen of its members. The men will ride in relays from Windsor to Ottawa, where a message will be delivered to the Hon. Sam Hughes, minister of militia. They expect to cover the distance of over 400 miles in fifteen hours.

Lieut. W. Hamilton Shoenberg, recently reported wounded, went with the 48th Highlanders from Toronto, but it is pointed out that in compiling the lists of officers wounded from the local regiments he should be credited to the 9th Mississauga Horse. At the outbreak of the war Lieut. Shoenberg was in the 9th Mississauga Horse, but he transferred into the Highlanders so as to be in the first contingent. He attended the Royal Military College at Kingston, and graduated in 1914.

Band Concert Wednesday.

The special band concert announced to have been given by the Queen's Own Band at the armories last Wednesday, was postponed until Wednesday evening, May 5.

Capt. Best, director of the second contingent Y.M.C.A. work at Exhibition Camp, and who is going to the front, will make three representatives of the Baptist Church from Ontario engaged in religious work with the Canadian forces. Rev. J. B. Grimshaw of Walmer Road Church, Toronto, and Albert Peguegnot of Stratford are already in France engaged in this work with the Canadian troops.

Parkdale Methodist Church have invited 500 members of the Fourth Artillery Brigade, C.F.A., to be present at Sunday morning's service.

Sports in Camp.

Next Wednesday afternoon a special sports afternoon will be held at the camp by the athletic association of the artillery brigade. The events will include a tug-of-war, running races, putting the shot and jumping contests. The brigade's athletic association is a flourishing one and has held a series of good soccer and baseball games.

After the successful drill and parade of the High Park Rifle Association, it has been decided to hold a parade every Monday evening at the Howard School, and to continue their shooting at the armories every Friday evening, or at any time the members can be present.

LICENSE GRANTED AFTER TWO YEARS

After trying for two years, W. B. Wyatt of Gamble avenue, Todmorden, was granted a liquor license Saturday afternoon, by the East York License Commissioners, at their adjourned meeting in the Clyde Hotel. The petition for the license had 208 signatures and the counter petition 75, and the board decided that the former warranted the granting of the license.

The club license for the Scarboro Golf and Country Club was also granted.

HUNGARY ABSTAINS FROM SMOKING TO HELP FUND

VENICE, May 1.—Thruout Hungary today is being observed as "Abstain-from-smoking" day. Every smoker will be expected to abstain from using either pipe, cigar or cigaret and to give the money thus saved to a fund for invalid soldiers.

KINGSTON MAN WOUNDED IN DARDANELLES BATTLE

Special to The Toronto World.

KINGSTON, Ont., May 1.—J. B. Carruthers received a cable this morning stating that his son, Lieut. Colin B. Carruthers, had been wounded in the battle in the Dardanelles. Mr. Carruthers has three sons at the front and another in the 26th Battery at Kingston.

BRICKLAYERS QUIT WORK.

PITTSBURG, May 1.—For the first time since 1892 union bricklayers today laid down their tools to enforce a demand for increased wages. They have been receiving 70 cents an hour and struck for an eight hour day. About 800 men are affected. Efforts to reach an agreement with the master builders' association are being made.

BIRTHS.

MACKIE—On Friday, April 30, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mackie, 223 Jameson avenue, a son.

MARRIAGES.

HAWS-LITTLE—On Wednesday, April 28, at St. Simon's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. F. G. B. Browne, Mrs. Annie Le Nore Little to James Haws.

DEATHS.

WIGGLESWORTH—On Thursday, April 29th, James W. Wigglesworth, in the 75th year of his age, late of Yorkshire, England.

Buried at St. Michael's Cemetery, Toronto, on May 1st, 1915.

Yorkshire (England) papers please copy.

PILES CURED at HOME by New Absorption Method

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 865, Windsor, Ont.

LLOYD GEORGE MUST BE RIGHT

His Temperance Proposals Are Pleasing to Neither Side.

Special Cable to The Sunday World.

LONDON, April 30.—The government's proposals for further restrictions of the liquor traffic, as outlined yesterday by Lloyd George, has caused an absolute furore thruout the country, his speech being the sole topic of discussion. The feature is the practical unanimity with which the whole nation rises against the proposition to curtail liquor consumption. Two millions of the flower of British manhood have volunteered to fight the nation's battles. It is the greatest record any country in the history of the world has ever shown, and forty-four million who remain at home rise as one man to save their whiskey. There is no doubt the political truce established at the beginning of the war is broken, and it will take a great effort to re-establish it. Regardless of speeches in parliament, the declarations of responsible men, statements of cabinet ministers and great employers of labor, the average man talks himself hoarse in argument. He is being penalized by prohibitive taxes placed on liquors on account of a small section of the community, who, earning high wages, are enabled to buy drink which he henceforth will be unable to afford. Consequently the old party schisms are outbroken afresh, with the Tories tacitly hostile, labor aggrieved and Irish enraged. The liquor interests, however, are strangely quiet. The principal distillers held a meeting today to discuss the situation, but no report was issued, and one and all refused to make a statement on the situation. The big brewers are taking the same line, but there is good reason to believe they are marshaling all their tremendous forces to prevent the proposals becoming law, but to some extent the scope of the chancellor's changes can be judged from the statement made by a member of the firm of Buchanan today when, while refusing to discuss the general question, he indicated that ordinary whiskey will be immediately increased from two shillings to two shillings and sixpence per bottle, an increase of fifty to sixty per cent.

H. G. Robinson, secretary of the Licensed Victuallers' Defence League, said: "The chancellor's scheme resembles the plan of burning a pigsty in order to obtain roast pig. Lloyd George has taken up the attitude of a teetotal pedagogue." Nor was his speech greeted enthusiastically by the temperance party. Alexander Thomson, the principal figure of the United Kingdom Alliance, said today: "Those who listened to the chancellor would incline to the belief that the speech was strong or the proposals too weak." With receptions like this it becomes increasingly obvious that the government will have to use all its strength and influence before the proposals can become law.

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

View of a Section in Our Cold Dry Air Storage Vaults.

Storage of Furs
And Other Articles

The experience of people who know is that more harm comes to furs during the "heated term" than during the time they are in actual wear.

We are repeating a truth when we say "It costs little and means much to have the absolute protection from moth, fire and burglary which our cold dry air system affords.

Besides furs we store draperies, clothing, rugs, and other articles.

3 per cent. on your own valuation from $100 to $1,000 and 2½ per cent. on valuations over that amount. We pay express charges on all storage goods from out-of-town patrons. Phone. M. 4240, or drop a card when and where to call for yours.

Fairweathers Limited
84-86 Yonge Street, Toronto
MONTREAL WINNIPEG

PORTRAIT PRESENTATION ST. GEORGE'S, A.,F. & A.M.

On Friday evening, April 30, a portrait, in oils, of V.W. Bro. Frank Saunders was unveiled in the Freemasons' Hall, College street. The members of the various lodges meeting in that hall presented the portrait in appreciation of the signal services rendered by the recipient in his capacity of president of the board of directors of the hall since its inception.

St. George's A.,F. & A.M., of which V.W. Bro. Saunders is a member, were the hosts of the evening, and entertained many prominent past grand lodge officers and visiting brethren. In making the presentation V.W. Bro. A. Harwood eulogized the good work of Mr. Saunders, and expressed pleasure in conveying the best wishes of the brethren who enjoy the great benefits of such a beautiful edifice. He was sure the recipient was universally liked and respected by the members of the craft. At the banquet which followed short addresses were given by prominent officers present.

THE WILLIAMS R.S. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY & SONS CO. LIMITED

VICTROLAS---No Money Down!

You can make your home happier, and your Summer much more pleasant with all the world's music at your command that the Victrola gives you. Our selling plan enables you to secure any of these famous instruments without paying one cent on it, for a month. All you pay for now is the records as shown below.

Choose from These 8 Outfits

Williams' Outfit "A" $26.40
Victrola IV. and twelve selections. Pay $5.40 for your records, then $4 month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "B" $39.80
Victrola VI. and 14 selections; $6.30 for your records, then $5 a month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "C" $61.10
Victrola VIII. and 18 selections; $8.10 for your records, then $6 a month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "D" $76.40
Victrola IX. and 22 selections. Pay only $9.90 for your records, then $7 month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "E" $112.80
Victrola X. and 24 selections; $10.80 for your records, then $8 a month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "F" $151.40
Victrola XI. and 32 selections; $14.40 for your records, then $9 a month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "G" $223.00
Victrola XIV. and 40 selections; pay $18 for your records, then $10 month, beginning *next* month.

Williams' Outfit "H" $278.40
Victrola XVI. and 50 selections; pay $23.40 for your records, then $12 a month, beginning *next* month.

We Close Saturday at 1 P.M.

THE WILLIAMS R.S. MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY & SONS CO. LIMITED.
145 YONGE ST.

Two Clubs ---That Thrifty Women Who Do Their Own Home Sewing Will Appreciate

The "White" Sewing Machine Club and the "Hall-Borchert" Dress Form Club---Each Open to 100 Members Monday and Tuesday

To the woman who makes her own dresses as well as the professional dressmaker a good dress form and a good sewing machine are inseparable necessities.

Knowing that there are scores of women who for lack of sufficient cash to purchase outright either of these home necessities are without them, we have organized the two above-mentioned clubs, enabling those who join to at once own a genuine "White" Sewing Machine or a "Hall-Borchert" Dress Form—acknowledged by all the best in their respective lines—by merely paying little weekly sums.

One Dollar Makes You a Member of Either of These Clubs

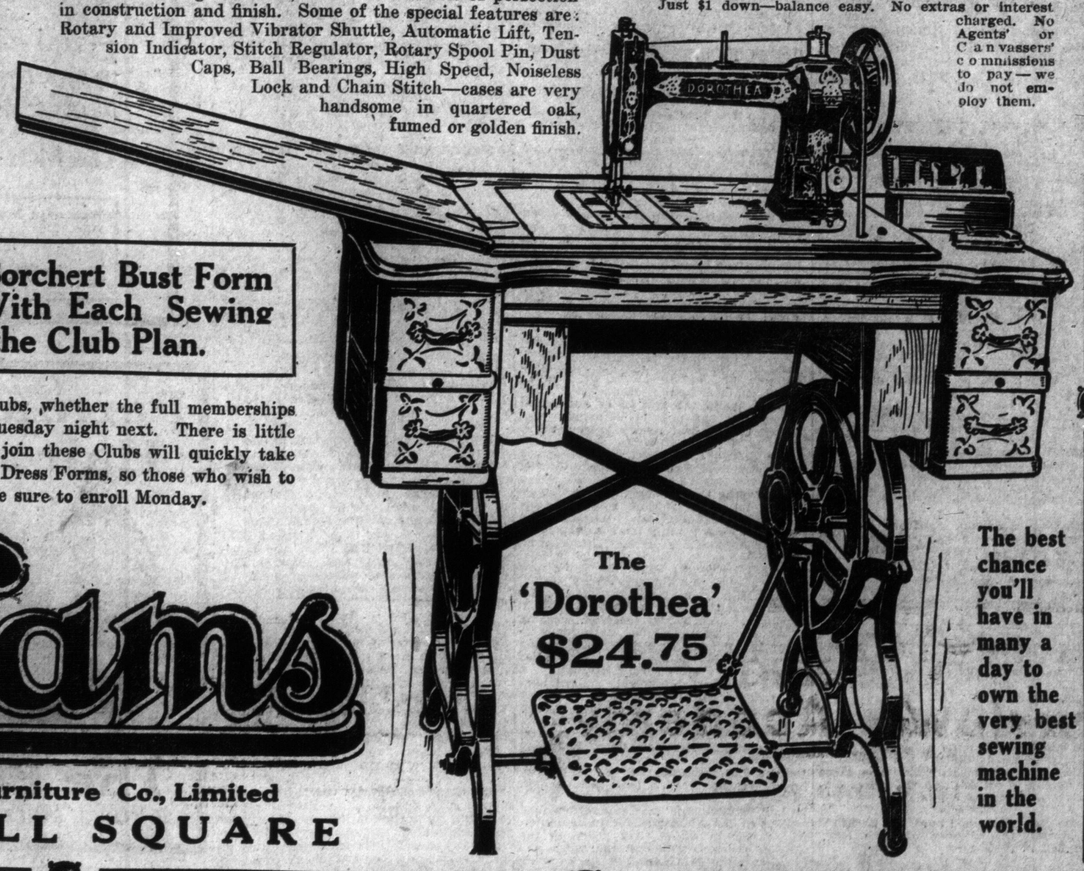
You can have the Dress Form or Sewing Machine you choose sent home at once—Small Weekly Dues Soon Pay for Them.

The immense advantage and pleasure that comes with having a Sewing Machine that does its work faultlessly and with ease, making the finest and most perfect stitches, tucks and frills and all the other fancy effects in sewing that the dainty woman likes, is a delight only known to those who own a "White" Sewing Machine.

Will you let a mere $1 a week stand in your way of owning one?

You have your choice of any of the new models of "White" Sewing Machines, which are marvels of perfection in construction and finish. Some of the special features are: Rotary and Improved Vibrator Shuttle, Automatic Lift, Tension Indicator, Stitch Regulator, Rotary Spool Pin, Dust Caps, Ball Bearings, High Speed, Noiseless Lock and Chain Stitch—cases are very handsome in quartered oak, fumed or golden finish.

Any style of 1915 "White" Sewing Machine may be purchased on the Club Plan—prices start at $24.75. Just $1 down—balance easy. No extras or interest charged. No Agents' or Canvassers' commissions to pay—we do not employ them.



The 'Dorothea' $24.75

The best chance you'll have in many a day to own the very best sewing machine in the world.

More Dresses and Better Dresses for Less Money

Women who are planning new attire, who like nice things, will find in a "Hall-Borchert" Dress Form a veritable miracle worker towards a stunning perfect fitting, yet inexpensive wardrobe.

One Adjustable H-B Dress Form Does for All the Women in the Family

The adjustable forms may be set to your exact measurements, thus doing away with wearisome fittings, so much abhorred by every woman. Then again you may observe the effect of your waist or dress, fitting and altering it before you even try it on yourself.

Dress Form Prices Start at $3.49

The "Juliette"—a perfect shape, four part, adjustable dress form; made telescopic and will close up to about half size when not in use. Neatly covered box goes with each. Special Club price, $3.49.

Other Prices $6, $8, $10, $12, $15 and $18

By joining the HALL-BORCHERT DRESS FORM CLUB you can own the most perfect adjustable dress form by merely paying $1 tomorrow, and small weekly payments after, while you are making full use of it. You pay only the cash price. No extras. No interest.

Join this Club Monday—Others are planning to—Only 100 can.

A Genuine Hall-Borchert Bust Form given FREE With Each Sewing Machine Sold on the Club Plan.

For business reasons these Clubs, whether the full memberships are taken or not, will close on Tuesday night next. There is little doubt, however, that the rush to join these Clubs will quickly take up all the available Machines and Dress Forms, so those who wish to avoid being disappointed should be sure to enroll Monday.

Adams

The Adams Furniture Co., Limited

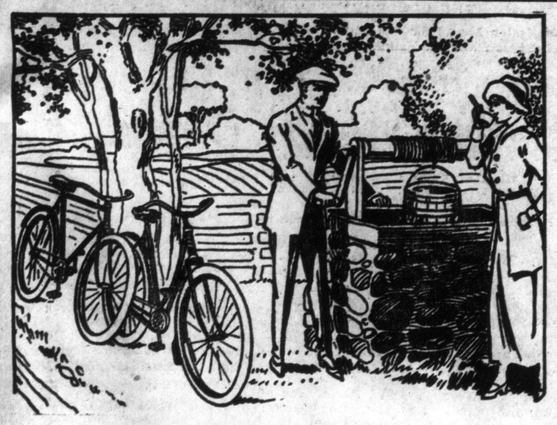
CITY HALL SQUARE

SEVERE EARTHQUAKE SHOCK IN JAPAN

LONDON, May 1, 2.37 p.m.—A severe earth shock was recorded early this morning at the observatories at Cardiff and the Isle of Wight. The indications recorded suggest that the centre of the disturbance was in Japan.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Earthquake shocks, described by scientific observers at Georgetown University here as unusually severe and probably destructive were recorded on the seismograph there today between 12.12 a.m. and 2 a.m. The tremors continued almost two hours and reached greatest intensity at 12.45 a.m. at an estimated distance from Washington of 5500 miles.

'Me an' dat woman been trabbelin' double 'bout 'leben days. I done tuk her to be de wife o' mah buzzum, an' she done stung me in dat buzzum, an' fudehmo':



Enjoy Life!

After a ten-mile spin through the open country on a

MASSEY

"Made in Canada" BICYCLE

you know the real "Joy of Life."

Divide MASSEY'S price by the years it lasts. See HOW LITTLE it costs to ride!

Look for the 3-plate crown; the "CCM" hanger; the exquisite finish; the "Hercules" brake.

They distinguish MASSEY as one of the world's four finest wheels. Prove that only the BEST is used in this famous machine.

For a host of happy holidays at mighty little cost — get a MASSEY today.

R. G. McLeod, 181 King St. W., Toronto

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., LIMITED—WEST TORONTO

MINE CONFERENCE ENDS IN DEADLOCK

Men Reject Ten Per Cent. Increase—Leave it To Asquith

LONDON, May 1.—The conferences which have been going on in London between the mine-owners and the mine laborers have ended in a deadlock. Representatives of the men today definitely rejected the offer made by the owners of a 10 per cent. increase and decided to leave the matter in the hands of Premier Asquith, who will appoint an arbitrator to settle the dispute.

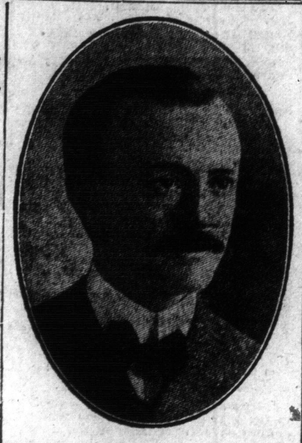
ISLAND SEASON HAS STARTED

Sunday Schools and Societies Can Now Secure Dates for Picnics.

There will be no more delightful nor convenient places this summer for churches, Sunday schools and societies to hold their annual outings and picnics than at Island Park and the New City Park, Hanlan's Point. Both these pleasant resorts are now assuming their summer grandeur. Owing to the low water this season all the Island grounds will be remarkably dry, and especially suitable for luncheon parties and those who love to dine in the open air, and indulge in athletic games. Superintendents and secretaries of the various organizations, should not delay in making their arrangements with the Toronto Ferry Company for the holding of their outings, so that the conflicting of dates may be avoided as far as possible. There will be facilities for the procuring of hot water and other necessaries at both parks. The big boats leave both sides every twenty minutes, starting today.

NEW BRIDGE OPENED.

VANBUREN, Me., May 1.—A new international railroad bridge connecting the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad, on the American side of the boundary, with the Canadian Pacific international and national transcontinental lines, which traverse northern New Brunswick, was formally opened to traffic today. The bridge crosses the St. John River from this town to St. Leonard's, N.B.



Mr. F. E. Mutton's New Post

The many friends of Mr. Frank E. Mutton will be interested to hear of his important new connection as secretary and general manager of the International Time Recording Company of Canada, Limited. For the past three years Mr. Mutton has been very successful as managing director of J. J. Gibbons, Limited, advertising agents, and it is felt that his experience in that capacity, added to his many years as manager of the National Cash Register Company in Canada, makes him especially fitted for the direction of the International Time Recording Company, lately reorganized, and whose product is the best known of its kind in the world.

While Mr. Mutton was with the Cash Register Company, his district, Canada, under his management, rose to be pre-eminently the first in sales, quality of sales, etc., in the history of the National Cash Register Company. With this record, extending over many years, it is not surprising that Mr. Mutton should wish to revert to a field for which he is so well fitted, and the International Time Recording Company offers him a fine field for his special abilities. Mr. Mutton's new office and sales room will be located in the Ryrie Building, corner Shuter and Yonge street.

Mr. Mutton is a prominent motorist, a past-president of the Ontario Motor League, and is also very well known in lawn bowling and golfing circles. Mr. Mutton has just returned from his Florida home to take up his new duties, having spent the winter south.

WAR SPECIALTIES ACTIVE ON WALL ST.

Practically All Saturday's Trading in Speculative Shares

NEW YORK, May 1.—Active speculation in war specialties and allied stocks was resumed today, trading in the two-hour session being devoted almost entirely to these issues, while better-known investment shares were pushed in the background, where they dropped on moderate selling pressure. Westinghouse Electric was again the spectacular feature, altho it failed to repeat its high quotation. Pressed Steel Car, Lackawanna Steel, Baldwin Locomotive and Studebaker made heavy gains of two to four points, but these were largely lost towards the end. U. S. Steel rose and fell within fractional limits, and coppers as a whole were inclined to sag. The general list made some recovery in the later dealings, with a steady close. Bonds were irregular.

ON SECRET MISSION.

BUCHAREST, Roumania, May 1, via London, 5.12 p.m.—Gen. Savoff, at one time minister of war of Bulgaria, has arrived here. He will remain a few days and then proceed to Petrograd on a secret mission.

DEMANDS ARE REFUSED.

PEKIN, May 1.—The Chinese Government has definitely refused some of the most important demands made by Japan. On learning of China's decision, the Japan minister, Eki Hioki, said to the Chinese foreign minister, Lucheng-Hsciang: "I am sorry. I believe my government will be disappointed."

COLON FIRE SWEPT.

COLON, May 1.—More than half the City of Colon was swept by a disastrous fire last night. Ten persons are known to be dead, including two native policemen, and several hundred persons have been injured, while between 10,000 and 12,000 others, mostly negroes, have been rendered homeless.

The loss is estimated at about $2,000,000.

The Second Sunday World

CLASSIFIED BUSINESS and PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

will be published in our issue of May 9th.

Watch For It

A handy guide to Toronto's representative commercial and professional institutions.

Dominion Shot Shells

Characteristics that have made Dominion the standard ammunition of Canada, have gained instant recognition for the perfectly balanced, hard-hitting "Canuck."

Like the Imperial, Regal and Sovereign, the Canuck is loaded with practical combinations of standard smokeless powders, double chilled shot and the best wool-felt wads. It is especially designed to meet the demands of sportsmen who want a medium priced shell that will give complete shooting satisfaction.

Try Canuck next time you shoot. It proves up.

Ten cents brings you 16 beautiful game pictures.

Dominion Cartridge Company Limited

844 Transportation Bldg., Montreal

PERFECT FITTING

Shirt Waists

TO YOUR ORDER

Crepes — Silks — Madras

$3.50 and up

G. L. MACKAY, Ltd.

495 YONGE - - N. 4324

Society

CONDUCTED BY MRS EDMUND PHILLIPS

Mr. M. J. Holliday, Whitby, Ont., announces the engagement of his daughter, Olive Mabel, to Mr. George F. Denyes, Victoria University, Toronto, son of Mr. H. K. Denyes, Holloway, Ont.

* * *

The Hon. the Speaker and Mrs. Jamieson returned to Durham, Ont., on Friday, having remained in town for Miss Evelyn Taylor's wedding.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Marks gave a small and very enjoyable tea on Tuesday afternoon for the bride, Mrs. W. T. Forwood, who has just returned from her wedding trip, Mrs. Gordon Morine and Mrs. Wigmore presiding at the very pretty table, which was polished, with lace, and a cut glass vase of pink snap-dragon, the lovely antique china used having a deep border of the same beautiful pink as the flowers. The girls assisting were Miss Elsie Chalcraft, Miss Beatrice Marks, and Miss Maude Weir. The guests included Miss Gladys Parry, Miss Dorothy Wright, Miss Jessie Lummis, Miss Gianelli, Miss Baines, Miss Loudon, Miss Snellgrove, Mrs. Neville Morine.

* * *

Sir Thomas and Lady Tait and Miss Winifred Tait have arrived in Montreal from Palm Beach, where they spent the winter.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Macdonald have gone to the island for the summer.

* * *

Mrs. William Hendrie, Hamilton, with her children and nurse, intends leaving shortly for England, to be near Lieut.-Colonel Hendrie, who is with the Canadian expeditionary forces.

* * *

Miss Grace Barnet, Renfrew, and her brother, Mr. James Barnet, who have been in Augusta, Georgia, for some time, are expected back in Renfrew.

* * *

Mrs. W. H. Thorne is at the King Edward for two weeks before leaving for California.

* * *

The marriage will take place very quietly on Saturday, May 15, in the Church of St. Paul, Bloor street, of Kathleen (Dora), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bowes, to Mr. Kendal E. Bragg, Evanston, Ill.

* * *

As a token of respect to the memory of the seven old boys of the college who have laid down their lives for their country, Upper Canada College has decided to hold no games day this year. The races will be run in private and the prizes distributed at some later date.

* * *

Miss Clare Campbell is at the Kirkfield inn during the absence of Miss Mary Campbell in New York.

* * *

Mrs. Homer Dixon has arrived in town from Ottawa.

* * *

Mrs. Ross Gooderham has returned home after an absence of some months.

* * *

The Lord Seaton Chapter, I.O.D.E., gave a most successful talent tea and musicale and May Day fete on Saturday afternoon, at the beautiful house of Mrs. W. A. McCaffray, in Whitney avenue, Rosedale. There was a large and tempting array of home-made cakes, bread, sweets, flowers, etc., for sale, and a musical program at 4 o'clock, to which Mrs. W. D. Barron, Mr. Arthur George, Baron Alliotti, contributed. Tea was served at 5 o'clock. There was also an exhibition of German war relics, which was most interesting. The proceeds of the entertainment will go towards patriotic work.

* * *

Mrs. Albert E. Gordon, who has been visiting friends in Belleville, Trenton and Montreal, has returned to town.

* * *

Mrs. D. W. Allen and her young sons, accompanied by Mrs. Allen's sister, Miss Lillian Allardyce, left on Thursday for Weyburn, Sask.

* * *

The marriage took place Wednesday afternoon, at 2.30 o'clock, in the Church of St. Paul, Bloor street, of Fidelia Evelyn, youngest daughter of the late Mr. T. B. Taylor and of Mrs. Taylor, to Mr. Henry Hayburn Miller, son of Lt.-Col. J. B. Miller, the Ven. Archdeacon Cody officiating, and Dr. Davies played the wedding music and Miss Aird sang "Calm as the Night" during the signing of the register. The bride, who was brought in and given away by her brother-in-law, Mr. George Gale, looked perfectly lovely in white satin, draped with the finest point de gaze, given by her mother, the berthe being part of Mrs. J. B. Miller's gift. The long court train was fastened to one shoulder, and there was a bouquet of orange blossoms where the lace drapery ended at one side. The tulle veil was exquisitely embroidered with pearls, and a narrow wreath of orange blossoms and clematis fastened it to the wearer's lovely fair hair. Her empire shower bouquet of lilies, gardenias and maidenhair, and those of the bridesmaids and matron of honor, of the most beautiful purple-shaded sweet peas and full-blown Anton Revoir roses, could only have been made by one man in Toronto, who is a master-hand at making bouquets. She wore the gifts of the groom, a very handsome diamond bar, set with a cluster in the centre of the row of diamonds, and a twin-stone emerald and diamond ring. She also wore the beautiful antique bracelet given by Mrs. Miller, the groom's grandmother. The Ven. Archdeacon Cody proposed the health of the bride, and after several other speeches she cut the cake, and retired to change her gown for a very becoming tailor-made of Belgian blue. The matron of honor, Mrs. George Gale, the bride's sister, and the three bridesmaids, Miss Beatrice Bethune, Miss Clara Flavelle and the bride's cousin, Miss Jessie Taylor, were all gowned alike in charming pale coral pink satin and cream lace frocks, made with the new full skirts, Vandyked and frilled at the bottom, and girdled with pink satin. Their hats were of cream maline trimmed with pink roses, and long strings fastened with a pink rose. Little Miss Margaret Miller, the bridegroom's sister, was the flower girl, in a frock of cream net over pale pink, and cream lace botton, with pink rosebuds, and carrying a basket of sweet peas. Mr. Gordon Shaver was the best man, and the ushers were Mr. Kenneth McLaren, Mr. Matthew Ellis, Mr. Norman Creer and Mr. Lyman Henderson. Mr. Miller gave to the matron of honor and bridesmaids bar pins of diamonds and pearls; to the best man a diamond and pearl scarf pin, and to the ushers gold sleeve links. The church was decorated with palms and ferns, Madonna lilies and spirea, the Royal Standard and the Union Jack draping the windows, and the house with a profusion of pink roses, the arrangements being of the best, and the spacious house lending itself to the large number of guests present. There were several tables, in addition to the bride's, where the wedding cake was the centre of attraction, and the top storey of Mr. Harry Miller's mother's wedding cake, which looked as if it had been carved in old ivory. Mrs. Taylor received, wearing a becoming gown of lilac satin embroidered in gold, and lilac hat, and carrying a bouquet of violets. Her sister, Miss Davies, who received with her, wore a French gown of black net, embroidered with a rose pattern of fine-cut jet, over white satin, with girdle of blue, veiled with fine white lace, and black tulle hat, with white tulle crown, and black and white osprey, and a bouquet of Killarney roses and lilies. Mr. and Mrs. Miller left by the 5.20 train for an extended trip, Mr. Miller not having been well enough to leave with the contingent, for which he had volunteered. On their return they will be at the Alexandra for the summer. The motor in which they drove to the station was decorated with red, white and blue, and the label on the back read, "Matrimonial Jitney." In the evening the bridesmaids and ushers dined at the Toronto Club, and had boxes at Shea's afterwards. Among the guests were: Mrs. Miller, the groom's grandmother, in a handsome black gown, and black and white bonnet; Mrs. W. H. Hearst, Mrs. David Jamieson, Mrs. R. A. Pyne, Dr. Ardagh; Mrs. Cohoe, New York, looking exceedingly handsome in mauve and gold brocade, with flower hat to match, and her pretty little daughter. Mrs. J. E. Miller wore a very becoming gown of dark blue brocaded velvet and satin, with plumed hat to match, with gold ribbon, and carried an exquisite bouquet of pansies and maidenhair fern.

* * *

Mrs. A. E. Kemp and Mrs. Scott Waldie left Wednesday afternoon for New York to see Mrs. Stevens, Montreal, who is leaving for England to be with Mr. and Mrs. Chattan Stevens, and who is taking their eldest child with her. Mr. Stevens, who is in a hospital at Rouen, has taken a turn for the better.

* * *

Thru the sale of Mrs. Charles Archibald's stirring marching song, "Britain Calls," which was so well sung by Mr. Goldie Stewart at the first two performances of D.D.D., the Belgian Relief Fund has been increased by $68.30. All profits from this song are given for Belgian relief.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. May, 132 Beaconsfield avenue, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Ellen Maud Victoria, to Mr. George Alexander Crosby, eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Crosby.

* * *

Mr. Elliott Haslam, Officier d'Academie, Paris, is issuing invitations to three at-homes, with music, on May 2, 9 and 16, from 4.30 to 6.30 o'clock; music at 5 o'clock.

MRS NICOLL'S DANCE.

Mrs. Nicoll 54 St. Andrew's Gardens, was the hostess of a small dance on Tuesday night, in honor of her daughter, Miss Marjory Nicoll, who looked very pretty in a frock of peach satin, with ruffle and French flowers round the bottom; Mrs. Nicoll, wearing a gown of royal blue velvet and satin brocade trimmed with gold lace and pearl and diamond ornaments. The music was excellent, and a buffet supper was serve at midnight. Those present included the Misses Grace Horley, Jean Jones, Harriett Ball, Vivian Davies, Verna Sellers, T. Telfer, Edith Langley, Mignon Daltry, Helen Arnold, E. Brigklan, I. McCall, Elsie McCall, E. Popplatt, Thora Cluff, C. Windler, V. Windler, Mildred Maharg, H. Loft, Edith Pollard, Doris Chapman, D. Walmsley, M. Walmsley, Mary Harper, A. Oliver, Marvel Zillian, the Messrs. R. Meech, Ball, Horley Yourk, Bailey, J. Coulthard, Guy Coulthard, Jackson, Brodie, Ferguson, J. Legree, W. McDonald, J. Pollard, H. Doherty, J. Oliver, M. Oliver, H. Davis, Thomas, Drew-Brook, Ted Glascoe, H. Dendler, C. Brimer.

BACKYARD GARDEN CONTEST.

Are you going to enlist in the campaign for the betterment of the home and the improvement of the city? The cost of living can be considerably reduced by growing small fruits and vegetables in a portion of your garden. The Dovercourt Land, Building and Savings Co., Ltd., is giving $1000 in cash prizes for the best gardens. Call or write the company at 82-88 East King street for a booklet and full particulars. 67

DANCING.

Pavlowa the Finest Academy in the Dominion of Canada—Caters to Toronto's "Smart Set."

Toronto has the reputation of being one of the best cities in America for high-class amusement, and evidence of this assertion being correct is proven by the large number of Toronto's most exclusive people who attend Pavlowa nightly. The fascination of modern dances has taken a great hold in Toronto, as well as in all the large cities in the United States, and the superior conditions which prevail at Pavlowa warrant the patronage of Toronto's select.

In being able to dance on a warm evening in a large and spacious building, with a ceiling probably one hundred feet in height, electrically cooled and with ventilation unsurpassed, is a treat which the patrons of Pavlowa fully appreciate.

The snappy and delightful music furnished by Director Boyle, combined with the singing of the latest "hits" in popular music from New York is in itself a special attraction.

Another convincing feature of Pavlowa's popularity is the number of automobile parties that attend. Each evening numerous motor cars are to be seen in front of the academy, and while in many cases these parties intend only to be onlookers, the environment is so strong they mingle with the crowd on the dancing floor. From that time on they are regular patrons, and little parties of their own become very frequent.

To those wishing to learn the modern dances Pavlowa is especially favored, there being a beginners' class each evening from 7.30 to 8.30, and private lessons may be arranged by appointment.

The Toronto Conservatory School of Expression announces two performances of "As You Like It" on the evenings of Wednesday and Friday, May 12 and 14, and two performances of "Twelfth Night" on the evenings of Thursday and Saturday, May 13 and 15, in the Conservatory Music Hall. The same care has been taken with the interpretation of the characters, the reading of the lines, the details of business, and the staging and costuming, that made the production of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" so pronounced an artistic success last year. The glees and songs will also receive adequate attention. The proceeds will be devoted to charitable and patriotic purposes.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET

A Well Known Actress Tells How She Darkened Her Gray Hair and Prompted Its Growth With a Simple Home Made Mixture.

Miss Blanche Rose, a well-known actress, who darkened her gray hair with a simple preparation which she mixed at home, in a recent interview at Chicago, Ill., made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken their gray hair and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. To a half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the required shade. This will make a gray haired person look 20 years younger. It is also fine to promote the growth of hair, relieves itching and scalp humors and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair."

MASSAGE

Massage, electricity, Swedish movements, and facial massage. Patients treated at their residences if desired. Miss Howells, 432 Jarvis street, Telephone, North 3745. 7tf

MILLMAN—GILLESPIE.

Grace Church-on-the-Hill was the scene of a wedding on Wednesday afternoon at half-past two, of Julie, daughter of the late Rev. John Gillespie and of Mrs. Gillespie, to Mr. Adrian Russell Millman, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Millman. The Rev. J. S. Broughall, rector of the church, officiated, and during the signing of the register Mrs. Harold Watson, Hamilton, sister of the bride, sang "All Mine Alone." The chancel of the church was lovely with palms and ferns and pink and white snapdragon, flowers and ribbon also marking the guests' pews.

The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. Paul Gillespie, and was looking very sweet in her gown of ivory satin with overdress of ninon bordered with pearls. The full skirt was the new fashionable ankle length with a very long train of the satin. Her tulle veil was held with a wreath of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower of lilies of the valley and roses and wore the bridegroom's gift, a string of pearls. The bridesmaids were Miss Laura Gillespie, the bride's sister, and Miss Kathleen Millman, sister of the bridegroom. They wore white silk voile frocks girdled with pink satin and with long sash ends and big pink chiffon hats with black velvet strings. They carried bouquets of daisies and sweet peas. Their gifts were pearl and peridot brooches, and the best man, Mr. Ormond Millman, and the ushers, Mr. Norman Robinson and Mr. John Gillespie, receiving platinum and pearl scarf pins.

Mrs. Gillespie, who was wearing a handsome gown of black and white voile and black and white tulle hat and carrying Beauty roses, held a reception after the ceremony at her home in Warren road. The rooms were decorated with pink and white snapdragons and ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Millman left by the 5.20 o'clock train for the United States, the bride travelling in a blue silk tailor-made and black hat with blue wings. On their return they will resire at 44 Montclair avenue.

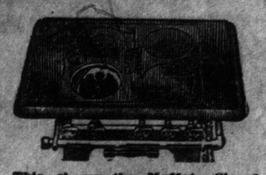
Improved Train Service to Bobcaygeon

Effective at once, Canadian Pacific train leaving Toronto 9.20 a.m., daily except Sunday, will make direct connection for Bobcaygeon via Burketon Junction and Lindsay, arriving Bobcaygeon 1.15 p.m. 67

"An' ef she done got sawt o' spilled about some as I wuz passin', dat ain' no fault o' mine."

MOFFAT Closed Top Gas Ranges Save a Third of Your Gas Bill

IT requires a third less gas to give the same amount of heat when your stove is equipped with the closed top. In addition to this, one burner will heat the entire top cooking surface of the Range, doing the work of three burners.

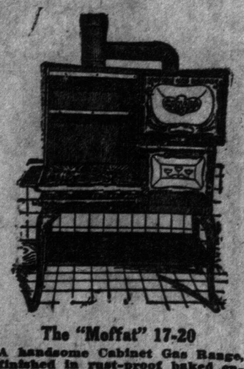


This shows the Moffat Closed Top. The covers lift off just the same as on a coal range.

The closed top also overcomes the danger of the open flame, and the poisonous gas fumes are carried off up the flue and not dispelled around the room. This is a splendid feature of:

MOFFAT Ranges

Made in Canada



The "Moffat" 17-20

A handsome Cabinet Gas Range, finished in rust-proof baked enamel, full nickel and white enamel door panels. Can be equipped with white enamel splash guards, glass oven door, and closed top if desired.

---and can be supplied at a small additional cost. It is safer, cleaner and better in every way. Ask any Moffat Dealer to demonstrate the closed top.

The MOFFAT STOVE CO., Limited, WESTON, ONTARIO

Addresses of Moffat Dealers in Toronto:

Westwood Bros., 635 Queen West, Adelaide 1518.
W. A. Kirkland, 2048 Queen East, Beach 353.
Geo. Mathewson, 794 Queen E., Gerrard 2347.
Belyea Bros., 1002 Bathurst Street, Hillcrest 2054.
W. E. Magee, 191 Danforth, Gerrard 2339.
Nedon, Hallett, and Johnson, 1650 Dundas Street Junction 380.
Geo. Alexander, 851 Bloor St., College 6141.
Adams Furniture Co., City Hall Square, Main 862.
W. A. Stephenson, 28 Vaughan road, Hillcrest 2708.

Permanently Wavy Hair at Half-Price

It will pay to have your hair waved now. To keep our operators busy, we are cutting our prices nearly in half. The wave will be just as good, and is guaranteed for six to twelve months, according to the texture of the hair. Special reduction in all manufactured hair goods during May. Consult W. T. Pember, of

The Pember Store

129 YONGE STREET. Telephone M. 2275.

ALL ABOARD

FERRIES TO ISLAND

THE REGULAR FERRY SEASON

IS NOW OPEN

THERE WILL BE A 20-MINUTE SERVICE TO

HANLAN'S POINT and ISLAND PARK

Big boats in commission. Last boat leaves Island at 10.30 p.m.

TORONTO FERRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

NOTICE TO SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS AND SECRETARIES OF SOCIETIES

Now is the time to book your Annual Picnic to Island Park and the new City Park, Hanlan's Point. Low water this season assures dry ground. All facilities for hot water and accessories at both parks. Write for dates.

TORONTO FERRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

THE FIELD OF ART

A. Y. Jackson Exhibition At Heliconian Club—Royal Society, England, Holding Spring Exhibition As Usual—Local Art Notes.

BY IRENE B. WRENSHALL.

AN INTERESTING exhibition of the works of Mr. A. Y. Jackson is being held at the Heliconian Club. It comprises, most of it, the sketches which Mr. Jackson made on his last summer's trip to the coast, and includes bits of the mountains sketched at every hour of the day.

♣ ♣ ♣

INTEREST is keen in the demonstrations of etching being held at the Grange, each Saturday afternoon, when the rooms are crowded with onlookers who watch with delighted interest the process of etching and printing.

♣ ♣ ♣

SIR HUGH LANE, the English collector and dealer who arrived this week from London, brought with him a remarkable proposition, namely the offer of John S. Sargent to paint the portrait of any one desiring the same, the proceeds to be given to the Red Cross and the English Hospital of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem in England. Sir Hugh also stated that he stood willing to personally pay $50,000 for such a portrait, and expected that someone would "top" this offer, which has not yet been done.

This is a curious incident. Sargent needs no advertising and Sir Hugh "likes the limelight." The result of the proposition will be interesting.

♣ ♣ ♣

OF PARTICULAR interest just now is an exhibition at the Arlington Galleries, 274 Madison avenue, N. Y., of a collection of oils and colored etchings by W. A. Sherwood, long a resident of Antwerp. In manner of painting as well as in his titles, the artist takes the Whistler pose, and, fortunately for himself, with much artistic success. His landscapes and marines are rather better than his portrait and figure works, but the latter are quite effective. Notable among the landscape where windmills and canals are prominent are "The Shower," "Moonlight," "Evening," and "Yser-Morning," and "Yser-Evening," the last two exceptionally artistic.

In the same low tone as the landscapes are the figure works. Here are notable the female figure in a studio called "Variation in Grays," the portraits "In Wisteria and Black and Red and Gray," and the two heads covered with lace. The etchings are effectively handled, and excellent in character.

♣ ♣ ♣

THE ROYAL Society of British Artists are holding their spring exhibition as usual, and with exemplary courage, for it requires a spirit of no mean order to continue to produce that for which the demand has so signally ceased at the present time. Whatever may be said for old pictures and for antiques of various kinds, not even an attractive spring exhibition can stimulate the sale of modern pictures just now, and this fact is no doubt accountable for the fact that several prominent names are missing from the current R. B. A. catalogue. If we are to draw deductions from the present show, we might assume that the future of British art is mainly to be found in the direction of landscape painting, for the best work is certainly done in this branch, the portrait work and the sculpture being on the whole without any very great distinction. The exhibition is the poorer for possessing this year no exhibit by Frank Brangwyn, the president, whose personality and force would have atoned for many an artistic indiscretion among the rank and file.

"An' ebbery time she say 'smack!' —laik dat—she lamm me annudeh one wif dat chunk.

The Second Sunday World

CLASSIFIED BUSINESS and PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

will be published in our issue of May 9th.

Watch For It

A handy guide to Toronto's representative commercial and professional institutions.

Pimples, Blotches, and all Skin Eruptions Quickly Disappear After Using

"ALEXIS" Blood Purifiers

Composed of ten different kinds of herbs. Clears the complexion, invigorates and tones the system, cures indigestion, constipation, scrofula, eczema, blood poison, old ulcers, bad legs, biliousness, dizziness, etc. Does not cause any disagreeable effects, improves the general health, and builds the system.

Price 25c per box, "ALEXIS." For sale at 47 McCaul Street. Main 3200.

The Toronto Conservatory School of Expression

PRESENTS

"AS YOU LIKE IT"

WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY, MAY 12TH AND 14TH.

"TWELFTH NIGHT"

THURSDAY AND SATURDAY, MAY 13TH AND 15TH.

IN

THE CONSERVATORY MUSIC HALL, AT 8.15 P.M.

Admission 50c. Proceeds will be devoted to charitable and patriotic purposes.

Arena, Friday, May 7

MAY FESTIVAL

SOMERS SCHOOL OF PHYSICAL TRAINING

Band of Royal Grenadiers.

Admission 25c, 50c, 75c. Plan at Mason and Risch's.

RUSSIAN

SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

MODEST ALTSCHULER, Conductor.

Massey Hall, Thursday Eve., May 13.

WORLD TROISIEME OF SCRIABINE'S

POEM OF FIRE.

A Definite Presentment of

COLOR-MUSIC

Soloist—Margaret Voisey, Piano.

Seats, May 3. Prices, $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50, and balcony floor, front, $3. edt

REV. J. MOORE MODERATOR.

LONDON, Ont., May 1.—At the opening session of the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Synod of London and Hamilton in New St. James' Presbyterian Church tonight, Rev. John Moore of Centre Road Presbyterian Church, West Williams, was elected moderator, in succession to Rev. Dr. McCrae of this city.

"Tirapani"

LADIES' TAILOR

Will be pleased to show the latest Fashions from **Paris** and **London,** and give the best workmanship in all Canada. Special war prices in Suits and Dresses.

2 BLOOR ST. EAST

Room 23

TORONTO

MOTHER'S DAY

SECOND SUNDAY IN MAY

Remember the best mother, living or dead—YOUR OWN.

Dunlop's

96 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA,

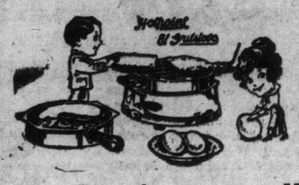
will have a large assortment of Cut Flowers for this anniversary. We have exceptional facilities for making deliveries in any city, town or village on the continent. Remember YOUR MOTHER.

This year it's 'El Grilstovo'

Cheap at the regular $6.50 price, and irresistible at one-third off. $4.35

Hydro Shop announces the newest "Hotpoint" specialty for next week—"El Grilstovo." Every home needs one, to solve many a cooking problem in the coming hot weather. It's an any-hour, any-meal stove; from breakfast to the midnight snack, on the porch, in the kitchen, dining-room, or anywhere you like.

Has two cooking places, one above the clean, glowing, odorless coils, the other below—in the extra-deep under dish supplied (with removable broiling grid). There is a reflector which throws all the heat up or down, when only one place is used. Cooks bacon, eggs, steak, potatoes; boils water, makes coffee, tea, etc. Handsome and durable—pressed steel, highly polished nickel-plate. Costs less than 2c per hour to use; guaranteed five years. Fascinatingly easy and pleasant to use.



Come in and see El Grilstovo Special next week

At $4.35

Save $2.25 from the regular price. El Grilstovo useful for years to come.

Remember, you can get HEAT as well as light from Hydro wires. Decide to cook with cleanly electricity.

The Toronto Hydro Shop

226 Yonge Phone Adelaide 2120

SAVED QUEEN AND EMPRESS FROM RUNAWAY

Rescuer of Queen Victoria and Empress Eugenie Died in Toronto

JAMES WIGGLESWORTH

Received Many Decorations for Heroic Conduct—Was in Fenian Raid

In the death of James W. Wigglesworth, who today was buried in Saint Michael's Cemetery, one of the world's heroes has passed to his reward. Born in the Village of Birkley, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire, England, on Nov. 3, 1840, he, on reaching his 16th year, ran away from home and enlisted in the 16th Infantry Regiment. A few months afterwards his regiment was sent to India, and during the American Civil War in 1864, his regiment was sent to Canada on special service. He gradually arose from the ranks, and on the arrival of his corps in Toronto he held the rank of color sergeant.

Rose From Ranks.

His regiment was first quartered in the old parliament buildings on Front street, and later in the old buildings used by the James Robertson Saw Works, on West Queen street, near John street.

While at Shorncliffe, England, doing guard duty, one day Mr. Wigglesworth had the distinguished honor of saving the lives of our late lamented and gracious sovereign Queen Victoria and Her Majesty the Empress Eugenie of France, whose horses, attached to the royal carriage, had run away, throwing their driver and footmen from the carriage. He was personally decorated by Her Majesty for his heroism on this occasion. He also received the Fenian Raid medal, with two bars, for his services during this campaign. He then purchased his discharge from the service and opened a large grocery and provision store at the corner of Edward and Yonge streets, which he conducted for several years. Selling out, he entered the service of the Great Western Railway, at the foot of Yonge street, and continued in their service until they amalgamated with the G.T.R., when he was appointed their Esplanade checker, which position he held for nineteen years. Latterly he held the position of night clerk at the Royal Hotel at Guelph for about five years.

Mr. Wigglesworth is survived by his only son, James C. Wigglesworth, the bookbinder, in the employ of the T. Eaton Company, Toronto.

MURRAY-KAY, LIMITED

MURRAY STORE, 17-31 KING EAST. | STORE HOURS: 8.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Telephone Adelaide 2380. | KAY STORE, 36-38 KING WEST.

Attractive Sale of White Wash Goods,

A Special Feature of the First Week in May

What more appropriate way to mark the first week of May than by an attractive "White Week" in our Wash Goods Section? Such weather vagaries as an occasional chilly day may present themselves during this lovely month, but they are short-lived; and the whole world shouts for joy that Spring has come. Therefore, from Monday till Saturday of next week we shall make a special feature of good values in our finest lines of White Wash Goods, including white cottons, nainsooks and longcloths, as well as charming white dress fabrics.

We emphasize the following excellent values:

English Nainsook, 42 inches, a pure, soft quality, suitable for dainty lingerie, May White Sale, per yard 13½c

English Longcloth, 36 inches, with soft cambric finish, May White Sale, per yard 10c

Crewdson's English Longcloth, 36-in., a beautiful quality, soft and pure, for finest lingerie, regularly 27c a yard, May White Sale, per yard 23c

White Japanese Crepe, 28-in., specially appropriate for fine lingerie, May White Sale, per yard 19c

White Plisse, 30-in., in a variety of crinkled stripes, a soft silky finish, lovely quality for dainty lingerie, easily laundered, May White Sale, per yard 25c

Horrockses' White Poplin, 28-in., delightful material for middy blouses, regularly 25c a yard, May White Sale, per yard 19c

Horrockses' English Drill, 27-in., specially adapted for children's middy suits, regularly 22c a yard, May White Sale 19c

White Swiss Organdie, 45-in., fine sheer, crisp quality, particularly nice for collars, per yard, 45c, 50c and 60c.

Tootall's English Pique, 27-in., fine, soft, pure quality, in large and small cords, splendid line for white skirts, May White Sale, per yard 25c

Fine English Vestings, 36-in., in dainty designs, neat figures and cord stripes, unshrinkable quality, regularly 50c a yard, May White Sale 39c

French Embroidered Voiles, 36 to 40 inches, embroidered in white or colors, lovely designs, charming for summer frocks, per yard, 85c, $1.00 and $1.50

Embroidered Handkerchief Linen, 36-in., lovely sheer quality, with charming embroidered designs, per yard $1.50

The "Sandringham" a Wool Sweater, with Belt, Price, $5.00

Our Hosiery Section has won quite a reputation for itself as a particularly good place for Sweaters of various kinds. Last year we introduced the Silk Sports Coat in Toronto; this year we've brought out the "Palm Beach" Silk Sweater, as well as two delightful models in fine brushed Australian wool, "The Marlboro" and the "Sandringham."

We think the "Sandringham" exceptionally good value; it's made on a very smart model with belted back, and comes in Copenhagen, cerise, paddy, old rose, amethyst, brown and white. Price $5.00

Crepe-de-Chine Blouses Lovely Models, at $3.95 and $4.95

Just imagine being able to get a charming little Crepe-de-Chine Blouse for $3.95! The price seems all too inadequate for a fresh, crisp garment just out of its maker's hands, and consequently absolutely up to the minute in every line, especially when you can see for yourself that the crepe-de-chine of which it is made is of a particularly nice quality.

We've made a feature of delightfully pretty blouses of embroidered crepe-de-chine, made on a very attractive model with V-shaped neck, and collar high at the back, special value at ..... $3.95. Still other charming blouses of crepe-de-chine or pussy-willow crepe, are splendid value at $4.95

DERNBURG RAISED VOICE IN PROTEST

"Absolutely False," He Says of Statement of German Position

PHILADELPHIA, May 1. — Dr. Bernhard Dernburg, former colonial secretary of Germany, raised his voice in protest at today's session of the annual meeting of the American Academy of Political and Social Science against a declaration said to have been made at last night's meeting of the academy that Germany had protested against the right of the United States to sell and distribute arms to belligerent countries. Dr. Dernburg came here as a listener to discussions on the effect of the European war on America's interests, and at the close of today's session made a brief speech, in which he said the declaration made last night was "absolutely false."

Dr. Dernburg went on to explain that Germany had only complained of the inequality of treatment that his country is receiving, in that foodstuffs are shut out of Germany, whereas there is a free transmit of arms to Great Britain.

The former colonial secretary, speaking on permanent peace, said he favored any scheme, or sort of compulsory arbitration, whereby nations thru economic pressure, would be compelled to arbitrate their differences before going to war.

SIX MORE SHELLS FELL IN DUNKIRK

Considerable Damage Done to Town During Friday Night's Bombardment

FOLKESTONE Eng., May 1, 5.27 p. m.—Refugees arriving here from Dunkirk, France, report that six shells from the German 17-inch guns fell in Dunkirk Friday evening at intervals of ten minutes. Considerable damage was done to the town. The women and children of Dunkirk are leaving in large numbers

This is the second bombardment of this port, the first being reported as having occurred on Thursday.

Big Guns Again.

It would appear from this despatch that the Germans are using their famous 42-centimetre guns, the artillery which attracted so much attention at the beginning of the war, in the bombardment of Dunkirk. Forty-two centimetres is equal to 16.48 inches and a shell of this size might easily be counted as a 17-inch shell by the people of Dunkirk.

"Jedge, youah Honah, dat jes' seemed to be mo' dan I could ondure, specially f'um a strange niggah I ain' knowed mo'n two weeks at the mos'est. Me an' dat cheer got up in de corner, an' I sez: Is you all gwine to continue dis bizniz?' An' she sez: 'Smack!—po'k chops, niggah—smack!'

GERMANS CLAIM ADVANCE IN EAST

Troops Said to Be Already Over Seventy Miles From Memel

NEAR KORNA AND VILNA

Will Attempt to Cut Russian Line of Communication

BERLIN, May 1.—By wireless to Sayville—The German advance in the northeast is being hailed generally with expressions of satisfaction and surprise. Nothing was known of the movement, altho judging by the fact, that the troops are already over 70 miles from Memel, the march must have been begun some days ago. Local military experts point out that Szawle, where the fighting is proceeding, is to the east of line between Kovno and Vilna, two points indispensable to the protection of the Vistula and Warsaw.

The fact that the troops had advanced so far without being discovered is commented upon, as an indication that the scouting service of the Russians is no better today than it was during the Russo-Japan war. It is declared here that the Russian commander faces the possibility of the cutting of his lines of communication unless he abandons his forces and the line of the river, or throws the invaders back.

There is a town called Shavlib in the centre of the Russian province of Kovno. It is on the railroad between Libau and Duffaburg, which the German report yesterday said had been reached by the invading forces. Shavli is about 60 miles from the frontier of East Prussia, and about 80 miles from Memel. The Spelling Szawle probably is the German rendering of Shavli.

FERRY SEASON IS OPEN.

Arrangements Can be Made Now For Annual Picnics and Outings.

The regular ferry season for Hanlan's Point and Island Park is now in operation. A twenty minute service has been inaugurated. All the big boats are in commission, and the last boat will leave the Island at 10.30 p.m. Owing to the low water this season, there wil be no more desirable places for the holding of picnics and outings than Island Park and the new City Park at Hanlan's Point, as the grounds will be dryer than they have been for years. Secretaries of Sunday schools and societies should make their arangements with the Toronto Ferry Company as early as convenient so the conflicting of dates may be avoided as much as possible.

ODDFELLOWS TO HOLD BIG PARADE

Will Celebrate Ninety-sixth Anniversary With Procession and Service

THOUSANDS TO ATTEND

Special Sermon and Music at Service to Be Held in Massey Hall

The 96th anniversary of the Independent Order of Oddfellows will be celebrated today by a monster procession and a unique church service, to be held in Massey Hall. The many thousand Toronto Oddfellows have been notified to form in parade at Huron and College streets at 1.45 o'clock, when they will be marshaled under Major W. J. Foster, who will have entire charge until they reach the hall. Harry M. Armstrong, P.D.D.G.M., will occupy the chair and the service will commence at 3 o'clock.

Rev. Hiram Hull, pastor of Dunn Avenue Methodist Church, will preach the sermon and the music will be supplied by the Temple Quartet and the choir of Parkdale Methodist Church. His Worship Mayor Church has been invited to be present. The whole collection will be sent as the Oddfellows' contribution to the Canadian Red Cross Fund and the committee has aimed at $1000.

Order of Parade.

Victor Band of Toronto has been engaged and will lead the procession, followed immediately by the staff officers, Canton Toronto No. 7 and Queen City Canton No. 10, both of which will turn out in their brilliant uniforms.

The second division will include Lodges Oakwood No. 456, Greenwood No. 450, Sunnyside No. 449, Ionic No. 447, Fairview No. 446, J. B. King No. 439, Glendale No. 437, Wychwood No. 427.

Hamilton Canton with their band will head the third division, which consists of Lodges Gerrard No. 424, United No. 416, Primrose No. 414, Danforth No. 413, High Park No. 408, Brunswick No. 407, North View No. 403, Sovereign No. 401.

The fourth division will include Lodges Loyalty No. 393, Imperial No. 391, York No. 381, Integrity No. 373, Parkdale No. 365, Rosedale No. 357, Riverdale No. 350, Social No. 333.

Weston Brass Band will lead the fifth division, followed by Lodges Central No. 322, Prospect No. 314, Broadview No. 294, Lakeview No. 272, East Toronto No. 263, Floral No. 262, Wilton No. 242.

Sixth division will include Prince of Wales No. 230, Albert No. 194, Laurel No. 110, The Toronto No. 71, Queen City of Ontario No. 56, Covenant No. 52, Canada No. 49.

The seventh division will include encampments Coalesce No. 105, Peerless No. 104, Premier No. 103, Nikator No. 101, Crescent No. 98, Imperial No. 97, Excelsior No. 88, Sovereign No. 86, Rehoboth No. 50, Toronto No. 8.

The eighth division will be headed by the Anniversary General Committee, Triple Link Club, Veteran Oddfellows' Association of Ontario, Past Grand Officers, Grand Lodge Officers.

Procession Route.

The route of the procession will be from Huron street eastward on College to Yonge, then along Carlton to Jarvis, and south to Shuter street and westerly to Massey Hall, at which point a grand countermarch and salute will be made by the Patriarchs Militant coming to the "present swords."

The branch of the order constituted of ladies known as the Rebekas, will be admitted by the Shuter street entrance, and will occupy four sections of the lower gallery, and after the members of the order have been seated the general public will be admitted.

An important earthquake disturbance was registered Saturday morning at the Toronto Observatory. The seismograph registered the first tremor at 0.10. The greatest range of motion was at 0.50, and the strong tremor continued for four hours with a slight increase in the movement at 4.25 a.m. The estimated distance of the earthquake from Toronto was 3900 miles.

Women's Garments 25 Per Cent. Discount

In order to get rid of all the remaining Suits, Dresses, Coats, etc., from the spring trade, we are allowing 25 per cent. discount to clear the stock. We must have room for the lighter garments of summer now arriving. These are all the season's best materials and newest styles. Beside the reduction you have in addition our easy terms of paying.

$1.00 A WEEK

Men's and Boys' Suits, Coats, Top Coats, Trousers, Raincoats, Boots and Shoes. Open an account this week. 10 per cent. off bills paid in 30 days.

GLASS BROS.

OPEN EVENINGS 229 SPADINA

FREE TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS

A New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a New Method that cures Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long-standing or recent development, whether it is present as occasional or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, optum preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our own expense, that this new method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms at once and for all time.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and then begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it today.

FREE ASTHMA COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 225M, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N.Y. Send free trial of your method to:

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17 Tickets for One Dollar

A SQUARE DEAL

The square deal from a baker consists in giving full weight—that is, full pound-and-a-half to the small loaf, and a genuine "full quality" loaf, too. We give this full-value measure, with every loaf of

Six Cents for 24 Ounces

Lawrence's Quality Bread

Phone for a Driver to Call

We know you want the BEST, and know you want the MOST that anybody can get for the price. For that reason you are not doing yourself justice if you neglect to at least order a trial loaf of Lawrence's Bread—just to find out if you would like it better. Your own taste is the judge—we stand or fall by your decision.

Home-Made, Dutch Brown, Whole Wheat, Vienna

Telephone Coll. 321

Not Sold at Stores

Cures Biliousness Prevents Bright's Disease

The Certified Statement of One Who Has Proven the Efficiency of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

Mr. Colin M. Kiel, Craighurst, Simcoe County, Ontario, writes: "My mother and I have both used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with great satisfaction. We find that there is nothing to equal them as a prompt cure for torpid liver, biliousness and indigestion. Some years ago my mother came near to death from kidney trouble and has to be careful in preventing Bright's Disease. By using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills occasionally she keeps the kidneys healthy and active. Another point favorable to Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills is that they do not gripe and yet accomplish good results. You are at liberty to use my letter."

This statement is endorsed by Mr. Marmaduke Caston, Justice of the Peace, who writes: "This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with Mr. Colin M. Kiel and believe his statement regarding Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to be true and correct."

If you are interested in this case, write to Mr. Kiel, enclosing stamp for reply, and he will verify his statement. We like to have people do this, for we are very careful to only use statements from responsible persons.

Should this case not be similar to yours, write to us for the statement of some one whose trouble was along the same lines. We have thousands of letters to choose from. Or, better still, put the Kidney-Liver Pills to the test right away. They will only cost you a quarter and a box lasts for some time.

As a means of awakening the action of the liver, kidneys and bowels and thereby curing biliousness, indigestion, backache and kidney troubles, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills hold a unique position. By their combined action on these eliminating organs they prove effective in complicated ailments which defy ordinary treatment. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Limited, Toronto.

Nordheimer's
Moving up Yonge St. Sale of High Grade Pianos

Now Going on in Our Old Store, 15 King St. East

These Are Not Cheap Pianos But Good Pianos Cheap

There is an enormous difference between the ordinary article of furniture called a piano and instruments the calibre of Steinway, Nordheimer, Knabe, Chickering, etc., etc. One has the appearance of a piano, while the other is a musical instrument made for those of refined taste. In this sale reductions are being made on new pianos that hitherto have been maintained at standard prices.

A Few Examples

Of the Surprising Reductions on Absolutely NEW Pianos

New Nordheimer		*New. Other Canadian Makes*	
$400 Nordheimers at.....	$320	$300 styles at	$215
$450 Nordheimers at.....	$340	$325 styles at	$225
$500 Nordheimers at.....	$365	$350 styles at	$250
$700 Human Touch Player Piano at.....	$550	$550 Player-Pianos at	$390

Monthly Terms Arranged

Extraordinary Prices

On Slightly Shopworn and Nearly New Pianos

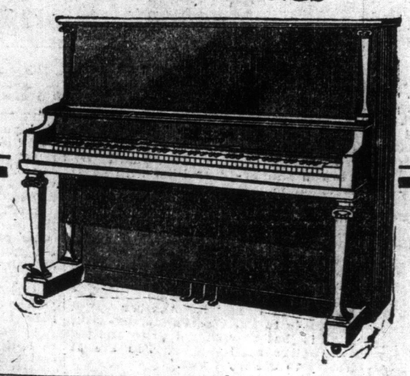
These astonishing reductions are given on discontinued styles, samples of other Canadian and American manufacturers, exclusive designs, instruments which have been used for recitals, as well as on pianos taken in exchange.

1 only, $300 sample Bungalow design, in fumed oak.....	$195
1 only, $375 sample American Piano, mahogany.....	$210
1 only, $500 Haines Bros., New York, mahogany.....	$255
1 only, $450 Nordheimer, mission case.....	$250
2 only, $450 Nordheimer, walnut cases.....	$285
2 only, $450 Nordheimer, walnut cases, new.....	$315
1 only, $400 Lansdowne, mahogany, Louis design.....	$370
1 only, $600 Nordheimer, mahogany, Louis design.....	$365
1 only, $850 Nordheimer, grand, Louis design	$575
1 only, $1,150 Steinway, grand.....	$975
1 only, $1,200 New York Weber, grand.....	$325
1 only, $600 Chickering	$315
1 only, $600 Knabe, beautiful mahogany case, like new	$325
1 only, beautiful Steinway, upright.....	$475
1 only, Marshall & Wendall, mahogany case, plain.....	$195
1 only, small Boudoir, upright.....	$150

Pianos up to $200, $10 Cash, $6 Monthly
Pianos up to $275, $15 Cash, $7 Monthly

Nordheimer's Old Store, 15 King Street E.

OPEN EVENINGS



Little Miss Violet Dunn

The little Toronto girl appearing in the part that Miss Haswell made her debut in several years ago, that of "Little Willie," in "East Lynne."

CANADIAN CASUALTIES

FIRST BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Alfred Dennington, Blenheim, Ont.
Pte. Harold Beardmore, Campbellford, Belleville, Ont.

SIXTEENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. Thomas H. Thomas (formerly 15th Battalion), North Hamilton, Ont.
Pte. Walter A. E. Grim, Winnipeg.
Pte. John Henry Richardson, Keating's P. O., B. C.
Pte. J. Smail (formerly 23rd and Princess Patricias), West Toronto.
Pte. Alexander Mowatt, Winnipeg.
Pte. John Alexander MacDonald, Winnipeg.

SEVENTH BATTALION.

Wounded.

Pte. W. Smith, Vancouver, B.C.

1ST FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded.

Sergt. John Heaton, Kingston, Ont.
Driver J. A. Quinn, Rosetown, Sask.

3RD FIELD ARTILLERY BRIGADE.

Wounded.

Gunner Joseph Dawson, Toronto.
Bombadier Wm. Niven, Toronto.
Driver Peter McIntyre, Hamilton, Ont.

THIRD FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wounded.

Pte. Norman H. White, St. John's, Nfld.
Pte. William Black, Vancouver, B.C.

Missing.

Pte. Alexander W. Walsh, Saskatoon, Sask.

NO. 2 FIELD AMBULANCE.

Wounded.

Pte. William Millar Leishman, Hamilton, Ont.

Seriously Wounded.

Pte. Sydney Smith (gunshot wound in arm), St. David's, Ont.

THIRD FIELD COMPANY, CANADIAN ENGINEERS.

Wounded.

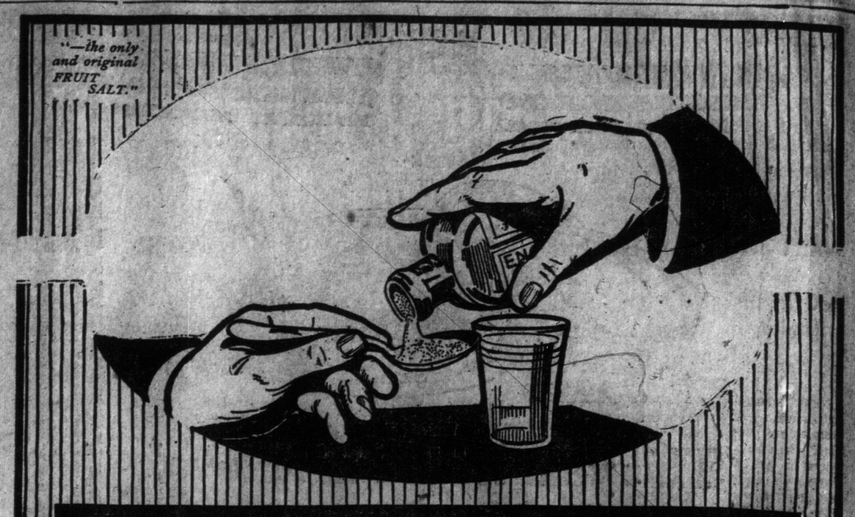
Sapper Frank McGuinness, Montreal.

PRINCESS PATRICIAS CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY.

Wounded.

Pte. Frederick Foreman, Toronto.

"Does Egg Production Pay?" inquires a Toronto paper. None of the hens of our acquaintance appears to make much out of the business beyond a bare living.



These are the days for ENO'S

THESE are the days when the blood needs purifying—the system toning and regulating—if good health is to be maintained. That delightful feeling of freshness and vigor—the accompaniment of a sound physical condition—will be yours if you take—

ENO'S FRUIT SALT

Get rid of the impurities in your blood—cleanse and stimulate the organs of your body into healthy action by the aid of this best of all natural tonics and aperients. ENO'S is agreeable to take and acts gently and naturally. ENO'S is the only and original **Fruit Salt**—quite different from salines and so-called "Health Salts." It is endorsed by Medical Men all over the world and has been tested and approved literally from pole to pole.

Get ENO'S—the only genuine "FRUIT SALT" in the world. Refuse all worthless substitutes.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Prepared only by
J. C. ENO, Ltd., "Fruit Salt" Works, LONDON, Eng.

Agents for North America
HAROLD F. RITCHIE & CO. LIMITED
10 McCAUL STREET, TORONTO
2

Beware of Substitutes

GERMANS REPORT ACTIVITY IN EAST

Claimed to Have Taken Hundreds of Prisoners—Ypres Attacks Repulsed

BERLIN, May 1.—(By Wireless to Sayville.)—German military headquarters, under date of today, gave out a report on the progress of hostilities, as follows:

"All attacks of the enemy on the west bank of the canal, northwest of Ypres, and on the east bank of the canal, north of Ypres, resulted in failure.

"The fortress of Dunkirk was shelled yesterday by German artillery.

"Three aviators of the enemy have been forced to land.

"An engagement near Szawle, in Russian Poland, resulted advantageously for the Germans. The Russians fled, after setting fire to the town. One thousand Russians were taken prisoners, and ten machine guns, a great amount of baggage and ammunition carts, and a large quantity of ammunition, were captured.

"Russian attacks east of Plock, on the south bank of the Pilica River, and at Kalwarya near the East Prussin frontier, north of Suwalki, have been repulsed. Three hundred and fifty Russians were taken prisoner.

"To the southwest of Augustowo, a German vanguard company was surprised by the Russians and suffered heavy losses."

VANCOUVER MEN GONE.

VANCOUVER, B. C., May 1.—R. P. Lattn, killed at the front, was a well known printer here. Capt. Scudmore, wounded and missing, comes of a military family. He was the son of a former colonel of artillery in the British army. Lieut. Leslie, wounded, was popular as a cartoonist. Capt. J. W. Warden, wounded, was born in St. John, N. B., and served in South Africa.

DUNLOP TRACTION TREAD

The Family Circle—Safeguarded

This year more families are seeing the country on *Tractions* than ever before. The use of "The Master Tire" means that the car is a long way from the dust nuisance, annoying punctures, fears of skidding and heavy costs of tire upkeep. These things are never in the minds of *Dunlop Traction Tread* users.

DUNLOP TIRE & RUBBER GOODS CO., Limited
HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO BRANCHES IN LEADING CITIES
T. 121

Makers of Tires for Automobiles, Motor Trucks, Motorcycles, Bicycles and Carriages, Rubber Belting, Packing, Hose, Heels, Mats, Tiling and General Rubber Specialties.

PROMINENT VICTORIANS KILLED.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 1.—The Victoria officers reported killed in last night's casualty list were all well known here. C. R. V. Harvey was head master at the University School, and was 38 years of age. Lieut. H. A. Bromley was secretary of the Union Club. Lieut. C. C. Holmes was on the staff of the Bank of British North America. Lieut. N. A. Jessop was manager of a real estate office, and Major Bingham, missing, was an army veteran and secured D. S. O. in the Boxer campaign in China.

MAYOR'S BROTHER DEAD.

SASKATOON, Sask., May 1.—Mayor F. E Harrison received word today announcing his brother Wilfred Harrison of the 19th Winnipeg Rifles, Eighth Battalion, had died of wounds. Harrison enlisted in Winnipeg.

MILLION MINERS JOIN IN DEMANDS

Deadlock in Negotiations Between Owners and Mine Workers in Britain

WANT BIG WAR BONUS

Ask Twenty Per Cent., According to "British Coal King"

NEW YORK, May 1.—D. A. Thomas of London, head of the Cambrian combination and known as "the British coal king," because of his vast mining enterprises in Wales, just before sailing for Europe on the Lusitania today, said he had received word of the deadlock in the negotiations between the British coal miners and owners. More than 1,000,000 miners, Mr. Thomas said, had joined in the demands for more pay. They want a war bonus of approximately 20 per cent. Their output barely equals the demand for coal in Great Britain and a strike, Mr. Thomas thought, was remote. Previous despatches from London have asserted the government would not permit the miners to strike.

NAVAL AEROPLANES DROP BOMBS ON GERMAN GUNS

Admiralty Replied by Air Attack to Bombardment of Dunkirk

LONDON, May 1.—The admiralty announces that the position of the German guns which have been bombarding Dunkirk, having been verified by aircraft reconnaissance, it was attacked yesterday evening, twelve small and two large bombs being dropped. Reconnaissance was made also to Ostend, which was cleared of all important craft. A Taube aeroplane appeared in sight but kept 10,000 feet up and three miles off. A naval aeroplane chased the Taube, whereupon the latter retired.

QUICK CHANGE WITNESS.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Miss Rae Tanner, the young milliner, who sued James W. Osborne for $50,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry, and later withdrew her suit, saying Osborne was not the man who courted her under the name of Oliver Osborne, changed her testimony again today and under oath identified James W. Osborne as her admirer, Oliver Osborne.

WORLD'S GREATEST KIDNEY REMEDY

"Fruit-a-tives" Have Proved Their Value In Thousands of Cases

WONDERFUL RECORD OF A WONDERFUL CURE

Only Remedy That Acts On All Three Of the Organs Responsible for the Formation of Uric Acid in the Blood.

Many people do not realize that the skin is one of the three great eliminators of waste matter from the body. As a matter of fact the skin rids the system of more Urea, (or waste matter) than the Kidneys. When there is Kidney Trouble, Pain in the Back and Acrid Urine, it may not be the fault of the kidneys at all, but be due to faulty Skin Action, or Constipation of the bowels.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures weak, sore, aching Kidneys, not only because it strengthens these organs but also because "Fruit-a-tives" opens the bowels, sweetens the stomach and stimulates the action of the skin.

"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all dealers at 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

OXEN REPLACE HORSES IN STREETS OF BERLIN

BERLIN, via London, May 1.—Oxen may soon take the places in this city of many of the truck horses, which have been requisitioned for military purposes. The police have abrogated the ordinance which prohibited their use in the city and the first yoke seen in the streets of the city in many years appeared today.

ST. J. A. B. MEMBERS GUESTS AT CHURCH

Overseas Contingent Entertained by Mr. James Gray

ENJOYED THEMSELVES

Visitors Had Rousing Time, and Sang Themselves Hoarse

The members of the Canadian overseas contingent of the St. John Ambulance Brigade were the guests of Mrs. James Gray, mother of Pte. D. Gray, and the ladies of the "Asoeze" and "Luck Clover" Clubs in the parlors of the Roncesvalles Baptist Church on Thursday evening.

A large sight-seeing coach was utilized to carry the visitors to and from the church, the boys making the best of the trip, singing themselves hoarse and indulging in comic tactics, which soldiers only know how. On arrival at the church the boys were cordially greeted by Mrs. Gray and the charming ladies. After the merry company had lustily sung several patriotic songs, Rev. L. Thomas extended a hearty welcome to the members of the overseas contingent of the S. J.A.B. to the church parlors and expressed the wish that all would be spared to fulfil their duties as in the past and to return safe and sound. The entertainment opened with a reading by Miss H. Dale, "Born in Canada Beneath the British Flag," followed by a piano solo by Miss L. Dale. Miss F. Cleman gave several readings, which were very much enjoyed. The "Lightning Telegram" competition provided a good deal of interest and provided much amusement. Pte. Harbison then gave a humorous reading entitled "Uncle Podger." Sergeant Instructor Jones of the 20th Battalion, Exhibition camp, sang a couple of solos, surprising the friends by his impersonation of a feminine voice.

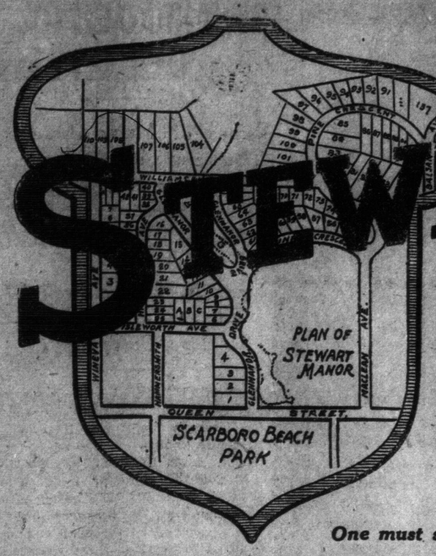
Before sitting down to a "beau repas," prepared by the ladies, the boys were individually presented with serviceable and soldierly toilet kits, each one being handed "from the maker to the prospective consumer." After a hearty meal was participated in, Sergt. Campbell thanked Mrs. Gray and the ladies on behalf of the men of the unit for their earnest and kind efforts in making the kits and providing such a splendid entertainment and a tasty luncheon. On behalf of Mrs. Gray and the ladies, Pte. D. Gray assured the boys that it was a great pleasure to have the privilege of entertaining them. The biggest surprise of the evening was a flashlight of the happy party.

Sergeant Instructor Jones took the opportunity of relating how, while he was in the hospital, Pte. D. Gray watched over him night and day and attended to him so cheerfully and skilfully that the nurses and doctors felt justified in addressing him whenever he came to enquire of the progress and to make suggestions for his patient as "doctor."

The evening was brought to a close by all joining in the National Anthem. The boys then piled as closely as possible into the "huge jithey" and amid song departed for the barracks, all being happy and sorry to part.

STEWART MANOR

"Among the Oaks"



The Place to Build Your Home

One must see STEWART MANOR to realize its natural beauties

A PARADISE FOR CHILDREN.

1. Stewart Manor is almost the only open space left in this district, and is situated immediately opposite to Scarboro Beach Park, on high dry land, beautifully wooded. Children can play safely and to their heart's content within its spacious boundaries amid the beauties and wholesome freshness of the inviting woods.

IMPROVEMENTS PAID FOR.

2. The owners have spent large sums on improvements. The property was planned by expert landscape architects into beautiful crescents, driveways, etc., retaining the natural beauties of the estate. Cement sidewalks, sewers, water and gas are installed, roadways graded and electric service provided.

CLOSE IN.

3. It is not an outlying district, being nearly one mile this side of the eastern city limits and only 25 minutes from Yonge street by street car.

CLEAR TITLE.

4. Stewart Manor is free of all encumbrance and is held under Land Titles Act, assuring clear title without expense.

AN INVESTMENT OF HIGH CHARACTER.

5. Stewart Manor land is an absolutely safe and guaranteed investment. The property already contains many desirable homes and discriminating home builders are taking advantage of our easy terms to purchase and are steadily buying up available lots.

WE WILL HELP YOU BUILD.

6. You can begin building immediately on any lot available and we are equipped in every way to help you in your building if desired.

Why not 'phone o call today regarding appointment to see property and discuss terms?

COX & CUMMINGS LIMITED

CANADA LIFE BUILDING 44 KING ST. W. PHONE MAIN 2524-4721 OR

OFFICE ON PROPERTY 2118 QUEEN ST. E. PHONE BEACH 629

67

A Spoon for Our Heroes — A Spoon for Every Province — A Spoon for Every Week — A Spoon for Every Reader

ANOTHER CHANCE!

To Get the Stunning WM. ROGERS & SON, Ltd.

UNITED EMPIRE SUGAR SHELL

Sugar Shells Only 25c Each

Duty Free

Six Inches Long

One week ago the demand for these beautiful patriotic souvenirs was so tremendous that thousands were too late. The call for Sugar Shells was far in excess of our expectations. Since then we have been making elaborate preparations to repeat the offer. We have just received a big new supply. They are ready for you now! But you must act quickly. Clip out the Coupon, redeem it today and get yours sure.

Remember this United Empire Sugar

Shell is the masterpiece of the whole set of Coat-of-Arms Spoons. Bears the Great Symbol representing the glorious colonial support of the colours, the thrilling slogan—"A UNITED EMPIRE, A UNITED PEOPLE." Stem ornamented with lovely thistle, maple leaf and rose pattern. Uniform with series. Dignified, rich, beautiful. Regular retail value 75 cents—Obtain with coupon today.

Obtain With Same Coupon

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Coat-of-Arms Spoon

Same fetching, exclusive design as rest of series. Same new style plain bowl—easily cleanable. Same guarantee of the original WM. ROGERS & SON, LTD.—your absolute protection. Coupon below good for either or both Sugar Shell and "Prince Edward Island" Spoon.

Large Teaspoon Size

DUTY FREE

ONLY 15c EACH

MADE IN CANADA---DUTY FREE!

Here's a real big reason for this remarkable value. The Sugar Shell is a regular 75 cent retail value, you obtain for 25 cents with our coupon—and you know the superb value you get in "Prince Edward Island" Teaspoon at 15 cents with coupon.

Thousands going. Newsdealers stormed. Get yours before Shells and Spoons are all gone.

CLIP THIS—TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD COUPON

Go to your Newsdealer and secure yours. You'll be more than delighted.

COUPONS REDEEMED by all leading Newspaper Stores

SPOON STATIONS promptly resupplied by calling at or telephoning TORONTO NEWS CO. 42 Yonge St., TORONTO

Canadian Souvenir Spoon Company World Bldg., TORONTO.

COUPON

Check Coat of Arms Teaspoons Wanted
DOMINION
ONTARIO
QUEBEC
NOVA SCOTIA
MANITOBA
Saskatchewan
NEW BRUNSWICK
ALBERTA
YUKON
British Columbia

TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD, May 2nd, 1915.

TAKE THIS COUPON and 25c to your nearest Newsdealer and he will give you this handsome guaranteed, superfine WM. ROGERS & SON, LTD.

United Empire Sugar Shell

Or for COUPON and 15c obtain

"Prince Edward Island" Coat-of-Arms Spoon

Get BOTH for Coupon and only 40c

Also Good for All Spoons Listed at Left at 15c for Each Spoon.

MAIL ORDER DIRECTIONS

Address CANADIAN SOUVENIR SPOON CO., World Bldg., TORONTO. Send Stamps or Money Order. Be sure to include COUPON, 25c for each Sugar Shell and 15c additional for each Teaspoon with 3c additional for return postage and individual box container FOR ONE PIECE. Add 1c for each additional spoon ordered.

Good Until Used For All Spoons Announced

SONS OF CANADA IN NORTH TORONTO

Another Lodge Formed With Excellent List of Officers.

Another subordinate lodge, to be known as National Lodge No. 12, of the Sons of Canada Benevoient Association, was instituted Friday night in Orange Hall, Eglinton. The Supreme Grand Lodge was represented by E. H. Adams, supreme grand president; A. E. Hacker, deputy supreme grand president, and Ald. J. W. Meredith, supreme grand secretary. Harry M. Armstrong represented Canada Lodge No. 1 and R. W. Fugard, president of Ontario Lodge No. 2, was also present. The following were elected the first officers and duly installed:

Past president, R. J. Fenwick; president, George A. Hodgson, son of the chairman of the board of education; 1st vice-president, W. G. Ellis, of P. W. Ellis & Co., jewelers; 2nd vice-president, John A. Patterson; chaplain, A. Ashmead; recording secretary James Warburton, barrister; financial secretary, L. H. Sharpe, bank manager; treasurer, George Rennie; steward, S. Keen; assistant steward, H. Holden; 1st guard, Wm. Davies; outer guard, R. H. Middleton; 1st trustee, A. C. MacNaughton, barrister; 2nd trustee, H. C. Green; 1st auditor, W. S. Dinnick, president Dovercourt Land, Building and Savings Co., Ltd.; 2nd auditor, A. J. Brown; physician, V. W. McCormick, M.D.

A wave of great enthusiam went over the gathering as the supreme officers and others spoke, portraying Canada's immense resources and Canadians' excellent opportunities, especially in the present crisis, when so many of the flower of our land are gallantly upholding the best traditions of our race.

York Lodge No. 7 will be instituted on Thursday, May 6, in Cumberland Hall, Yonge and Cumberland streets, and a large number of Yorkville business men have already signified their intention of making this a good healthy organization.

"WE'RE FROM CANADA" SUNG IN INDIANA

A well-known Toronto man, who has just returned from Indianapolis, tells of a pleasing incident that occurred at the Claypole Hotel in that city one evening last week. During the select ons given by the orchestra, one of the numbers happened to be the popular song, "We're From Canada." It was sung by a Mr. Joyce in a splendid baritone voice and the guests, among whom were a big sprinkling of Canadians, went wild with enthusiasm and insisted on three encores. "I tell you," said he, "it made me feel good to hear that Canadian song away out there in Indiana."

ESTIMATES COME UP ON WEDNESAY

Nomination of Chief of Fire Department May Cause Lengthy Debate

THREE INSTALMENTS

Taxes for This Year Are to Be Paid Within Four Months

The aldermen are promised a busy time this week. On Monday the regular meeting of council takes place, and on Wednesday there will be an all-day session for the consideration of the estimates.

Only one item in the board of control's report to council is likely to lead to a lengthy debate, and that is the nomination of Col. J. P. Langton for the position as head of the fire department. It may be, however, that as Judge Denton's report of the investigation was only issued on Saturday, council may decide to lay the matter over for two weeks, so that the members may have time to consider the report, and thus obtain a more thoro knowledge of the exact requirements of the department.

There is strong opposition on the part of some of the aldermen to the appointment of Langton, and at present his chances do not look good. According to rumor, Ald. David Spence still hankers after the position, and there will be a fight on behalf of W. J. Evans, the nominee of Ald. Sam McBride. Just what happens on Monday will depend entirely on the decision as to the consideration of the judge's report.

Tax Collection.

The report announces that this year's taxes will be collected in three instalments, and not four, as was desired by the mayor. The dates fixed for the instalments are July 23, Sept. 24, and Nov. 24.

The legislation asked for by the city is reported on, but this is for information only and contains nothing contentious.

The tenders in connection with the laying of the track on Lansdowne avenue are in, and will be considered.

CIVIC EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

During the last two weeks in April the civic employment bureau provided 2262 men with work, 42 permanently.

STORK HAS BEEN BUSY.

The vital statistics for the month of April show that there were 1192 births, 426 marriages and 585 deaths. The marriages and deaths are lower than last year, but the stork has been somewhat busier.

TRIED TO DISLODGE MADMAN WITH GAS

Insane Workman Defied the Police From Cellar in Paris Suburb

PARIS, May 1.—Asphyxiating gas, which has been used with considerable success along the battle line, failed to assist the authorities materially in their efforts to capture Jean Boutet, an insane workman, who attempted to kill his wife and then barricaded himself in the cellar of his home at St. Ouen, a town on the outskirts of Paris. A lasso and the adoption of "wild west" methods proved more effective, however.

Efforts of the police to drive Boutet out of the cellar were futile and an appeal was made to Paris. Firemen were sent from that city with the director of the city laboratory and a supply of gas, which was pumped into the cellar. One fireman, equipped with a smoke helmet, entered and tried to seize the madman, but soon crawled out, half suffocated and without his helmet, which Boutet had pulled off. After a somewhat prolonged siege the workman was lassoed and carried off to an asylum.

O'Keefe's PILSENER LAGER

PURE BEER

MADE IN CANADA

PATRIOTIC WORK WELL SUPPORTED

Interest is Sustained in Efforts of Parkdale Soldiers' Aid Society

The March and April report of the Parkdale Soldiers' Aid Society is issued and shows a well sustained interest in patriotic work by the women of the west end suburb.

Under the able management of Mrs. Edward Job, Mrs. W. A. Cooke and Mrs. J. G. Marshall, the following comforts and surgical supplies have been sent out:

To No. 2 General Hospital, first Canadian contingent, North France, care of Dr. Charles Gilmour: Complete dressings 1516; factory bandages 1527, cheesecloth bandages 617, triangle 29, large pads 461, small pads 330, compresses 400), wipes 5000, hospital shirts 22, sheets 6, caps 5, pillows 3, pillow slips 10, heel rings 36, water bag cover 1, bed socks 2 pairs, maple sugar 3 lbs., Testaments 3.

To friends of the society in North France: Socks 232 pairs, scarfs 61, huss'ifs 7, caps 45, wristlets 19 pairs, gray shirts 6, hospital shirts 40, handkerchiefs 109.

To No. 4 General Hospital (University of Toronto), 35 hospital shirts and $35 in cash.

The finances have been very materially assisted thru the efforts of Mrs. James Clark, Mrs. Victor Gianelli, Mrs. J. W. S. McCullough and Mrs. F. Soper, the committee of ways and means. On March 15 a concert was held in Parkdale Collegiate, when $126 was raised, and on April 17 at a sale of home-made cooking $160 was realized.

Since the society organized on November 4 comforts and surgical supplies valued at $3591.15 have been sent out.

Aikenhead's

will close at 1 o'clock Saturdays during May, June, July and August

Aikenhead Hardware Limited

17 Temperance St.

Telephone Adelaide 2268

"The Mecca of Correct Dressers"

Novelty Spring Suits For Women and Misses

At Exceptional Prices Monday and Tuesday

$15 Serge Suits for Small Women and Misses

$10.95

Made up of splendid quality all-wool serge, in black and navy blue, with stylish belted coat, lined with silk. Sizes 34, 36, 38 and 16 and 18 years. These suits are remarkable value at $15.00. At this special price they will not last long. Special at..... $10.95

$25 to $35 New York Suits, Special for

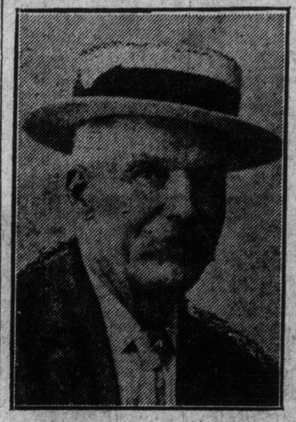
$19.50

These suits are the product of the finest manufacturers in New York. They are made up in fine quality serges, gaberdines and poplins, black, navy, sand, green, Belgian blue and battleship gray. No two suits alike.

Sizes to fit Women, 34 to 40 bust, and Misses 16 and 18 years. Regular prices, $25.00, $35.00. Sales from Monday $19.50

278 Yonge St. W. R. Boyle Limited — THE STORE WITH THE EXCLUSIVE STYLES — Cor. Alice St.

Buried on Saturday



A veteran of the Northwest Rebellion, Harry Howell, died on Friday at his home, 6 Bishop street, after an illness extending over eight months. He served as a corporal with the Queen's Own Rifles in 1885, and was a member of the Executive of the Northwest Field Force 1885 Association. Mr. Howell was born in Bristol and came to Toronto more than 40 years ago. He was a bricklayer by trade.

AVIATOR FLED, BUT FAILED TO ESCAPE

Germans Describe Capture of Roland Garros, French Airman

MILAN, via Paris, May 1.—A motor which stalled suddenly while he was 2000 feet in the air was responsible for the capture by the Germans of Roland Garros, the famous French aviator, according to an account of the incident given The Kriegs Zeitung of the fourth German army, and reproduced in The Corriere Della Serra here.

Garros was flying over the Ingelmunster-Courtral railroad when a train passed. He made a wonderful swoop from a height of 6000 feet, until he was one hundred and twenty feet from the ground, describing a series of daring circles over the train and then dropping a bomb, which blew up a section of track. When sentries opened fire upon him at close range he dropped another bomb and rose to a height of 2000 feet.

Suddenly the motor stopped and the aeroplane swayed dangerously, but Garros volplaned safely down and made a successful landing. He sprang out, set fire to the machine and took refuge in a cottage. Pursuing soldiers found him after a long search crouching in a ditch behind a thick hedge. Asked if he had a companion, Garros gave his word that he had not. He explained that his engine probably had been struck by a bullet.

WEST HARD HIT BY CASUALTY LIST

Names of Many Prominent Business Men Among Those Mentioned

MINISTER'S SON KILLED

Lieut. A. G. Coldwell Was Educated at Trinity College, Port Hope

WINNIPEG, May 1.—The west was severely hit by last night's casualty list, coming when it was thought the worst was known.

Lieut. A. G. Coldwell, son of Hon. G. R. Coldwell, minister of education, is among the killed. He was a native of Brandon. He was educated at Trinity College School, Port Hope, and was employed in Brandon three years. He went to the front with the 12th Brandon Horse Battalion.

Lieut. John E. Reynolds, killed, was a popular young barrister here. He had just completed his final year as a law student, but left before he could be admitted to the bar. His father is Captain Reynolds, now in France on the British general staff.

Captain H. A. C. Wallace, killed, served in the South African war and came to Manitoba five years ago. He was about 35 years of age and leaves a family here.

Lieut. R. Hoskins, killed 16th Regiment, was a Winnipeg lawyer. He was born in England 28 years ago and had lived here ten years. He was unmarried.

Both sons of Mrs. J. W. Dec. O'Grady, widow of the late commander of the 90th Winnipeg Rifles, are now reported wounded, and the second, Lieut. William A., reported last night, is also missing. Both the young officers enlisted with the 90th.

Lieut. Wallace A. MacKenzie, missing, was an insurance man here, a native of Glengarry County, Ont. He was chief signaling officer in the 90th Rifles.

Lieut. John Kidd Bell, missing, formerly held a commission in the Territorials in England and joined the 90th Rifles here when the war began. He was partner in a law firm here. His mother lives in Scotland.

Capt. George Northwood, missing, was a Winnipeg architect. He was born in Ottawa and had been a resident of Winnipeg for ten years. He was connected with the 90th Rifles before the war and offered himself for active service immediately.

Lieut. G. F. Andrews, missing, is 22 years of age and a son of Major Geo. W. Andrews, who went to England as paymaster of the 90th Regiment in the first contingent. Lieut. Andrews joined the 90th as a private and secured a commission in 1912.

Lieut. C. Fryer, Tenth Battalion, is unknown here, and was apparently taken on at the last minute.

Capt. J. H. Pott, Medicine Hat, 10th Battalion, is reported wounded.

Lieut. J. M. Currie, Regina, wounded, was a farmer in the Moosomin district.

Capt. Locke of Nelson, B.C., missing, was a rancher.

Lieut. H. E. Lloyd Owens was a Port Arthur man.

Word has been received that Major Dyer, Minnedosa, wounded, is improving in hospital near Ypres.

ZEPPELIN CHASED BY BRITISH AIRCRAFT

Lowestoft and Wells Sighted Hostile Airships, Which Later Disappeared

LONDON, May 1.—Various rumors were current in London last night of air raids on the east coast of England and in London. At an early hour this morning the only confirmation of a visitation by an airship had come from Lowestoft, where it was stated that a Zeppelin had been sighted. It was said that a British air craft went in pursuit of the invader and the Zeppelin was soon lost in the haze, going seaward. The pursuer returned to its station.

A despatch to The Mail from Wells, on the coast of Norfolk, says that four Zeppelins were seen at 6.30 o'clock last night eight miles off the coast by the observer at the life-saving station. They were moving southward. Warnings immediately were sent to all towns within a considerable radius. No airships have been seen by any of the other coast stations in this vicinity.

WOULD NOT LET A SOLDIER PAY

Man Showed His Respect for Man in Khaki in Restaurant

In one of the downtown restaurants early this morning a scene was enacted which shows in what respects the soldiers who are about to leave to fight for the empire are held. On the occasion in question a man was sitting eating his late supper when a private of one of the battalions attached to the Exhibition Park walked in, ordering toast and tea. The meal was served and the soldier was about to pay when he was ordered by the civilian to replace the money in his pocket.

"I do not understand what you mean," said the soldier. "This is my supper."

"That's all right," came the rejoinder. "All you have got to do is to put the money in your pocket and enjoy the food."

"Why?" asked the bewildered Tommy.

"You're on active service, aren't you?" he was asked.

"Yes."

"Well, this supper is on me. I want to do something to show what I think of you fellows."

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OCEAN TRAVELERS LAUGH AT THREAT

Biggest Bookings of Year on Day When Bernstorff Bluffs

NEW YORK, May 1.—The largest number of trans-Atlantic travelers to leave New York in a single day this spring had booked passage on six big liners leaving port today. The Lusitania alone has aboard nearly 900 cabin passengers and a large number in the steerage.

Apparently the notice, published in New York papers today over the signature of the imperial German embassy, reminding passengers that vessels flying the flags of the allies are liable to destruction in the war zone around the British Isles, had no effect on the traveling public. There were the usual number of last minute cancelations, but no more than customary, it was said at the various steamship offices. In the absence of authentic figures it was estimated that more than 3000 persons had reserved sailings today.

Of the departing fleet, the Lusitania, for Liverpool, carried the largest number of passengers. Other ships sailing were the British liners Cameronia, for Glasgow, and Canopic for Mediterranean ports, by way of Boston; the Danish liner Bergenford for Bergen; the Dutch steamer Rotterdam for Rotterdam, and the American Liner New York for Liverpool. Besides these ships, seven liners were scheduled to leave for West Indian ports.

WINNIPEG MEN WOUNDED.

WINNIPEG, May 1.—Private cables received here today tell of the wounding of Pte. J. W. Stainsby, 90th Rifles; Pte. L. E. Brown, Eighth Battalion Machine Gun Section; Pte. C. D. Johnston, 90th.

MAY DAY WAS QUIET.

PARIS, May 1.—May Day, which in the past in Paris has been marked by revolutionary or socialistic manifestations, was observed quietly today. There were a number of gatherings, but everything was orderly.

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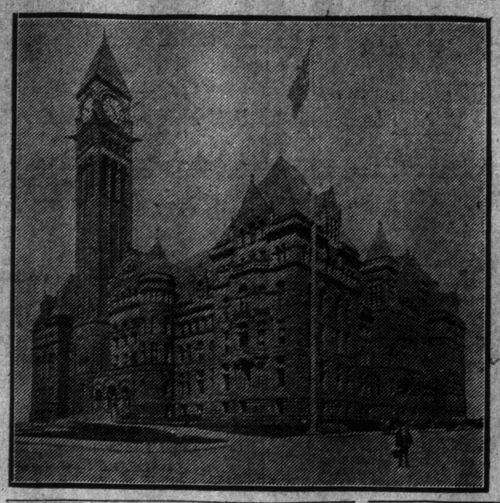

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The list will be augmented from week to week as requests come in from other merchants to be represented.

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4—N

WEEK'S WAR SUMMARY

By W. H. Stewart.

Events of the past week in the war, tho significant in many fronts, so far as Canadians are concerned, are chiefly marked by the story of the brilliant, gallant and powerful stand of the thin lines of three brigades on the Ypres salient, where they turned disaster into victory and held up four or five times their number of Germans who were bent on cutting off a portion of the British army and would have succeeded had not the men from this Dominion proved worthy of their fighting stock. It would take a poet laureate of more than common poet laureate genius to sing the merits of those men who freely risked and gave up their lives for the glory of their country and the freedom of their forefathers. Never has the German war machine, with all its boasted efficiency, produced men of as great fighting qualities and of such splendid daring as the farms and cities of Canada. The men were classed as raw troops, their officers were sneered at by German generals in advance and called inefficient, even certain people at home did not fully recognize their merits, but they crumpled up the German lines, held up the apex of his wedge-shaped advance, and turned another of his new plans of campaign wholly awry.

They also once more taught the Germans that free men can defy their hosts of slaves, that the bond which welds this mighty empire together is stronger than the strongest nickle-plated armor of Krupps, that the German hypothesis of British and British-Canadian degeneracy is a much exploded myth, conceived as it was in hatred and jealousy, and now rebounding to the confusion of its inventors.

Gain Undying Fame.

Suffice to say that Canadians have gained a place for themselves as warriors that will last as long as the empire lasts, for their sacrifice prevented a grave, if not irreparable disaster, to British arms.

Devilish Cruelty of Enemy.

The eyes of the world were anxiously turned on a strip of territory in Flanders north of Ypres and west of the canal of that name, early this week in uncertain expectation about the outcome of a battle, which was initiated by the Germans with barbaric, Dervish cruelty, by the setting free of large quantities of asphyxiating gas, probably chlorine or bromide, which choked the soldiers, French and Canadian, holding a considerable stretch of line north of the Ypres Canal, and caused a wide gap which the enemy hastened to fill by driving a fan-shaped mass of men forward across the canal and seizing Lizerne. The huge attack was designed to control some new roads which command the entire Ypres position and success here would have compelled the allies to surrender or to fall back perhaps several miles.

In the execution of this unsportsmanlike attack the Germans exercised great stealth. They had collected vast quantities of material for the making of their deadly gas a few days before they released it and had waited for a favorable turn of the wind. This came on Thursday, April 22, and the surprise was suddenly sprung. Frenech troops who occupied front trenches were killed or stupified, and the Germans advanced with a great bound towards and over the canal. The gallantry of the Canadians saved the day. Hastily collecting their forces, Canadian officers led their men forward and retook four heavy guns that had been abandoned when their crews were overcome by fumes. They followed up the first success of their rush against the advancing Germans and, with great gallantry and heavy losses, plunged, with bayonets fixed, into eleven regiments of the enemy, throwing them into confusion and saving the day. The fight was continued Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The Canadians covered themselves with glory by their splendid steadiness and efficiency, altho their losses have been large, and sufficient practically to put them out of the fighting for some time, till reinforcements arrive, and the new men have a sufficient period to become inured to the fighting conditions. The gaps in their ranks were mostly made, not by German bullets, but by German gas.

Punished Enemy.

Altho the Canadians have lost heavily, their total casualties will not be known for several days to come; they punished the enemy harder than he punished them, and one regiment in particular was wiped out by them, only a colonel and a handful of privates being taken prisoner.

The German surprise attack seems to reveal the hand of Von Hindenburg, who has been working such manoeuvres against the Russians all winter.

Army Fighting Mad.

The poisonous gas episode has made the whole army fighting mad, and the deliberate plot at wholesale murder will not go unavenged. The letting loose of such destructive agencies is forbidden by the Hague convention, which all the belligerents have signed, tho the United States is not a party to this rule. In the interval between the present and the time for exacting a full measure of compensatory punishment, the troops will be protected from such outrages against civilization by specially constructed devices called respirators, which were supplied in sufficient numbers by the noble women of England in two days this week.

Attack on Turkey.

Another event of utmost significance in the war, an event if carried to a victorious close, as military men are confident it will be, and an event which if it succeeds, will have the effect of shortening the war by one year, was the landing of an Anglo-French expeditionary force this week in the Dardanelles for operations which are intended to drive the Turks from Europe. British forces have occupied positions at half a dozen points on the Gallipoli peninsula, in the teeth of a determined resistance, made advances, defeated all attacks, and consolidated their positions, despite the determined resistance of Turkish troops drilled and officered by Germans. In a sense, the most critical stage has been passed, for it takes an admiral of special ability to co-operate with a land force in the task of putting an army ashore on a hostile soil where every step has to be fought for and won.

To Reduce Forts.

The work of reducing the Turkish forts will now be proceeded with systematically. Some disposition exists in the London press to condemn the delay caused by the time required to assemble the expeditionary force, on the ground that the Turks had time to strengthen their previously fortified positions, and to fortify new ones in the lines of approach, but when the history of this war is fully written, it may turn out that the failure of Greece to cast in her lot with the allies by the treachery of her king in dismissing Premier Venizelos, when the time came to strike, had much to do with the allied tardiness.

Difficult Road Ahead.

The army attacking Constantinople has still a difficult road to travel, but apparently the hardest step of all has been successfully surmounted. The defences of Turkey's capital are many and elaborate, and include the famous Tchataldja lines confronting the west. South and north are rings of forts, and new defences have probably been improvised by this time by the German officers, who have led Turkey to suicide. It is estimated that the sultan has at least 440,000 troops to defend his capital together with 25,000 or 30,000 Germans.

Russians to Co-operate.

The Russians will also probably land an army on the Asiatic shore east of the Bosphorus to join with the forces from the south, when they proceed to invest the capital.

To Belong to Russia.

As to the political future of Constantinople it seems to be accepted that she will belong to Russia, for Russia cannot afford to let her pass into the hands of a power that at some future day might enter into a combination against her, and strangle her economic life at a critical juncture, as Turkey did when she closed the Dardanelles at the opening of the war, and caused a depreciation of 25 per cent. in the Russian rouble.

The situation of Constantinople, tho it confers great prestige, is really a weakness to the possessor. To the statement that the holder of Constantinople controls the destiny of the world, the obvious answer is, that Turkey has possessed it for over four centuries and a half, and she has not held the keys of this terrestial sphere.

To make Constantinople secure from attack in a war, Russian and British military experts estimate that it would require a garrison of half a million of first-rate troops.

Work of Queen Bess.

To go back to the immediate operations in hand, it should be recorded that Queen Elizabeth proved herself worthy of her great namesake in the bombardment of the Turkish forts, and that the marksmanship of her sailors was so superb that by the directions of an aviator they fired across the peninsula at an unseen target, and sunk a Turkish transport at the third shot. This incident also serves to show the wonderful accuracy of the big guns with which she is armed.

Quietness in East.

The events in the eastern field this past week have been marked by no operation of great military importance, so far as has been announced. The situation is livening up with a big cavalry raid in the extreme north by Von Hindenburg, which the Russians should easily repulse, and with a Russian advance on the Stry, after their withstanding of a series of stubborn attempts by the Austrians to turn the Muscovite right flank. The Russians have also seized an important position in Uzsok pass, which will give them command of the railway communications of the forces of the enemy still ensconced therein. The time is as yet inopportune for a descent into Hungary, owing to the lack of cavalry forage, and it will be some time yet before the grass and the crops have grown high enough to feed the horses of the hordes of Cossacks that Russia intends to turn loose in Hungary. In the near future there is bound to be desperate fighting for the possession of Poland before the mighty rushes of Von Hindenburg.

Turn on Side of Numbers.

Events are fast hastening to a turn in the tide of this war, and the development of entirely new conditions which the German imperial staff, in all its calculations, has never considered Germany would have to face, that is superiority in numbers. Up to the present time the allies have had to fight with the numbers of their enemies strongly against them. But thanks to the nibbling of Joffre, the crushing process of Russia, and the equipment of new and large armies in England and Russia which is fast hastening to a finish, the Germans for the first time will be forced to face greater numerical strength than they can put in the field. Germany had five million men under arms in the spring, and some people believe that she can put another million under army by June, and the recuperative powers of Austria are as yet far from exhausted, altho 800,000 of her best soldiers were prisoners of war in Russia a few weeks ago, and her men continue to surrender in droves, not for want of courage, but for lack of interest in the war.

Change Ominous for Enemy.

This change in numerical preponderance will enable the allies, as it constantly grows, to bring more and more pressure to bear on the enemy, while the economic pressure of the British naval blockade continues more and more to pinch.

Germany has still enough gunpowder, thanks to the free importation of large quantities of cotton from the United States, to last her eight or nine months more. Nowadays, the explosives used in arms, great and small, are not properly speaking gunpowder, but the mixture of cotton and a compound extracted from coal. It will be remembered that the British government refused to treat cotton as contraband of war, and it is to be presumed that the cabinet was forced to make this sacrifice to retain the friendship of the United States. Perhaps when the war is over an interesting bluebook will be published to clear up the diplomatic mysteries centred in Washington.

NIAGARA FALLS BRAVERY IS REWARDED.

PITTSBURG, May 1.—At the spring meeting of the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission here yesterday, 52 acts of heroism in many sections of the country were recognized. In two cases gold medals were awarded; in fourteen cases, silver medals, and in thirty-six, bronze medals. Among the latter is Frederick G. Preston, Niagara Falls, Ont., aged 41, who saved Peter W. Landgaard from drowning while attempting to shoot rapids of Niagara River in a motorboat.

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EXPORT BUYING IN CHICAGO PIT

Wheat Prices Advanced Above Friday's Prices After Decline

CHICAGO, May 1.—Buying ascribed to exporters rallied wheat today after heaviness at the start. The early decline resulted from lower quotations at Liverpool and from scattered showers in the domestic winter crop belt. Deliveries on May contracts were not of a magnitude that seemed likely to prove burdensome. Opening prices, which varied from the same as last night to one cent down, were followed by a decided advance above last night's level.

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Hamilton's Best Hotel

HOTEL ROYAL

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS

Every room furnished with new beds, new carpets and thoroughly redecorated during 1914.

Best Sample Rooms in Canada.

SANITARY WASHED

WIPING RAGS

AND CHEESE CLOTH.

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Adelaide and Maude Sts. A. 760

267

DR. C. W. WALKER

SPECIALIST

NERVE-SKIN-BLOOD

CONSULTN FREE, 10-8 30

263-265 YONGE STREET

MAY DAY LABOR HORIZON CLOUDED

Railway Workers Feel Grieved at Arbitration Award

CHICAGO STRIFE GROWS

Building Trade Stop Work on Score of Office Buildings

CHICAGO, May 1.—Disapproval of the arbitration award made to 64,000 locomotive engineers, firemen and hostlers employed and 98 railroad operating west of Chicago was expressed today by W. S. Stone, grand chief engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

"The engineers have gained practically nothing by the award," Mr. Stone said. "There are approximately 34,000 engineers in the western territory and in not more than 3000 of these have the engineers an increase of wages, and that increase is so slight that it amounts to practically nothing. We had better rules before than those granted us by the award."

The award, which becomes effective nine days from today and is binding for one year only, was signed here last night after a six months' hearing on the question held by the federal board of arbitration. The two railroad members of the board declined to sign the award and immediately filed a dissenting opinion on behalf of the brotherhood of engineers, branding the arbitration as a failure.

It was declared that the demands of the men would be taken up anew 12 months hence.

Troubles in Chicago.

CHICAGO, May 1.—Chicago's labor troubles were further aggravated today as a result of a strike, called last night, of 1200 union bridge and structural iron workers. They had demanded a wage increase of two cents per hour for the first year of a proposed agreement, 2½ cents for the second and another increase og 2½ cents the third year.

Work on a score of office buildings and other structures was suspended as a result of the strike.

Representatives of the 16,000 striking carpenters continued their negotiations with the contractors for a settlement of their wage dispute.

Peaceful in Boston.

BOSTON, May 1.—The first of May, when labor unions customarily "take stock," finds peaceful conditions in this city this year. No strike or lockout of large proportions is in force in or near Boston, and no serious labor trouble is threatened. The most important difference in process of adjustment is that between the employes and management of the Bay Street Railway Co., which has been the subject of lengthy hearings, recently closed before a board of arbitration. The carpenters have demanded a five-day week, with higher wages, and the result of their referendum vote on the question of a strike will be made known next week.

Jewish Parades in New York.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Members of 50 labor unions had promised to take part today in a series of parades and demonstrations here and in New Jersey as a protest against the war and to demand equal rights for Jews in Europe at the end of the conflict. Thousands of girl workers in the garment industry, wearing white uniforms with red sashes, participated in a parade to terminate in Union square, where speeches demanding equal rights for Jews were to be delivered in a dozen languages.

Another parade to include Socialists, German singing societies and Bohemian, Polish and Slavonic organizations was to start on the east side and also terminate with speeches in Union square.

Farms For Sale

OAKVILLE—Close to station; two hundred acres; large brick residence; horse barn, 65 x 30; cattle barn, with cement floor, 24 stalls; other outbuildings; apple orchard, six acres of grapes; large river frontage, with very picturesque scenery; forty acres pasture, seventy-five acres in hay, forty-five acres spring seeded, fourteen acres fall wheat, eight acres bush. Fred Grundy, 86 King St. East. 67

COUNTRY ESTATE—Twelve miles from Toronto city limits; 250 acres, consisting of about one hundred acres of first-class clay loam; under high state of cultivation; balance of the property is composed principally of park, ravine, hillside and plateau; more or less covered with trees; the Rouge River forms the west and south boundaries; this property is admirably suited for private estate, country club or public institution; it is situated on high ground and commands an extensive view of the surrounding country and Lake Ontario; good motor road to property; two lines of railway within half a mile; large panoramic views may be seen at owner's office. Fred Grundy, 86 King street east, Toronto. 67

Summer Cottages

ON LAKE SIMCOE—Furnished bungalow, 5 bedrooms, large living-room, brick fireplace, 10-ft. verandah; for rent, part or whole of season. Box 89, World.

Summer Resorts

MUSKOKA COTTAGE, Bala Park, five rooms, furnished, near station, wood. Rent for season $100. Box 85, World. ed7

Carpenters and Joiners

A. & F. FISHER, Store and Warehouse Fittings, 114 Church. Telephone. ed7

R. G. KIRBY, Carpenter and Contractor. Factories, Warehouses, Fittings, Jobbing, Dressed Lumber. 539 Yonge St. ed-7

Building Material

LIME, CEMENT, ETC.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices; prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited, Junction 4006, Main 4224, Hillcrest 870, Junction 4147. ed7

Painters and Decorators

C. A. CARD, decorator, painting, paperhanging, tinting and hardwood finishing, estimates given. 3 Maitland Terrace. ed7

Patents and Legal

H. J. S. DENNISON, 18 West King street, Toronto, expert in patents, trademarks, designs, copyrights and infringements. Write for booklet. ed7

Horses and Carriages.

DEMOCRATS, BUGGIES and WAGONS; largest stock in the city; pony buggies and carts, jump seat, extension top, folding seated, and cut-under buggies, surreys, steel-tired top buggies, from $35 up; rubber-tired buggies, $45 up; road carts of three different sizes, delivery wagons of six different sizes, top and open; ladies' and gentlemen's riding saddles, $15 up; harness of every description, driving harness, brass, nickel, or black mountings, $10 set; humane horse collars, prevents sore shoulders; kitchen cabinets, fine fanning mills and scales; horse blankets, wool covers, whips and stable sundries. J. H. Kennedy, 567 Queen West. Open daily and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings until 9. 47

Plants, Trees, Etc.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—100, 70c; 1000 $5. Currants, 10c; gooseberries, 15c; raspberries, 5c; rhubarb, 10c; fruit trees, perennial flowers, roses, dahlias, pansies, etc. Carriage prepaid. Catalogue free. Chas. Provan, Langley Fort, near Vancouver. 7M15

Chiropractors

Chiropractic

What It Is and What It Is Not.

THIS great science, originated by Dr. Palmer twenty years ago, has been developed into the most modern art, and deals with the true cause of diseases in man. The theories of many men have been advanced, and failure to produce a specific for cancer or even chronic bronchitis is laid at the door of materia medica (medicine). Much has been done to relieve pain and deaden symptoms by the family physician—also removing refuse from the body by the surgeon's knife. But what caused the refuse or growth of abnormal tissue? Chiropractic philosophy has proven in thousands of cases here in Ontario and especially Toronto that operations merely remove effects, the cause still remains; and that the real cause is in the spine, where the nerve is pinched by the bones (vertebra) being slightly displaced. Poisonous drugs and serums are only a poor substitute for nature's secretions, manufactured by the glands thruout the body. Can your physician give you a real reason for the lack of glandular action in any part of your body? We claim it is because the nerve power is partly cut off by bone pressure in spine—Nature's forces from the brain are obstructed. The competent Chiropractor who knows the body removes this obstruction scientifically and with no danger. We publish these facts thru sense of duty to thousands of sufferers, who can regain health, just as the man did at the eleventh hour, who pays for this space. Chiropractic is logic and backed up by practical results, and does not use any form of superstition, electricity—stimulation by massage—absolutely no drug dictation to Nature. We know disease exists, know its true cause and can correct it. We know germs exist, but they do Nature's work, are for a good purpose in the tissues, This science is growing in popular favor, and the graduate Chiropractor publishes the truth to enlighten the people who need health, and not deadly poison to deaden their pain. In summary Chiropractic removes the cause of all diseases, acute or chronic, by adjustment of spine, allowing full flow of the body's nerve forces from brain to organs. Nature restores health. Send for explanatory book, "Disease and its Master." Telephone appointment for consultation.

PRACTOR CHATTOE, 316 Brunswick, just north Bloor, Toronto. 71

CHIROPRACTORS—The most successful method of locating the cause of disease; those acquainted with the science will recognize the advantage of having the usual palpation by hand verified by the X-ray, free to patients; if you have tried other methods and they have failed, try chiropractic; investigation costs nothing; will most likely be able to refer you to somebody nearby that has been helped that was as bad or worse than you; the only chiropractor's office in Canada having an X-ray equipment. Doctor George W. Doxsee, Palmer graduate, Eyrie Building, Yonge street, corner Shuter. Lady attendant.

Help Wanted.

AUTOMOBILE Instruction Book—Driving, repairing, examination questions, only 10 cents postpaid. Thomas Publishing Co., 501 W. Glenmore avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BE A DETECTIVE; earn $50 to $100 weekly; travel all over the world. Write Dept. 113, United States Detective and Adjusting Agency, Railway Exchange, St. Louis, Mo.

MACHINISTS, Tool-makers and others with cartridge-making experience, wanted at Brownsburg, Que., midway between Montreal and Ottawa, North Shore Line Canadian Pacific. Write, giving particulars of experience, to Dominion Cartridge Company, Limited, Brownsburg, Que. 472

WANTED—First-class engine and turret lather hands. Canadian Westinghouse Company, Limited, Hamilton ed7

YOUNG HEALTHY GIRL, 15 or 16 years, as mother's help. Apply 98 Balmoral avenue. 67

Agents Wanted

AGENTS—If I had your name I could show you how to earn $25 to $50 weekly. Greatest seller in years. Over 700,000 sold in last six months. Every housewife will buy on sight. Postal brings liberal proposition and Free Sample. Address, Manufacturer, 1 Union Square, New York. 7tf

AGENTS WANTED—220 per cent. profit HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY NEW—Agents easily make dollar an hour. Send for particulars. Address—TTLWC—7118 Race street, Pittsburg, Pa.

AGENT for special woodworking machine in city. Thorough knowledge of woodwork essential. Big money. Good prospects to right man. Live wires with good references only need apply, Box 86, World Office.

Articles for Sale.

CLAPP'S SHOE STORE, 74 Victoria, saves you 50c to $2 a pair on high-class footwear, ladies', gents'. 67

HARDWOOD FLOORING. ANY FLOOR can be covered with this oak, making it dust and insect proof. You can try one room to make sure that you will like the polished floors. Housekeepers are our best advocates for these sanitary floors. We can give you a finish that is easily cared for and can be kept polished. No charge for estimates. Phone Hillcrest 1563. George Proctor, 886 Palmerston avenue. 36M26

PRINTING — Cards, envelopes, statements, billheads. Five hundred—one dollar. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone. ed7

Educational

ELLIOTT Business College, Yonge and Charles streets, Toronto; strictly first-class; enter any time; catalogue free. ed7

Personal

CUT THIS OUT for luck. Send birth date and 10c. for wonderful horoscope of your entire life. Professor Raphael, 499 Lexington avenue, New York. 7J4

MARRIAGE PAPER free—The best and most reliable published. Eastern Agency, 63 Bridgeport, Conn. 7tf

MARRY for wealth and happiness. Reliable paper; photos free. Messenger, 584 Los Angeles, Cal. 7tf

MARRY if you are lonely. The Reliable Confidential Successful Club has large number of wealthy, eligible members. Descriptions free. Mrs. Wrubel, Box 26, Oakland, Cal. 7M23

PERSONAL'—Five sporty poses, 10c, "Snapped in Den." Better than "September Morn." Miss Alice, Box 5, Station R., New York City.

WEALTHY SOUTHERN PHYSICIAN, 41, would marry. Confidential, P-Box 35, League, Toledo, Ohio.

WOULD YOU Marry if Suited? Best Matrimonial paper published. Mailed Free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio. 7M30.

Massage

MASSAGE, Baths, Superfluous Hair removed. 27 Irwin avenue. North 4729. Mrs. Cobran. ed-7

Hair Dressing

LADIES' HAIRDRESSING and marcel waving; shampooing, switch-making, &c., taught. Terms moderate. Box 87, Sunday World.

Dentistry.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH. Dr. Knight, exodontist, 250 Yonge (over Sellers-Gough). ed7

Herbalists

BLACK'S asthma, hay fever, bronchitis cure sent any address. 525 Queen west, Toronto. ed-7

Palmistry

KATHERINE PEAK, 214 Victoria, near Shuter, reads both hands this week, 25 cents. Hours, 9 to 9. ed7

Dancing

MOSHER Institute of Dancing, 140 Bay, Main 3135. Six class lessons, $5; three private lessons, $5. ed-7

Whitewashing

WHITEWASHING, plaster repairing and water painting. O. Torrance & Co., 177 DeGrassi St. Phone Gerrard 442. ed7

House Moving

HOUSE MOVING and Raising Done. J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis street. ed7

Signs

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

Motor Cars

PEERLESS—40 H.P.—7-passenger Touring car; in good running order and practically new tires; make a good Jitney car; price $700. The Dominion Automobile Co., Ltd., Bay and Temperance streets. ed7

Live Birds

HOPE'S—Canada's Leader and Greatest Bird Store, 109 Queen street west. Phone Adelaide 2573. ed7

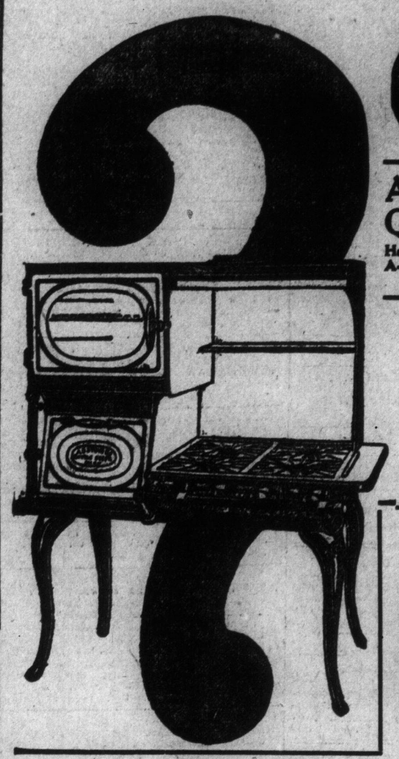
Poultry

BABY CHICKS, ducklings and hatching eggs, poultry and fruits form paying combination. Catalogue forwarded on application. Chas. Provan, Langley Fort, near Vancouver. 7M15

Garages

GARAGES, prudential, portable; all steel buildings, for garages, storehouses, summer houses, boathouses and various purposes; prices on application. Manufactured by W. E. Dillon Co., Limited, 183 George street, Toronto.

ONE DOLLAR DOES IT!



ABurning Question
Have you seen the A-B Gas Ranges at Burroughes?

$1 Cash and $1 Weekly Buys Any A-B Gas Range

Until next Tuesday, when the store closes at 9 p.m., by paying $1.00 down you become a member of Burroughes' Gas Range Club and get a reduced price on any A-B Gas Range you fancy, and the privilege of paying for it on terms of only $1.00 a week. Besides this saving we extend to you these special advantages, which do not cost you a cent.

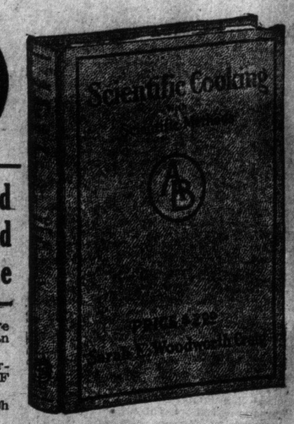
(1) We will take your old gas stove in exchange and allow you its full present value.
(2) We will give you easy terms of payment, $1.00 down and $1.00 weekly.
(3) We will connect and put up your gas stove without charge.
(4) We will give you our Free Inspection Service with your stove. You may phone for Stove Inspector any time. He will keep your stove in perfect running order.
(5) If you move within one year from date of purchase we will reconnect your stove FREE OF CHARGE.
(6) We will give our famous "Sarah Elizabeth Craig" $2.00 Cook Book with each stove.

$18.00 A-B Gas Ranges, now $15.00
$21.00 A-B Gas Ranges, now $16.50
$33.50 A-B Gas Ranges, now $28.00
$40.00 A-B Gas Ranges, now $32.50
$42.00 A-B Gas Ranges, now $34.50
$56.00 A-B Gas Ranges, now $44.50

Free Refreshments Monday and Tuesday

BURROUGHES
"OUT OF THE HIGH RENT DISTRICT"

$5 Allowed for Your Old Gas Range



This $2 Cook Book Free
With every A.B. Gas Range

$28 PARLOR SUITE 19.50

3-piece Highly Polished Mahogany Finished Parlor Suite, sofa, arm rocker and arm chair. Well upholstered, oil-tempered spring seats well filled with the best quality filling. Coverings of a rich assortment of silk brocades, silk tapestries and veronas. The set is well worth $28.00. Special,

19.50

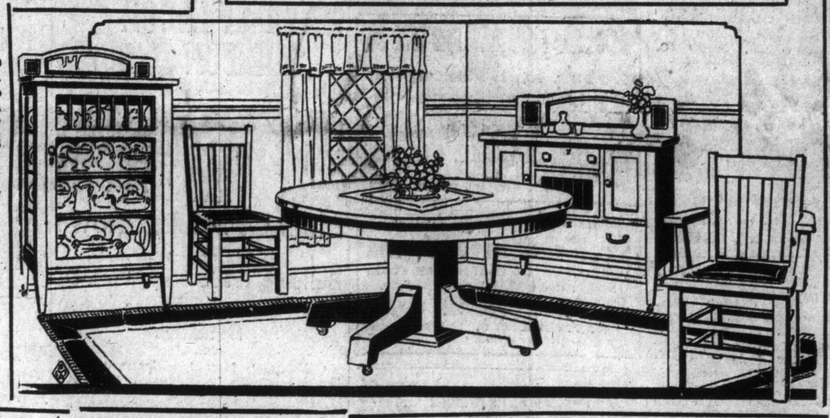
$3 Cash,
$1 Weekly

Same terms out of town. If you live out of town write for our illustrated sheets of parlor furniture.

The Newest in Dining Room Suites

This charming suite is a new design and we are very proud of it. It consists of nine pieces, made of selected solid oak and finished in the NEW BELGIAN GREY—something novel and very effective for the dining room, because it harmonizes with almost any drapings, carpets and decoration. Note the pleasing designs, straight lines massive without being overdone. Also notice such details as the artistic inlaid cane panels in the back of the china closet and the buffet, and in each corner of the mirror. The entire suite matches perfectly. Besides the Belgian Grey, it may be had in fumed or golden oak. Marked down for this special sale to the very low price of **$75**

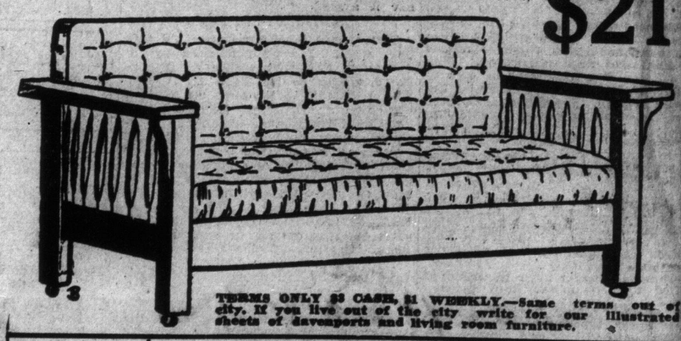
TERMS $13.50 CASH AND $1.50 WEEKLY.
Out-of-town customers may have this price and terms. Send for our illustrated sheets of dining-room furniture.



Yes! A Leather Davenport For $21.00

It was $28, but those who come here Monday or Tuesday can get it for $21. Picture shows the design exactly. Both back and seat have oil tempered springs. Upholstering is of rich brown Rexine leather.

When opened, of course, you have a full sized bed all ready with splendid spring and mattress. One beauty of this davenport is the wardrobe box to keep the bedding in when davenport is being used as a couch. The frame is of real solid oak. We wish again to emphasize the price, viz. **$21**



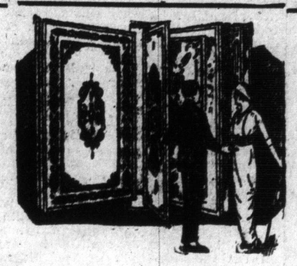
TERMS ONLY $3 CASH, $1 WEEKLY.—Same terms out of city. If you live out of the city write for our illustrated sheets of davenports and living room furniture.

Complete Bedroom Outfit, $8 Cash

Dresser and Cheffonier, Bedroom Rocker, brass rail, White Enamel Bed, guaranteed spring hygienic mattress, two feather pillows. Special

$49.50

$1.00 WEEKLY.
Out-of-town customers may enjoy these terms.
Out-of-town people write for our illustrated sheets of Bedroom Furniture.



Mattings Are Greatly Reduced All Next Week

Japanese Stained and Woven Rugs
New designs suitable for verandah or bedrooms.

6 ft. by 9 ft., $1.60, for 1.15
9 ft. by 9 ft., $2.40, for 1.80
9 ft. by 10 ft., $2.60, for 1.95
9 ft. by 12 ft., $3.25, for 2.45

Woven Rugs Reversible
Clean and sanitary.

6 ft. by 9 ft., $2.30, for 1.75
9 ft. by 9 ft., $3.25, for 2.50
9 ft. by 10 ft., $3.75, for 3.00
9 ft. by 12 ft., $4.25, for 3.50

800 YARDS JAPANESE MATTING
Full 36 in. wide, new, fresh goods. Regularly sold at 25c and 30c yard. Special, per yard ..... .19

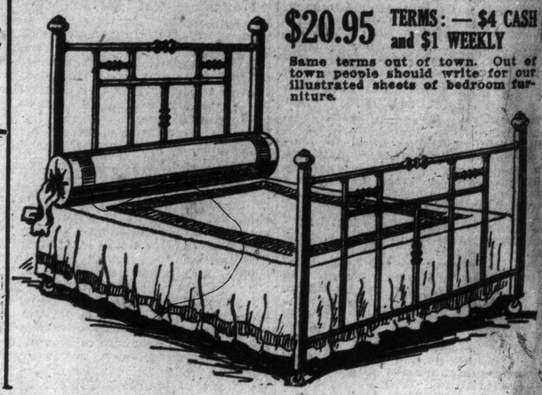
Did You Know $99
Furnishes Three Rooms Completely at Burroughes
?

Brass Bed, Spring and Mattress, complete $20.95

Best English lacquered bed in dull or bright finish. Unsagable spring with a 10 year guarantee, and a pure felt roll edge mattress. The regular price was $27, now

$20.95 TERMS: — $4 CASH and $1 WEEKLY

Same terms out of town. Out of town people should write for our illustrated sheets of bedroom furniture.



The F. C. BURROUGHES FURNITURE CO., Ltd., THE BIG STORE AT CORNER QUEEN & BATHURST

WHOLE BATTALION WANTS TO FIGHT

Men of Thirty-sixth Are All Ready to Fill Gaps at Front

LATE HAMILTON NEWS

Sixteen Hamilton Boys in List of Langemarck Casualties

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, May 1.—Practically every officer and man of the 36th Battalion volunteered to be one of the 254 officers and men who, it is expected, will be rushed to England to fill the ranks of the first contingent of Canadians, which have been broken. Col. Ashton put it up to the officers yesterday afternoon, and practically all wanted to go. The captains of each company asked for volunteers, and the whole battalion stepped forward.

Officers Chosen.

The privates and non-commissioned officers have not yet been selected. They will be named on Monday. Col. Ashton has forwarded the names of the officers who will leave with the 36th men, they being Capt. Gander of the 19th of St. Catharines, who has had eight years' military training; Lieut. Holland of Dundas, Lieut. Baker of Grimsby, who held a commission in the 91st Highlanders; Lieut. Doig of the 19th of St. Catharines, and Lieut. Belton of the 36th, Toronto. Lieuts. Holland, Baker and Belton are South African veterans, while Capt. Gander holds a first-class field officer's certificate.

Col. Ashton stated this morning that he would select an allotment of non-commissioned officers and privates from each company, in order that the new men who will be taken on will be scattered thruout the battalion.

Seven Hundred to Go.

The opinion was expressed by a prominent military man that the unit which will consist of 700 men all told will go forward with the second contingent.

Word was received in Hamilton today of the death of Pte. Stewart Lacy Mountain, son of A. E. Mountain, of the Canada Screw Company, passing away at a military hospital in France after being confined there for four or five weeks, a victim of spinal meningitis. Pte. Mountain left as one of the thirteenth quota of the first Canadian contingent, retaining good health until he reached Europe. A letter was then received that he was developing the dread disease which caused his death. Before his enlistment he was with the R. Duncan Company and was most popular among the employes there, as well as among younger Hamiltonians. He was about twenty-one years of age. His parents reside at Chedoke, and have the sympathy of a wide range of friends.

Casualties Heavy.

The reports of the casualties in the first Canadian contingent are coming thru more rapidly, but it is feared there are still many more to come. The reports show that practically all of the Hamilton boys were in the battle of Langemarck. The list given out this morning includes the names of twenty-two Hamilton boys. Three are reported as dead, but neither was in the Langemarck battle. In addition, 16 Hamilton men are reported as wounded in the Langemarck battle. The casualty list of Hamilton men received this morning is as follows:

Dead.

Pte. Lacy Mountain, 27 West Queensdale avenue, Upper Hamilton, 13th Royals.
Pte. James Russell, 91st Highlanders.
Pte. Isaiah Blunt.

Eighteen Wounded.

Corp. John Nixon, 253 Yonge st., 13th Royals.
Driver Peter McIntyre, 13th Regiment.
Pte. Thomas Morris Williams, 103 Gertrude street, 77th Regiment.
Corp. H. Henderson, Burlington.
Pte. HerbertWalker, 285 East Jackson street, 33rd Howitzers.
Pte. Wright, Fourth Field Battery.
Pte. Broadbent, Fourth Field Battery.
Pte. Marshall, Fourth Field Battery.
Pte. W. Bryers, 807 East Cannon street, 19th Field Ambulance.
Pte. James Leishman, 367 Cathcart street, 11th Battery.
Quartermaster-Sergeant James G. Brydges, Mountain Park avenue, 11th Battery.
Pte. A. Bennie, 66 First avenue, 13th Royals.
Pte. Winter, Simcoe.
Pte. H. Rasberry, 191 North Queen street.
Pte. R. Winrow, Homeside P. O.
Frank Pacher, Britannia avenue, invalided home.
Pte. Thwaites and Pte. R. R. McKewen, 78 East Cannon street, 13th Royals.
Pte. Andrew Bell.

Friends Are Anxious.

Every casualty list brings word of Hamilton men having been njured n the fght that prevailed last weey in the vicinity of Ypres. Today it was learned that Private Winer, well-known in this city, whose parents live n Simcoe, was badly wounded. His brother, Capt. Winter, is quartermaster of the 36th Battalion, now training here. The frends of Jack White, a popular young man o fthis city, who enlisted wit hthe 48th Highlanders of Toronto, are anxous as to his safety snce reports have been current that that regiment was captured by an overwhelming German force. John White, escretary-treasurer of the Millers' Mutual Assurance Company, who resided on Mount Hamilton, is his father. The news of the wounding of Pte. Bryers came in a letter to his home. It is not thought he is seriously wounded, altho his knee is hurt.

Buried Side by Side.

The news of the death of Pte. Russell was delaye din arriving. He was killed at the same time as Pte. Steve Ritchie, and a report received this morning that the two men were buried side by side near the Village of Bag-St.-Maur.

Pte. Herbert Walker, who enlisted with the 33rd Howitzers, arrived at the Duchess of Connaught Hospital, at Cliveden last night. He is a member of the second brigade, ammunition column, and counted himself lucky to escape with a shrapnel wound in the back. He was with the party in charge of a wagon conveying ammunition, in front of which two men were killed and five were wounded.

Eleventh Engaged.

This morning's reports show positively that the Fighting Eleventh were engaged in the battle of Langemarck, as two of the battery are reported as wounded. This morning Mrs. Brydges notified The Herald that she had received a bright letter from her husband, in which he stated that he was in the best of health. Three minutes after calling The Herald, she again called up to say that she had received a cablegram stating that he had been wounded. The message did not say how seriously he was hurt.

Recommend Hydro Changes.

At this morning's meeting of the Hydro Board, E. I. Sifton, chief engineer, presented a letter from the Hydro Electric Power Commission, recommending several changes in system of management. One of the changes suggested was that customers being billed on standard rates should be charged at least seventy-five per cent of the maximum demand instead of ninety per cent. as is now done. Intermittent users of hydro power, under the proposed changes, will have to pay a regular monthly fixed rate. Commissioner T. J. Stewart strongly opposed the adoption of this latter clause, claiming that hydro customers should not be charged for what they did not get, even tho the regular flat rate was very low. Definite action on the proposed changes was deferred till the next meeting.

An Election Opinion.

Ald. T. M. Wright, who is a member of the Conservative executive, stated today that while he thought a federal election now would be a mistake he felt that one would be held shortly. He bases his belief partly on the fact that Gordon S. Wilson, M.P., has been campaigning in Wentworth for two weeks.

Ald. Wright stated today that he would like to see George S. Lynch-Staunton, K.C., be the Conservative candidate in East Hamilton and intimated that he might be asked to make the run.

Six Rules of Vegetable Cookery.

1—Use the freshest vegetables that can be procured.
2—All fresh green vegetables should be placed in boiling salted water.
3—All dried vegetables, such as beans, haricots, lentils, etc., should be placed in lukewarm water.
4—The use of plenty of water in the cooking of all sorts of cabbage and sprouts is not only preservative of color, it is also advantageous in reducing the disagreeable smell which cabbage water always has.
5—Never allow vegetables of any kind to remain soaking in the water in which they were boiled; drain them at once when they are cooked.
6—It is a waste of money to buy old dried vegetables, and a waste of time to try to cook them.

TORONTO SOLDIERS ARE ALL INSURED

Nearly Four Hundred Policies Taken Out With New York Firms

The civic officials who have been in New York negotiating with the insurance companies regarding the insurance of the second overseas contingent met with highly satisfactory results, but 3700 additional policies have been secured, sufficient to cover all of the Toronto men in the first, second and third contingents remaining uninsured. The report of the deputation, which consisted of Mayor Church, Controller Spence and City Solicitor Johnston, will be made to council on Monday.

BRITISH LABOR COMES FIRST.

Construction and Paving Company Will Attend to B.I.A. Complaint.

Regarding the employment of alien labor on city contracts Alderman T. Roden notified President H. Parfrey of the Earlscourt B.I.A. of the receipt of a letter from the president of the Construction and Paving Company yesterday as follows: "I have taken the matter of the descrimination against British labor into consideration, and beg to state that the company has given definite instructions to the foreman to give preference to British labor and that the matter of complaint shall have immediate attention."

1915

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SPECIAL FEATURES
WOMEN'S PAGES

The Toronto Sunday World

CLUBS, MOTOR
STAGE, MUSIC

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MAY 2 1915 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

JOHN THOMPSON SAYS THE FIREMEN WANT NO -:- PRAISE FOR BRAVERY

Former Chief Reluctantly Tells of Signal Deeds of Courage and Narrow Escapes That Stand Out in His Forty Years of Firefighting—Has Kept No Records—Daring Man Not Always the Best Firefighter.

TALKS OF HIS LONG SERVICE AND WHAT FORCE NEEDS.

THIS is probably the first and the last time that John Thompson, for nearly 40 years on the Toronto fire department and for over 15 years chief, has consented to tell for publication any of his experiences while fighting fires for the city. Mr. Thompson acknowledges that he has always been afraid of newspapermen, and has never been fond of seeing his name in print. Mr. Thompson came to Toronto in November, 1868, from Ireland, and for several years had a flour and feed business on Yonge street. In 1876 he joined the fire department as one of the first paid firemen in the city. Within a year he was made captain of the Wilton avenue station and six years later was made district chief.

During his 47 years in Toronto he has always lived within three blocks of the Wilton avenue fire-hall. He stoutly maintains that Toronto has a fire department that is second to none for fire-fighting efficiency and one that is run more cheaply than any other on the continent.

* * *

BY D. K. BILLINGS.

FIREMEN aren't brave. They just do their duty."

Former fire-chief Thompson poked the tobacco a little more firmly into his pipe and a broad smile lit up his warm Irish face. He had been asked to recall the past, and recalling the past brought a medley of feelings pleasant and otherwise.

"Well, I suppose that in 40 years' fighting fires a fellow is bound to see a good many brave deeds, but a man never thinks of being brave at the time, and maybe I've seen many a brave act performed on the spur of the moment and it never phased me a bit. You know, what the ordinary man calls heroic deeds, I never took much stock in. That was one of the things they got after me for at the fire enquiry; they said I should have kept a record of all the heroic rescues and brave efforts of the men and when promotion time came i should have referred to it. No, that isn't any way to do on a fire department. It is the most unfair way that could be devised. I always counted that every man on the department would do his duty regardless of the danger, and I have yet to find the time when a member of the fire department failed."

The man that had helped to save millions of dollars' worth of Toronto property from the ravages of flames, leaned back in his chair and laughed. He could talk as he felt now.

"You don't want to get the idea that firemen court danger. If they get the first chance they run away from it. You never saw a fireman yet, if he had any sense, that deliberately stood under a tottering wall, or went into a building he knew would collapse. But at the same time he should and does keep in front of him the words, 'Can I possibly get a little closer to the root of the fire?' and it is very often lack of judgment or carelessness in carrying out the object to "get a little closer to the root of the fire,' that has spelled death to many a dutiful man.

"And it isn't always the most efficient fireman or the bravest that gets a chance to do the spectacular deeds, or that even gets killed. Of course, some firemen are better than others, but it doesn't take long to tell whether a fireman is worthy of the uniform he wears, and every fireman that wears that blue uniform is ready to risk his life at any time to save another life, and he doesn't expect to get a great big reward for doing it.

"Danger means nothing to a fireman after he has been in a few fires. I mind one of the first fires I was in after being appointed captain of the Wilton avenue station. It was just a small building at Sydenham and Parliament streets; Fireman Gilbert and myself had taken a head of hose inside the building and were working on the fire when all of a sudden the whole centre of the inside collapsed. Gilbert was carried down to the basement and killed, and another fireman was buried under the debris, while I wasn't any more than a little bit scared. Just as easy as not I might have been killed instead of Gilbert. I had another narrow escape while on the way to a fire about 20 years ago. It was in the middle of winter and the hose wagon was on sleighs; we got a call to a fire on Jarvs street. I ran and jumped on the rear end of the wagon as it started off. As we were about to cross the tracks a car was coming up Parliament street like blue fury, and it looked to me as if we were just about doomed. The driver shouted to the team and they gave an extra pull, and I jumped. The hose wagon cleared the car by about six inches and I fell back, that car shot by like a shell from a howitzer, the wheels so close to my head that I could feel them. I later learned that the conductor was driving the car that night and the motorman was on the back platform having a smoke. I don't begrudge any man a smoke but I nearly was not here today to tell you all about it.

"Talking about narrow escapes. I think the closest call I ever saw a party have was at the Osgoodby Building fire on Melinda street, three days after the big Globe fire. You know we firemen get so as we never take any notice of an ordinary rescue. We get them all the time, but this particular day the hook and ladder had been broken at the Globe fire, and when I got to the blaze there were rumors that the caretaker and his wife and a trained nurse were trapped on the top floor. We had no ladder, and to attempt to enter the building was out of the question. A few seconds later the three appeared at the top floor window crying for help. Another two minutes and the fire would have been licking around them, but the man had closed the door of the room they were in to keep it back as long as possible.

"'Stay where you are,' I shouted to them. They held their position while a dozen men pulled out the jumping net. 'Now, one at a time,' I called. They all hesitated, but the fire was getting more furious, and the heat was driving them frantic. Then the woman jumped; she landed fairly in the middle and was saved, as were the other two, but it was the closest shave I ever saw. Another minute and they would have been burned to death. I learned later that the woman was supposed to be dying from heart disease, but after that leap she improved wonderfully, and lived for many years."

Disliked Publicity

This was probably the first time that the old fire fighter had ever been persuaded to talk of his accomplishments or experiences of his long career, and he was almost loth to continue. "I have always been afraid of newspapermen, and perhaps, at times, they have thought me mean when I might have given them more information than I did. I feared that if I talked too much to newspapermen the public might come to think I wanted to see my name in the papers, or was looking for credit not due me." But reporters, especially the older men, have nothing but the most friendly feeling for the "old chief."

"I never yet have done more than my duty at a fire, altho I have tried to do that, just as any other fireman would do," continued the former chief, and he seemed rather surprised at himself when he realized that he had broken his accustomed silence. "Oh, well, I guess it can't do me any harm nor any good now, so I might as well be pleasant. You may never give me another chance.

The Most Dangerous Fire

"You want to know the most dangerous fire I ever helped to fight in Toronto. It was the Esplanade fire, which broke out during a regular gale one night late in August, and swept the Esplanade from Ontario to Scott streets. I never saw a fiercier fire, or one harder to fight in my life, and the smoke was terrible. I suppose the big fire eleven years ago was really worse, but I broke my leg sliding down an ice-covered hose a half-hour after it started, so I missed that treat. The most disastrous blaze while I was on the force, was the Mackintosh fire, on July 10, 1902, when five firemen were killed. We seemed to be followed by a hoodoo that day that I have been unable to account for to this hour.

"And now you want to know what is the matter with the Toronto Fire Department? Well, let me tell you right now that from a fire-fighting standpoint Toronto will never have a more efficient fire department unless it spends enormous sums for equipment; and it will never have a fire department that has been run as inexpensively as has the Toronto Fire Department during the last ten years. There is not a fire department on this continent regardless of the size of the city, that has received so many commendatory letters from affected firms, or so many donations for the firemen's benefit, and while there is nothing conclusive about that statemet, it is very significant. We have not paid as much attention as we should have to fire prevention, but fire prevention is something that has been extensively practiced only very recently, and my demand for inspectors were not answered. The growth of the city has been tremendous, and ten new stations have been opened since I became chief, which has kept the expediture high, and has probably prevented the money from being spent on fire prevention.

Handling Firemen

"They say they are going to keep records of all happenings from now on. I won't say that they should not but that was not my method, especially when the conduct of remen was concerned. They must be treated like the brave men they are expected to be. It is easy enough to find fault with any man without having a dictionary of petty mistakes for reference purposes, and a daring man, or a man who has had striking chances to show his courage, is not always the mostefficient fire fighter. It is easy enough to keep records, but when it comes to fighting fires they are very little good, and it costs a lot of money to keep them going. A good captain knwos his men, and he doesn't have inefficient men on his force, and that is the surest insurance against fire loss.

"All this talk about inefficiency arose when fire-fighting Ald. Burgess had a couple of cottages burned down at the island. He got it into his head that they should have been saved, and so, to satisfy himself, he spent a whole lot of the city's money innvestigations. You know, when anybody starts out to find fault it is easy enough, and it is true they did find out a good many unportant things that even I did not know existed.

Now, don't forget, firemen aren't 'brave', and they don't want to be heroes. They are just ready to do their duty, and if they happen to do a brave act, then that is just a little extra reward. Perhaps the next fire chief will keep a record of all the brave acts, and the bad acts, and when you go to him for a story I certainly hope you will get better satisfaction than you have frm me."

Then the old chief said good-bye, with the remark that "I guess that I will be immune from newspaper men for a while now."

FINE ORDER AT 'EX.' LARGELY DUE TO MILITARY POLICE

Have Very Little Trouble With the Public and That With the Soldiers Is Only of the Most Trivial Nature.

BY WALTER FESSEY.

A LARGE proportion of the men in the military police at the Exhibition Park Camp are ex-imperial army soldiers, and these men subordinate everything to the welfare of this mobilization centre. The soldier-police maintain order and discipline, and their vigilance and strict attention to duty have helped greatly in making Exhibition Park a model as a military camp.

The police are under the personal supervision of camp Sergt.-Maj. H. Farley, warrant officer, who obtained his military schooling at Aldershot, England, and has a thoro knowledge of what is required in police work. He is the senior non-commissioned officer of the camp. His duties also include the inspection of all guards. He came to Exhibition grounds with the 48th Highlanders' 2nd contingent quota, but was retained here as camp sergt.-major until no longer required. He says that the military police have had no trouble with the public on days that the camp has been thrown open to general visitors, in fact, they were exceptionally anxious to do everything required.

A striking point in connection with the military police is that over seventy of them have gone into the expeditionary forces of the 2nd and 3rd con-

Continued on Page 4.

Has Christianity Failed?

By JAMES L. HUGHES

The atheist sneered, as he heard the chime
Of bells in the churches at Easter time;
"Poor weaklings," he said, are the men who say
That Christ is a force in the world today.
Christ taught a religion of love and peace,
And Christians have taught that all war should cease,
But hate over love has at length prevailed,
The world is at war, and so Christianity has failed."

Should Christians be cowards, and tamely yield,
Or fight for the freedom that Christ revealed?
Should Christians be cravens, when neighbors bleed,
Or go to their aid in their hour of need?
The work of the Saviour is not yet done,
More triumphs must still in His Name be won;
But only the thoughtless believe that He
Has failed in the struggle to make men free.

Democracy, based on the truths Christ taught,
Has widened the vision of human thought,
And driven the despots from height to height,
Who taught the false doctrine that might is right.
Each glorious century since He came,
The light that He kindled has brighter flame,
And shines on new crests, as men upward climb,
Inspired by His life and His love sublime.

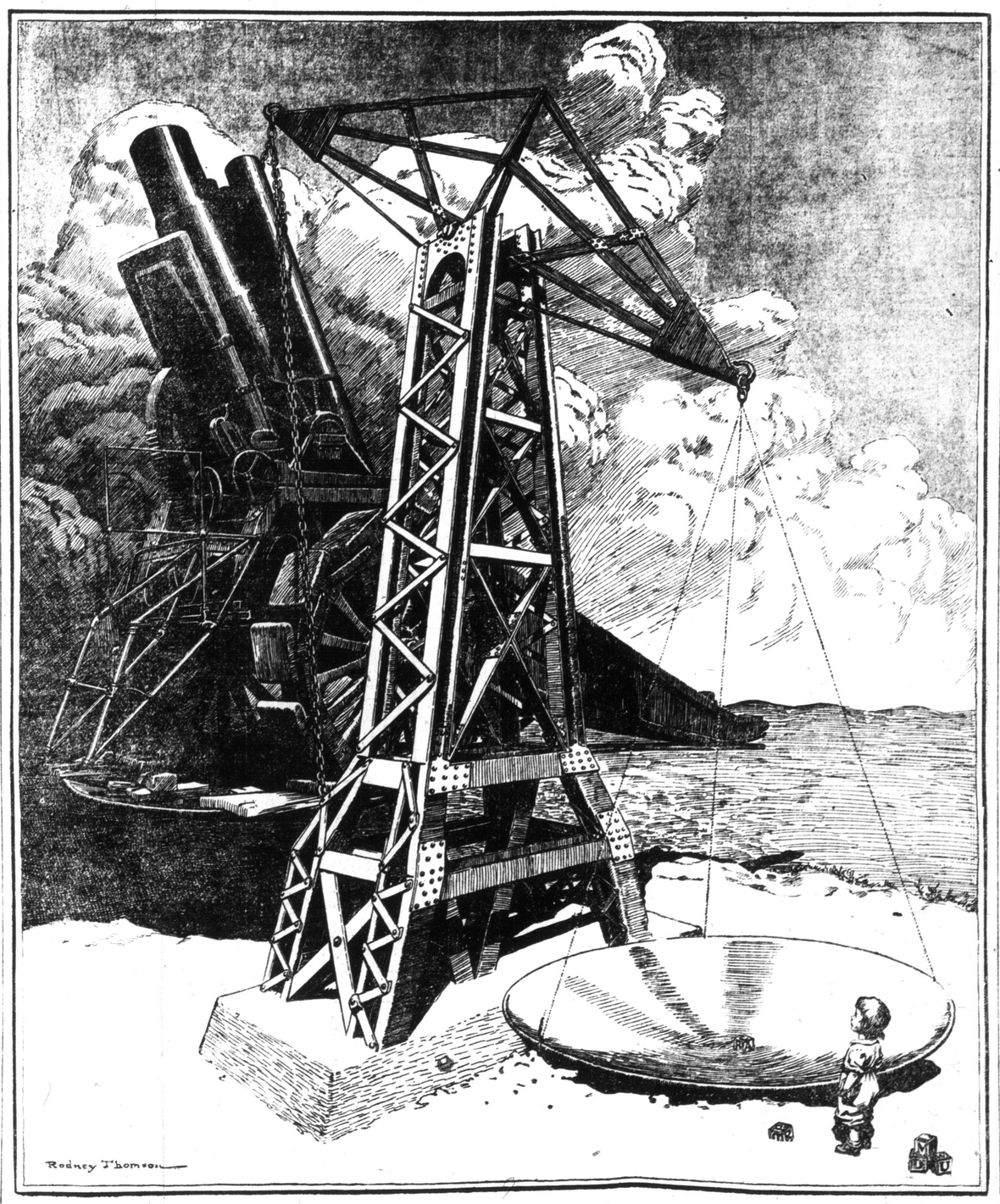
The cry of brave Belgium was loud and sad;
The Germans had come, and with carnage mad
Defying all laws the relentless horde
Swept onward destroying with fire and sword.
They ravaged her land with a savage rage,
They murdered in frenzy both youth and age,
The homes of the innocent peasants blazed,
The temples of God were in fierce wrath razed.

If men in the day of their test had quailed,
The skeptic might sneer, and say "Christ has failed,"
But Christians were true, and they rushed to meet
The despot, and drive him to sure defeat;
They came with relief to the starving child,
They lifted the maiden base beasts defiled,
They answered a nation's appealing wail,
With love, and with service—THEY DID NOT FAIL.

:-: Weighed and Found Wanting :-:

DRAWN BY RODNEY THOMPSON

What the Scales Would Show if the Benefit to Mankind of a German 42 Centimetre Gun Could Be Measured by Pounds.



FOOT DISEASE IS SPREADING FAST AMONG HUMANS

Victims Break Out Into Most Lurid Colors—Causes and Effects of Startling Ailment.

The hoof disease among cattle is at last under control, but the foot disease among human beings is spreading more and more every day. This strange plague causes the ankles to break out in the most alarming colors—livid grays, bilious yellows, morbid browns and fitful greens.

The first symptoms of the malady is a certain wistful look; a furtive gazing at the feet of people already afflicted, and then at specimens in the windows of shoe stores. The doomed man is hypnotized by what he sees. Infatuated, he says to himself, "I wonder what my ankles would look like in mauve." And ten minutes later he has a sinking feeling in the pocket book and a tingling of luridness about the insteps. Leaving the store in a bespatted or varicolored condition, he carried the contagion out into the street.

From now on he is continually conscious of his feet. He walks as tho he were swinging a pair of unwieldy ornaments. His ankles appear to be bloated, abnormally huge.

Watch him trying to act natural in the street car. See how, despite his efforts to calm them, his feet will twitch under the stare of the people opposite. Are those self-appointed critics envying him for the regalia on his lower extremities, or are they commiserating him? Are they thinking of going and doing likewise, or of asking the conductor to have him put off the car? He crosses his feet uneasily, stretches them out, then draws them in again, then repeats the performance—eying them as often as he dares, and asking himself the useless question, "Are they really so loud?"

This is how he feels the first time he wears them. In two days he will have complete self-confidence. In two days more he will regret that they are so mild. In a week's time he will go back to the store and buy a pair of lavender spats and a pair of shoes with saffron uppers.

And so the fever grows. The female of the species, fired by man's invasion of her color domain, grows violent in her footgear. Twisting her newfangled buskins askew, she laces them upon the inside, at the risk of making herself bowlegged for life. Man may wear hectic shoes, but his trousers—which must necessarily reach to within a reasonable proximity of the ground—will hide part of them, but woman is free to gird up her skirt to a half-calf altitude, leaving her bizarre ankle trappings to dazzle us in all their glory.

The origin of this mania is not hard to trace. It is a result of the dance craze, which has diverted attention from people's features to their feet. Nowadays the rest of a person's costume matters as little as the quality of his brains; the only things of consequence are the looks and deportment of his pedal appendages. Thus, while head contents have grown duller, foot garnitures have grown brighter. The Yonge street parade on Saturday afternoons has become a carnival of ankles.

The sad thing about it all is that spats have been perverted. These innocent little ankle overcoats, designed originally as mufflers for loud socks, have come to vie with shoetops in shamlessness. Instead of suppressing immodesty a they once did, they now practise it unabashed.

Ah, for the spats of the old school, those garments of integrity! How they would warm the chill anklebones with kindly heat, instead of fervid colors! If only we had them now, to snuff out the shoetops we see about us!

SEA FOLK DECLARE GHOST OF DRAKE HAUNTS JELLICOE

LONDON, May 1.—The Devonshire sea-folk are convinced that the spirit of Drake haunts Admiral Jellicoe, and that it will bring him victory on the seas, as it is supposed to have brought Nelson his triumph at Trafalgar. For the ghost of Drake, according to a widely-credited story, is said to always come to the rescue of England when the country is in danger. When Drake was dying on board ship in Nombre Dios Bay he told his men to take back his drum to England and hang it upon the sea wall, and if ever the safety of the country was threatened by enemies the sailors were to strike upon his drum. Then, in the words of "The Admiral's Drum," he said:

If England needs me, dead
Or living, I'll rise that day;
I'll rise from the darkness under the sea,
Ten thousand miles away.

When England was threatened by the French 200 years after Drake's death, his drum was heard one stormy night by the fisher-folk of Devonshire. Many swear that they saw the ghost of the admiral sailing in a white ship close to the shore that night. Then Nelson came to England's rescue.

Now, an old Devonshire sailor is positive that he heard Drake's drum last August, and there are many in the South of England who say they heard its roll also. A party of fishermen putting out from Plymouth Sound soon after the war broke out returned from their voyage greatly excited, and convinced that they had heard the beat of the drum. Down in Devonshire the fishermen feel sure that the spirit of Drake has returned to England, and that it will bring victory to Jacky Jellicoe.

SINKS

Easily Kept White and Pure with

Large Sifter Can, with Full Directions, 10c

A BRIDE'S OWN STORY

Of Her Household Adventures

By ISOBEL BRANDS

How Good Nut Bread May Be Made at Home

WE CAME home late from the dinner at Cousin Maisie's, and Bob and I both agreed that it had been a perfectly "scrum" dinner. "But not a whit better than anything you cook," added Bob loyally.

"Come now," I laughed, "that's laying on the flattery too thick, even for my own digestion. Why, if I ever can produce such a heavenly salad I'll give up everything else and make a fortune preparing just that. Now, don't you think that the salad is the best you ever had?"

"No," insisted Bob, stoutly. "Not a thing you cook is a whit inferior to anything I had tnight. But certainly the bread was absolutely the best ever. Yes, even better than mother used to make."

The truth is that I've fallen into the habit of having bread and rolls delivered each day, and as I've been to the baker's I know that it's absolutely the best bread to be had near us. Outside of occasional "quick-breads" I haven't baked at all, and I never realized that perhaps it would be nice for a change.

However, that hint was enough. I pried the recipe of that delicious bread from Maisie over the 'phone in the morning, and made some myself. The recipe is:

1 cup of milk (scalded and cooled).
½ cup of white flour.
1 cake of yeast.
¼ cup of lukewarm water.
1 tablespoonful of shortening.
2 tablespoonfuls of molasses.
1 cup of nut meats (walnuts or filberts.

It's prepared in the ordinary way. The yeast is dissolved in a little of the lukewarm water, then is stirred into the remaining water. Milk, molasses and nut meats are then poured in: half of the flour is added, and the whole mixture beaten thoroly. As soon as it becomes full of bubbles the shortening and the remaining flour go in. No salt need be used, because the molasses has a salt element, but if salt is desired, only a very small quantity should be used—much less than for ordinary bread.

Then I kneaded the dough in my little bread mixer for about 10 minutes, when it became smooth and elastic. I left it in a greased bowl for several hours, until it was really twice its original size. Then I cut it down, kneaded again, and didn't use quite so much flour for the kneading. Then I shaped it into small loaves, put the loaves into greased pans, covered, and left until double that size, when they went into the oven.

For the kneading I used entire wheat flour, which adds to the wholesomeness and flavor of the bread, which was pronounced delicious when finished. Indeed, both Bob and I liked it so well that I see where weekly bread baking becomes an institution in this family.

Hide and Seek

Fair Doris hides her pretty head
Within her hat so trim,
And somehow by her modern dress,
Conceals her waist line slim;

But fearful that such losses might
With ardent lovers rankle,
Tho miser with her other charms,
She's spendthrift with her ankle.

LURCHERS ARE GETTING TO BE FASHION IN DOGS

LONDON, April 24.—Whereas in "doggy" circles British bulldogs have sprung into sudden demand since the war broke out, the German dachshund market, which had been declining for about six years, is now quite below par. Dogs suitable for regimental mascots continue to be in great demand.

Amongst those dogs of war is "Billy," a brindle bulldog who has accompanied the Princess Patricia's Light Infantry to the front. He is a very handsome animal, and before he went abroad a special Red Cross outfit was made for him so that he could be of useful service. He now carries with him "somewhere in France" about four pounds of bandages on one side and a canister containing three pints of water to assuage the thirst of the wounded, on the other side.

"One of the curious features of the war is the use which officers in the British army are now making of dogs," said the manager of Messrs. Wilson's, the New Oxford street fanciers.

"They get three days' leave and come here to buy lurchers. These are sporting dogs of a type, and it is by no means unusual for an officer who is paying a flying visit to England from the trenches to drop in and say, 'I must have a lurcher to catch a hare or two for me. I want to take him back with me to have a little sport. Some of our fellows have got them and do a little coursing, and a bit of fun like this keeps us fit, besides providing a good dinner.'

"French poodles, which were quite a dead letter before the war, are now gaining somewhat in popularity, but dachshunds are nowhere.

"Great Danes are also German dogs, and there is no demand for them, tho this is probably to be accounted for by their Teutonic weakness for Gor-

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED AT 82

Intense Power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets Again Proved

Back pains so severe as to be like knife-thrusts.

Operation said to be the only chance of cure.

So Weak and Wasted he could hardly drag about.

Now in Splendid Health through DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

Age makes no difference to the extraordinary curative power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets; they cure old or young, from the infant in its mother's arms to the white-haired grandparent bowed with the weight of years. That is the one conclusion to be drawn from the testimony to Dr. Cassell's Tablets, which grateful people in the Mother Country are constantly giving to their Canadian brothers and sisters.

Here, for example, is Mr. Benjamin de Grey, of 2 Clifton-terrace, Queen street, Sparkbrook, Birmingham, England, telling how Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured him of acute kidney trouble when nothing else tried could even relieve. And Mr. de Grey is 82 years of age. He says:

"A few years ago I began to have a dull, heavy feeling after everything I ate, and this was very soon followed by gnawing pains across my back and other indications of kidney trouble. At all times this pain was with me, but it became sharp as knife thrusts when I had to straighten up from a sitting or stooping position. I was told it was kidney trouble. I knew that, but no sort of medicine I had did any sort of good. I cannot describe the suffering I underwent. I could not rest anywhere, and I was so weak by this time that I could hardly drag about. I had lost flesh terribly, too. Often I was bathed in perspiration from the torture I had to endure. I would have given the world for a little relief, but nothing at all helped me.

Mr. B. de Grey.

"I was told that an operation was the only thing for me. But at my age I did not like the idea of that, so again I took medicine, which again proved useless.

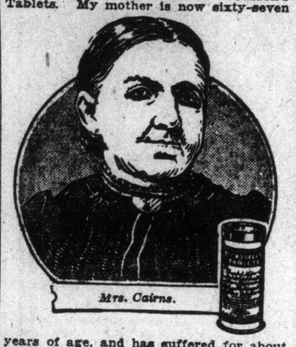
"I was worn out with pain and want of rest, when at last I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets; yet almost from the first they relieved me. I got better and better, till now I am cured and in splendid health."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets put new life and vigor into the kidneys by strengthening the nerves that control kidney action. That is why Dr. Cassell's Tablets cure even most severe cases.

LADY OF 67 CURED after 30 years' suffering.

Here is yet another instance of the intense re-vitalising power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Mrs. Walker, of 49 Kelburn street, Barrhead, Glasgow, Scotland, says:

"I am glad to tell you that my mother, Mrs. Cairns, and myself have derived very great benefit from Dr. Cassell's Tablets. My mother is now sixty-seven



Mrs. Cairns.

years of age, and has suffered for about thirty years from a functional complaint which used to make her unable to move sometimes. About two months ago she caught a chill, which affected her kidneys, and laid her up altogether. She was in frightful pain all around her body, and in her back, and to move at all caused her intense suffering. We tried all sorts of things for her, but she got no better; in fact, I thought she was never going to be well again. However, reading about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, I decided to get her some, and from that time she improved wonderfully. She is now better than she has been for years, and it is all due to Dr. Cassell's Tablets. She was very run-down in health as well as suffering from kidney trouble, and the Tablets simply worked wonders.

"I have taken them myself for severe backache brought on by strain, and they soon cured me, too."

BRITAIN'S FINEST REMEDY

Popularity Now World-Wide.

The world-wide reputation which Dr. Cassell's Tablets have achieved, as a really reliable Nerve and Body Restorative for young and old, must be due to merit and merit only. Mere advertisement will sometimes ensure a reputation of a sort, but it is true worth that tells, and particularly is this so with Dr. Cassell's Tablets. This famous medicine is a true and tried remedy for Nervous Breakdown, Nerve Failure, Infantile Weakness, Neurasthenia, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Kidney Trouble, Dyspepsia, Stomach Disorder, Wasting Palpitation; and they are specially valuable for nursing mothers, and girls approaching womanhood. All druggists and storekeepers thruout the Dominion sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 50 cents. People in outlying districts should keep Dr. Cassell's Tablets by them in case of emergency. A Free Sample will be sent on receipt of 5 cents for mailing and packing, by the sole agents for Canada, H. F. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10 McCaul street, Toronto, Ont.

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THE task of providing for the many idle of Canada—namely the question of providing for the many tourists who can't travel in Europe on account of the war is a hard task. Trips to the Rockies, to the Muskoka lakes, or to the northern wilds, all these are offered, but they don't seem to solve the problem. The only way that they can be satisfied is to give them a Europe that is "Made in Canada."

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Of course there is a certain amount of prejudice in favor of the European cities, but this war will do much to make us realize that home products are as good as foreign ones. Gradually we shall gain cognizance of the fact that Bremen (Sask.), Havre (Quebec), Liverpool (Nova Scotia), are some of the great seaports in the world, and of the vast trade that plies between London (Ont.), and Hamburg (Ont.). We shall soon recognize that strategic significance of Gibraltar (Ont.), Dunkirk (Sask.), Metz (Ont.), and also recognize the literary traditions of Stratford (Ont.), and the educational atmosphere of Oxford (Nova Scotia), Heidleburg (Ont.), and Cambridge (New Brunswick). At last we shall come to cherish the architectural glories of Milan (Que.), Florence (Nova Scotia), and Moscow (Ont.), and the famous galleries of Vienna (Ont.). We can also visit the famous summer resort of Naples (Manitoba), and also see the antique splendor of Athens (Ont.).

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What About the "Right" Of Doing Your Duty?

By WINIFRED BLACK

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Winifred Black

WE were talking about "rights" at the Liberal Dinner the other night.

The University Girl began it. She wore an odd frock and a French Tam-o'-Shanter to the dinner, and they were joking her about it.

The University Girl did not laugh at the jokes.

"It is my style —this sort of thing," said the University Girl. "And I have a right to it, and I'm always going to wear it."

"Even when you are old and very fat?" said the Artist.

"Even when I am old and very fat," said the University Girl seriously.

"I shall be myself even then."

"Well," said the Artist, ruefully, "I suppose I can stand it better then. People will just think you are crazy, and now they think you want to be looked at."

"Well," said the University Girl, "I do."

And from the look of intense misery on the face of the Artist we all knew that he was really in love and didn't want to be.

Their Own Lives.

And then we started to talking of rights. We have a right to be brave, and a right to be free, and a right to be honest, and a right to be happy, so every one seemed to think.

Especially the right to be happy.

That appeared to be the one important thing—happiness.

We talked of the woman who left her own people and married a Chinaman and went to live in China in a little house of glass with a flower garden where they tied silver bells upon the roses.

And she never walks abroad, and she never sees white folks, and she wears, they say, a cherry blossom jacket and a pair of jade green trousers.

"Well," said the University Girl, "it's her own life, why shouldn't she do with it as she chooses?"

And we talked of the man we had all expected so much from — the man who took to drinking and became an ordinary tramp, begging for a meal along the road.

"If he is happier so," said the Poet, and we all nodded wisely.

And we talked of the girl who threw away her good name and broke her mother's heart, and ran away with the husband of her best friend.

"After all," we said together very comfortably, "after all, it is her own life, and she has a right to be happy in her own way."

Not one of us said one word about the right to be good or the right to be kind or the right to be generous.

Then a quiet little woman at the end of the table spoke up quite at the end of the dinner.

Why Not Duty?

"I'm so interested in all these stories," she said, "but somehow you leave out the most interesting part.

"The girl who wears jade and cherry blossom jackets and things—why did she marry the Chinaman? Did she really love him—for what? Was it the good in him that attracted her? Or did she just marry him to be different?

"The man who was a tramp—why is he a tramp? Because he is a poet and cannot live in a sordid world of prose, or just because he's lazy and don't want to work for a living?

"Did the girl who ran away with the other woman's husband do it because she thought she could help him to be a better man? Did she think of anybody on earth but herself and her own vanity and her own folly and her own selfishness?"

"I never seem to care much what people do. The thing that interests me is what makes them do it.

"This right to be happy you all talk so much about, where did you get any such right? I never heard it before.

"In the Declaration of Independence it speaks of the right to the pursuit of happiness. It seems to me there's a great difference there.

"Can any of these people you have all mentioned really believe that any of these things they are doing will make them really happy?

"Do you believe it? I don't.

"And what difference does it make really, in the long run, whether you are happy today or not? It does make a difference whether you are good or not, whether you are kind and honest and truthful and generous and unselfish.

"Happiness never forms a habit of character. You won't be happy tomorrow, just because you are happy today. But if you are good today you won't find it so easy to be bad tomorrow. Character —don't any of you think anything of that any more at all?

"What you want to do makes you happy, you seem to think. What you must do makes you miserable.

"Why don't you try what you ought to do for a while and see how that would work?"

And the little woman at the end of the table put on her coat and said "Good-night," and went home, and we all sat back and looked at each other.

I've been thinking about what she said ever since.

I wonder if there wasn't a great deal of sane truth in it.

Stuffed Onions

TAKE SOME Spanish onions, boil them in water, then remove the inner part and chop it up with an equal weight of bread-crumbs previously soaked in fish stock and squeezed out, a few browned almonds cut into shreds, pepper and two or three pounded cloves, two hard boiled eggs, and two ounces of grated cheese; fill the onions again with this suffing, flour them, dip in beaten egg and fry in butter or oil; put them in a casserole with the sauce given below, cook for half an hour and serve. For the sauce, put in a pan one ounce of butter, or the equivalent of oil and one ounce finely chopped onion and let them fry over a quick fire till nicely colored, then add half a pint of tomato puree and some minced parsley, cook it all together for an hour and a half, strain and use.

FEMININE FOIBLES ✿✿ *By Annette Bradshaw*

THE CONTRASTS OF FASHION.

A Girl Who Runs Nine Refreshment Pavilions

BY IRENE B. WRENSHALL.

TO be just out of your teens, and yet to have the responsibility of managing the practical and aesthetic side of no less than nine refreshment pavilions leased from the city,—five of them being in High Park,—two in Island Park,—one in Riverdale, and one in Kew Gardens, is a work heavy enough to prove anyone's mettle. Such is the occupation of Miss Jane Glass. For three years this young girl has managed these rapidly growing places of refreshment, and has under her at the various pavillions no less than one hundred and twenty-five employes. It is to her that all complaints come, all questions are referred, and it is her responsibility as to whether the business grows and prospers or not.

At her head office in High Park, in the largest pavillion of the five, all of which are leased from the city, she is busy from early morning until late at night,—now telephoning orders, to the various business places in the city, now interviewing the travelers and admen of every kind of merchandise possible in the refreshment line, from pork and beans to chewing gum—now using the tact necessary to make as permanent friends the passersby who wander in to have a "Sundae" as they stroll thru the park.

"No, I never had any training for this work," she said. "I think I took naturally to it, and I must say I thoroly enjoy it. My work is varied. Of course I have a great deal of responsibility, but there is the firm always back of me. But the chief thing is that I enjoy the things I have to do so much." She glanced unconsciously at the motto hanging over her desk which read: "To succeed, you must love your work." "Yes," she laughed, "That's what I believe in all right. I like the variety of it," she went on, "and the new people that one sees all the time, and the fact that one never needs to be idle. The season is so short that we have to make things hum in the summer time. Just now, altho it is not so busy in the pavilions, we are very busy getting ready for the rush season. We have to plan ahead for everything, you know. I have to order everything now or I wouldn't have it when I want it. No, I am not Canadian born,"—in answer to a question. "I came out to Canada from Ireland with my people three years ago,—and I drifted into the business. When I first came in I didn't know a "Buster Brown" from a "Sunny Jim," but I soon learned. I have just got along by doing anything that came to my hand and learning to adapt myself to every condition. There are too many different aspects to a business like this. It is made up of petty details. We have to look after them all as they come up. I even have to get out after advertising sometimes, and I have to meet men in every line of business. Perhaps the heaviest part of the business is around exhibition week. You see, we have the privileges of the refreshments at the grand stand and employ forty boys to sell during the afternoons and evenings. We sell the

Miss Jane Glass, 22, who manages nine refreshment pavilions in Toronto parks.

stuff to them and they turn it over at their own profit. They are specialists in their line and they can sell when no one else could turn a penny. They come from all over the States and have sold at fairs for years, but it is awfully hard to keep a watch over them and see that they are square. It's a wonder my hair hasn't turned white long ago with the way I have worried about them," she laughed. "I always take some of my holidays after that terrible two weeks, and then take some later in the slack season about October. You see, we have more work than just the pavilions. We have the skating and tobogganing privileges in the winter and we keep the pavilions open then, too. So you see there is hardly any slack time. And then there is so much to do between times.

"There are lots of downs as well as ups in this business," she continued. "There is, first and foremost, the weather. We are absolutely dependent on the weather. If it seems to be inclined to rain and we order less ice cream than usual and it turns fine, there is trouble. And if we think it will be fine, and order plenty ahead, what can we do if it pours and the people go anywhere but to the parks. I am sure I must bother the life out of them, at the meteorological office. I telephoned one day and asked and it turned out quite differently from what they predicted, and when I phoned next day they said, 'Well, it's too bad, but that's what the indications were. I wish I could have a weather prophet around here for awhile. In this line of work any business lost thru rain is never regained. It's the same way with picnics. The Saturdays and Sundays are, of course, the best days. If we were not open then we might just as well close up entirely."

"But it's the accidents that will happen that provide the variety," went on Miss Glass. "If the steam boiler down at Riverdale gets out of commission they phone for me. I am learning things all the time. I am sure I could be a first-class plumber after all the forced experiences I have had. And in this work as in the others it's the unexpected that always happens. If you think that you are going to have an easy day someone is sure to ring up, and you have to give your attention to a hundred and one details. It's a great help to be a good guesser. The ordering degenerates into a sort of routine but I have to look after the first buying from any new firm. Then I have to keep my eyes open for my business."

Any hour of the day you may meet her in the park driving about between the pavilions alert and businesslike and thoroly happy in her daily life.

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Hints for the Housewife

By ANN MARIE LLOYD

How to Make the Very Best Coffee.

EVEN if a coffee machine or percolator is not to hand, good coffee can still be made in an earthenware coffee-pot or a jug.

There are a few points to remember if one wishes to make good coffee.

The coffee must be freshly roasted and ground.

The water to infuse it must be freshly boiling.

The jug it is made in must be well heated before the coffee is put in.

If coffee is a favorite beverage in the home, it is well worth while to invest in a percolator. One will last for a long time if taken care of. The coffee made in a percolator pours out clean and strong.

Heat the percolator with hot water before use. Put in the coffee, and allow to each person a dessertspoonful. Add a pinch of salt, and pour boiling water slowly thru the holes at the top. Do not stir it. The coffee filters thru into the bottom compartment, and pours out beautifully strong and clear.

Hot milk or cream should be served with coffee made thus. Without either, it is excellent to serve as black coffee for after-dinner.

Made in a Jug

Good coffee may be made in a jug as follows:

Heat the jug with hot water. Then put in the coffee, allowing one ounce to a pint of water, and add a tiny pinch of salt.

Pour over the freshly boiled water, and let it stand for one minute. Then stir it with a wooden spoon. On no account use a metal one.

Let the jug stand for another five minutes where it will keep hot. It is then ready to be poured off into the cups. Do not stir again, or it will be muddy.

Have the milk very hot, but not at the boiling point. If milk boils, the goodness of it forms into the skin.

Do not let coffee stand too long upon the grounds, or the woody nature from the bean is extracted. Pour it off the grounds if it has to stand, and keep it in a hot jug.

Cafe au Lait

Cafe au Lait is suitable for supper. For a great number of people it is the cheapest and easiest way to make coffee, and it is always enjoyed. The following method of preparing it is used in France, Italy and Switzerland:

Put on the stove a pint of milk, and let a kettle full of water boil at the same time. Heat a large jug, and for each person allow a good teaspoonful of coffee and one over. Add a pinch of salt. The salt helps to bring out the full flavor of the coffee. Watch the milk closely. As soon as it comes to the boil, pour it over the coffee. Then fill up with boiling water.

Stir it with a wooden spoon. Pour a little of the coffee off, then pour it back again, and leave the jug in a warm place until the grounds have settled. The coffee can then be poured off into a clean hot jug or a coffee-pot.

Buy in Small Quantities

Buy small quantities of coffee at a time, in order to obtain the finest aroma, and store in glass jars with a good firm top.

The coffee bean contains fats and oils, so that when they have been roasted they are likely after a few days to become a little rancid. So buy your coffee where it is continually being freshly roasted and ground.

Choufleur Polonaise

MELT IN a saucepan one and a half ounces of butter, and add to this a level tablespoonful of flour, and let it cook till thoroly blended for two or three minutes, now add gradually half a pint of milk and a gill of white stock, when all the liquid has been added let the sauce come to the boil, add seasoning of pepper and salt, a teaspoonful of orange juice and the grated rind of half an orange, then let the contents simmer at the side of the stove, stirring occasionally. In the meantime take a good sized cauliflower, soak it in cold water, then drain, cut away the stem and all hard parts, divide it into sprigs and cook these in boiling salted water till tender. Just before the cauliflower is cooked beat up the sauce well, then add to it the yolk of an egg, and stir it all gently by the side of the fire without letting it boil. Drain the cauliflower sprays thoroly, arrange them on a hot dish and strain over them the sauce, to which has been added a tablespoonful of finely grated horseradish; dust the top with finely minced parsley and serve.

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Secrets of Health and Happiness

What's Your "Odor Aura" ---Ambergris or Violets?

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

A.B., M.A., M.D. (Johns Hopkins).

(Copyright, 1915, Newspaper Feature Service)

DR. HIRSHBERG

THE perfumes of Arabia and the frankincense of Cathay for all you know may be emanations from your fabric.

Just as aloes, mint, tobacco, musk, bergamot, the muskrat, the polecat, myrrh, garlic, assafoetida, the rose, the eucalyptus and most other plants and animals have a peculiar bouquet all their own, so each man, woman and child is now known to possess an aroma characteristically redolent of that person.

As is a weathercock on a steeple, so is the incense that rises from the individual. It is as clear and manifest as is the nose on a man's face. Certain creatures, such as the wolf, the fox, the hare and the hound, can easily snuff the smell of mortal man. With upturned nostril wide in the murky air, they sagaciously perceive with a highly developed sense of smell their quarry at any distance.

Pascal wrote that if the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter the whole face of the earth would have been changed. Another scribe asks: "Who could have ever foretold that that little retrousse nose would change the laws of an empire?

Examples of the Famous.

"Lightly was her slender nose tiptilted like the petalled rose." Yet there is more reason to suspect that the attention bestowed by warriors, philosophers, poets and dramatists upon the Egyptian's beautiful nose was due to the unconscious enchantment of the queen's muscadine and ambrosial aroma.

So insidious and ensnaring is this naive influence of pretty women over the fascinated lover that science has seriously begun to study the fragrant distillations from the human skin. The Greek philosopher and poet, Martial, says that learned men of the ancient world recognized the pot-pourri and sachets of the flesh. He cites the historic fact that part of the fascination of the famous beauty, Thais, was her inimitable fragrance.

The Greek philosopher, Theophrastus, describes the specific odors which cling to various individuals, and Plutarch tells how Alexander the Great was inseparably associated in everybody's minds with a distinctive musk.

This indisputable truth seems first to have been given credence, as usual, not by scientists or professors, but practical selfish business men. Slave owners and policemen, monks on the Swiss mountains, and others who seek to trace lost slaves, criminals, persons who have lost their way, or wounded soldiers, rediscovered by experience that dogs can distinguish the different odors of man, woman or child.

Complexion vs. Redolence.

The Swiss physiognomist, Lavater, is one of those who consciously trained his sense of smell to such a nicety that he could recognize many persons by their characteristic scent. He maintains that each hair in the nose can be made as skilful as the "rods" in the eyeball of an artist in his fine recognition of colors, tones, shades, lines, perspective heights and drawing.

Dr. Galopin, a recent investigator, who has delved indefatigably into this complex topic, holds that the human redolence exhaled from many blonds and fair-haired women contains tints and shades of the scent, ambergris. Not to mince the matter, he pursued his researches upon other types of women, and describes the brown-haired as more or less pungent of violets and lavender.

Hysterical, emotional women with small goitres and active thyroid glands exhibit a diffused lily of the valley. Red-haired persons of both sexes are lumber-housed and well lashed with powerful frankincense of one sort or another.

It must be that the peculiar and disagreeable distillations of each race to the nose of another race, the Negro's odor to the Caucasian nostril, the Mongolian to the Japanese, the Teuton to the French, the Russian to the Scandinavian, must be in a fashion compensated for by individual differences that are favorable and pleasant.

An anti-Semite hates a Semite, or a Teuton hates a Celt as the representative of a race or religion, but he says of the individual: "This man is an exception. He is different from the others." Unconsciously the repulsive racial odor has been made subservient to the attar of roses in the individuals' sweat glands, flesh oils and tissue exhalations.

Exercise, heat, food, cold and especially maladies of one sort or another modify native odors. Some rash phrase-makers, such as Sir William Osler, prone to generalize for the sake of a pretty turn of thought, wrongly imagine they can diagnose smallpox, typhoid fever and other afflictions of the anatomy by their odors. While in a loose way this is partially true, there are so many exceptions it is folly to try it.

Answers to Health Questions

Dorothea K., Toronto—Q—Please tell me a remedy for large pores and blackheads on the face.

A—Avoid all greasy and hot foods, sweets, pastries, candies and sour things. Massage the skin clear with a Turkish towel and ice-cold water. Do not use soap or hot water on your face, but wash with ice-cold water and cleanse with a good peroxide cream. Apply at night to the blackheads, sulphur and glycerine, each 1 dram; benzoated lard, 1 ounce, with rose oil. Massage the pores, night and morning with peroxide and glycerine.

L. C. A. G., Toronto—Q—1—I feel tired, and am troubled with pains in my stomach very often—sort of a heavy, swollen feeling. What do you advise?

2—Is it wise to eat apple skins?

3—Is kerosene useful in promoting the growth of the hair?

4—I have a tired, sore feeling around waistline and around my back and shoulders. Do you think it is rheumatism?

5—Is salt herring fattening? Is soda in lemon juice useful to reduce the fish?

A—1—You need fresh air, gymnastics and hard work outdoors. Eat more green vegetables, fresh fruits, cereals, corn bread, brown bread, bran made into mush each morning, oatmeal, shredded wheat, fresh butter, gingerbread made with honey, and olive oil freely. Drink three quarts of distilled water daily—two glassfuls half an hour before each meal.

2—No, it is not wise—they are indigestible.

3—No.

4—Of course not. You need muscular outdoor life.

5—Salt herring is fattening. Lemon juice and soda will not reduce the flesh.

F. A. T. T., Toronto—Q—I am a young man, 21 years of age, and weigh over 200 pounds. Will you kindly advise me of something I can do to reduce my weight without injury to my health?

A—Avoid all greasy and fatty foods, sweets, pastries, candies, starches, spices, ham, pork and oils. Take plenty of exercise such as walking, rowing, swimming, running, dancing and all kinds of gymnastic exercises.

Mrs. J. D., Toronto—Q—What shall I do for excessive gas on the stomach?

A—Eat in smaller quantities at more frequent intervals. Eat more fresh fruits—figs, prunes, currants, apples, oranges, dates, oatmeal, shredded wheat and cereals, and drink three quarts of distilled water daily—two glasses half an hour before each meal. Take seven grains of oxide of magnesia before meals and six charcoal tablets after.

N. A. A., Toronto—Q—I have been troubled with boils on the arms for the last four months. What can I do to rid myself of them?

A—Apply each night to the boils white precipitate ointment. Take one teaspoonful of sulphurous acid in a glassful of water immediately after meals, then rinse the mouth out with either lime water or milk of magnesia several times. Avoid all sweets, starches, fats, oils, gravies, highly seasoned foods and sour things.

D. B. M., Toronto—Q—I have been troubled with constipation for years. What is the remedy?

A—You must eat more fresh vegetables, spinach, sorrel, beet-root, watercress, brown bread, corn bread, plainly boiled Spanish opions, ripe fruits, stewed pears, stewed figs, prunes, currants, oranges, baked apples, dates, figs, bananas, grapes, plums, oatmeal, shredded wheat, bran, made into mush, each morning to be eaten with sugar and cream; honey, gingerbread (made with honey), fresh butter and lots of olive oil. Drink three quarts of distilled water daily—two glasses half an hour before each meal. Take one teaspoonful of milk of magnesia before meals and six charcoal tablets after.

Mrs. B. R., Toronto—Q—How can I reduce my weight? I feel so heavy and my face is very fat.

A—You must avoid all sweets, pastries, candies, starches, oils, fats, gravies, ham, pork, sugar, greases, highly seasoned foods, and only eat one or two meals a day. Do not sleep more than 6 or 7 hours in the 24, and take several hours' active exercise daily. Join a gymnasium and run, dance, swim, jump and other forms of gymnastics.

If this does not reduce your weight take a corpus luteum tablet after meals.

Worry, Toronto—Q—I am 22 years old and my face is covered with blackheads. I have tried medicines, but none of them seem to do me any good. Will you kindly tell me how to remove them?

A—Avoid all greasy and hot foods, sweets, pastries, candies, starches and sour things. Massage the skin clear with a Turkish towel and ice-cold water. Do not use soap or hot water on your face, but wash with ice-cold water and cleanse with a good peroxide cream. Apply at night sulphur and glycerine, each one dram; benzoated lard, one ounce, with rose oil.

J. P., Toronto—Q—Under my arms, where I perspire, little black and itching pimples have formed. What can I do for them?

A—Apply each night to the itching parts: Calamine, 2½ drams; zinc oxide, 2 drams; glycerine, 2 drams; phenol, ½ dram; rose water and lime water enough to make three ounces.

F. H. S., Toronto—Q—Please let me know a remedy for enlarged pores.

A—Massage the pores night and morning with peroxide and glycerine. Do not use soap or hot water on your face, but wash with ice-cold water and cleanse with a good peroride cream.

Willie R., Hamilton, Ont.—Q—1—Are raw eggs good to wash the hair in?

2—Will you kindly give me a remedy for falling hair?

3—When is the best time to take raw eggs and milk?

A—1—Raw eggs are not beneficial to the hair and should be avoided.

2—Apply with friction to the scalp night and morning, pilocarpine, 1 dram; tincture capsicum, 1 ounce; cantharides, ½ dram; castor oil, 1 dram, and alcohol enough to make four ounces.

3—The oftener you take raw eggs and milk the better it is for you.

Z. O., Toronto—Q—1—My hair has been faling for some time. Can I do anything to save the scant growth?

2—I have neuralgia in my head and throat as tho a tight cord was tied about my neck. I have pains in my head and back of my eyes, and my throat seems to swell. What do you advise?

A—1—Massage the following into your scalp twice a day:

Fluid extract of pilocarpine, 1 dram.
Tincture of capsicum..... 1 ounce.
Tincture of cantharides .... ½ dram.
Castor oil ..... 1 dram.
Alcohol, enough to make 4 ounces.

2—Have no excitement, obtain lots of rest and sleep, do not over-exert yourself and keep your bowels active. Avoid meats, nuts, peas, beans, solid food, hot dishes, salt, pepper and other condiments. Drink three quarts of distilled water daily and lots of fresh milk and take a Bulgaria tablet with your meals.

Alice, Toronto—Q—What can I use to remove hair from my face?

A—Lather the hairy parts well with peroxide soap, massage and rub the softened hairs with moist compressed cakes of pumice stone. Let this stay on for five minutes, then wipe off and massage gently with a mild cream. This treatment should be repeated each night for two months.

Dr. Hirshberg will answer questions for readers of this paper on medical, hygienic and sanitation subjects that are of general interest. He will not undertake to prescribe or offer advice for individual cases. Where the subject is not of general interest, letters will be answered personally, if a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed. Address all inquiries to Dr. L. K. Hirshberg, care of The Sunday World.

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ENGINEERING AN ABSORBING, IF NOT WELL KNOWN, WORK

Toronto Men Tell of the Early Difficulties They Had to Overcome to Rise in Their Profession.

BY IRENE B. WRENSHALL.

As one of the mechanical engineers remarked recently, "You might as well compare us to beavers or ground hogs, for most of our work is done underground, and the public knows nothing about what we are doing." About the least well known of all the professions is the life of an engineer, and of all the others the profession which has the most ups and downs in it. "And its mostly 'downs' for the first ten years, and you live on a salary that would disgrace any business." But after the ten or so lean years the man of marked ability rises topward and is no longer the mere engineering assistant. He develops into an expert, a specialist in his line, or a consulting engineer, and can command his own price, if he is on his own responsibility, or a specialist's salary if he is made chief engineer of any of the larger power companies or railways.

The experience of one of these specialists, who has made an important name for himself and his company by the erection of automatic stokers, proves beyond a doubt that it's the man who knows that theory is nothing without practice who will lead others.

"When I left college," he said, "I was a conceited cub,—I did not know it then, but I realized it very soon after I got down to solid work. The first thing I did was to get a pair of overalls and get into a machine shop. I soon realized that I had five senses and had to use them, and I learned how. Aside from sight, I think the sense of touch is the one which became the best cultivated. I seemed to get scales and weights and measures into my mind and now when I see a sketch of a machine I can tell at a glance whether the proportions are correct or not. The proportion may be quite all right, according to theory and yet would be absurd to work out practically. I had plenty of theories when I left college but I soon had to put those theories into practice and see how they worked out. That's the test. We find in mechanical engineering, that design is not purely theoretical. Theory does not play nearly as large a part in it as one would think. There are an infinite number of details about it to be worked out that can't be reduced by theory.

Can Be No Guessing

"The mechanical inventor," he went on, "is nowadays, the experimenter. He experiments to improve on the machines that have been made before, and improves on them until they are as near perfection as possible. My work has gone more into a commercial line, but I could not do anything without the practical training that I received in the shops.

"You see, you have to solve a man's problem before you can go ahead and help him by building the machine. The machine must save him time, trouble and expense before it's any good to him. For example, the mechanical stoker which is our work now, can use a cheaper grade of coal and get exactly the same energy as a more expensive grade used in the obsolete method of hand firing can get the same energy by using less of a more expensive grade. That's a great saving to the man who installs it in his factory or the company that uses it in their power plant. This control of the steam pressure mechanically solves a big problem in energy and expense.

Ran Railways in China

The railway engineer starts in a slightly different way, and the college course is not such an essential part of his training. Many a local engineer has advanced from 'carrying a chain' to the post of divisional engineer without having crossed the threshold of a university. But the college course will take off the first few years of struggle and place him at once in a higher salaried position. During the last few months the railway engineers have, thru no fault of their work, been gradually losing their positions, on the completion of the thru lines, and these men, practically trained, and with wide experience,—both in Canada and, sometimes, in other countries, are going into other branches of civil engineering. One of these, a graduate of Queens University and the R. M. C., has taken up house contracting as a profession and finds his technical knowledge to stand him in good stead. "A contractor cannot necessarily make an engineer but there's no reason why an engineer should not make a good contractor." This engineer spent several years in the west on railroad construction. Later he was engaged by one of the largest railways in China, where he had charge of five sections of a division, and had under him from one thousand to ten thousand coolies—both men and women." "I came back to Canada to do some special work for one of the railways, and was stationed in Toronto, where I got interested in contracting, and decided to go into it on my own account," he said. "It is pretty difficult to start out without financial backing. I didn't have anyone behind me, and had just what I had saved up to depend on. But I found you could get on with sticking right to it. I started out with small buildings, and later on went into bigger work. At first I thought a $7000 contract was a big thing. Now I have no hesitation in undertaking a $20,000 contract. I am not at all sorry that I took up this work, I had come to the conclusion that there is very little money for a civil engineer in railroad construction.

Electrical Transmission

"The electrical engineer takes up his work from a very different standpoint. His chief success comes from his appointment as the head of some municipal electrical concern, or power plant, and he is at all times the servant of the public. As with all the other engineers his chief training is practical, and the best man is usually found to be the man who at one phase of his career worked the hardest with his hands."

A special branch of civil engineering, that of making out the plans of all the houses and buildings in a city for the records to be filed by various fire insurance companies has been the life work of a prominent engineer in the city. In his work he has traveled over a great many countries, and in Turkey particularly met with some odd experiences, some of which almost closed up his work for the time being.

Working in Constantinople

"I was making a survey and plans of Constantinople, when I ran up against the authorities of Turkey, or rather the minister of police, and it soon threatened to become an international affair. The minister refused to allow me to make my plans altho all the other ministers seemed quite anxious for me to do so, but he said he was afraid if the Sultan heard of it he would serve him with powdered glass in his coffee. I went to the British embassy about it and finally they said, "Well, if you like to go ahead with it anyway, we will look after any complication, and, if you are killed we will see that you have proper burial.' With this the engineer went ahead surreptitiously and made his plans, and after being arrested and allowed to go, times without number, succeeded in geting at least a partial plan of all the houses. A sly distribution of "backsheesh" helped him considerably in his efforts, and when the plans were finally completed the young engineer presented a set to the government. All sorts of adventures came to the intrepid engineer in both Turkey and Egypt, but fortune and tact, of which by the way, the engineer especially on foreign service seems to need a good supply, he managed to complete his work."

"I studied electrical engineering as well as civil," the specialist said, "hoping that in some way I could add the lighting of the houses to my plans, but this did not prove feasible."

-:- A.S.C. (AWFULLY SCORED) OFF ! -:-

The Sympathetic Lady. Oh dear, oh dear! You must have been in the very worst of the fighting!

Private Jenkins (Army Service Corps): Fighting be blowed! I never saw no bloomin' Germans. I never saw no bloomin' shells. A bloomin' packing-case fell on top o' me and 'arf knocked my bloomin' 'ead off.

BELGIUM - - TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN

By LEONID ANDREYEV.

I AM Belgium!

Oh, look at me, kind men! I am clothed in snow-white robes, for I am innocent before the God of peace and love; it was not I that cast into the world the torch of strife, not I that lit the horrid flame of conflagration, not I that caused hot tears to stream from mothers', widows' eyes.

Oh, look at me, kind men! Look at this scarlet blot upon my bosom that burns so vividly upon my snow-white robe—Oh, 'tis my wounded heart, from which red blood is gushing forth! The traitor pierced me to the heart, he plunged his sword into my bosom. Ah, what a cruel blow!

On thru this field I marched in peace, bearing these flowers, listening to the songsters' choirs on high, and praising God, who made the beauteous flowers, who coveted this path of mine, that wound midst flowers and songs? The traitor pierced my very heart, and the white petals lifeless hang, o'ersprinkled with red blood.

White rose! My gentle, dear white rose!

Oh, look at me, kind men! 'Tis not a crown upon my head, 'tis waterplants, the greenish grass of ocean fields, with which the sea had clad me. What could I do? So once again I sought my dear, old sea, I knelt before its mighty waves, I prayed: "Oh, cover me, my dear, old sea, from nowhere else can I seek aid. The cruel stranger rules my home; my gentle children lifeless lie. And dost thou see those horrid flames, that rise where once my temples stood? Oh, cover me, protect me, my dear, my dear, old sea, for nowhere else can I seek aid!"

'Twas thus I spoke and wept in grief. And lo! the kindly sea gave me protection.

And out of the sea I came again, I came to tell you that I live.

Oh, look at me, kind men! For I am Belgium, and I live. My King, my Albert is alive; my Belgian people lives.

No, these are not tears that glisten in my eyes. Enough of tears! A holy wrath inflames my heart!

No, this is not a wound upon my bosom, 'tis a red, red rose, the quenchless flame of war, my sacred oath!

Red rose! My terrible red rose!

No, this wreath upon my head is not of waterplants, no, 'tis the crown of Belgium, the crown of a free nation.

Where is my sword?

In the name of Justice and of Freedom, in my King's name I raise the sword.

To Belgium's aid, O Nations!

God save the Czar and Russia, that gave her blood for me!

God save the King and Britain, that shed her blood for me!

Forward, fair France's children! Form your battalions, hasten, hasten!

To Belgian's aid, O Nations!

FINE ORDER AT 'EX' KEPT BY MILITARY

(Continued From Page 1).

tingents since Jan. 1. Every week some of them join the overseas forces. The total number of police at the camp is 42, picked from the various Toronto regiments. When the police "swap over" to the contingents their places are immediately filled by men from the city militia.

The military police are posted at nine points encircling the camp, and these posts are kept up day and night. In addition they furnish a patrol, which does duty down-town in the city every night, and consists of four men and two N.C.O.'s.

To be on the lookout for fires in the camp is another thing these soldier-police have to do. There has not been one serious fire at Exhibition grounds since the establishment of the camp at the beginning of last November. This is a splendid record, and speaks much for the carefulness of the 2nd contingent members.

Col. H. M. Elliot, A.A.G., much appreciates the work that has been accomplished by the military police. The military guards at the camp have, among other points to sentry the Dufferin street and Strachan avenue entrances to the fair grounds. The Dufferin gate is guarded by members of the 19th and 20th battalions. The total guard for a day consists of 15 men, two sergeants, two corporals, and a bugler. Guards for the Strachan avenue gate are taken from the 4th Mounted Rifles Regiment. The traffic there being lighter, only three men, four N.C.O.'s, and a bugler are required.

Johnnie Lippincott takes a magazine just for the motion picture section.

Using the Bayonet

OF ALL the weapons employed in modern warfare, the most useful is undoubtedly the bayonet. The rifle may be more effective at 1000 yards; the heavy artillery more adaptable for knocking down a Dardanelle; the Maxim gun for shooting small game for the pot. But, for general utility, give my kind regards to the bayonet, says Ashley Sterne in London Opinion.

In order fully to appreciate its manifold beauties, the best plan is to procure one and gaze long and earnestly at it. This may be done in two ways: by enlisting, and thus obtaining the loan of one for the period of the war or three years; or by asking the sentry outside Buckingham Palace to lend you his rifle.

For argument's sake, I will assume that you have failed to pass the censor for the army, and have had perforce to adopt the second method. A close examination of the rifle will now reveal to you that at the end of the barrel there is affixed a long spike made of steel. In this spike there is a groove, and if you run your finger—any finger will do—along the groove in an upward direction you will come to the end of it. This end is called the point, and is very sharp. It will go thru anything. I once saw one that had gone thru the entire South African war. The point broadens downwards into edges, which are also very sharp, and will cut thru a slab of adulterated margarine as if it were so much fresh butter as per contract. This, then, is the bayonet.

Contrary to what you may expect, it is not fired from the rifle. Neither is it hurled thru the air like a javelin, nor yet detached and used as a dagger. When required for action it remains indelibly fixed to the end of the barrel, and is manipulated by grasping the rifle firmly in both hands and jabbing the sharp point into whatever it may be into which you desire to jab it. I am told by those who have experienced a bayonet jab that it is exceedingly uncomfortable; and one doughty warrior of my acquaintance, who is at present engaged in growing a moustache—if not exactly for England and home, at any rate for beauty—and whose fatted calf was accidentally punctured at bayonet practive by the energetic gentleman immediately behind him, has informed me that on future occasions, unless he be permitted to rehearse alone in the centre of the parade ground, he will pay an extra half-crown and have gas.

So much for the bayonet from the offensive point of view. As such you will probably have observed that its scope is somewhat limited. In short, it can merely be jabbed in and pulled out. But it is as an article of general utility, rather than as a weapon, that its remarkable versatility is displayed. It makes, for example, an excellent toasting fork. Practically any sort of provender that is capable of being toasted may be thus treated at the bayonet's point. A notable exception is the domestically constructed crumpet of the kind that Cousin Connie's constantly cooking for corporals. More bayonets have been blunted by attempts to impale these delicacies than by any other means, and there is a large staff at Woolwich Arsenal ceaselessly employed with their noses to the grindstone in repointing them.

As a tin-opener the value of the bayonet would be hard to over-estimate. Anybody who has had experience of the illusive and untrustworthy habits of tin-openers can testify to their inability to cope with anything made of more robust material than cigaret-paper. This has long been a national disgrace; but the war office, I am happy to say, has now recognized the inefficiency of the ordinary implement, and has approved of the appointment of the bayonet to the honorary post of official tin-opener to the army. Thus there is no longer any fear that when Sister Sarah's sending sardines off to sergeants there will be any reluctance on the part of the tin to disgorge its oleaginous contents.

Then, too, as a pencil-sharpener, a letter-opener, an egg-cracker, a hat-peg, a croquet-stick, a meat-skewer, and (when heated to red-heat) a salamander, the bayonet has been known to do yeoman service. A couple of them affixed to the heels of a cavalryman's boots will even—at a pinch—make very effective emergency spurs. But probably the most unique office ever filled by a bayonet is that shown in the following incident.

When the Honorary Infantry Company (known as the H.I.C., and must not be confused with the H.A.C. or the H.O.C.) acted as a guard of honor on the occasion of the unveiling of a new section of the Tube, a strong wind was blowing, causing one unfortunate man's busby (which only fitted his head at rare intervals) to assume an angle of 45 degrees to the horizon. Twice had the officer in command threatened to mention him in dispatches for slovenliness of headgear, and a third caution he knew would mean his being led out in front of the ranks, deprived of his watch and chain and loose cash, and riddled with blank cartridges as per King's Regulations, Vol. 3, Act 2, Scene 4. However, when the officer had gone to lunch, the owner of the recalcitrant busby was seized with a bright idea. Snatching his bayonet from its socket, he thrust it thru his busby in such a manner as to gather up with it a quantity of his hair, which fortunately chanced to be standing on end thru fright. The result was that his busby remained for the whole of the performance in a state of stable equilibrium, and, altho this is the only recorded instance of the use of the bayonet as a hatpin, the incident serves, I think, to show that its uses are not yet exhausted. Indeed, I quite expect to hear before very long that some ingenious soldier at the front has split the point of his, and converted it, with the aid of a set of bagpipes, into a fountain-pen.

LORD DUNDONALD'S SECRET WAR PLAN STANDS REVEALED

Was Nothing More or Less Than Device to Asphyxiate Enemy by Strong Gases.

PROPOSED TO USE IT AT SEBASTOPOL

BY W. B. THOMPSON.

LONDON, May 1.—What was the secret of the "mysterious and awful power" by which Lord Dundonald, the famous admiral who had discovered it, claimed to be able to destroy armies and fleets at one blow at very small cost, and which, it had been stated, was filed away at the war office because, after many consultations of experts, its was deemed too inhuman to use?

The question agitated the country for nearly a century. Many guesses had been made at the nature of Lord Dundonald's plan, the most plausible seeming to be that he had discovered the secret of an even greater explosive than Tirpinite, which it is claimed paralyzes and petrifies regiments.

It was in 1811, that Lord Dundonald first submitted his plan to the war office, and it remained a secret until 1908, when it was disclosed by the publication of the Panmure papers, altho the revelations then made passed almost unnoticed. And those revelations are now fully corroborated by Lord Ellenborough, in his book, "The Guilt of Lord Cochrane," which has recently been published.

Lord Panmure succeeded Lord Aberdeen as secretary for war in 1855, and it was in August of that year, when the Crimean War was in progress, that Lord Dundonald again submitted his war secret. Briefly, his plan was to smoke out the Russians by means of sulphur fumes. Dundonald evolved the idea while on active service in the Mediterranean in 1811, when he became greatly interested in certain sulphur kilns, probably those of Sicily. He recorded in his memorandum that "the fumes which escaped in the crude process of extracting the material, tho first elevated by the heat, soon fell to the ground, destroying all vegetation and endangering animal life to a great extent," and he went on to remark that an ordinance existed prohibiting persons from sleeping within a distance of three miles during the melting season.

Smoke and Sebastopol

Dundonald, who was an inventor and scientist, as well as a skilful seaman, immediately set to work to apply these facts to military and naval purposes, and when he resubmitted his idea to the war office in 1855, he contended that with 400 or 500 tons of sulphur and 2000 tons of coke, with a couple of thousand barrels of gas or other tar he could smoke the Russians out of Sebastopol.

Dundonald outlined his plan of campaign as follows: "Suppose," he said, "that the Malakoff and the Redan are the objects to be assailed. The Redan could be obscured by the smoke of coal and tar kindled in the quarries, while a sulphur fire could be placed to expel the garrison from the Malakoff. The two batteries could in turn be smoked, sulphured, and blown down by explosion vessels, and the destruction completed by a few ships of war anchored under cover of the smoke."

A subsidiary plan, says the "Navy and Army," contemplated floating naptha on the water, and igniting it by a ball of potassium. That the authorities did not think much of the scheme, however, in spite of Dundonald's offer to sit in an arm-chair on the poop of a vessel with each leg on a cushion, and to subdue every fort at Kronstadt within four hours, is evident from a letter which Lord Palmerston wrote to Lord Panmure, in which he said:

"I agre with you that if Dundonald will go out himself to superintend and direct the execution of his scheme, we ought to accept his offer and try his plan. If it succeeds it will, as you say, save a great number of English and French lives; if it fails in his hands, we shall be exempt from blame, and if we come in for a small share of the ridicule we can bear it, and the greater part will fall on him."

Never Given Chance

Dundonald, however, was never afforded a chance of trying his great plan; for what reason it is rather difficult to say, as many rumors were current at the time, but probably because it seemed an unhuman thing to do. One rumor said that the inventor was standing out for a million sterling for his reward, another that the government were haggling over the cost of the enterprise, while upon friends offered to defray it by private subscription, and another that the government made it a condition that the Royal Engineers should be instructed in the use of, and to carry out the plan, to which Dundonald refused to agree. While the agitation for employing Dundonald's scheme was at its height Sebastopol fell, and no other opportunity occurred in his lifetime of testing the celebrated plan, which under the present scientific conditions of war certainly reads amateurish and trivial, altho the Germans have introduced it lately, with their usual disregard for the rules of warfare and civilization.

What to Plant In The Back Yard and How to Plant It

THE Dominion Government Department of Agriculture has prepared a table suggestive of the possibilities of home gardening. The table is for a garden 33 x 30 feet, or 1000 square feet, and is laid out in 20 rows. The variety of vegetables to be grown and their spacing is accurately stated. It is taken for granted that the soil is rich—half clay and half sand, with plenty of good, rotted manure. The manure should be spread at least four inches thick over the soil and worked well in. Many of the contestants in the Dovercourt Land Building and Savings Company, Backyards Prize Competition, are being guided in the laying out of their gardens by this table:

PLAN OF A HOME VEGETABLE GARDEN (33 x 30 Feet).

Kind of Vegetable	Seed required for 30-foot row	Distance apart of rows	Depth to sow seed.	Distance to thin plants	Time required to develop for use. Based on results at Ottawa.	Yield per 30-foot row.
Sown or planted early						
Parsnip	1 pkt.	18 ins. from boundary	½ inch	2 ins. aptrt.	107 to 112 days.	60 to 80 lb.
Beets	1 oz.	12 ins. from Row 1.	½ inch	2 ins. apart, or thinned as ready.	52 to 70 days.	50 to 60 lb.
Carrots	1 pkt.	12 ins. from Row 2.	½ inch	1½ ins. apart or thinned as ready. 1 in.	64 to 76 days.	65 to 75 lb.
Onions	¼ oz.	12 ins. from Row 3.	½ inch		93 to 120 days.	40 to 60 lb.
Onion Sets	1½ lbs.	12 ins. from Row 4.	2 ins.	Plants 2 ins. apart.	56 days.	40 to 60 lb.
Early Cabbage and Cauliflower	12 plants of each	15 ins. from Row 5.	Roots well covered ¼ inch	Plant 15 ins. apart.	102 to 121 days.	3 to 5 lb. per head.
Spinach, Mustard and Cress	1 pkt. of each	15 ins. from Row 6.		4 to 6 ins. apart.	60 days	Weight varies much.
Lettuce and Radish, followed by Squash and Melons (3 hills of each, 5 feet apart)	1 pkt. of each	12 ins. from Row 7.	¼ and ½ inch	Lettuce 6 ins. Radish, thinned as ready.	50 to 70 days. 21 to 36 days. Muskmelons. 110 to 144 days. Watermelons. 96 to 161 days. Squash, 66 to 104 days.	Weight varies much.
Dwarf Early Pea	4 oz.	12 ins. from Row 8.	2 ins.	1 in. apart.	49 to 51 days.	6 to 7 qts. in pod.
Second Early Pea	4 oz.	18 ins. from Row 9.	2 ins.	1 in. apart.	52 to 56 days.	do do
Late Pea (semi-dwarf)	4 oz.	18 ins. from Row 10.	2 ins.	1 in. apart.	62 to 71 days.	6 to 9 qts. in pod.
Lettuce and Radish (second sowing of this. Might be a path)	1 pkt. of each	18 ins. from Row 11.	¼ and ½ inch	As before for these	As before.	Weight varies much.
Sown or planted after danger of frost is over						
Early Beans, ½; Late Beans, ½	2 oz. of each	18 ins. from Row 12.	2 ins.	Plant 2 ins. apart.	(Early), 47 to 53 days. (Late), 66 to 76 days	10 to 20 qts.
Late Cabbage and Cauliflower	10 plants of each	18 ins. from Row 13.	Roots well covered ¼ inch	18 ins. apart	107 to 123 days.	4 to 6 lbs. per head
Celery (start plants early)	1 pkt.	24 ins. from Row 14.		Plant 5 ins. apart.	5 months.	12 to 19 ozs. per head.
Swede Turnips, sow June 15 to July 1	1 pkt.	24 ins. from Row 15	½ inch	Thin to 5 to 7 ins. apart.	60 to 90 days.	60 to 80 lbs.
Peppers and Egg Plant, or third sowing of lettuce and third sowing of lettuce and radish or more late cauliflower, or early sowing of parsley	1 pkt. of each	18 ins. from Row 16.	Roots well covered	Plants 15 ins. apart.	Peppers. 122 to 178 days. Egg Plants. 150 to 162 days.	Yield varies much.
Tomatoes, trained to single stems and tied to 5-foot stakes or wires	1 pkt. or 15 plants	24 ins. from Row 17.	Roots well covered	Plants 2 feet apart.	168 to 179 days, depending on when started, and season.	100 to 150 lb.
Early Corn, followed by late sowing of lettuce and radish	1 pkt.	36 ins. from Row 18.	2 ins.	Hills 3 feet apart, thin to 5 kernels per hill.	66 to 94 days.	40 to 50 ears.
Later corn, about 2 feet from boundary	1 pkt.	36 ins. from Row 19.	2 ins.	"	77 to 112 days.	

Estimated cost of seeds and plants, $2.30; estimated value of crop, $25, or more.
In addition to these, Cucumbers would be grown over wire netting tacked to one of the fences. Melons, Cucumbers and Squash should be thinned from two to six plants per hill.

BIG STARS TO PLAY WITH THE UNIVERSAL

Announcement of Extraordinary Interest Is Made By Big Concern—All That Were Free Signed Up.

The Universal Film Company have come forward with a gret big announcement that should take the exhibitors and the movie fans by storm. They are going to release great big features with great big stars on their regular weekly program. The management have discovered that they need the name of a big player to carry a picture. They still maintain that the regular feature pictures they have been releasing in the past are quite up to the standard of the big star pictures produced by other firms, but because they did not have the name behind them they lacked the pulling power. Instead of releasing these big star pictures under a separate program they are trying something new which will be appreciated by all; putting them on the regular program at practically the regular price.

The list of proposed releases is an imposing one and the roster of star players is the biggest that has ever been announced at one time, and includes practically all the available talent.

This is but the first of the series of big surprises that the Universal have promised. Let the others come.

The Universal have signed up a large number of big plays and big stars, and will soon begin to release big features on their regular program. This is the biggest step of the kind ever taken by any picture concern.

"The Fight" Is True to Life

Bayard Veiller, Latest Play, Is Strong and Thrilling and With Lots of Life Interest.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 3, 4 and 5, at the Colonial Theatre, the World Film Corporation presents for the first time in Toronto the photo-play sensation of the year, "The Fight," written by Bayard Veiller, author of "Within the Law," and produced under the personal supervision of George W. Lederer, the amusement loving public of New York received it with tumultous appreciation when put on at the Hudson Theatre in that city.

Nothing that would tend to make the production a success was left undone. With Miss Margaret Wycherly and John E. Kellerd in the principal roles, and a supporting cast of stellar magnitude, the interpretation of the play rose to great histrionic heights.

The story that the play tells is one full of tense interest. It is a fight by a woman against the corruption that permeates the city of which she wants to be mayor. Jane Thomas is rich, lovely, young, and she owns a bank. Moreover, she is ambitious to "clean up" things when she becomes mayor. That is the way of women—they are so earnest; so thoro; and so impractical.

Jane Thomas' candidacy "raised hell" among the crooked politicians and vice merchants of the city. So they sought to compromise her by inveigling her to a roadhouse of questionable repute and surreptitiously photographing her in the company of a man. The scheme failed because a girl protege of Jane's warns her in time and takes her place. Then they tried to ruin Jane's bank by a manufactured run upon it, and failed again. Finally, Vance, a dance-hall keeper, when Jane called upon him to demand the release of a girl who had been decoyed into that place of infamy, locked her in a room and threatened her life. But she was rescued and Vance was killed. Jane was elected mayor and gave her hand and heart to the man, a doctor who had been faithful to her in her "Fight."

Margaret Wycherly, in the character of Jane Thomas, has a fine acting part, and John E. Kellerd, as Vance, the dance-hall proprietor, is a very villainous person indeed.

Vance has a dog which manifests superb intelligence, from time to time, and at the close of the picture, when his master is lying dead, he pathetically reclines on the latter's body.

"The Fight" is a full and a varied offering, narrative as well as dramatic; and one's sympathy is with Jane Thomas all thru her heavy handicap. And it is quite deficient in any episodes of an objectionable character. The incidents in this photo-play are so feasible, so true to life, that the spectator is carried away by emotion all thru the performance.

MOTION PICTURES

:o: AT THE MADISON :o:

KATHLYN WILLIAMS, IN THE GREAT REX BEACH STORY, "THE SPOILERS," AT THE MADISON ALL THIS WEEK.

SPECTACULAR SPECIALS.

Selig Spectacular Specials of unusual excellence, are to be released within the next few months. Among the multiple reel features which will be appreciated by the public can be named: Whom the Gods Would Destroy; The Carpet From Bagdad; The Servant in the House; The Crisis; The Millionaire Baby; The Ne'er-Do-Well; The Circular Staircase; A Texas Steer, etc.

Like Joseph's coat, a tinted film is of many colors.

Every motion picture performer wears a title.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Lee Morris, one of the Selig Jungle-Zoo comedians, who ran from Los Angeles to Pasadena last winter when a joker cried that a lion was loose, is to appear in an animal scene during the "Bloom Center" series. An aged tabby cat has been engaged for the other role.

Hickory, dickory dock,
The mouse ran up the clock—
He wanted to be in time, you see,
For the motion picture shock.

The way of the movie hero is hard.

We also need shelter from rainy films.

MADISON Theatre
BLOOR and BATHURST STS. Sheldon System of Ventilation

Entire Week Commencing Mon. May 3
William Farnum & Kathlyn Williams
IN THE THRILLING, GRIPPING PHOTO-PLAY OF ALASKAN LIFE
'THE SPOILERS'
By REX BEACH
In 3 Acts and 9 Reels
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EVES. 15c and 25c
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(Matinees Discontinued Except Saturday.)
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MARY MILES MINTER in "THE FAIRY and the WAIF"
(Fantastic Comedy Drama in Five Parts.)
The All-Star Supporting Cast Includes Percy Helton, Will Archie, W. T. Carlton, and Hubert Wilke, Besides a Dancing Chorus of Thirty Pretty Girls.
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CHARLIE CHAPLIN in "A JITNEY ELOPEMENT"
(Comedy Riot in 2 Parts.)
THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS, AND SATURDAY MATINEE
RICHARD C. TRAVERS in "MR. BUTTLES"
(Comedy in Three Parts, by Frederick Arnold Kummer, Adapted From Smart Set Magazine.)
Note.—Daily Matinees Discontinued, Except Saturday—Open Evenings, 7.30 to 10.40 o'clock—Saturday Evening, 6.45 to 10.40 o'clock—Matinee, Saturday, 2 to 5 o'clock, 10c.—Evening Prices, 10c and 15c.

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Wed. and Thurs.—"RUNAWAY JUNE," No. 11—"THE BLACK PEARL."
Fri.—"THE WAR OF THE WILD"—"THE GIRL OF THE NIGHT."
Sat.—"HOUNDED," and Other Good Features.
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Mon., Tues. and Wed.—"THE BLACK BOX," No. 8—"RAINDROPS AND THE GIRL," No. 329, "THE REJUVENATION OF JANE."

CRYSTAL PALACE THEATRE 141 YONGE STREET
Mon., Tues. and Wed.—"THE WAR BABY," A Story of the Present War.

KING GEORGE Theatre Cor. BLOOR and BATHURST
Mon. and Tues.—"THE MASTER KEY," No. 13—"VALOR'S REWARD."
Wed. and Thurs.—"THE BLACK BOX"—"THE PRAYER OF A HORSE."
Fri.—"CHANGED LIVES," 3-Reel Gold Seal.
Sat.—"THE AVENGING DENTIST," Featuring Billie Ritchie—"THE GIRL OF THE NIGHT."

PICTURES FUNNY AND SERIOUS

"The Spoilers" Returns to Madison—Varied Unusual Program at Model—Many Good Features.

THE MADISON

"The Spoilers"

It must have cost W. N. Selig a small fortune to visualize Rex Beach's famous story, "The Spoilers," which is presented in three acts and nine parts, especially when every foot contains a powerful punch, for in order to secure action of this character it required no end of costly scenes for its production. In providing for a perfect framework for this wonderful story, Mr. Selig stopped at nothing in order to secure the desired results.

"The Spoilers" exemplifies the fact that fiction may have as high or higher aim than fact. In addition to telling the gripping and absorbing story, it reflects certain phases of the onward march of civilization in America, which will never come again, for the western world has experienced the last of the great gold rushes. These picturesque pilgrimages that commenced with the Spanish Invasion, were continued with the journeys of the pioneers over the great plains and mountains of the far west in the days of '49, and concluded with the toilsome rush to the Klondike, the sailing over seas to the Arctic and shores of Nome. These were potential periods in the big advance that made conquest of the unknown to gratify man's never ending thirst for gold. These have all gone to make a part of history.

THE MODEL

"War of the Wild"

"The Funny Side of Jealousy," is a two-reel comedy that will we shown at the Model Theatre on Monday and Tuesday, featuring Jefferson De Angelus. This great comedian of the Universal forces has more than lived up to his former triumphs in this big scream, which strange as it may seem lacks vulgarity. On Wednesday and Thursday, "The Black Pearl," a two act Imp, human interest drama will be the headliner. It is a gem of a story, strong and interesting. "War of the Wild," on Friday night is a two-reel jungle story, featuring lions, leopards and their cubs. A trained elephant makes the hit of the film by interfering in a fight, and carrying away a man whom he rolls over a cliff. There is also a battle scene between the animal hunters and a tribe of Arabs. "The Girl of the Night," on the same program is a two-reel slum story, featuring Pauline Bush. It is a drama of motives, and appeals to the sympathies.

KING GEORGE

"The Prayer of a Horse"

At the King George Theatre on Monday and Tuesday, the two-reel Eclair drama "Valours Reward," will be the feature. This picture is a strong interesting story, and holds the attention thru every one of the 2000 feet. "The Prayer of a Horse," the two-reel Big "U," featuring the beautiful trained horse of the Universal Company and Murdoch McQuame, is a beautiful story of animal devotion that should be seen by everyone. The program for the rest of the week measures up well to the high standard of other weeks set by the new management of this theatre.

CRYSTAL PALACE

"The War Baby"

The special feature at the Crystal Palace this week is on Monday, Tuesday and Thursday, when "The War Baby" will be shown. The story of this European war film is one that cannot fail to arouse the symphty of any audience, and there are numerous realistic battle scenes thrudut. To make matters more than ordinarily appealing, the villain of the play is a German, while the hero is an Englishman who won the affections of a girl also courted by the German baron. The pleasant ending is brought about by the birth of a little boy who comes along just as the father is invalided back from the front.

Courtenay Foote has arranged to appear in one or two special features, to be made at the Reliance studios at Hollywood. The first one is a five reeler from "Up From the Depths," by Robert Stodard and Bartel Loomis, which will give this accomplished actor scope for his splendid talents. A fine cast will be in support of Mr. Foote.

The big American serial, "The Diamond From the Sky," is on its interesting way, and Irving Cummings, who is taking the lead in it, is getting the work that he has been seeking and loves. He will make one of the most interesting heroes that any serial story has ever had with his histronic ability and good looks. In fact, it will be the biggest thing he has ever done.

It is seldom that an actress is able to buy a new car, and then give it the exercise that Anna Little has her "Hup." She bought it about the time that the "Black Fox" series started, and ever since the company has been making special trips to various parts of California, and Anna has toted the Hup along. She is very proud of the mileage she has made, and compares it with Herbert Rawlinson's, who prefers to leave his auto at home during the longer trips. Anna is off to San Diego, the end of the week.

MAURICE KAUFFMANN, recently appointed manager of the local Pathe Exchange, was formerly with the local office of the World Film Corporation.

FLICKERINGS

Even merit has to be advertised before it pays.

Turnips, lettuce and pictureplay plots are sprouting.

Everything comes to him who waits but a refined comedy.

It's canning season all the year round in Movieland.

Solomon, in all his glory, was never arrayed like a film Indian.

None but the brave deserve a seat in the centre of the aisle.

Never put off until tomorrow the photoplay you can see today.

And the movie mortgage plot falls on both the just and the unjust.

Wherever there's a courthouse the motion picture theatre is close by.

Another convincing sign of hard times is found in the fact that Kathlyn Williams has received but one proposal by mail during the past two weeks. The Selig star is beginning to believe in the effectiveness of the high cost of living.

SQUIBS ABOUT PLAYERS

Pointed Paragraphs About People You Often See on the Screen—From the Movie Studios.

Stella Razeto, the clever little Selig actress, has been quite sick. She was very close to appendicitis, and for over a week had a high fever. Fortunately she is on the high road to recovery, and in the meantime is comforted by the fact that her beloved wire-haired terrier (and terror) Paddy Wuffen, has covered his energetic body with glory in his star part in "The Ingratitude of Liz Taylor," which Ed. LeSaint is producing. During the absence of Miss Razeto, Vivian Reed has been taking her part.

Herbert Standing, the fine old actor, who is appearing in the Bosworth incorporated films, and whose finished methods stand out so clearly in the films he appears in, is the father of seven sons and five daughters. Guy standing, the well known English actor, is the eldest. Percy is with an uncle, W. T. Carleton, appearing in pictures; Aubrey is at present travelling with his own company in England; Cecil Wyndham is also in the old country, starring in "The White Man"; Herbert is playing in New York, while his twin, Harold, has the lead in "The Cardinal," and Jack is with Lubin in Philadelphia. The two girls, fourteen and ten, are at home with him.

Edna Maison is thru with the oriental series at the big "U", and is not sorry for many things. She thinks that serial work is rather monotonous, for one thing, and prefers the other kind of work, picture by picture, in which one has to change and so avoid monotony. Last week a camel ran away with her at Oxford, and fell down a sand bank and, of course, Edna is very emphatic in her opinions regarding camels as opposed to automobiles.

Eight hours in the saddle, a fifteen-mile ride over the mountain trails, and a delightful night in the hills. This is what Henry Otto, of the American company did, to take some pictures of salmon trying to leap over the base of the Gibraltar Dam on the Santa Inez River. This dam precludes the fish getting to their usual spawning places, and it is predicted that the government will remedy this by next years by constructing a fish ladder. Otto managed to get some splendid pictorial data.

A FEW NEW STARS ON THE UNIVERSAL PROGRAM

—COMING—

LAWRENCE D'ORSAY
IN "THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET."

NAT C. GOODWIN
IN "BUSINESS IS BUSINESS."

MARIE CAHILL
IN "NANCY BROWN."

EMMETT CORRIGAN
IN "CALEB WEST—MASTER DIVER."

WARD and VOKES in
"A RUN ON THE BANK."

WILLIAM LACKAYE
IN A PLAY TO BE ANNOUNCED.

HELEN WARE
IN "LASS O' LOWRIES."

JULIA DEAN
IN "HER OWN MONEY."

CHAS. E. EVANS
IN "THE PARLOR MATCH."

HERBERT KELSELY
EFFIE SHANNON
PLAY TO BE ANNOUNCED.

OTHERS

—NOW READY—

HOBART BOSWORTH
In "FATHERHOOD," 4 Reels.

PHILLIPS SMALLEY AND LOIS WEBER
In "SCANDAL."

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BEAIND THE SCREEN

CONDUCTED BY ED·H·ROBINS

OPPORTUNITY knocks at the door for everyone. Those who are alert, grasp at this elusive visitor quickly and surely. The placid, matter-of-fact personage waits until opportunity has had time to enter by the front door, survey the interior and make an exit at the rear, before attempting to give it a strangle hold.

Motion-picture posing affords more opportunity than any other profession or industry. The chance is more frequent, the qualities necessary for success are not difficult of attainment or too numerous. The length of time required to learn the business is comparatively short. In my mail every day I receive dozens of letters requesting information, from moving-picture aspirants as to "how they can get in the movies." There has been nothing that I could say to these correspondents except to come to the studio for a "try-out."

An Unusual Opportunity

Something more tangible now presents itself. I am looking for a young girl and a young man. If the right one appears a future of greatness awaits them. They can rise to the topmost rung in the ladder of motion-picture fame. An opportunity is here offered that will be hard to duplicate anywhere in the world. The young man or young women that is chosen will appear at a Broadway Theatre in New York City and on the Strand in London. Their names will be as widely known as any motion-picture star in the world. Why should Toronto not develop great stars within its borders?

If any young man or woman is anxious to enter the moving pictures and posessing intelligence, good breeding, ambition and with a desire to work hard will call upon me at the studio at Swansea any time during the coming week I will gladly advise them or give them an option as to their possibilities.

Understand, this is not an advertisement. I am writing this article for the express purpose of assisting any young, ambitious person to realize his or her desire to become proficient in the art of moving-picture acting. They will be treated with the utmost courtesy and consideration, and every chance given them to make a sure, rapid advance.

Stupendous Picture to Be Made Here

Now a word about the picture. The new management, the Beury Feature Film Company, have several enormous contracts under way. The first will be an eight-reel feature play already booked for a Broadway playhouse, New York City. Most of the picture will be made in Toronto, but parts of it will be taken in New York, Washington, Detroit and Denver. It will be released in the early fall, and work is to commence almost immediately. To make this picture, an expenditure of from $40,000 to $50,00 will be necessary. Many prominent men of the United States will be seen during the course of the action of the play. Many daring "stunts" will be shown here, and this city will be extensively advertised thereby. People are now going to California to see Universal City. On a miniature scale the same thing will take place in your own city.

Houses will be built only to be burned, and automobiles will be wrecked. In several of the scenes of this play as many as five hundred local people will be used.

The above is about the only information I dare give my readers now. I like them to know about the latest moves of the motion-picture industry in Canada, and that is why I am writing the above.

Novelty, Always Novelty

One of the greatest advantages in the motion-picture industry is novelty. And so, there is always a great air of mystery about the doings of the various studios, a mystery which, after all, is more or less superfluous, for important as the novelty or "stunt" may be to the particular company doing it, to any other organization it would be practically worthless. As a matter of fact, many a producing organization has spent thousands and many hours of secret work in the perfection of an effect which either had previously been thought out to an even greater degree of perfection by some other company or which was later found commercially useless. However, each company always hopes to have found the one wonderful innovation which will mean a fortune.

Scenario writers often ask me to tell them what kind of scenarios this, that and the other company wants. And the gist of my information always is: "Something novel." Of course, that is the universal cry. But in explanation let me add this: Something novel or new does not necessarily mean something entirely removed from possibilities. For instance, it has happened more than once that I would give such advice to some would-be author, only to have an immediate response in the way of some absurd phantasmagoria with as much red blood and actuality in it as the adventures of a feather duster thru space in an endeavor to sweep out the canals of Mars.

Novelty Does Not Mean Ridiculous

Novelty in scenario writing really resolves itself into a handling of familiar subjects in an original way. In being able to take the vital situations of life and giving them that freshness of treatment and unhackneyed thought which will make them appear as "not having been done before." And that is true; because life itself is old, but its turns and twists are ever new, and will be, so long as humanity is born, lives, loves, suffers and dies.

Treating Old Subjects in a New Way

My meaning is this: In a hundred thousand stories two men have loved the same girl, the girl preferring the unworthier one for some reason usually known only to the authors. Ninety-nine thousand times out of the hundred the hero knew some reason why the girl should not marry the villain, which reason he would or would not divulge. But it might be a new twist to this hackneyed subject, ever interesting because ever true to life, to have the hero discover in himself some hereditary taint which would make marriage with the villain preferable to marriage with himself. So, if he voluntarily retired from the field, recognizing in the other man a better husband for the girl than himself, he would be a hero indeed.

The above is merely a suggestion. But it will illustrate what I mean by novelty of treatment. It will illustrate, further, how little will add a new interest to what otherwise may be a dull story. And the same thing applies thruout the whole motion-picture industry. The touches of new, fresh blood give the great impetus that makes this business always new, always interesting.

ANSWERS TO QUERIES

Timid Youth—I am afraid there isn't much room in the motion picture industry for one who considers "Timid Youth" a fit appelation. I know of only one way to learn the business, and that is to act as an "extra" whenever opportunity offers, which, usually, is not too frequent.

* * *

Pink—1—A photoplay should be typewritten. Many companies absolutely refuse to look at scenarios in any other form. 2—As a scenario has to go thru several hands, and as it may not be read for several days after receipt, bringing it to the studio will not hasten action or cause same to be more favorable.

* * *

I. U. T. M.—Do not know the name of this verbose young gentleman—W. Gordon Lee. 1—Charles Potter, 191 Yonge street. 2—The United Features, 1 Adelaide street east.

* * *

Brownie—1—Yes. Do not know to whom. 2—No. 3—She has none, so far as I know. 4—The young lady is married; she is about twenty-four or five years old.

* * *

W. F. Sexton. I will answer your letter in detail next Sunday.

* * *

Ambitious—1—Girls of fourteen or sixteen are not too young to enter the "movies." 2—At Swansea. 3—Experience is always an advantage, but not an absolutely necessary one. 4—A beginner would receive but a small salary, probably two dollars a day when working. 5—See article at head of this column. 6—Anytime between 9 a.m. and 5 p.m.

* * *

Hefferman—1—Address Swansea, Ontario. 2—This company will not now consider any scenario unless it is of at least six reels in length, and upon an extraordinary subject. See article above. 3—I have read all the scenarios submitted to this company, but do not remember all the names, as the number read would run into hundreds. If yours were held they evidently had merit, and would only be returned now because of the change of policy of the company. Should suggest, however, you send them to some company in the States. If you care to have me criticise them, and will send them addressed to me personally, I will forward to you my candid opinion and advise you what to do.

* * *

Mack—If you will read my article at the head of this column this week you will secure the desired information.

* * *

Patterson—Write Mr. Wilson, member of the local censor board, care of Iola Theatre, Toronto, and I am sure he will be able to give you the desired information. He is a genial gentleman, strictly Canadian, and would be glad to help you. If you do not succeed there write me again.

* * *

Californian—Fred Mace was one of the pioneers in the moving picture industry in Los Angeles. Read my article in World last Sunday, and you will find a detailed account of his career since entering upon screen work.

* * *

Local Admirer—I expect to be in Toronto all summer, with the exception of two weeks, when I go to New York, Washington, Denver and Detroit for scenes which will be used in the big all-feature release of the local company. See article at head of column this week. Thank you for your good words. I am glad you enjoyed my speech. You had courage to listen to it.

* * *

To Correspondents—Several queries I received several week's ago unfortunately have been mislaid. If your query has not been answered write again.

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MUSIC

By Fraulein Van

RUSSIAN SYMPHONY AT MASSEY HALL

Scriabine's "Prometheus," the Most Talked-of Musical Composition of the Twentieth Century a Feature.

The fact that the Russian Symphony Orchestra is intact, and giving performances in all parts of America demonstrates the importance to the Russian nation of the propaganda that is being carried on by Modest Altschuler, conductor, and his band of seventy men, all Russians, and all eligible for military service in the present war. Indeed the efforts of these men to make known Russian ideals thru the great modern masters of the czar's empire, has received official recognition, and the entire personnel has been made exempt from military service.

Albert Clerk-Jeannotte, of Montreal, has arranged for two orchestral concerts in that city this month, and for one at Massey Hall, on Thursday evenings, May 13. For the past six years the Russian Symphony Orchestra has opened the Grande Saison in Paris. Force of circumstances has transferred the Saison Russe to this country. The Toronto program will include the Rachmaninoff Fantasie, "The Cliff," Ippolitow-Ivanow's "Caucasian Suite," Rimsky-Korsakow's Oriental Symphony "Scheherazade," Glazounow's "Les Saisons," and Scriabine's "Prometheus," the most-talked-of composition of the 20th century. "Prometheus" had its world premiere a few weeks ago in New York, and the effect produced upon those who saw and heard it was hypnotic. The system of color music as far as it has advanced is founded on psychology, and the theosophical doctrine of the revelation of color harmony to music harmony.

Dr. A. Wallace Rimington, the most prominent exponent of color music, describes an orchestral composition as being accompanied by color in this manner: "Let us assume that the composition opens with a Wagnerian trumpet blast. The screen is at the same moment flooded by an intense orange, which palpitates with the harmonic color corresponding to a subordinate passage upon some of the other orchestral instruments. The blast ceases, there is a faint echo of it upon the violins, while th screen pulsates with pale lemon, and saffron, hardly discernible. Again comes the blare of trumpets, and once more the screen flames with orange modulations. This is the opening, let us say, of a passage of pathetic character in which accidentals often intervene, and the key tends to become minor. The color scheme, without being a direct translation, sympathizes with this—it is low in tone, and shows slight discords, and then gradually in consonance with the sound music develops a more joyous character."

As to the effects of color music with Scriabine's "Poem of Fire," which represents the extreme of what musical psychologists have attempted, Mr. Chase said: "Enough red will make any audience see fire. Some London artists and physicists took the rainbow or spectrum for their scale from red as low C to violet as Upper B. The clever New York electricians, who surely did themselves proud in "orchestrating" colors for "Prometheus" merely returned the compliment to nature by throwing in a few filters of liquid hues to make painters envy and aquarium fairylands turn green. The first trial here was a Daedalus flight into the sun. Some phaeton will yet be found to hitch his orchestra horse to a chariot of colors that won't run, melt, or fade in a day." The instrument used in New York was perfected by Edison, and is called the Tastiera per Luce.

Mr. Altschuler, when speaking of Russian music, says the reason it has a flavor of its own is because it is the outgrowth of our nationality. The hand of destiny has been laid heavily upon us, and music is the compensation for all our suffering. All admit that Russian music can only be perfectly interpreted by Russians, and when, as in this instance, a purely Russian program is played by a band of seventy Russians one can be quite sure that all its national flavor will be preserved.

The Hambourg Conservatory has opened a new branch in the east end at the corner of Logan and Danforth avenue. It is to be under the direction of Caroline Danard who has been connected with the conservatory for several years. Miss Danard makes a specialty of teaching the Hambourg methods. All subejcts will be taught.

Several noted artists of Paris gave a concert on April 14, in the Trocadero, to 6000 wounded soldiers, many of whom were conveyed in ambulances.

COURSE OF RECITALS BY PUPILS OF ATHERTON FURLONG AT MASSEY HALL

MONDAY, MAY 10
Scenes from "Faust" and "Carmen"

TUESDAY, MAY 11
Scenes from "Madame Butterfly" and "Il Trovatore"

WEDNESDAY, MAY 12
Handel's Oratorio
"Judas Maccabaeus"

Tickets reserved 50c, unreserved 25c. Reserved tickets for course $1.00.

The first of a special series of Commencement Recitals for this season, at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, on Wednesday evening last provided one of the finest programs ever given under the auspices of the institution. Wolf Ferrari's Quintet in D flat, Brahms' Quintet in F minor, and Schumann's Quintet in E flat were performed under the most favorable conditions, the Toronto String Quartet being associated with the following graduates of the institution, namely, Vida Coatsworth, A. T. C. M., Mary Morley, L. T. C. M., and Gladys Murray, L. T. C. M., pupils respectively of Paul Wells, Viggo Kihl and Frank S. Welsman. Miss Coatsworth, in the Wolf-Ferrari Quintet, played with much elegance of style and beauty of tone. Miss Morley's playing in the Brahms' Quintet was characterized by brilliant technical control, breadth and maturity of treatment and a most artistic concept of this, one of the greatest of Brahms' works. The fine Schumann Quintet was played with excellent taste and effect by Gladys Murray. The work of the Toronto String Quartet thruout was worthy of the finest traditions of this representative Canadian organization. The recital was given in the handsome new recital hall of the conservatory, and was attended by a large and very enthusiastic audience.

* * *

Senior students of the Canadian Academy of Music gave a splendid recital before a large and enthusiastic audience. The very high artistic standard of performance displayed by those pupils strengthened the conviction that Canada has an abundance of real musical talent, and it also emphasized the fact that such talent can be thoroly trained and developed in Canada to a state of efficiency that will easily bear comparison with similar work accomplished in the important educational centres in European countries. It is gratifying to observe from the results obtained at this recital, which in the opinion of competent critics, was one of the best ever given in Toronto, that the ideals which are aimed at by the Canadian Academy of Music are gradually being realized. The pupils participating in the program were: Isabel Gua, Marie Southall, Mrs. John Macdonald, Roy Webster, Mollie Law, Norman Colvin, Arthur Ely, Gretta Doherty, Douglas Stanbury and Dalton McLaughlin, representing the following: Peter C. Kennedy, Luigi von Kunits, Otto Morando, George A. Bruce, Richard Tattersall and Wm. G. Armstrong.

* * *

Rheta Norine Brodie, who has given most generously of her talents for patriotic concerts this season, has been appointed soprano soloist in College Street Baptist Church. This young artist is one of the most brilliant sopranos in Toronto, and her success is high tribute to the exceptional ability of Marie C. Strong, the popular voice teacher, from whom she received her entire training.

Pupils of the Forsyth Studio gave an excellent recital last Saturday evening, when those appearing were Geraldine Allison, Jessie McAlpine, Fannie Singer, Katharine Christie, Norma Mitchell, Laura Gray, Edna Dickie, Alma Mortimer, Hubert S. Martindale and Frederic Orpen. To say that all played admirably is making but a mild statement. Miss McAlpine is both intellectual and emotional and plays with refinement and finesse; Miss Singer has a fine technic and good quality of tone; Miss Christie is a charming player with much natural refinement. In a program where all did so well it is unnecessary to mention each one individually. It is sufficient to say that all did equally well, and the recital was a most enjoyable one. Edwin McKinley, a pupil of Elliott Haslam, sang an aria from "Semele," by Handel, and two songs, in which he revealed a voice of excellent quality, and his artistic interpretative ability made his singing a delight to listen to.

The annual concert of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music takes place at Massey Hall on May 27. A most interesting program will be presented by advanced pupils and Luba Hambourg, a talented pupil of W. S. J. Romain, will give a recitation.

* * *

Eugenie Quehen, pianist, played at the closing concert of the Hamilton Women's Musical Club on Friday. Her numbers were the Claire de Lune of Debussy, Chopin and Grieg Nocturnes and a Scherzo by Danakirew.

* * *

Dr. F. H. Torrington has resigned from the position of organist and choirmaster of High Park Avenue Methodist Church.

* * *

The final concert of the Women's Musical Club last Saturday afternoon was a very successful musical and social function. An attractive and varied program was supplied by Mona Bates, Eleanor Kains, Lois Winlow, Madeline Carter, Mary Gunther, Mary Morley, Grace Smith, Winnifred Hicks-Lyne, Edith Parker, O. E. Clarke, Mesdames Jennings, Loudon and Willan and Barnaby Nelson and Mr. Van Zant. The principal work was Schumann's Quintet, Op. 44, adapted for two pianos, viola and 'cello.

* * *

Zusman Caplan, violinist, played at Westminster Methodist Church last Thursday evening, his contribution being the Gluck-Sgambati Melody and "Zigeunerweisin," by Sarasate.

* * *

Efrem Zmbalist, the Russian violinist, and husband of Alma Gluck, the Metropolitan soprano, has bought a five-story dwelling in New York which he intends remodelling for a residence and studio.

* * *

Otto H. Kahn, banker and music patron, has lent his house in Regent's Park, London, for use as a hospital and convalescent home for wounded soldiers.

* * *

Frank Riker, tenor, of New York, sang the incidental solos in Mendelssohn's "The First Walpurgis Night," which was the piece de resistance of the program given at the closing concert of the Buffalo Clef Club.

* * *

Edmond Clement, the famous French tenor who sang in Toronto with the Montreal Opera Company, and who was one of the first volunteers for active service when the war broke out, has been wounded and is devoting his time during his convalescence to giving concerts for the benefit of the wounded soldiers. His appearances in this capacity have resulted in the raising of $24,000 for war charities.

* * *

Sembrich, Hofmann and Zimbalist gave a concert last Saturday in Carnegie Hall, New York, when about $7000 was added to the Polish Relief Fund.

* * *

Laura Gilchrist, a student of the Toronto Conservatory School of Expression, presented a difficult and well-chosen program to a capacity house last Tuesdaay evening in the Conservatory Music Hall. In her rendition of the different numbers Miss Gilchrist revealed a sympathetic naturalness, a keen dramatic insight and unusual versatility. The following was the program rendered: Clarence Urmy, "A Word of Praise"; Shakspere, Act I., Sc. 3, from "As You Like It"; Bayard Veiller, "Within the Law"; Helen S. Woodruff, "De Rose O' Sharon"; Tosti, "Good-Bye," Miss Helen R. Martin, pupil of Miss Mabel Henderson; Robert Browning, Evelyn Hope; Ian MacLaren, "His Mother's Sermon"; Becker, "Springtime"; Miss Martin; Ray Cox, "The Baseball Girl"; Eugene Field, "Japanese Lullaby"; Kipling, "Mother O' Mine."

* * *

The piano recital by Ada Irene Weaver, L. T. C. M., pupil of Eugenie Quehen, was attended by a large and appreciative audience, at the Toronto Conservatory of Music last week. Miss Weaver acquitted herself with much credit, attaining a high standard of artistic and technical excellence in the following numbers: Beethoven, Rondo in G major, Bach-St. Saens, Bourie; Liszt Etude in D flat; Stauss-Schutt Fiederman's Valse, and two Movements of Grieg's A minor Concerto. Bach's G minor organ Prelude and Fugue, arranged for two pianos by Burmeister, in which Miss Quehen assisted was particulary enjoyed for its clean, crisp, rhythmical effect. Miss Weaver also had the assistance of Lina Adamson and Leo Smith in Saint-Saen's beautiful trio for piano violin and 'cello.

* * *

Ruby Long, soprano, and former soloist of Wesley Methodist Church of this city, has just been appointed soloist of the First Christian Science Church of Buffalo, N.Y., where she competed with the best talent of that city. Miss Long will open a studio, as she has had many requests from ambitious students, and will also devote herself to concert work. Miss Long's solo teacher has been Dr. W. H. Gutzeit, with whom she is going to continue her studies each week.

* * *

The second of the special series of Spring Commencement Recitals at the Toronto Conservatory of Music will be held in the music hall of the institution on Wednesday evening of next week. The program, which will be carried out by graduates and undergraduates of the institution, will include piano concertos and solos by Beethoven, Macdowell and Liszt; Bruch's violin concerto, and vocal solos by Verdi, Massenet, Tschaikowsky, and Charpentier. The performers will be Pearl Burford, Muriel Bruce, L.T.C.M., Alma Cockburn, L.T.C.M., Madeleine Davey, Marguerita Haynes, L.T.C.M., Eileen Kemp, Constance Martin, L.T.C.M., and Frances Wood, and John Burnet Bailey, representing the following teachers: H. Ethel Shepherd, Frank S. Welsman, Viggo Kihl, Paul Wells, Francis Coombs, David Dick Slater, Donald Herald and Frank E. Blachford.

* * *

Arthur Blight announces the third recital of his Studio Series to be held in Forester's Hall on Saturday evening, May 8. The program will be provided by Winifred Harris, Winifred Sharpe, Grace Moore, Isabel Kennedy, Ina Todd, sopranos; Olive Shields, and Mildred Weidel, contraltos; George Williams and Robert Moderwell, baritones, and Frank Johnston, tenor. A pupil of W. O. Forsyth will assist and Vera Hagerman will be the accompanist. The fourth recital will be given at the same place on May 15.

* * *

Under the direction of Pearl Crich Cobb, the oratorio "Elijah" will be presented in Forester's Hall, Thursday evening, May 6. The solo parts will be taken by Tandy MacKenzie, tenor; Louise Williams, soprano; Evelyn Graham, contralto; Will Gibson, baritone. These eminent singers will be supported by a chorus of fifty trained voices.

* * *

Ethel Josephine Craig, pupil of Ada Twohy, is giving a recital at the Toronto Conservatory of Music on May 4. Miss Craig will play works by Schumann, Chopin, Moszkowski, Liszt and Mendelssohn.

* * *

A piano recital of unusual artistic excellence was given in the music hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Monday evening last by Elma Ferguson, L.T.C.M., an exceptionally gifted pupil of Mr. W. J. McNally of the Conservatory faculty. Miss Ferguson's program included compositions by Sjogren, Strauss-Schutt, Chopin, Macdowell, Lucas, Sauer and Tschaikowsky, in all of which the young pianiste revealed a most facile technique, a cultured and broad style, and a well graduated tone of much beauty. Particularly effective was her playing in Sjorgren's Sonata, op. 35, Chopin's Fantasie, op. 49, and in Tschaikowsky Trio, op. 50, in which Miss Ferguson had the valuable assistance of Lina Adamson, violin, and Leo Smith 'cello. The recital was most agreeably varied thru the fine singing of Betty Thomson, pupil of Dalton Baker, who scored a pronounced success in her songs, being enthusiastically recalled after her singing of Beethoven's "Creation's Hymn." The audience was large and warmly appreciative thruout.

MADGE WILLIAMSON

THE TALENTED TORONTO PIANISTE, WHO RECENTLY RETURNED FROM A SUCCESSFUL TOUR OF THE WEST.

MORENZO-KUNITS IN JOINT RECITAL

Appreciative Audience Hears Excellent Program by Well-Known Artists.

A sweltering night in April is not conducive to large concert audiences. Nevertheless the popularity of Paul Morenzo, tenor, and Luigi von Kunits, violinist, even under such trying conditions was sufficient to draw forth a most appreciative audience on the occasion of their joint recital in Forester's Hall last Monday night. Mr. Morenzo sang the Romanza from "La Boheme," Recitative and Air "D'Aza El" from "L'Enrant Prodigue," and "Nuit d'Etoiles," Debussy; "Mai," Hahn; a group of English songs and "Arie" from "L'Attaque du Moulin," Bruneau, all of which were delivered with utmost ease and confidence, the voice being of excellent quality, resonant and smooth, with sufficient strength to meet any reasonable demand. Besides these qualifications his style is distinguished, his interpretations broad and vivid, with due attention to the varied character of the words. Mr. von Kunits gave the Concerto in B minor, Paganini; Adagio, Vieuxtemps; Serenade Andalouse and Jota de Ban Fermin, Sarasate, playing each with the skill and scholarly conception of the master musician that he is acknowledged to be. Both artists were recalled again and again, and generously responded with several extra numbers.

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PADEREWSKI AGAIN VISITS AMERICA

Great Pianist Gives Up His Art and Becomes Missionary for War-Stricken Poland.

It has been said that, if Poland should ever again become an independent kingdom, Paderewski ought to be chosen king. Certainly if the famed pianist occupied its throne today he could not be more concerned than he is over the dreadful fate of his unhappy country, nor could he throw himself with more sacrifical devotion and intensity into the work of its relief. Paderewski has now one preponderant aim in life—to mitigate the agonies of his nation and to assuage its martyrdom. To that end he is consecrating his life and lending his dearest energies. To that purpose he has abjured the practice of his art and is become a missionary, journeying from land to land to organize ways and means of succoring as best possible the thousands whose plight cries for assistance of the most heroic kind.

Mr. Paderewski arrived from Europe last week, and in six more will return thither. In the meantime there is much to be accomplished. Then, when matters are working as he desires them to work, he will repair to London, to Paris and elsewhere to labor in similar fashion. He will not play, he avers—tho one strongly suspects that if his art might benefit the cause he would strive successfully to overcome the disinclination to artistic expression which just now he professes.

It is a rare experience to encounter the artist to whom the well-being of his country is so personally relevant as is the case with Paderewski. Much has been made in the past of the fact of his patriotism, but the practical revelation of its intensity and fullness is enormously impressive. One is struck with the changed appearance of the man; in a year he seems to have gained ten years. A penetrating grief has graven deeper the lines of his face and imprinted on it new furrows. Even the affability and apparent good humor which he evinced in a brief colloquy with the present writer could not conceal the difference in his aspect.

Paderewski has a genius for organization, and he will spare no effort to utilize his gifts in this direction on his present American visit. Just how matters will be arranged so as best to assist his compatriots one must wait a while to see. Centres of relief will be established in a number of the leading cities and divers methods of securing funds will be tried. It is even mentioned that merchants in various localities will be besought to contribute the proceeds of certain days to the fund. Upon the co-operation of nobody does Paderewski lay greater stress than that of Mme. Sembrich, whose labors have already born rich fruit.

As to the war's effect on music, Paderewski is further quoted by Musical America as follows:

"The precedent of history would lead us to look for a great renaissance at the close of this struggle. After the French Revolution came Beethoven, and when the Napoleonic wars ended there emerged Chopin, Schumann, Liszt, Wagner and lesser tho talented men such as Mendelssohn, Meyerbeer, and others. In poetry Heine, de Musset, Poushkin, and a number of great Polish writers insufficiently known to other nations sprang up. And in other arts were analogous figures. May we not look for a similar resurgence of the artist spirit when this catastrophe has run its course? I see no reason to doubt it, since history has a manner of repeating itself."

LOVERS OF MUSIC HEAR FINE PROGRAM

Large Audience Attends Concert by Adanac and Academy Quartets.

When the Adanac Quartet announced a concert for April 22, when they would have the assistance of the Academy String Quartet, all lovers of music realized that a great treat was in store for them. Consequently, when the night came on, the new Oddfellow's Temple was filled with a throng of eager listeners who enjoyed every number of the somewhat lengthy program. The vocal quartets were "Hail, Smiling Morn," "Jessie, the Flower of Dunblane," and the "Hymn Before Action," all of which aroused unbounded enthusiasm. One of the best things on the program was Balfe's magnificent setting of "Excelsior," sung by Redferne Hollinshead, tenor, and Arthur Blight, baritone. George Dixon sang with splendid force and feeling, Hammond's "Pipes o'Gordon's Men," and Ruthven McDonald's most popular number was "Hybrias, the Cretan." Individually the members of the Adanac Quartet have a popularity that always calls forth a storm of applause whenever they appear on a concert platform, and this occasion was no exception to the rule, every number being followed by a vociferous demand for an extra one. The Academy String Quartet, too, was never heard to better advantage. The Dittersdorf Quartet in E flat, an exquisite andante f Haydn and Wolf's Italian Serenade were the instrumental contributions, and the players in every way duplicated their artistic triumph of the week before when the same program was presented at their own concert at the Academy of Music. A feature of the evening was the fine rendering of Grieg's "Olaf Trydvason," when the vocal quartet was accompanied by the strings.

Maestro Carboni, the famous vocal teacher of the Hambourg Conservatory of Music, announces a grand operatic concert, which is already attracting great public interest. Signor Carboni is known in Europe as one of the foremost specialists of tone production and operatic coaching.

* * *

Madge Williamson and Evelyn Chelow, two pupils of Professor Hambourg will play the accompaniments at the Veriet-Ornstein concert in Massey Hall.

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The World of Books
By CHESTERFIELD

Pierrot

In his "Pierrot, Dog of Belgium," Walter A. Dyer has given us a story that will touch the hearts of all animal lovers. The little book is dedicated: "To the Commission for Relief in Belgium waging a bloodless battle against famine, and the ravages of war." Belgium lies bleeding. Across her level, lush meadows the harshshod hosts of war have marched. Beside her peaceful waters the sons of God have spilled each others' blood. Beneath her noble trees have raged the fires of human hate. Her king and his warriors have fought to save that which was their own, and, driven back, have left their smiling land to suffer the desolation which has ever been the conquorer's boast. Her ancient cities smoke. The inspired craftsmanship of an elder day has been destroyed forever. Belgium lies moaning. Across the winter sea we have heard the wailing of men and women among their ruined homes—honest townsfolk, simple Walloon and Flemish peasant, who had borne no malice, and had done no wrong. And amid the cries of anguish and despair there comes to all readers of this thrilling little tale the weeping of a little girl named Lisa, and the voice of a faithful dog whining for his master. One day shaggy old Luppe, who had pulled Mere Marie's milk cart for seven years, dragged himself up into his old master's arms, and, with a great sigh, died. They buried him under a grape vine, in a sheltered spot, and Lisa laid blue corn flowers and red poppies on the little mound. Thus Old Luppe was gathered to his fathers, and young Pierrot reigned in his stead. The growth of Pierrot from a fuzzy, awkward puppy to the time he became a full grown, noble dog, and was led away by a Belgian carbineer for service on the battlefield, is occupied chiefly with his training for the milk cart. Life, now, begins for him in earnest, and when he trots off by the soldier's side, the last thing he sees as he looks back at the bend of the road, is the stiff, brave figure of his old master standing before the little farmhouse, and the last thing he hears is the wild wailing of wee Lisa, who refused to be comforted. To show the kind of stuff this particular Belgian dog was made of one scene is sufficient. The Germans stormed the trench. There was a frightful confusion of struggling men. Belgians and Germans fell together in the awful agonies of sudden death. Germans swarmed up the opposite bank. Dogs that were harnessed were quickly bayonetted that they might not run off with the guns. Pierrot and Jef stood waiting, the impulse to flee not having come to them. They stood dazed and terrified. Then a big brute, his face distorted with the battle madness which turns a man into a fiend, came cursing up the bank, and seeing the dogs, thrust his bayonet wantonly thru Jef's heart. Pierrot saw his team-mate fall without a cry. Unreasoning rage seized him, and with what remained of his once agile strength, he leaped at the man's throat, and sank his fangs into the flesh. They grappled. The man fell back, dead. Read "Pierrot," and send a money order to the Pierrot Fund.

The Pretender

Leaving the wilds of Alaska for a time, Robert W. Service, author of "Songs of a Sourdough," transports himself to Paris, where, with the Latin quarter as the environment, he weaves a remarkable story around the lives of a brilliant young author, an artist or two, a sculptor, and a woman in grey. The story concerns itself chiefly with the doings of Norman Dane, who has succeeded in writing books that please the public. He is young, independently wealthy, and has such remarkable popularity that he feels his talents are being stifled by success. He longs for change. Even a reverse of fortune would be welcome. With this thought uppermost he discards the life of ease, takes ship for Naples, has all his money stolen, and wanders about a strange land, depending upon his pen for a living. Struggling with adversities, ad writing under an assumed name, he starts life anew. He has many humorous experiences, which are nearly all caused by the fact that he meets so many of the weaker sex, who either propose to him on their first meeting, or he proposes to them. After many narrow escapes he marries a girl whose life has been one of continuous sadness and deprivation. She makes an adorable wife, and together they live in perfect bliss. When his manuscripts sell they live in comfortable apartments. When publishers are in an exacting mood they live together just as happily in one room in a garret. Real trouble comes to them, however, in the death of their babe. The bereft mother longs for a child, a longing that is never gratified. They both learn to love Frosine and Solonge, her fatherless child. This, and other like circumstances, give Mr. Service an opportunity to advance the theory that all children should be reared and educated by the state; thus preventing an unfair handicapping of the poor; each child finding its proper place in the world. All the unworthy, stupid, needy, bigoted, sordid homes he would destroy, and replace them by a great and glorious home run by the state, where from the very cradle children would be developed, and trained on scientific principles, where they would be taught that the noblest effort of man is the service of man; the most ignoble, the seeking of money. Where they would be taught to live for the spiritual, not the sensual benefits of life. Then, if the mothers wish they may nurse their little ones in the state nurseries, not according to our bungling, ignorant methods, but according to the methods of science. In this way the child of the pauper would be just as refined as the child of the peer. There would be a breaking down of all class distinction. There would be a new race with new ideals. In state education of the children lies the salvation of the race, he declares. Then again, he believes that money should be uninheritable; it should revert to the state for the general education of the race, not to pamper and spoil the particular progeny of the individual who made the money. A few chapters such as this provide food for serious thought, and add importance to a really entertaining story.

Spray on the Windows

Ann Middleton, like many another girl, tired of spending her energies on ambulance work and Auction bridge, seeks pastures new and having a romantic view of herself, incidentally gets on track of a lover or two with private means. This little frivolity on her part can easily be forgiven when one remembers that the Middleton home consists of a father, step-mother and four step-sisters. Dr. Middleton's practice was not a lucrative one and the step-mother made all the family feel that they must "get off or get out." Ann tried to do both. Mrs. Buckrose, the author, lays her scene in a little watering place during the winter season. Nearby is Red Grange, an old brick house filled with old furniture and standng n the midst of Dutch gardens. The mistress of this imposing edifice has a nephew, poor, but handsome. After Ann has had one or two lukewarm love disappointments, she makes up her mind to take a position as private secretary. Strange to say, fate leads her to Red Grange, and there she meets Captain Barrington, who promptly falls in love with her. Having nothing much to do, being chiefly occupied with waiting for his rich aunt to die, he presses his suit somewhat vigorously. Stephen Finley, however, has appeared on the scene and has rescued Ann from death in the quicksands of Wodenscar. Stephen has killed a man under justifiable circumstances, but, nevertheless, had to serve a term in prison as a common murderer. He is, therefore, looked upon with contempt by the whole countryside. Barrington knows the story of his life and always speaks highly of him. Mrs. Barrington is a student of occult science and by consulting the planets she learns that a marriage of her nephew and the private secretary would lead to nothing but dire disaster and as she holds the purse strings, she is in a position to forbid the match. Love making, so far as Captain Barrington is concerned, goes on nevertheless with renewed vigor. Ann, true to her sex, takes the reins in her own hands and settles the question by marrying Finley secretly. The elopers spend their honeymoon on the continent but soon return and take up housekeeping in an unfashionable terrace. Finley has but a small income and poverty soon enters the door. Meanwhile Mrs. Barrington has died and the captain has become a rich man. After Ann has felt the pinch of poverty rather severely and has lost much of her old-time lightheartedness, Barrington meets her on one of his strolls, and being touched by her sadness, proceeds to help her in as delicate a way as possible and sends her money in an envelope, giving no possible means of the discovery of the donor. Ann, however, has her suspicions and at once decides to send the money to his address, but the rent is due and the larder empty and the money is retained day after day, hoping that something will happen to increase her husband's income when the whole amount can be repaid. It is only when Captain Barrington has a serious illness and sends for Finley that the husband learns that his income had been miserably deficient in financing his household. The writer handles the trying situation very skilfully and it all contributes its share to round out a well written and thoughtful story. The characters are entertaining and the descriptions of places and scenes are excellent.

Ruggles

In "Ruggles of Red Gap," Harry Leon Wilson, author of "Boss of Little Arcady," and other novels, depicts in Ruggles a delightfully amusing character who in his own way tells how he rose from social obscurity to social leadership in Red Gap, a town in the United States. They have a "Ladies' Onward and Upward Club" and a "Bohemian Club," with Klondike Kate as the leader. Rivalry between these two social factions runs fast and furious and Ruggles wrestles with many weighty predicaments. His struggles with American slang, his attempts to improve the general deportment of the community, the disconcerting blunders of the Hon. George Augustus Vane-Basingwell and how Ruggles himself afterwards became "Colonel Marmaduke Ruggles of London and Paris, late of the British army," are provocative of many moments of real merriment for the reader. It is an attractive novel because it deals with conditions that exist in every place where there are people enough to divide themselves into two or more social sets. Ruggles considered it his mission to unite the warring elements of Red Gap into a social union in the finest sense. He contended that they could not be American and English at the same time. They could not be both exclusive and inclusive, but, in order to carry out the North American theory of human association he intended that all social barriers in Red Gap should be broken down and his success or failure is left for the reader to judge.

In the Trenches

Concluding a lengthy review of Fritz Kreisler's "Four Weeks in the Trenches," The Boston Transcript says: "So goes the little book. Most that read it will fasten upon it as the record from his own hand of vivid experience in novel circumstance by the most illustrious violinist of our day, whom they have seen and heard and felt many a time across the concert-room. An appreciable number of readers will find in it also the record of the sensations and reflections in his career of warfare of a musician and a man who is also a great gentleman and a wise, poised, and finely humanized spirit. A few—too few, perhaps—will rise from their reading with a better understanding of what warfare really is and what its reactions are upon the men like Mr. Kreisler in mind and temper and environment, who from Paris to Petrograd, the whole continent thru, hastened to obey the call to the defence o their country or sought it, if it did not specially come. They will se more clearly why they treated as an obligation and accepted as for the time their work above all else. They will perceive the spirit of these men in the field and they will feel the under-beat of the final sentence in Mr. Kreisler's book: 'Grateful that I have been permitted to be of any, if ever so little, service, to my fatherland.' That is the essence of what fanatic babblers about 'world-essence' that 'women's peace parties' and all their hysterical species will never understand. Kreisler does."

NEWS OF THE WOMEN'S CLUBS
"WOMAN IS NOT UNDEVELOPT MAN BUT DIVERSE"
CONDUCTED BY MISS M. L. HART

At the annual meeting of the Ottawa Woman's Club, the president, Mrs. Asa Gordon, said: "It is still our hope and plan to erect a woman's building for the city, similar to the one in connection with the national building at Washington."

* * *

As a result of the sale of Princess Mary and King Albert books $323.75 has been added to the funds of the Toronto W. P. L.

* * *

Since the opening of the workrooms at W. P. L., in which young girls and old women have been given employment during the past twenty-six weeks, $3,176.17 has been paid out in wages to 143 employes for 4971 3-3 day's work.

* * *

According to latest report the big consignment of Red Cross supplies being accumulated during the past few weeks at W. P. L. headquarters for No. 4 General Hospital is now ready for shipment, numbering 600 cases.

* * *

The tea room at the Ideal Home Exhibition at the Arena netted $83.33 for the Toronto Women's Patriotic Fund.

* * *

Under the auspices of the Franco-British Aid Society of Toronto, Stephen Leacock, the humorous lecturer, will make a tour thru western Ontario, the proceeds of which will go to different funds, and particularly to the relief of the Belgians in Brittany.

* * *

Mrs. E. M. Renout is the newly elected president of the Montreal Women's Club.

* * *

Prof. Coleman's pictures, exhibited in the Y. M. C. A. building of the university, brought $100 to the fund of the University Base Hospital, and in reference to the many who are still anxious to see the collection, it is probable that arrangements may be made for a month or longer in the Art Museum or Public Library.

* * *

A strong appeal is sent out by the Women's Patriotic League, 559 Sherbourne street, for summer clothing for women and girls who are prevented from taking situations for lack of the necessary presentable garments. Housekeepers in their spring cleaning may find just the things desired. Clothes will be sent for if necessary.

* * *

At the Women's Press Club on Tuesday, Mrs. C. H. J. Snider was presented with a souvenir and the good wishes of the club prior to sailing for England.

* * *

Chamberlain Chapter, I.O.D.E., held a sock shower at their regular monthly meeting, in the Margaret Eaton Studio, Wednesday afternoon. Prof. Kiely gave a most interesting and informing address on war. Mrs. A. E. Kemp was tea hostess.

* * *

The women of West Toronto having undertaken a large consignment of sewing for the University of Toronto Base Hospital, met for sewing three times during the past week.

COLORS ON SCREEN GLOW AND FADE AS MUSIC IS PLAYED

Toronto Will See and Hear Color Music, Third Time in World, at Massey Hall.

COLOR MUSIC, a new art dealing with the physical and psychological analogy between sound and light, stated probably the first by Aristotle, will be seen, heard, or both at Massey Hall, when the Russian Symphony Orchestra plays in Toronto on May 13. It will be for the third time in the world. Its first performance created a furore in New York, where an academic discussion still rages hot between artists, musicians and scientific men.

It is owing to the influence and enterprise of Albert Clerk-Jeannotte, whose artistic efforts with the Montreal Opera Company are well remembered, coupled with the war, that Toronto has an opportunity to pass upon this most radical experiment in the realm of tone and esthetics. The playing of Schriabine's "Poem of Fire" has created a discussion similar to that which occurred when Wagner was first heard.

The whole case from the standpoint of physical science is that different colors are only produced by different degrees of rapidity with which ether vibrations recur, just as various notes in music depend upon the rapidity of the succession of the vibrations of air. Colors are to the eye what musical sounds are to the ear.

Scriabine, however, has empidyed an arbitrary color scale. The following table is the chromatic scale of a middle octave with the frequency of sound waves, with Scriabine's allotment of colors to correspond and the scientific color scale of corresponding frequency of light vibrations:

Key.	Scriabine's Col. Scale.	Vib's Per Sec.
C (middle)	Red	256
C sharp	Violet	277
D	Yellow	293
D sharp	Steel	319
E	Pearl White	341
F	Deep Red	362
F sharp	Blue	383
G	Orange	405
G sharp	Purple	426
A	Green	447
A sharp	Steel (rep'd)	469
B	P1 Blue (r'd)	490
C	(Invisible to eye)	

The apparatus necessary invented by the Electrical Testing Laboratories of New York, carrying out definitely the thoughts of scientists, psychological and physical, since its first mention by Apuleius eighteen hundred years ago, consists of a keyboard with fifteen keys, which controls the play of lights during the playing of the music filtering thru a wide area of gauze.

A part was written for this instrument by Scriabine, a clavier a lumiere, tasteria per luce or light key-board as you please. The color requirements are not stated in color terms as pearly blue, steel gray or red, but in musical notations as E, B flat, C, etc.

Scriabine himself had invented a key-board instrument by means of which he hoped to project colors upon a screen. When Prometheus was first performed in Moscow, on March 15, 1911, the composer himself playing the pianoforte part in the orchestra, his "light piano" broke down. Mr. Altschuler, the great conductor of the Russian Symphony Orchestra has gone about big with the desire to produce the piece ever since the Russian Premiere, but has put it off until he was able to carry out the purposes of the composer in their fullness. Some time ago he interested a number of women in the idea of color music, including Princess Troubetskoy, and they took the problem to Mr. Edison and his people. He placed the Electrical Testing Laboratories at the disposal of the society, and during the past four months Preston S. Millar, a specialist in electric lighting, has been working with Mr. Altschuler on the instrument. Many costly tests were made until the machine, which will be used here was perfected.

MADE A PLEA FOR THE OPEN DOOR

INTERESTING addresses on India were given at the open meeting of the Sir Henry Pellatt Chapter, I.O.D.E., Wednesday, at Columbus Hall. Dr. Sunder Singh gave a most picturesque story of his native land, taking his hearers thru the rich possessions of the Indian Empire, and on thru the historic cities of Bombay, Calcutta and Benares. It was all most delightful.

The next speaker was Mr. Arthur Hawkes, who predicted that Canada would have a greater share in the policies of the empire after the war than now. He made a plea for a letting down of the barriers between the east and west, showing plainly that as they are so interdependent the welfare of one depends upon the fate of the other. Peace and security among the 300,000,000 British subjects in India are a great factor in the summ total of the peace and security of the empire.

The third speaker was Dr. Nugent, who spoke from a residence of some time in the east. He told of the mild manners and thoughtful intellectuality of even the uneducated in India, and supported the idea of a more open intercourse and greater friendship of the people of Canada for the people who come to them from across the Pacific.

PEACE CONGRESS MEETS OBSTACLES

According to late despatches, difficulties on all sides have been encountered even before the meeting of the International Women's Congress, which is scheduled to gather at The Hague, to discuss peace.

The steamer Noordam, which was due with the American delegates, had not arrived.

The German authorities have refused to grant permits to the chief German delegates, and the British delegation, after having been cut by the British government to one-sixth the original number, has been unable to cross the channel owing to the lack of shipping facilities.

The Swiss delegates telegraphed: "We have been prevented from coming." They give no explanation, but it is asumed that Germany has declined to allow them to pass. The French women from the outset have declined to participate.

SHOULD STRIVE TO BECOME FIT

HUMANITY today is being tested in a crucible of molten fire and none are emerging from its purifying fires more nobly than are the women of the country. How many are there not who before the declaration of war were regarded by their associates as mere butterflies or perhaps almost as nonentities, useless alike to themselves and to others, but who are now almost the most enthusiastic and arduous of the workers?

If this proves anything it is that previous conditions in such cases were not conducive to self-development, a certain degree of which is necessary for getting out the best that is in the human make-up. But with all the opportunity which the march of events have given to the women of Canada, there are still many ways in which they may yet be tried and in which women in other countries are now proving themselves efficient public servants, fitted to accept an interchange with men and to meet the emergency with every credit. We have not yet been called upon to harvest the crops as were the women of Northern France, or to work as civil servants, to accept the post of conductors on the cars and other vehicles or to work as civil servants, but, doubtless, should such a time ever arrive, there are women here who will acquit themselves as ably as their sisters across the ocean.

Meantime it would be well if we prepared for anything of this kind that might come to pass by availing ourselves of every opportunity to do things that before seemed altogether out of our sphere. Women claim that they are the equal of men in the labor market as well as in other directions. To be able to prove this when the time arrives will be a good piece of work for women themselves and the country generally.

MRS. W. E. SANFORD ADRESSES WOMEN

"The meetings of the executive and sub-executives" of the International Council of Women from the time of the quinquennial in Toronto in 1909 until the meeting at Rome last year," formed the thesis of an address given by Mrs. W. E. Sanford of Hamilton to a special meeting of the Local Council of Women, in the Y. M. C. A., Winnipeg. Mrs. Sanford is the vice-president of the National and treasurer of the International Council of Women. She was introduced by the president, Mrs. Galloway, and a hearty vote of thanks extended to her by Mrs. McEwen and Mrs. Geo. Bryce.

Lady Aberdeen organized the National Council in Canada, and is now president of the International Council of Women. There are 23 national councils.

When the international meetings are held, delegates who are separated by politics and distance assemble and are then in close touch with women workers, whose aim is the same as ours, to work on the common ground of womanhood.

The first meeting of the sub-executive after the quinquennial was held in Austria. The following year a meeting of the executive was held at Stockholm. Mrs. Sanford then dealt with the delightful visit there, which reminded her more than any other place of Canada, Copenhagen and Christiania were visited at this time. Then the following year the sub-executive met with Lady Aberdeee at the vice-regal lodge, Dublin; this was followed by an executive meeting at The Hague. As both Paris and Rome wanted the quinpennial, it was decided to hold it at Rome, and the following year the sub-executive should meet at Paris. The beginning of May, 1914, saw the International Council at Rome, and one of the most important meetings of this influential body of women was the result.

—Mrs. Sanford then spoke of the movement on foot by women of neutral countries for peace. No one was more willing for peace than the council when the proper time came. But the proper time was not at hand yet.

As women, Mrs. Sanford urged, we should meet on a footing of friendship when the war was over, for, after all, we are mothers and sisters. And we must try and bind together the cords which are being so shaken and by faithful prayer see that they are not broken.

KAISERIN'S DREAM SAVED MOTHERS

According to Story That Emanates From German Ranks.

PARIS, May 1.—In the "Midi" appears a strange story of a dream the kaiserin had and its result.

In the Village of Jarny, in Meurthe and Moselle, occupied by the enemy, a German priest, in the course of a sermon to the soldiers a few weeks ago, told how the kaiserin had had a terrible dream, in which there appeared to her thousands of little children calling for their dead mothers.

"Deeply moved," continued the preacher, "the kaiserin implored her august husband to give orders that massacres and burnings should cease. This request the kaiser had been graciously pleased to grant.

"Wherefore," continued the priest, 'your emperor orders you from now onwards to respect the lives of the civilian population."

TORONTO LOCAL COUNCIL NEEDS FINANCIAL SUPPORT for MOTHERS' PENSION PLANS

THERE are a great many yet who don't know anything about Mothers' Pensions." This is a statement we heard not long since at a large gathering of women and we wondered if the speaker were not mistaken, for surely after the interest taken in the matter during the past two years by the Toronto Local Council of Women, and the articles that have appeared in the city papers from time to time, a good deal should be known about the subject, tho the speaker quoted above seemed to have large doubt as to this being the case.

So, for those who are yet uninformed, we would say that the "Mothers' Pension" plan, if carried out in Toronto as it is hoped it will be eventually, on a large scale, would be something to benefit hundreds of homes, to make hundreds, and, as time wore on, thousands of children and mothers happy, and more remotely it would prove itself one of the best assets the city could have, as it would keep down the criminal population in a way that nothing else could equal.

The plan of pensioning dependent mothers is simply to give them sufficient money to enable them to stay at home with their little ones so that they may care and guard them as God and nature intended, and by protecting them from the temptations and allurements of the streets prevent them from being later a burden to the community by lessening their chance some thousands to one, of joining the ranks of the criminal portion of the population.

The women of the Toronto local council have taken up five families, in which were it not for them, the mothers would be forced to absent themselves from their children to go out as charwomen or to whatever other field they could find employment. By a surety of twenty dollars a month, these mothers have, for the past year and a half, remained with their little ones, keeping them at school and otherwise living under normal conditions. The funds for this were secured by subscription and by the results of entertainments given for this end. Now the resources are about at an end and the committee in charge are wondering how their coffers are to be replenished.

The council had hoped to bring the subject before the federal government before the close of the session, and a presentment of this wish was brought forward by the Toronto council at the last meeting of the national executive held in Ottawa. Owing to a technicality, however, the delegation that was to have placed the subject before Sir Robert Borden, never got an opportunity to carry out its intentions, tho press reports announced the contrary.

Now, for a while longer, at least, the Toronto women will have to depend upon private assistance for the maintenance of their five families. Patriotism is expressing itself in many ways and is gathering up much to the credit of the community in the doing of it. Greater patriotism could scarcely be imagined than that of assisting in keeping a mother and her children together in the home. Perhaps someone who sees this may be moved to help in the good work. Last fall a business man of Toronto, hearing of the proposition, asked his employes to help, and helped substantially himself, raising nearly two hundred dollars in all. Will someone follow this good example or in any way that may be thought of add something to the depleted funds of the Mothers' Pensions committee of the Toronto Women's Council? Mrs. A. M. Huestis, the president, who resides at 10 Homewood place, or the editor of this department, would gladly take contributions or answer enquiries on the subject.

UNIVERSITY BASE HOSPITAL WILL REQUIRE SUPPLIES AS LONG as the WAR LASTS

IT IS NOW some weeks since the women of Toronto and of Ontario began to work, and to build up supplies for the university Base Hospital. Since then bedding and other necessities for the equipment of the 1040 beds, which the hospital will contain, have been coming into headquarters in a way that makes one gasp at the generosity of our people, and at the electric-like manner in which our women can work. Yet, for all this, not much more than half the sheets and other articles needed have been received.

It has to be remembered that twelve thousand sheets is the number which it is calculated will be required for the 1040 beds. This number seems almost unthinkable for even a thousand sheets would make a formidable pile. But mathematics are factors that can't very well be gainsaid, and those who have made the calculations tell us that twelve thousand sheets and nothing less will alone be sufficient.

Pillow covers, too, are another item. Who would put a poor wounded boy who has, perhaps, spent miserable days and nights in the trenches, and emerged only to be shot or otherwise wounded, upon a bed without sheets, or a pillow without covers? Yet this is what will have to be done unless we renew our exertions, and with a "long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together," bring in the sheets and covers, which are still wanted in numbers that mount into the thousands.

A shipment was to go on Friday, and probably has done so, but as long as the war lasts the needs of the hospital will continue. Supplies may be sent to the biological building of the university, or to the patriotic league, 559 Sherbourne street, and at each centre the supplies you may send will be welcomed.

FUNNY FARCE FOR BELGIAN SOLDIERS

Stanley Adams, "D.D.D.," Overflows With Mirth-Provoking Situations.

Funny Farce for Belgina Soldiers.

Stanley Adams is among the very few who can write an irresistibly funny farce without deviating in the least from the path of utmost refinement. The doings of Dolly Denton are very amusing and keep the audience convulsed with laughter. The farce is cleverly written and its presentation had quite a professional air about it. Harold Rich and Annie Allen, as Mr. and Mrs. Swallow, uncle and aunt of the adorable Dolly, were inimitable; Edith St. George as Dollie and Stanley Adams as Tom Dasher, her "particular," were captivating, while Marjory Gray, the maid, and W. Ward Price, the butler, acted as all maids and butlers do under like circumstances, only a little more so. Mr. Adams, as the fictitious Aunt Evangeline, and Mrs. Arthur Hills, as the "real product," did some clever acting and provoked roars of laughter. Leila Auger and Douglas Grey, in the role of lovers, played their parts well and had opportunities to intersperse a little beautiful singing. Indeed, the singing of the different ones taking part was an exceedingly pleasing feature of the performance. Goldie Stewart gave a stirring rendering of the new patriotic song, "Britain Calls," and Stanley Bennett created the usual furore with his "Made-In-Canada." An orchestra under the direction of Fraser Allan played bright and catchy music between the acts and Florence Wagner accompanied for all the songs.

RECITALS BY FURLONG PUPILS

Well-Known Singing Teacher Engages Massey Hall for Three Evenings.

Atherton Furlong, teacher of singing, has engaged Massey Hall for May 10, 11 and 12, when all his pupils will appear in solo or chorus. The first program will include a scene from "Faust," in costume and with appropriate stage setting, Agnes Adie taking the part of Marguerite, Mrs. Maude Parsons, Martha, G. V. Gaynor, Mephisto, and Leslie Hughes, Faust; the Habanara and Smuggler's scene from "Carmen," with Alice Rowe as Carmen, Muriel Sanderson, Mercedes, and Phyllis Clarke, Fasquita; also operatic and secular numbers which will include the quartet from "Rigoletto." The second evening a scene from "Madame Butterfly" will be given, with Perle Chelew as Madame Butterfly, Mrs. Maude Parsons, Suzuki, and Mr. Williams, Goro; scene from "Il Trovatore," with invisible chorus of monks singing the Miserere, Alice Rowe taking the part of Leonora and Augustine Arlidge that of Maurico, the program to close with the Inflammatus. The third evening will be devoted to Handel's War Oratorio, "Judas Maccabaeus," including many of its noble choruses and great solos. In presenting this work dramatically, Mr. Furlong will follow as nearly as possible the ancient costuming and armament of the time.

It is interesting to recall that "Judas Maccabaeus" owed its inception to the victory of William, Duke of Cumberland, over Charles Edward, the Pretender, at the Battle of Culloden, on April 16, 1746, and was designed as a compliment to the Duke of Cumberland upon his returning victorious from Scotland. Tho the success of the oratorio was instantaneous and complete, the work was not published until nearly nine years after the death of the composer. In the presentation of this masterpiece Mr. Furlong will introduce "Honor and Arms," from "Samson," and three solos from "Elijah."

NEW SONG WRITTEN BY GIRL GRADUATE

With the outbreak of war, and the wave of sentiment which has passed across the empire, a host of lesser poets and songsters have burst into melody. Some of the efforts are halting in metre or spirit, but some exhibit signs of real worth. The production of a Canadian patriotic song by a young Canadian girl, Miss Alma Lind Cook, of Meaford, comes well within the latter class, and the quality of the song, "Boys From Canada," has been recognized by some of the better known Toronto singers.

The spirit of the words is eminently patriotic and Canadian, and the music, which is also composed by the author, has a bright martial swing that will ensure its popularity. The chorus is set to the tramp of marching feet, and has a fetching lilt. Mr. Arthur Blight was impressed with the value of this work amid the host of songs being turned out weekly by amateur and professional songsmiths, and is singing it at imperialistic gatherings. Miss Cook is a graduate of Toronto University, and a high school teacher by profession.

While young Henry Fulton was studying his correspondence course in the art of motion picture acting yesterday, his mother fell down the cellar stairs with a bucket of coal.

JEAN WEBSTER TELLS OF GETTING LOCAL COLOR

JEAN WEBSTER, author of Henry Miller's new play, "Daddy Long-Legs," in which Mr. Miller will be seen here at the Princess, is a keen student of human nature, as her stories prove. The character types which are so delightful a part of her books, are generally taken straight from life. She has spent much time in Tymingham, Mass., a tiny hamlet in the Berkshires, five miles from the railroad. She lived in an old house owned by Miss Beulah Cannon, the prototype of "Mrs. Semple" in "Daddy Long-Legs."

"I was once staying there with a number of friends," says Miss Webster, "and Beulah's chief aim was to bake cake and pies with which to regale her guests. Her disgust was great when she found that the men of the party cared chiefly for meat. Said Miss Beulah: 'It seems like there ain't any use fixin' things tasty for men folks; the only thing that'll satisfy 'em would be a whole beef crittur druv right into the dinin' room.'

"The feelings of several people were hurt. I have found, because they felt I took liberties with their names. I took the name of one old gentleman from a tombstone, to the discomfiture of his family. The husband of the 'Widow' Dowd in one of my stories was much disgruntled because his wife was called a widow. The country telephones never ceases to divert me, and I loved to see Miss Beulah dash to the instrument whenever it rang. She knew all the rings of her neighbor's phone, and thus kept in touch with the village activities. Once a raid was planned by the sheriff on the establishment of a man selling liquor without a license. However, after he had spent half an hour telephoning to his assistants, the band reached the culprit's house only to find him singing hymns. The convenient wire had supplied him in advance with information, and the raid was off."

Miss Webster also gets local color from Italian villages, where she says the types are in essentials the same. She is a graduate of Vassar, a niece of Mark Twain, and an exceptionally brilliant writer.

RENEE KELLY, GIRL ACTRESS, FOUND FAME IN ENGLAND

HENRY MILLER will introduce a new leading woman to Toronto audiences the week beginning Monday, May 3, when he appears here in "Daddy Long-Legs" at the Princess Theatre. The newcomer is Renee Kelly, who, curiously enough, was obliged to go to England for recognition of her acting ability. Miss Kelly will make her Toronto debut in the vitally important role of Judy Abbott, the little heroine of Jean Webster's appealing romance.

Miss Kelly won her way on the stage by her fine work as Robert Lorraine's leading woman in his recent revival of "Man and Superman." Last season, in Chicago, she added to her reputation by her big personal success in the leading role of "The Speckled Band." In these two character interpretations she showed her right to be ranked very high among American leading women, notwithstanding the fact that she still is a very young girl.

But it was in London more than two years ago that Miss Kelly scored her first big hit, and saw her name fixure in the cabled news. A new comedy, called "Ann," written by Lechmore Worrall, was produced at the Criterion Theatre, Julia James, the established English actress, who had been chosen for the all-important role, was unable at the last moment to appear on the stage. In this emergency the English management was persuaded by a member of the company to call in Renee Kelly, an unknown American actress, who was visiting London. She made her appearance the following night in the character of a Yankee girl, reported with a preposteros greed for "Copy," and achieved a veritable triumph. She carried the London first night audience by storm, and next morning the English reviewers forgot their accustomed moderation in extravagant praise of the unknown from the States.

"After five minutes of Renee Kelly," said The London Times, "you know that she can carry off anything with her pretty, pouting lips, her unflagging spirits, her wheedling ways, her swift, fawn-like movements, her all-conquering American fun." The Morning Post said: "She is one of the daintiest, deftest and most charming comedienne America has sent us for many years."

Miss Kelly afterwards played leading roles in London revivals of "Jim the Penman," "An American Citizen," "When We Were Twenty-One," and "In Mizzoura." On this side of the water she has had important parts in "The Learned Ladies," "Peggy," and "The Garden of Paradise." Her present role of Judy Abbott in "Daddy Long-Legs" is by far the best opportunity the girl actress has had to show her genuine talents, and exploit her charming personality.

An excellent description of the yong woman who will face an audience here for the first time next Monday night, and in a role of paramount importance, was furnished by the reviewer for The London Mirror just a year ago. He wrote: "A rose-faced girl, with sweet eyes and red-golden hair, and a smile that convinces you that you were mistaken when you thought the old world a lame affair—this is Renee Kelly, for whom we make the prediction that she will be a star in three years."

That prediction is likely to come true. The role of Judy Abbott in "Daddy Long-Legs" gives Miss Kelly a better opportunity than the stellar roles of less effective plays. Her success in it is quite likely to add her name to the list of theatrical celebrities who are indebted to Henry Miller for the first spelling of their names in electric lights.

CHRISTIE MACDONALD IN "SWEETHEARTS" AT PRINCESS

AN INTERESTING event in the realm of theatricals will be the engagement of Christie MacDonald, in Victor Herbert's sparkling operetta "Sweethearts," starting Monday, May 10.

Miss MacDonald heads a specially selected company, engaged for a spring tour of several of the leading cities of the country, and considering the fact that her stay is limited to one week, the Princess Theatre will, doubtless, be filled with record-breaking audiences, for the dainty Miss MacDonald is a prime favorite in this city. Musically, "Sweethearts" represents Victor Herbert at his best. The book is by Harry B. Smith and Fred de Gresac, and Robert B. Smith, who wrote the lyrics.

The carefully selected company will fill the stage, and the Christie girls have been chosen not only because of their comeliness, but because of their singing ability. In additio to its music, "Sweethearts" sparkles with lines that keep the audience convulsed with laughter. On the occasion of the first visit of "Sweethearts" in Toronto, Miss MacDonald, owing to illness, was not in the cast. She will, of course, appear this time.

-o- AT THE STRAND THIS WEEK -o-

A SCENE OF PATHOS IN "DAVID HARUM," WITH WILLIAM H. CRANE IN THE TITLE ROLE, STRAND THEATRE, THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

STAR THEATRE
MATINEE DAILY
MINER'S BOHEMIANS
ALL TORONTO'S AWAY FROM HOME GAMES SHOWN ON THE
PARAGON SCORE BOARD
DIRECT WIRE TO GROUNDS
Next Week—MISS NEW YORK, JR.—Next Week

THE STAGE

-o- "THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE" -o-

SCENE FROM THE FAMOUS ENGLISH DRAMA, WHICH WILL BE PRESENTED BY THE PHILLIPS-SHAW COMPANY AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE ALL THIS WEEK.

"THE HYPHEN" IS LAME EXCUSE FOR GERMAN-AMERICANS

Latest War Play Falls Pretty Flat — Warfield Loses Money—Broadway News.

BY BRETT PAGE.

NEW YORK, May 1.—"The Hyphen," which created so much interest in advance of its presentation at the Knickerbocker Theatre, discloses itself as the most war-like of the war plays so far seen. Written by Justus Miles Forman, the novelist, whose maiden effort it is, this play is really not a play at all, but an interesting narrative. In novel form it would be more entertaining and might lose some of its unintentional humor.

The story is laid in the home of a wealthy German-American living in Pennslyvana. The kaiser has sent an emissary from Berlin with a decoration in recognition of the retired manufacturer's large contribution to the war chest. With him are two other hyphenated Americans, and they secretly desire the plans of the powder mill the old man once owned. This mill is supplying ammunition to the allies and the emmisaries want to blow it up. But the old man's loyalty to the country of his adoptioin will not permit him to give up the plans, so they turn their attention to the son. He is in love with his supposed cousin from Austria, who is staying in the house, but who is, in reality, a secret service spy. It is she who saves the old man when the conspirators wrest the plans from him and leave him as tho dead, and she who causes their downfall when they attempt to blow up the powder works. And the boy magnanimously forgives her duplicity and they are "happy ever after."

Gail Kane plays the spy and W. H. Thompson the patriotic German-American. The others in the cast are reasonably convincing. It is not their fault that this play, the timeliness of which should have made it intensely interesting and thrillingly dramatic, is not dramatic and that some of the audience are inclined more to laughter than to tears.

Warfield Not for Pictures.

It is reported that David Warfield has refused a very large sum to appear in motion pictures for the Famous Players' Company. At the same time there is floating up and down Broadway gossip that Warfield, who is supposed to have invested a large sum of money with Marcus Loew in the purchase of the Sullivan and Considine Circuit, stands to lose a larger sum of money when that circuit is turned back to Considine in May. These two financial reports about David Warfield are an interesting commentary upon the wealth that the really great stars of today have made in the practice of their profession.

"The Corner,"—Hammerstein's Victoria Theatre of Varieties—is to close for repairs, so the very latest report declares, this Sunday. Ever since the New Year the report has been worrying those who like their entertainment a la Hammerstein, but up to date nothing more than the drawing up of plans and the slowly progressive "closing dates" has developed. The intention is to tear out the interior of the theatre and to push the entrance far enough back from Seventh avenue to permit the incorporation of stores, the rental of which will return a larger profit on the real estate lease investment made so many years ago by the redoubtable Oscar. There seems no doubt that the famous Hammerstein Roof will not be open this summer.

Vaudeville in New York.

While the Keith vaudeville theatres in New York are planning to remain open this summer with what is technically known as "pop"—the cheaper acts—vaudeville—Upper Broadway is to have the pleasant opportunity to hear grand and comic opera in the Standard Theatre. Jose van Don Berg, not unknown to operatic fame, is the chief promoter.

Lydia Lopokova, the Russian dancer who came to this country when she was eighteen years old and created so wide a popularity in those days, has gone into vaudeville. One of the most pleasing of Russian dancers, next, indeed, to Pavlowa, herself, in popular affection, Lydia Lopokova is presenting a little act that is winning much success.

It may be said that the characters of the foregoing remarks would lead one to suspect that summer is being felt in the theatrical atmosphere of Broadway. You guessed it right the very first time.

-:- AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK -:-

HENRY MILLER IN "DADDY LONG LEGS."

GAYETY
MAT. EVERY DAY
BEEF TRUST
BILLY WATSON
EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE and His
BIG SHOW
Next Week—"THE QUEENS OF PARIS"—Next Week

CHINESE PRAISE TOO MUCH FOR DIRECTOR

THE old poet who asked "What's in a name?" lived before the days of vaudeville, and the insistent demand of managers for billing that is different. Billing, be it known, is the descriptive line following the vaudeville artist's name in the newspaper advertisement, or theatre program. Hence, we have John Jones, monologist, or Mary Brown, singing comedienne. Those who patronize vaudeville of the primary grade are agreed that the custom is commendable. Otherwise, in some cases there might be doubt as to what John or Mary were really doing.

In higher class vaudeville, however, effort has been made to evade the trite and conventional in billing. This endeavor is not always attended with success. For example, Lady Sen Mei, who is a feature attraction at the Shea theatre this week, offering a selection of the newest and best of the season's song successes, and one or two native numbers, is billed as the Chinese Nightingale. Preceding her American debut Lady Sen Mei had forwarded to the press bureau of the United Booking Offices in New York City, a batch of silk bannerets, on which, in gold Chinese letters her merits were blazoned. This was her Oriental conception of the billing which she has been requested to furnish by Director Pollock, of the United Press Bureau.

Chinese being one of the few languages which Mr. Pollock has not had leisure to acquire, Mr. Pollock enlisted the services of an interpreter, and learned that according to the impressarios of her native land, Lady Sen Mei was regarded as "the gentle sigh of the honorable evening breeze that rippies the waters of the mighty Yang Tse Kiang," or words to that effect. Also, "the little lotos flower of the valley of the Hoang Ho," and "the singing bird of Paradise," and a few other things.

Realizing the futility of endeavoring to ask American audiences to visualize the dainty Sen Mei as an honorable evening breeze, Mr. Pollock, defeated in his pursuit of the unique in billing, took a back dive into the conventional by languidly writing after her name, "the Chinese Nightingale."

AT THE GAYETY

BILLY WATSON, WHO BRINGS HIS BEEF TRUST TO TOWN THIS WEEK.

An Ironical Renegade

THERE is one story which has been tossed about between the Dutch and the French press for several months and has a new turn with each successive victory for the allies. Naturally Neuve Chapelle has provided its latest climax, but what makes it all the more curious is that the author—or editor—of the latest edition is ready to swear to the verity of his tale.

There is in Brussels a man who made himself so obnoxious to the German officers who gathered at a certain cafe by boasting about the Marne and Ypres and other German defeats that they forced him to take an oath renouncing Belgium. The next night he entered the cafe with a newspaper in his hand and a smile on his face, while the enthusiastic words he uttered were:

"We are all Germans now, and can talk freely without offense?"

They nodded.

"Then," said the renegade Belgian, "what a frightful thrashing we've just got at Neuve Chapelle!"

10 A.M.—CONTINUOUS—11 P.M.
THE Strand PALACE OF ARTISTIC PHOTO PLAYS
MATS. 5c-10c EVGS. 5-10-15c
LEON SCHLESINGER MANAGER
MONDAY — TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY
BIG FEATURE SHOW
HOBART BOSWORTH
IN JACK LONDON'S GREAT STORY
'THE SEA WOLF'
6—WONDERFUL THRILLING ACTS—6
PATHE NEWS
The Original Animated Newspaper
SHOWING
CRISP HAPPENINGS FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE
MUSIC BY LUIGI ROMANELLI AND HIS SYMPHONY SIX
THURSDAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY
CHAS. FROHMAN Presents
WILLIAM H. CRANE
IN HIS ORIGINAL CHARACTERIZATION
'DAVID HARUM'
5—ACTS OF GOOD HEARTY LAUGHS—5
PATHE NEWS
—SECOND EDITION—
"Reel News as it Happens"
Coming, Three Days Only
COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 10th
FRITZI SCHEFF
—IN—
'THE PRETTY MRS. SMITH'
5—FUNNY ACTS—5

SHEA'S THEATRE
MATINEE DAILY 25c
WEEK OF MONDAY, MAY 3
EVENINGS 25-50-75c
"THE HOME OF VAUDEVILLE"
HEADLINE ATTRACTION
The Amazingly Versatile Comedienne
CLARA MORTON
Of the Four Mortons, Assisted By Frank Sheen, in
"A MUSICAL DIVERSION"
By Junie McCree
RAY DOOLEY
Assisted By Elinor Gordon and Gordon Dooley
FELIX ADLER
"The Plain Clothes Man"
SPECIAL FEATURE
The Marvelous Chinese Cantatrice
LADY SEN MEI
The Celebrated Chinese Opera Star, Singing
BARITONE! CONTRALTO! SOPRANO!
MARLO & DUFFY
Eccentric Gymnasts
THE LA VARS
Novelty Dancers
"Mutual," "Keystone" and "Kay Bee" Film Features
SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
The Musical Comedy Treat of the Season
4---MARX BROTHERS---4
Peers of All Vaudeville Entertainers Offering
"HOME AGAIN"
Amazingly Funny Musical Comedy in Miniature

IN RESPONSE TO 1000 REQUESTS
MISS PERCY HASWELL
WILL PRESENT A SUMPTUOUS REVIVAL OF
"EAST LYNNE"
—AT THE—
ALEXANDRA
THEATRE NEXT WEEK
Matinees—Thursday and Saturday

At the Theatres

Strand

FOR Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week, Manager Leon Schlesinger, ever on the lookout for all that is best in photo-play, has secured for his feature at the Strand theatre the tense and vital photo-play, "The Sea Wolf." This is the photo-play version of Jack London's rugged and powerful sea-story of the same name. It is in six massive acts, and is a Bosworth production, with Hobart Bosworth in the name part. The scenes of the picture are nearly all laid on board ship, and the whole atmosphere is realistic in the extreme.

The hero of this strong and stirring play is Humphrey Van Weyden, a man of leisure and of literary tastes, who is wrecked in San Francisco Bay, carried out to sea, and picked up by a schooner named the "Ghost," which is outward bound. The captain, "Wolf" Larsen, so-called on account of his furious outbursts of temper, refuses to put Humphrey ashore, and forces on him the duties of cabin-boy, cruelly ill-treating him. On various occasions the crew, driven to desperation by the brutal treatment they have received from the "Wolf," endeavor to take his life, but each time are foiled by his strength. Then a lovely girl, Maud Brewster, who has been wrecked at sea, is rescued by the "Ghost," and both Humphrey and the "Wolf" are captivated by her.

Finally the "Ghost" is wrecked and Humphrey and Maud manage to reach a desert island in a small boat. On this island the "Wolf" is washed ashore, but, tho blind and helpless, he has lost none of his jealousy of Humphrey. He tries to kill the latter, but does not succeed, and soon becomes paralyzed as well as blind. Humphrey and Maud tend him until the hour of his death, which finds him unsoftened. The lovers, who have endured such terrible suffering, are finally rescued by a government cutter.

The remainder of the program for the first half of the week will include a splendid instalment of the Pathe news pictures. And there will also be a high-class comedy.

For Thursday, Friday and Saturday the feature photo-play will be "David Harum," by Edward Noyes Westcott. This play is in five fine acts, and William H. Crane, who has been recently converted to the screen, will be seen in his most popular role—that of "David Harum." The atmospheric adherence of the film to the original drama is marvelous. The scenes on the farm, in Harum's house, in the horse market, all provide a colorful setting for the play.

During the latter half of the week, too, there will be a completely fresh instalment of the Pathe news pictures—a change in these always takes place at mid-week at the Strand—and an educational feature in natural colors. Luigi Romanoelli and his sympony six will give several enjoyable concerts daily thruout the week.

"Daddy Long Legs" Princess

HENRY MILLER will begin a week's engagement in "Daddy Long-Legs," at the Princess Theatre tomorrow night.

This will be Mr. Miller's first interpretation in Canada of a role written for him nearly two years ago, in a play that has proved the reigning dramatic success in New York this season, and which broke all records for long runs at Powers' Theatre in Chicago last year.

The new comedy is a dramatization of Jean Webster's novel of the same name, which was published serially in one of the big magazines two years ago, and which has been a fabulously successful "best seller" in the book world. There is an irresistible appeal in Miss Webster's story of a pretty little drudge in a cold New England asylum, who is rescued from her dreary life by a big-hearted man of the world, and sent to a fashionable girls' college, where she has pretty clothes to wear and money to spend—"just like the other girls." Judy, the drudge, has good fortune beyond her fondest dreams. Her only sorrow is that she does not know the man to whom she is indebted for all the happiness that has come to her. She has seen his shadow, however, reflected on the brick walls of the asylum by the searchlights of his automobile. The shadow's long legs give her an inspiration, and she decides to call her unknown foster-father "Daddy Long-Legs." From the moment she arrives at college she begins to write him letters that brim over with quaint fun and pathetic affection.

The benefactor is a rather shy bachelor, with a penchant for odd and unusual experiments, but a decided horror of having his good deeds found out. His real name is Jervis Pendelton, and Judy meets him when he comes to call on her college chum who is his niece. Soon the former drudge of the asylum finds her allegiance to "Daddy Long-Legs" sadly tested by her growing interest in Mr. Pendelton, while that gentleman suddenly wakes up to the discovery that his heart is slipping into the keeping of the very pretty little heroine of his newest "experiment." It is a wonderfully appealing story of a modern Prince Charming and a very quaint little Cinderella.

When Henry Miller, for whom the title role of "Daddy Long-Legs" was written, determined last year to produce the comedy with another player in the part, he practically decided against identifying himself with the acting of his most successful production. The play was the biggest dramatic triumph in Chicago last season, and is the reigning success on Broadway today. A few weeks ago, however, he was asked to make a special starring tour in California, in connection with the opening of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, and he selected "Daddy Long-Legs" for that purpose. He has just ended a phenominally successful western trip, and will break his return journey to New York by giving eight performances of his famous play in this city.

"East Lynne" Alexandra

It is a long way from "The Girl in the Taxi," to "East Lynne," but Miss Percy Haswell and her clever company are going to jump the great divide and present this popular old emotional drama at the Alexandra Theatre, this week. This is Miss Haswell's sixth season in Toronto. Since her first appearance here, it is safely no exaggeration to state that she has received over one thousand letters requesting her to present Mrs. Henry Wood's charming "sob" story. Librarians in England and America are unanimous in stating, that "East Lynee" is the novel that has to be replenished more than any other. Grandmothers have read it, mothers have read it, and their daughters are now reading it. For that reason the troubles of the unfortunate Lady Isabelle never grow old. The same applies to the theatregoers. About every ten or a dozen years there is a big demand from the growing up generation to see "East Lynne." Miss Haswell considers this a very opportune time, to make this revival, especially as her present company is well adapted to interpret the many familiar characters in the play. Miss Haswell will of course, play Lady Isabelle and Madame Vine; Mr. Osborne, Archibald Carlyle; Mr. Hayes, Sir Francis Levison; Mr. Christie, Lord Severn; Mr. Fletcher, Dick Hare; Miss Campbell, Cornelia; Miss West, Barbara Hare. The dramatization Miss Haswell will present will folow the book very closely.

"The Servant in the House" Grand

A THEATRICAL offering of more than ordinary interest to local theatregoers will be the attraction at the Grand Opera House this week. It is the first presentation anywhere at less than a dollar-fifty scale of prices of Charles Rann Kennedy's great play, "The Servant in the House," which was presented here some time ago by Tyrone Power and created the greatest interest among literary people and students generally. When the production was under Henry Miller's management it had the distinction of being the only stage performance ever given on Sunday at Ann Arbor University, having been invited there by the faculty for a special performance for the students attending that seat of learning. "The Servant in the House" is a powerful sermon; its appeal is world-wide, instructive to everyone no matter of what sect or denomination, and as a result it has been heralded as the greatest English stage offering in recent years. Its literary merit places it in a class by itself, in fact, it is claimed by many that it was taken as the foundation for that famous dramatic success, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back." Every character presented is a prominent one and requires the most intelligent members of the profession to interpret correctly. When arrangements were made for a special engagement of the Phillips-Shaw Company at the Grand Opera House Mr. Phillips, who has secured the right to present the play for a limited period, decided that he would offer "The Servant in the House" as his opening attraction. He was influenced in this by the fact that his knowledge of the wants of Toronto theatregoers, gained from an all-summer engagement here three years ago, taught him that the best in the dramatic field was not too good for an intelligent public, and that the play would serve to introduce his company in the most trying roles. Mr. Phillips will be seen in the role of the "Drain Man"; Frank Taylor, an actor of prominence, in the character of "The Bishop"; Fred Eckhart, as "The Bishop", and Gretchen Sherman in the role played by Edyth Wynne Matheson. The other characters are in capable hands and an artistic and finished performance is assured. During the week the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

Shea's.

THAT versatile entertainer, Clara Morton, the premiere singing and dancing comedienne of vaudeville and remembered here as a member of The Four Mortons will headline the bill at Shea's this week. The Four Mortons were probably the most popular quartette in vaudeville. This week Miss Morton will be assisted by Frank Sheen offering Junie McCree's sketch: "A Musical Diversion." The playlet gives Miss Morton every opportunity to display her amazing versatility. Lady Sen Mei, the oriental cantatrice is a pretty Chinese maiden who has a varied repertoire of songs. Of all the songs which the dainty oriental offers there is but one which she sings in Chinese. Lady Sen Mei has a great deal of personal magnetism and the art of "putting her songs" across. She sings baritone, contralto and soprano with equal ease. The Four Marx Brothers have probably the best musical offering that has ever appeared on a vaudeville stage in America. An unusual feature of their offering is that all four possess excellent voices and anyone could make a living on his singing alone. Coupled with their song numbers, they have an attractive instrumental offering and some clever dancing. Felix Adler calls himself "the plain-clothes man" but he confines his efforts to locating and vanquishing gloom, not criminals. In his chosen profession he enjoys a reputation of being one of the best monologists in the business. Ray Dooley, the snappy little comedienne, who appeared here as the leading woman of the Metropolitan minstrels, will offer a vivacious little sketch of her own which she calls "a conglomeration of variety." In her offering she sings, dances and tells witty stories. She is assisted by Elinore Gordon and Gordon Dooley. The La Vars offer a variety of novelty and special step dances and demonstrate the modern dances comparing them with dances of the past decade. Mario and Duffy are eccentric gymnasts and introduce an element of comedy into their daring feats that provokes much mirth. The feature films, always attractive at Shea's have an unusually varied selection of scenes for next week's offering.

CLARA MORTON-SHEA'S

Clara Morton, formerly of the Four Mortons, a clever and versatile singing and dancing comedienne, who, assisted by Frank Sheen, will offer, "A Musical Diversion," the headline attraction at Shea's this week.

Hippodrome

TORONTO has in the past few years been afforded the opportunity of listening to some of the best singers of Irish songs on the American stage, but, in William O'Clare who headlines the bill at the Hippodrome next week, the patrons of the popular City Hall square playhouse will hear the peer of all Irish tenors in vaudeville. O'Clare's voice, a rich vibrant tenor, has a sweetness and clarity that beggars description. Musical critics have accorded him the premier position as a vaudeville singer. He will be assisted by the Six Shamrock girls in a musical melange that is full of bright, clever numbers. A feature of the bill will be the first appearance of Ed. Blondell and his clever company in the amusing comedy playlet: "The Lost Boy." The sketch has a host of clever, laugh-provoking material with bright situations and plenty of clean comedy. In the grip of the secret societies of Italy, surrounded by brigands and unable to escape from the attentions of Gilbert Biye, "Runaway June" has reached a critical stage of her adventurous career. The closing episodes eclipse anything that has ever been shown of Randolph Chester's wonderfully interesting "movie" serial. Virginia Holland is a talented singing comedienne with a host of new songs and some stuining gowns. The Zylop Sisters are clever young women who offer a musical sketch that is credited with being particularly good. The young women are clever singers and dancers and perform creditably on many musical instruments. Foye and Page, who call themselves "The Two Nuts from Mattawan" are two inimitable comedians who have some original comedy and some bright parodies. A gymnastic act that combines both comedy and daring is that presented by Martinetti and Sylvester. The feature films, always an attraction, contain many interesting scenes of current events.

Loew's Winter Garden

AN ALL-STAR aggregation of blackface comedy in what is said to be the best minstrel act ever seen in vaudeville, will be the headliner this week at Loew's Winter Garden. They are the seven original "Honey Boys," and were the late features of Evans' Honey Boy Minstrels. No minstrel act in vaudeville has had the number of well known stars of the burnt cork as the above act. Another feature on the bill will be the famous Broadway comedienne, Alice Hanson, known as the "Laugh Girl," and whenever she appears she is sure to make the audience have twenty minutes of side-splitting laughter. Isabella Miller and Company, in a rural playlet called "The New Boarder"; Odone, the "laugh accordionist"; Santry Bros., acrobats; Lucy and Ethel Barker, comediennes, and Camille's Dogs complete a good show.

Star

TWO vehicles, pronounced the best seen hereabouts in many seasons, and meeting with unusual success over the Columbia Circuit, are billed as the attraction at the Star Theatre, beginning Monday matinee. They are called "The Belle of the Boarding School," and "The Golden Palace Hotel," and will be presented by Tom Miner's "Bohemian Burlesquers," the New York favorites, an organization known from coast to coast as the foremost of its kind. The two farces are written along comedy and original lines, and the fun runs fast and furious thruout, in fact, there is not a dull moment thruout the two burlettas. The principal roles are played by Billy McIntyre, that funny kid. Felix Rush as "Geczer," Marceline Montague, a tall and stately prima donna with exquisite wardrobe, Josephine Knoll, a striking ingenue; Anna Braggs, a lively and dashig soubrette, Ralph Watson, America's foremost tenor, and others. Twenty well-dressed and beautiful chorus maidens comprise the chorus, and every one of them are "types." There is also a diverting olio between the first part and burlesque, which comprises Pierce and Knoll, in the big scenic spectacle, "The Firefly," direct from a tour of vaudeville; the Cycling Berlins, comedy and trick bicyclists, and the Bohemian Quartet, whose voices and appearance are far above the general average. In the way of catchy music, surprises, and other enduring and unique features there is a generous supply. Not a detail has been overlooked to make the offering loom to the fore as the most conspicuous of the season. It is entirely out of the ordinary, and should enhance the reputation of this noted troupe no little. The fun is spontaneous and exhilarating. Something is going on all the time, and one has to be on the alert all the time for fear of missing a point or detail calculated to amuse or provide enjoyment. All of Toronto's away from home games will be shown on the Paragon score board.

Gayety

A SURPRISE is awaiting the local theatregoers who are ever on the alert for a novel entertainment, in the form of Billy Watson's Big Show, which comes to the Gayety Theatre next Monday. Billy Watson is this season seen at his best, and his principal comedy assistance. Johnnie Jess, also shows to better advantage than ever. By special request, Watson is this season presenting those two famous masterpieces, "Krausemeyer in Japan," and "Krausemeyer's Christening." The audience is kept in an uproar from the rise of the curtain until the final fall, and the only intermission for laughter is to allow the wonderfully handsome chorus that Watson has assembled to display the gorgeous gowns he has provided for them. Besides Watson and Jess, the supporting cast is one of the best ever seen with an entertainment of this character, and numbers the following well known and selected players: Lillian Franklyn, the bright and vivacious prima donna; Ida Walling, Adelaide Walsh, Margaret Newell, Amy Thompson, Ruby Marion, Ed. Lalor, John West, and other well known people prominent in the burlesque field.

The scenery has been designed and painted by one of the best artists in this line, the electrical effects are magnificence of splendor, and taken in its entirety, Billy Watson's Big Show should prove the best entertainment of the season, and the "Standing Room Only" sign should be prevalent thruout his engagement in this city. Daily matinees will prevail.

Selina Tubbs, who has made a study of the personal side of motion picture stars, doesn't bake her own bread.

PRINCESS THEATRE
ALL THIS WEEK MAT'S WED.-SAT.

HENRY MILLER
IN
"DADDY LONG-LEGS"
Jean Webster's Successful Comedy
THE REIGNING HIT OF THE SEASON IN NEW YORK

WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY MAY 10
SEATS THURSDAY
CANADA'S FAVORITE LIGHT OPERA PRIMA DONNA
CHRISTIE MACDONALD
IN
THE MASTERPIECE OF MIRTHFUL MELODY
"SWEETHEARTS"
MUSIC BY VICTOR HERBERT—BOOK BY HARRY B. SMITH and FRED DE GRESAC
LYRICS BY ROBERT B. SMITH
SPECIALLY SELECTED COMPANY AND BEAUTY CHORUS IN SPARKLING OPERETTA OF LAUGHS AND ENCORES

NOTICE
See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

CITY HALL SQUARE HIPPODROME 3 SHOWS DAILY 3
MATS. 10-15-25c EVGS. 10-15-25c
1 P.M. to 11 P.M.
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE
WEEK MONDAY, MAY 3
HEADLINE ATTRACTION
The Greatest of All Irish Tenors
WILLIAM O'CLARE
With a Sextette of the Prettiest Girls in Vaudeville
6---SHAMROCK GIRLS---6
A Bright, Original Singing and Dancing Melange
WILL MORRIS
Cycling Comedian
VIRGINIA HOLLAND
Singing Comedienne
SPECIAL FILM FEATURE
The Strange Secret Is About to Be Unravelled
"RUNAWAY JUNE"
Ran Away Because She Thought That——
WELL WHY DO YOU THINK SHE RAN AWAY?
ZYLOP SISTERS
The Musical Maids
FOYE and PAGE
"Nut" Comedians
MARTINIETTI & SYLVESTER
Acrobatic Comedians
"Mutual," "Keystone" & "Kay Bee" Film Features
SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
The Funniest Comedian in Vaudeville
ED. BLONDELL & CO.
Presenting His Amazingly Funny Comedy Sketch
"THE LOST BOY"
Provoking an Ocean of Smiles and Chuckles

-o- AT LOEW'S -o-

ALICE HANSON, "THE LAUGH GIRL," A PRINCESS OF SONG AND COMEDY AT THE WINTER GARDEN THIS WEEK.

- STAR THIS WEEK -

MARCELINE MONTAGUE, WITH "MINER'S BOHEMIANS" AT THE STAR.

IN "SWEETHEARTS"

CHRISTIE MACDONALD, WHO COMES TO THE PRINCESS THE WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, MAY 10.

LOEW'S WINTER GARDEN
EVERY EVG. AT 8.15
ENTIRE ORCHESTRA AND BALCONY RESERVED 25¢
PLAYING HIGH CLASS VAUDEVILLE EXCLUSIVELY
WEEK OF MAY 3. PHONE—M. 3600
All-Star Aggregation of Blackface Funmakers
SEVEN ORIGINAL "HONEY BOYS"
Late Feature of "HONEY BOY" EVANS' Minstrels, in the best Minstrel Act Ever Shown in Vaudeville
HARRIS & SAMUELS
Comedians
ODDONE
The Laugh Accordionist
CAMILLE'S DOGS
A Marvel in Animal Training
ISABELLA MILLER & CO.
In the Rural Comedy Playlet
"THE NEW BOARDER"
LUCY and ETHEL BAKER
Song and Dance Artistes
SANTRY BROS.
Acrobats of Fame
The Great Broadway Comedienne
ALICE HANSON
In the "LAUGH GIRL"—20 Minutes of Laughter
25C ONE POPULAR PRICE ENTIRE BALCONY ENTIRE ORCHESTRA —RESERVED— 25C
Seats Can Be Reserved in Advance
Downstairs Performance Continuous, With Full Orchestra, From 12 noon to 11 p.m. Afternoon 10c and 15c. Evenings, 10c, 15c, 25c.

General Motor Trade News Of Detroit and Other Centres

U. S Car Export Figures — Many Speedways to Be Built—The Trade Booming.

(Special to Sunday World.)

DETROIT, May 1.—U. S. automobile exports in February aggregated $4,807,812 in value, as compared to $2,461,955 in the same month of last year, an increase of over 95 per cent. A statement from the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce credits the increase to motor trucks, of which 1002, valued at $3,022,482 were shipped abroad, as compared to 57 last year in February, and of a value of but $33,461. Exports of pleasure cars which dropped suddenly after the outbreak of the European war, are picking up again gradually, but are still below corresponding months of last year. In February, 1914, 2837 pleasure cars of a value of $2,378,494, were shipped, while this year in February, 2280 pleasure cars of value of $1,785,330 were sent to the other side.

The average value of trucks exported in February last was $3,016.44, and of passenger cars, $800.60.

Great Britain and her colonies were the most liberal buyers of American motor vehicles, and France ranked next. The United Kingdom purchased 1155, of a value of $1,688,313; British Oceania, 526 of a value of $451,706; Canada 412, valued at $1,389,599; France 412, valued at $1,389,599, and all other countries 762, valued at $932,461. The report of the department of commerce does not show the relative numbers of trucks and pleasure cars shipped to the different countries, but the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce points to the fact that the average value of the vehicles would indicate that all those sent to France were motor trucks, and also that a large percentage of those sent to the United Kingdom were also trucks, while Canada and British Oceania undoubtedly imported cars for the most part.

The Packard Motor Car Company on April 12, established a new record by shipping the largest number of motor vehicles turned out in any one day since the company started in business. The day's output, when loaded aboard freight cars, represented a value of $212,795. Present reports indicate the April business for the Packard will exceed any previous April in the number of vehicles shipped and, with good weather, it will best the largest month's record in the company's existence.

Joseph Gardham, a veteran of the Detroit automobile field, who entered the manufacturing end in 1899, with the Olds Motor Works, and passed that company to the employ of W. E. Metzger and the Wayne Company, has resigned as chief inspector of the Hudson Motor Car Company, a position he has filled for 2½ years, and he spent three years with the Chalmers Motor Company in the production department, and driving Chalmers cars in the Glidden and other national touring contests, in many of which he gained honors.

The J. W. Murray Company, Detroit, manufacturers of car specialties, has declared a divident of 100 per cent., and increased its capital stock from $60,000 to $200,000. A one-story brick addition 40x168 feet, has been added to the plant, and a further increase is being planned.

There is a new list of car manufacturers in the United States, and practically every maker is in the list just issued by the Commercial Union Assurance Company, Ltd., 55 John street, New York. The list gives the name of each car, name and address of the manufacturer and each model that has been made, with type of body, manufacturers and insurance horse-power ratings and list price.

With the completion of the New York, Cincinnati, Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Omaha, Sioux City, Detroit and other speedways, there is certain to come into existence a national speedway association with the experienced men of the Indianapolis motor speedway as leaders, and without any doubt the question of the future control of racing, and the manner of that control, will be dependent entirely upon those speedway organizations thru action of their national association. Should the speedways say that they would not support national organization in control of the sport? At present the Indianapolis speedway is loyal to the A. A. A., and there can be no doubt that New York and others are satisfied with control at present. But with a successful speedway circuit organized, conditions will be altered and dictation is likely to be indulged in with regard to control when a split may come. Developments are going to be watched with interest.

The Ford Motor Company will build a factory branch in Charlotte, North Carolina, to cost $250,000, and give employment to about 2000 men.

Demands for the new double Zenith carburetor, designed for eight-cylinder motors, are being supplied to three-quarters of the manufacturers of eight-cylinder motors, has compelled the addition of a night force by the Zenith Carburetor Company, Detroit, working 10 hours each night. The company is in receipt of increased orders for all models.

The "open door" of China is open wide enough at least to permit the entrance of a steady stream of Fords. The municipal government of Shanghai, for instance, is now Ford-equipped thruout. Markt and Company, Ford dealers in Shanghai, report the sale of two more Fords to the city, a runabout to the electrical department and a touring car to the department of public works. They also write that the Shanghai officials experimented with a number of other motor cars for several months before they decided that the Ford was the most economical and efficient utility for the city government. Consequently, Ford cars and nothing else are being purchased.

GOOD NEWS

of the prosperity of the automobile business thruout the United States is found at the hotels where may be found scores of out-of-town dealers in Detroit, to try to secure added shipments of cars. It is the first time in many months that this condition has existed, and is an indication of a huge car shortage at a not very distant date, according to many of the visitors, and according also to the representatives of the manufacturers.

Among the papers to be read at the commercial vehicle convention, called by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, and to be held in Detroit, May 5 and 6, is one by John B. Van Allan of the Atterbury Motor Car Company, who will have as his subject, "What Can Be Done to Improve Conditions In the Truck Business." Mr. Van Allan is in close touch with the views of many manufacturers and is especially well qualified to offer composite suggestions reflecting them.

O. E. Chaney, general manager of the Gould Compensating Gear Company of San Francisco is making his headquarters in Detroit at the Statler Hotel while introducing to the manufacturers a new type of gear of the gearless differential type. This compensating gear is of a new type in basis principle and many of the local manufacturers, after an extended correspondence, asked Mr. Chaney to come on to Detroit to demonstrate his product. A Carter car, brought from California, is used as the medium of demonstration.

G. G. Behn, chief engineer of the Hudson Motor Car Company, Detroit, has returned from California where he spent several months.

"Master of Mountains" is the title of a handsome booklet just issued by the Packard Motor Car Company, and telling the story of the super-trek from Detroit to San Francisco in July. The new Packard truck proved itself the most advanced hauling machine in the world. The booklet is handsomely illustrated by striking photographs showing the many difficulties of the journey thru bridges not constructed for seven tons of vehicle and load, for the Packard carried its full capacity load and more. At one point the crew wired the factory that any man sent on must be prepared to do a day's work every day and illustrations show the reason why.

Announcement is made of the incorporation of the Wetzel-Hall Company, Detroit, manufacturers' representatives in the automobile field. The capital stock is $25,000 and the incorporators Charles M. Hall, Detroit, Thomas J. Wetzel, New York, and Don M. Coffman.

The Pan-American road congress will be held at Oakland, California, the week of September 13. It is expected that this congress will bring together those interested in highway improvement not only from all parts of the United States and Canada, but from South American countries, all of which have been invited officially to participate. The congress will be held under the auspices of the American Road Builders' Association and the American Highway Association.

The cry for automobile materials from the manufacturers of parts and accessories is heartrending today, according to one representative. The makers of automobiles are forcing the makers of parts and accessories to night and day work. Every plant is being pushed to the limit of capacity and body makers and tire makers are being pushed quite as earnestly as any of the other makers. Some of the manufacturers have had an increase of business amounting to about 50 per cent., owing to the war in Europe, and the necessity of meeting demands for foreign-made goods with American-made products, have been working every hour of the day to keep pace with insistent demands from manufacturers.

A. G. Batchelder, chairman of the executive committee of the American Automobile Association, in a letter to a Detroit friend, said: "With Carl G. Fisher of the Indianapolis Speedway, and head also of the New York Speedway, friendly to the A. A. A., I cannot help but believe that the situation is not extremely serious. Furthermore, you know as well as I do that a large part of the dirt track racing is of the exhibition kind and no one is more expert than Alex Sloan in giving people a good run for their money, but keep it in mind it is usually exhibition racing. Sloan, having specialized on dirt track sport, would naturally support the new organization."

Walter L. Marr, chief engineer of the Buick Motor Car Company, recently purchased a home at Chattanooga, Tennessee, and an experimental station and testing station for new Buick models will be shipped to the South and will be given three tryouts for a year in testing grounds located thruout Tennessee. A staff of mechanical engineers will be located there at least six months out of the year.

Walter Wilmot, manager of the Detroit Automobile Show, returned to Detroit from Minneapolis Wednesday, and will remain until after the motor truck show May 5 and 6, taking up automobile show matters in the meanwhile, and other important business which called him to the city.

Guy Lewin, one of the best known and largest automobile dealers of London, England, who left Detroit about a month ago for home, has returned to hasten shipments of the Hollier eight-cylinder, and Argo light car, Lewis-Hall Iron Works truck, and other motor cars, for which he took the agency.

F. W. Andrew, who was designing engineer of the Dayton Engineering Laboratories, Dayton, Ohio, has joined the engineering staff of the Remy Electric Company, which will shortly build in Detroit, and remove to this city from Anderson, Indiana.

Don't Buy From Us

If other tire firms will guarantee you cheaper mileage

No matter where you buy you should insist on a guaranteed cost per mile

Buy Mileage

Probably you use a tire guaranteed for 3500 miles and possibly you are getting good satisfaction.

We Sell Mileage

KELLY-SPRINGFIELD Tires are guaranteed on small cars for 8000 miles; on large cars for 6000 miles.

FISK White Tops guaranteed 4000; Red Tops 5000

Size	Make	Price	Guaranteed maximum cost.
30x3½	Kelly-Springfield	$30.80	38½c per 100 miles
30x3½	Fisk	16.55	41½c " 100 "
34x4	Kelly-Springfield	43.00	71¾c " 100 "
34x4	Fisk	27.55	69c " 100 "
36x4½	Kelly-Springfield	54.20	90½c " 100 "
36x4½	Fisk	38.50	96¼c " 100 "
37x5	Kelly-Springfield	66.40	$1.10 " 100 "
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(These prices are calculated on non-skid tires.)

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Agencies in all the principal towns in Canada

HUDSON $2100 F. O. B. Toronto

The Light Six As It Will Be

7-Passenger Phaeton
3-Passenger Roadster

Only 3 More Hudsons Per Dealer This Spring

All the Hudsons in dealers' hands, plus the next two months' output, will supply an average of only about three cars per dealer. We believe that many men who want Hudsons this spring will find it out too late.

Last spring, thousands were delayed in getting their Hudson Light Six. All summer prompt delivery was impossible. We were always weeks behind.

This spring we have new attractions. The Light Six is the vogue. And more than 12,000 Light Hudsos are running, each creating new desire for this car. So, despite our big winter output, it can hardly be possible to make prompt deliveries long.

That is true of First Choice cars of every class. There is never enough in the spring.

Hudson Comes First

We announce this because Hudson must come first with you, if you want a high-grade Light Six.

Hudson stands out as the class car. It shows the results of our years of refinement. It has proved itself on millions of miles of road. Everywhere there are users—over 12,000 in all—to vouch that the car is perfect.

It is the only Light Six designed by Howard E. Coffin. It is the lightest of all the 7-passenger Sixes. It is the most refined. It embodies Hudson standards. In luxury, finish and equipment it matches the costliest cars.

You see in the Hudson the Light Six perfected. You see a four-year result, with every part and detail in a finished state. You will not be content with any second choice.

This is a New Type

Bear that in mind. The Light Six involves new materials, a new-type motor, new designs for every part. The changes upset old standards. So a car of this type must prove itself free from mistakes.

The Light Six, beyond question, is the standard future type. No man would consider going back to heavy, clumsy cars. But it is wise in this type to get a well-tried car.

The Hudson Light Six has been run by owners at least 30 million miles. And all that experience has not uncovered a single fault or weakness.

You are certain to prefer it.

7-Passenger Phaeton or 3-Passenger Roadster, $2100, f.o.b. Toronto, Duty Paid.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR CO., Detroit, Mich.

Another Hudson feature is the matchless Hudson service. Let us tell you how much it means.

HUDSON Light Six Sold by

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., LIMITED

Cor. Bay and Temperance Sts., Toronto

Interesting War Letter

Hupmobile Man Gives Experiences

Charles E. Riess, the metropolitan distributer of the Hupmobiles, is just in receipt of a letter from John L. Poole, export manager for the company at Paris, in which he tells of some of the terrific conditions under which motor cars are forced to travel during war time.

Mr. Poole arrived in France shortly after the outbreak of the war. He immediately received a commission from the French Government to construct a number of special armored Hupmobiles equipped to carry a 14-millimetre mitrailleuse battery for rapid firework.

The cars were a great success and the military authorities soon placed an order for a large quantity.

"These armored cars," writes Poole from Paris, April 5, "are used principally for reconnoitring work. When a detachment wishes to find out just the exact position of the enemy on their front, one of the armored scout cars is put into commission. This car with a complement of three men, gunner and driver, makes a hurried trip to the front and reports conditions.

Again, when it learned that the enemy has commenced an aggressive forward movement, a number of cars are rushed out to cover the enemy's front and impede their advance until troops can be sent to the battle lines. It is in this last phase of the work that the stamina and speed of the Hupmobiles has proved to great advantage.

"Not long ago, when at Calais inspecting a squadron of Hupmobiles, the commandant in charge notified me that one of the cars was about to make a trip to the enemy's lines, and asked if I cared to join the party. I was very glad of the opportunity.

"The car, which was one of the special armored Hups, had its full complement of men, together with a big supply of ammunition and extra petrol and oil, enough to last the entire journey.

"The journey to Dunkirk was uneventful, for the roads all along the way were guarded by the French. Upon leaving Dunkirk we were forced to abandon the highway and had to cut across a field which had lately been the scene of a big battle. To make matters worse a rain had set in which made the field well night impassable.

Follow Artillery Ruts.

"Deep ruts had been cut in the ground by the heavy artillery, the driver following these as best he could. I thought we would never reach the end of this terrible field but the car plowed thru magnificently and at last reached good roads.

"Earthworks were thrown up on either side of the road that made driving very difficult. But the driver paid no more attention than if they were not there. We sped along at forty miles an hour over ruts, railroad crossings, floundering in mud to the axles, and I thought the car would be dashed to pieces, but it acted wonderfully, and at last we reached our destination.

"The drive back was made at night, with only the side lamps burning. It is impossible to describe the return trip. During the time we were in the enemy's territory we had to go full speed ahead, so as not to give the enemy a chance to stop us. I shudder to think what would have happened had an earthwork been thrown up in front of us.

ENTRIES TO DATE FOR INDIANAPOLIS

Present List Promises Great Sport for Motor Speed Enthusiasts.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 1.—With the closing of entries for the next Indianapolis 500-mile race but little more than a week away, at least thirty-five and possibly forty entries are in sight for that contest.

The next few days are expected to result in a rush for the tape unequalled in the history of the speedway. Among the latest to announce their intention to compete are Harry Grant, who is trying to persuade William Ziegler to re-enter the racing game and nominate him at the wheel of his Sunbeam; "Mutt" Clarke, the Texas driver, who is preparing a car of his own at Fort Worth, and H. B. McCord, a southern pilot, who is grooming a Cino for the event. The total layout of the field to date is as follows:

Signed Entries—Maxwell (3); Stutz (3); Sunbeam (2); Peugeot (3); Delage (1); Mercedes (1); Duesenberg (2); Du Chesneau (1); Cornelian (1).

Drivers Named — Carlson, Chassagne, Coatalen, Resta, Burman, J. De Palma, R. De Palma, Alley, O'Donnell, Brown, Chevrolet.

Probable Drivers — Rickenbacher, Anderson, Wilcox, Cooper, Duray.

Expected Entries—Mercer (3); F. R. I. (1); F. R. P. (2); Bergdoll (3); Bugatti (1); Mulford (1); King (1); Sunbeam (1); Cornelian (1); Fort Worth (1); Cino (1); Duesenberg (1).

Probable Drivers—Pullen, Ruckstell, Hughes, Whalen, Keene, Bergdoll, Oldfield, Mulford, A. Klein, Grant, C. Klein, Clarke, McCord, Thomas.

Possible Entries — Mercedes; ten others.

Possible Drivers—Wagner; names withheld.

COLE NEWS

Business is coming on with such a rush at the factory of the Cole Motor Car Co., that it has been found necessary to instal direct private wires from the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies in order to care for the handling of telegrams properly.

Averaging almost 30 miles an hour for a distance of 481 miles thru Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, in a new Cole Eight, J. J. Russell, Cole dealer in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, wires the factory that the new car works perfectly. Mr. Russell drove the 235 miles from Indianapolis to Chicago in eight hours, and the 246 miles from Chicago to Cedar Rapids in 8½ hours, for an average of better than 29 miles per hour.

C. P. Henderson, general sales manager of the Cole Motor Car Co., wires from Los Angeles that the new "8" takes the worst hills in California easily. Mr. Henderson says: "Successful round trip to San Diego and back, over 300 miles carrying seven people. Performance simply wonderful. Taking worst hills on high easily."

A GOOD TIP

On How to Get Out of a Hole

In the April issue of the Packard magazine there appeared a bit of advice to exposition tourists on how to get out of deep mud holes. It has been used by the Packard engineers in their cross country testing trips, and may save much time and trouble in going thru the gumbo of the western prairies.

The method is a modification of the Spanish windlass, and may be illustrated by using some of the equipment found on an office desk. Take a paper weight and visualize it as your car engulfed in a Nebraska mud hole. Tie a piece of string to it and attach the other end to any fixed object. In the real emergency the fixed object is a "dead man" consisting of a stick of timber buried in a long trench dug at right angles to the direction of the pulling effort. At a point half way between the paper weight and the "dead man," hold a pencil upright. Now take a second pencil and loop your rope around it and turn on the first pencil as a windless. At once you'll find the paper weight moving along just as your car will. It can't help itself. You have a long lever and a short bite, and the pull is terrific.

In actual usage two pieces of five foot pipe are substituted for the pencils. One may be smaller than the other, so the pair will telescope when not in use. A length of strong line completes the outfit.

Caution should be taken when using the pipes to see that the one which is stood upright is not shoved into the ground. It must be free to move along with the winding up of the rope.

CREDULOUS MOTOR CAR BUYERS.

A little more healthy skepticism on the part of automobile buyers would profit them greatly, according to Mr. Thompson, manager of the Dominion Automobile Co., the local Hudson distributors. Most people are too ready to believe all they hear. They accept at face value wildly improbable stories and perfectly absurd statements made to them by salesmen. The result is they are carried off their feet, lose their sense of good business judgment and later are bitterly disappointed. A trap that catches many is the lure of the big trading allowance. Yet every buyer knows, if he would but apply his good business sense, that old motor cars have as definite and fixed a value on the market as have other articles. One dealer rarely can sell a used car for a much different figure than can his neighbor. Therefore, there must be some secondary motive or condition that leads one dealer to offer a much higher trading price than his neighbor. A little thought usually will demonstrate that there is a fictitious list price on the new car. Or the dealer with the big price has some other way of making up the difference. Often the slurs or knocks of one man on some car will offset all the good things that may be said of it by a thousand. People seem prone to believe the bad things said about a car and forget the good ones. Half the time adverse criticism of a popular and widely-liked car comes from some man who hasn't mechanical intelligence enough to drive a wheelbarrow. The best possible test and proof of a car is the number in use, the years of service, the continued liberal buying, the public estimation in which it is held.

"It is on this basis," says Mr. Thompson, "that the Hudson has built up such a splendid local reputation. With 12,000 Hudson Six-40's in use, and having to its credit over 30 million miles of road experienced buyers have no hesitation over its purchase."

MOTORCYCLING
By A. N. B.

T. M. C. Notes.

On Saturday last, the 24th the big parade in connection with the membership campaign took place. Over 100 machines turned out, a number of which were specially decorated. The special prizes for appearance were won by Mr. Morgan, Indian; in the sidecar class by "Gus" Edwards, on his Excelsior, in the solo section. The parade undoubtedly created great interest, and will no doubt result in a substantial increase in the club membership.

Sunday's run to Newmarket was a decided success. Between fifty and sixty machines turned out, and with good roads and ideal weather conditions, everyone felt good. The Arts and Graces were well represented, in other words, Joe Downey made the trip in Shorty Newport's sidecar, and a number of ladies were present. Incidents were many on the run. Charlie Hughes having an argument with two horses as to the right of way, and landing in the ditch, fortunately without serious injury. Tire troubles were plentiful, owing no doubt to the hot weather. "Bill" Porter carefully repaired a puncture caused by a nail in the cover, but omitted to remove the source of trouble, with the result that within a short distance he had the pleasure of blowing out the tube. All makes of machines were represented on the run, the Harley-Davidson's in particular looking very handsome. The spring frame Douglas made its first touring appearance, and was universally admired, both for its power, speed, and easy riding qualities. The 1915 Excelsiors were well represented, and Wilfred Morrison was riding his Henderson—of course. On the return journey an over-driven Pope seized its engine and Shorty Newport undertook to tow it. His Matchless actually made Hog's Hollow with sidecar and passenger, the Pope, and its two passengers on high-gear—4 to 1. Some climbing, eh!

Today's tour is to Brampton, leaving the clubrooms at 9.30. This is a particularly easy and pleasant run of 25 miles. You are invited.

May we again direct attention to one of the most interesting and enjoyable runs of the season, to Bowmanville, Saturday, May 9. You will remember that the party will leave the clubrooms at 1.30, ride to Bowmanville, inspect the Goodyear Tire Factory, take supper at the Goodyear Club, stay overnight in Bowmanville, return to Whitby, Sunday morning, meeting the Toronto party there. This should prove most novel, and interesting, and will be well worth taking in.

A regular business meeting was held on Wednesday last. The evening was hot, and the attendance consequently small.

It was announced that arrangements were progressing favorably for the relay run from Windsor to Ottawa on June 5. This is to be run under government sanction, and the riders who will cover short sections will endeavor to average 36 miles per hour.

The membership campaign committee reported that an expert on carburation and several speakers on organization had been secured for a mass meeting to be held shortly, also that the prize contest for those obtaining the greatest number of new members, or renewals, was now open. Full particulars will be announced shortly, but meanwhile any subscriptions collected wil be credited to the competitor bringing them in. Get busy, boys!

On account of the conflicting C. M. A. duties, Walter Stoner asked to be relieved of his duties as a member of the T. M. C. competition committee. He explained that a sense of duty and not inclination compelled him to take this course, and in his capacity as competition chairman of the C. M. A. assured the members of a square deal for the T. M. C. The resignation was accepted, and Charlie Hughes elected to the vacant seat on the competition committee.

The meeting then adjourned, and the important business of the evening viz: an incomplete game of pool, was resumed.

What kind of shaving soap does Hugie McCrossen use? and is it guaranteed not to dry on the head

A sidecar exchange and renovating depot has been opened not far from Plymouth avenue. Need-the-Money-Mahaffy is president, and "Must Sacrifice," the business motto. The two principal styles handled appear to be the canoe and battleship shapes. Coach painting and enamelling "while you wait," are features of the establishment.

We hear that Algy Burke's favorite song is:

"I only got married this morning,
So I must go home tonight."

Question—Will a Harley single carry two.

Harold Cole expects his first shipment of three Cyclones in immediately. This is a most novel and interesting machine, and its appearance on the track will be eagerly awaited.

A Real "Mixup."

A certain member of the Toronto Motorcycle Club, who rides a Matchless, had a rather unique experience last week. He received a summons for speeding, sworn out by the industrious Constable Burns of York County. Said summons was dated April 25. The charge was for speeding on April 28, and the summons ordered the rider to appear in court on April 27. To top all this the rider had not even been in the neighborhood of the Kingston road for several weeks. The incident only goes to show what out and out bone-heads we have to deal with, and how illiterate and unreasonable they are.

Business Surprisingly Good.

Mr. E. Buffum, Toronto manager of the Hendee Manufacturing Co., returned recently from a trip thru Western Canada, where he found business surprisingly good when western conditions at present are taken into consideration. Even at the coast, where the financial situation is demoralized, the demand for motorcycles is very encouraging. Mr. Buffum took in the Panama Exposition before returning to Toronto, and enjoyed the splendid fair very much. "Canada's exhibit is one of the finest, and really does her credit," said Mr. Buffum in speaking of his trip. Business in Toronto is also surprisingly good, and the fact that agents have held back their orders until the last moment is taxing the facilities of our local factory to supply their wants. However, we will be able to supply them all in short order. Mr. Buffum was also enthusiastic on the splendid appearance of the Indian Motorcycle at the big fair, which is the finest ever attempted by the Hendee people, and which easily outdoes other exhibits of its kind.

Motorcycle Section Organized.

The Motorcycle Corps, which is being organized in connection with the Queen's Own Rifles is now assured. This project was announced in these columns some time ago, and Col. A. G. Peuchen, commander of the regiment has finally received permission from Ottawa to organize a corps. Twelve members of the new corps attended drill on Wednesday evening last, and the corps will drill on Monday, Wednesday and Friday until proficient. The corps will consist of thirty-two men, so there is still room for a few. Pte. H. J. Mills is organizing and directing the formation of the section, and applications to join will be received at the Armories on drill nights. As soon as the members become proficient in drill they will be allotted uniforms and rifles, and each member will supply his own motorcycle.

A 'Varsity Hero.

Of the many fine war stories "The Reminiscences of Sergeant Michael Cassidy," which are appearing in the London Daily Mail, must take a prominent place. A recent instalment contains the following fine passage:—

"And while I think of it, sir, 'twas a fine story I heard the other day, and 'tis talking of clearing hospitals that made me think of it. The very same night I was in one myself. Those Germans put a few shells into another of them in another part of the line. 'Twas but little damage they did, saving only to burst one of those little high explosive shells close by one of them motorcyclists as he was passing by outside. Nigh blown to bits he was, but there was still life in him.

"'A doctor,' cried the lads who came running up, 'for 'tis hurt he is.' 'Tis no doctor I want at all,' he gasps, 'tis an officer. Get an officer—a Staff officer, if possible—but, anyway, an officer. 'Tis not a doctor will be doing me any good,' for the lad knew 'twas all over.

"They ran and fetched an officer, and when he came the motorcyclist clutched his arm and whispered, 'You have it, sir,' he says, when he had finished, 'for 'tis important. Repeat it to me. And the officer repeated it.

"'Tis well,' he said, 'and 'tis not failed I have,' as the doctor arrived. 'Tis no good, doc.,' he says, 'tis all up, I have the message delivered.' And then he turned over and muttered, 'Tis all right, dear,' he whispers, and he choked a bit and 'twas all over. 'Twas a 'Varsity lad they told me, and a man that he was."

MOTORING

-o- "SPRING CLEANING" TIME -o-

THIS IS THE TIME OF YEAR WHEN THE BOYS CLEAN UP THEIR 'BUSSES. WELL-KNOWN TORONTO MOTORCYCLIST PREPARING FOR THE SEASON'S FIRST CLUB RUN.

FOUR IN AMERICA
This Continent Equal to Europe

Roy D. Chapin, president of the Hudson Motor Car Company, and one of the most prominent Americans in connection with the good roads movement, has written an interesting appeal to American and Canadian motorists to take advantage of the natural beauties of this continent when planning their summer tours. Mr. Chapin after pointing out that the European war will effectually put a stop to all overseas touring, discusses the many natural beauties to be found in the United States and Canada. He draws favorable comparison between the different types of scenery met with in America and Europe. We have mountains, rivers, lakes and forests that

ROY D. CHAPIN

President, Hudson Motor Car Company; vice-president, Lincoln Highway Association; director, American Highway Association; chairman, Good Roads Committee, National Automobile Chamber of Commerce; member, Advisory Good Roads Committe, American Automobile Association; director, Michigan State Good Roads Association.

are equal to anything in the older lands, and the last three or four years has seen such a rapid improvement in road building that a tourist may lay out a trip and be sure of decent highways all the way.

Mr. Chapin contends that too few of us are acquainted with our own continent. He heartily recommends that everyone who can spare the time should make his vacation a motor one to some of the beauty spots which nature has so generously provided in the United States and Canada.

Twenty-four assembly plants, placed at strategic points in various parts of the country, and each capable of turning out a goodly quota of Ford cars, are the solution of the production and distribution problems of the Ford Motor Company. These branches of the biz Detroit factory are being added to as occasion warrants. The various branches have cost the company an average of over $400,000 each.

GREAT PROGRESS IN AERONAUTICS THIS YEAR IN U.S.

Prizes That Will Aggregate $100,000 and May Be Three Times That Offered to Aviators.

GOVERNMENTS, STATES, CITIES IN CONTEST

How far we enterprising Canadians are lagging behind in the development and encouraging of aeronautics looms up in contrast with this year's program of the aero clubs of America. Prizes that will aggregate $100,000, and may total $300,000, are offered to aviators and builders in a national aeroplane competition, that will be on from July 4 to Oct. 12.

It is to be held thruout the country under the auspices of the Aero Clubs of the United States, with the co-operation of the states, cities, military and educational institutions, and sporting, scientific and business organizations of the United States, to assist the war and navy departments in developing aviation corps for the national guard and naval militia, to demonstrate for the postoffice department the practicability of carrying mail by aeroplane to hundreds of places so isolated that it now takes days to deliver mail that could be delivered by aeroplane in a few hours, to develop the sport and to demonstrate the practicability of the aeroplane for general use.

A tentative schedule of prizes to be offered is as follows:

A "best record" prize of $10,100 to be awarded in daily prizes of $100 each to the aviator who holds the best cross-country flying record at the end of each day, the record to have been made in a flight of not longer than ten hours' duration and the distance to be measured in a straight line. This prize has the special value of inducing aviators to fly daily in order to beat the standing record.

Eight "best record" prizes aggregating $10,100 to be awarded to the eight aviators who make the best records in the Daily Distance Competition, the prizes to be: $3500, $2500, $1500, $1000, $750, $500, $250 and $100.

A $25,000 prize to be divided between the three aviators who make the best time in flights across the continent, starting from or ending at New York. This may induce the eastern aviators to continue their flights to the Pacific coast and the western aviators to the Atlantic, and possibly may result in a number of trans-continental flights during the competition.

A prize of $5000 or $10,000 for the best demonstration of the practicability of mail-carrying, to be judged from the standpoint of regularity of service, protection afforded to mail matter from the elements and the advantage of time saved over other methods of mail distribution. The postoffice department has prepared a schedule of isolated places in certain states where the delivery of mail between points twenty and ninety miles apart now requires days, but which would require only an hour or two by aeroplane. The principal value of this prize is that it will afford to the postoffice department the opportunity of determining if the people who want their mail delivered promptly will pay between 25 and 50 cents to have it delivered by aeroplane. If so, aero mail-carrying will be self-supporting, and the postoffice department can establish a number of lines immediately and thereby solve some difficult problems of mail distribution, as well as to begin the creation of an aviation reserve which will have the advantage of being used daily in peace, while being ever ready for service.

Prizes amounting to between $5000 and $10,000 to be divided among the aviators who cover the greatest number of miles during the competition, flying entirely by chart and compass.

Prize of between $1000 and $5000 for: The best land and water aeroplanes participating in the competition, considered from the standpoint of engineering and general finish in construction of the machine and comfort afforded to the pilot and passengers; the best "schedule record" made, judged by the number of times an aviator reaches previously designated places on time; the best demonstration given by both land and water aeroplanes equipped with automatic stabilizers; the lowest consumption of fuel and oil for miles covered; the largest number of passengers carried a given distance in land or water aeroplanes, the construction of the machines to afford the pilot and passengers the greatest amount of convenience and having proper seating capacity for each; the best demonstration given by either a land or water aeroplane equipped with two motors, which can be run independently of each other.

All conditions are made principally with the intention of fostering normal flying by normal aviators. Therefore, while the world's record for continuous flying is of 24 hours and 12 minutes, and for distance covered in one day is of 1300 miles, the contest committee has limited th "flying day" to ten hours.

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What They Wire About
COLE 8
THE STANDARDIZED CAR

New York City, April 7, 1915.
Cole Motor Car Company, Indianapolis, Ind.—We took Abbey Hill on high gear, starting without a run at ten miles per hour and finished at the top at thirty-five miles per hour. This, with a passenger load of five people. Then we went over to Fort George Hill, and I had the pleasure of riding up Fort George Hill on high gear all the way for the first time in my life. We did the Viaduct Hill as tho it was not a hill at all.
COLT-STRATTON CO.
Wm. L. Colt.

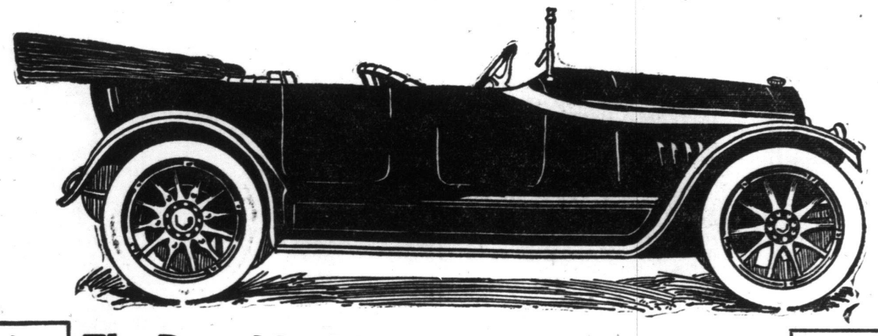
Boston, Mass., April 12, 1915
Cole Motor Car Company, Indianapolis, Ind.—Cole Eight has received rugged road tests—proves to be the most wonderful car ever built. It has negotiated succesfully and with apparent ease what have been considered the most difficult hills in this section. Are booking orders right and left because of its wonderful road performance. COLE MOTOR CO. OF BOSTON.

Cleveland, Ohio, April 9, 1915
Cole Motor Car Co., Indianapolis—"Eight" at Cleveland. Busy demonstrating day and night and getting twelve miles per gallon gasoline under all conditions. Climbs all hills on high.
RICHARDSON MOTOR CAR CO.

Portland, Oregon, April 22, 1915.
Cole Motor Car Co.—We received our Cole Eight demonstrator on 19th; driven to date three hundred miles; has attracted more attention than any automobile ever shipped to Portland. Upon testing out on hills, find she performs better than anything we ever sold.
NORTHWEST AUTO CO.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 13, 1915.
Cole Motor Car Company, Indianapolis, Ind.—Went over worst hill in Pittsburg today with five passengers on high, eighteen miles per hour. J. R. McCORMICK.

COLE MOTOR CAR COMPANY, INDIANAPOLIS, U.S.A.
Builders of the Standardized Car.
"A demonstration in the Cole Eight will give you a new sensation in motoring."



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Sunday World Garage Directory

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SUNDAY MORNING

Editorial Page of The Toronto Sunday World

MAY SECOND

The World Window

Prussia's Iron Rule

In the current issue of The Queen's Quarterly appears an interesting and suggestive article by E. F. Scott on "Germany's Contribution to Modern Culture." No one can deny that the older Germany contributed much to the higher intellectual life, more especially in the realms of philosophy and music. But Mr. Scott holds that "the creative springs, which at one time yielded so abundantly, have for some reason, dried up during the last generation. And perhaps," he continues, "it is not difficult to discover the reason. The Prussian system, which has been imposed on the nation since 1870, has rushed out freedom and spontaneity. This, indeed, has been its very spirit—to substitute a mechanical regularity for the free movement in spirit." Prussian "Kultur" has had for its chief, and the subordination of the individual to the state, which, to the Prussian mind, is not synonymous with the people, but is distinct and separate from the people. The modern German has no use for the Lincoln idea of democracy—"Government of the people, by the people, for the people.' The state, embodied in the divinely-appointed Kaiser, must control all social forces, represented not by individuals, but by economic groups.

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German and British Armies

This conception is carried out in no department of national life with greater thoroness than in the organization of the German army. The difference between that army and the British army, in the types of officers and men that are the products, each of the distinctive national temperament, is very great, and so struck a privileged American visitor to the headquarters of both armies, who gave an interview to a London correspondent in Northern France. "The contrast," he said, "was beyond description. At the German front it was one incessant business of heel clicks and sword clanks. No relaxation of any kind, ramrod stiffness everywhere and an ever-present sense of restriction as tho you were shut up in an ice chest. In a few hours, anyway, my marrow froze hard, and tho there was excessive politeness everywhere, I was glad enough to get out of it and breathe human air once more, and not the rarefied atmosphere of Prussian officialdom." That is a vivid picture of the organized German, with all the natural man driven out of him by an inexorable system. He may be a miracle of efficiency in his own way, but he is part of a machine that frowns on the free play of individuality, and on the games and recreations, that accompany the voluntary armies of the British Empire.

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Jolly British Soldiers

Recently the same American observer visited the British headquarters which he found "absolutely a jolly place. No side, no heel clicks, and never a sign of a refrigerating machine to be seen anywhere thruout the whole show." Field Marshal French was a human man, genial, friendly, with a handshake that strikes a glow into you, and a way with him, that after five minutes in his company, makes you feel that you have known him for years and years. His "boys," as his staff are familiarly known, of all sorts and sizes and all ages, "were all tarred with the same generous brush of good nature, good fellowship, and brotherliness." The American was billeted with them and describes it as "the most glorious night's fun he had ever had in a peculiarly varied and mixed existence." He found the same spirit in Thomas Atkins—lightheartedness and good humor everywhere. "I shall never forget as long as I live," he is reported to have said. "The British Army, from G.H.Q. to drummer boy, is immense." Little wonder the Briton is an inscrutable mystery to the German product of the Prussian machine. With his peculiar notions of "Kultur," the "holiness" of war and the predestined achievement by Germany of world domination, the fun and frolic of the British soldier off duty must be nothing less than sacrilege. But he has learned, too, that the beggars can fight him, and beat him, too.

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Our Canadian Contingent

This and more, too, can be said of the men of the Canadian Contingent who have distinguished themselves so gloriously in the last great battle. They, too, are volunteers, who trained for the joy of training that they might be the better able to obey the call of King and Country. That training was long and laborious and performed under conditions that saving for the actual shock of battle, were not one whit less arduous and exacting than those they met in the waterlogged trenches of Flanders. These Canadians are of the true British breed in their love of sport and play their games of football and baseball in fields that are well within the zone of fire. That irrepressible gaiety and love of fun, even under the constant shadow of death, is beyond the comprehension of the stolid German who prefers to cultivate his hate and his "Kultur" by gnashing his teeth at accursed England and dreaming of "The Day" that will never come. It is another aspect of the astonishing contrast in the temper of the British and German armies and in the national temperaments. One is based on free individuality and the sporting instinct—the other is the result of a mechanical and liberty crushing system.

ALMOST OVER

War and Wilson

Altho the war news no longer monopolizes the front page of the American newspapers, the politicians of the United States are watching its progress with no little interest. Uresident Wilson has had a difficult role to play and he has been pretty roundly abused by nearly all nationalities including his own, from Berlin to Ottawa and from Ottawa to Galveston. No president, since Lincoln, has been so unsparingly criticised at home and abroad.

At the same time, if the war should terminate in a year without the United States being drawn into hostilities and especially if Mr. Wilson should play even the small part in bringing about peace which Mr. Roosevelt did in the case of the Russo-Japanese war, the president may occupy a commanding position.

It looks now as tho no one would oppose his renomination and he may prove to be so much stronger than his party that very few politicians will be anxious to run against him for the election. Even his Mexican blunders may be forgotten. Indeed, nobody thinks about Mexico. All eyes just now are on Belgium.

The Tourist Trade

A good many people go to Europe every year from Canada and a good many more go every year from the United States, who will have to spend their time and money this summer on this side of the Atlantic. That will not be a bad thing for the tourist or for his own country of which he is apt to know next to nothing. The United States gadabout has been leaving $150,000,000 in Europe every summer and the Canadian has no doubt been spending in proportion.

This coming season a good many Canadians will have a chance to get acquainted with Canada and we should have an unusually big tourist trade from the United States. The San Francisco fair will attract a great many people, but it is a long trip for anyone living east of St. Louis or Winnipeg.

The health-seekers and money spenders should be invited to Canada. Of course this is wartime and precautions will have to be taken at every crossing, but the idea should not get abroad that visitors are not wanted. The examination should be reasonable, but conducted with judgment. No doubt the government has already given the matter consideration, but our merchants, hotel keepers and transportation companies are keenly interested.

Naming the Day

There is something to be said in favor of the statutory election day in national and provincial, as well as in municipal affairs. The election that comes along like Christmas, the taxes, or any other annual visitation, causes no great worry or excitement. We had a lively brush for mayor last January without greatly dislocating the city or interfering at all with the war.

There is great tyranny in words. If we call an official a premier and his district a province we fancy in some way that he is more important than the mayor of a city. Thus people believe that rites and ceremonies should be observed in provincial elections which would be laughed at if insisted upon in the municipal elections. Yet the City of Toronto has a greater population than any province in Canada outside of Ontario, except Quebec. The mayor of Toronto has about seven times the responsibility that rests upon the premier of Prince Edward Island.

We might go so far as to point out that the City of London has a greater population than the Dominion of Canada, but of course, a nation is more important than a city, however, populous. No doubt, they are electing their aldermen and city officials in the big cities of the empire without any difficulty or great excitement and no doubt we could elect our members of parliament without any great convulsion. It is the suspense and uncertainty about the date that makes all the trouble.

WINDOW GLEAMS

Are the Ontario Liberals afraid of Sir Wilfrid Laurier eating too much? Their inviting the grand old man to banquet on a Friday is amusing if not significant.

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Some people desire the Dominion senate to resolve itself into a suicide club. If it is to be abolished without a revolution the senate must abolish itself.

• • •

Baseball as well as lacrosse should find it's place in the trenches. A south-paw twirler could deliver a bomb in unexpected places. The curved ball would be a new one on the Frankfurters.

• • •

Mary Rinehart wants the women to quit knitting for the soldiers and go in for making jam. A woollen comforter is scarcely needed just now, even in Toronto and there is warmer weather in Belgium. Still as the authoress points out, a fashionable woman could not make jam while attending the theatre or while holding the dummy hand at bridge.

• • •

We are getting so patriotic in Canada that the average man stops to explain that the only reason he used tobacco is to help the Allies by increasing the war tax.

• • •

Theodore Roosevelt has joined that great army who regret that writing was ever invented. Statesmen should take the train or use the telephone.

Honorable Geo. Graham is to address the unterrified Liberals of Brockville next week. If he is in good form and the wind is from the east we should be able to hear at least part of the speech in Toronto.

• • •

Judge Doherty pardoned a man from the penitentiary the other day by a mistake. Now the man is asked to come back and serve out his term. We venture to think that the gentleman in question will not require a $9.00 wastepaper basket to make way with any letters he may receive from the Minister of Justice.

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As a German naval station Newport News now ranks second to Kiel.

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The Kurds are once again indulging in Armenian massacres. The Kurds do not allow war to interfere with business.

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Two hundred tips as to the whereabouts of a murderer sent to the New York police have turned out bad. This sounds like the same species of tip bandied around at the Woodbine.

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In spite of protests the Sing Sing prisoners will still be allowed to play baseball. We do not believe in being too hard on the umpires ourselves.

• • •

Oddly enough, German shipowners appear to be the biggest skeptics when Berlin claims that the German navy has to go hunting to find the British battleships.

Mayor Church and a number of the aldermen visited Catfish Pond the other day. The idea is to find some way in which the mosquito nuisance can be abated. Oh, shucks! leave the mosquitoes alone. With the tax rate up to 23¾ milis we'll never notice another odd sting or two.

• • •

Langemarck has underlined in our bravest blood the reason why Canada is in this war.

• • •

There is an oversupply of British women anxious to attend the peace meeting at the Hague. However, the finest peace delegation we can send will be in khaki and armed with rifles.

• • •

Germany may not like American neutrality, but still finds U.S. harbors quite neutral enough to keep German warships away from harm.

In East Africa, 300 Indian soldiers fought 2000 Germans until only 20 were left alive. It seems peculiar that these are the same men we wouldn't let into Canada a few short months ago. After the war there will have to be a re-adjustment of our ideas in connection with natives of the Indian Empire.

• • •

Possibly the German-American bookkeeper who left town with $20,000 of his employers' money figured his action perfectly justified under the Prussian code of morality.

• • •

About this time Mr. Householder is figuring his battle line to meet the advance of the hated dandelion.

• • •

Arthur Dewitt Foster by this time has been made aware that David Harums are not considered necessary by the government.

"If a minister believes and teaches evolution, he is a stinking skunk, a hypocrite, and a liar," remarked Billy Sunday at Philadelphia recently. Possibly Billy earns his money by the strength of his evangelical goods.

• • •

The Mexican captain who got twelve days' imprisonment for killing a Spaniard will probably shoot Americans exclusively after this. There is no game law protecting Uncle Sams' subjects south of the Rio Grande.

• • •

Kitchener is getting ready for for the Belgian spring housecleaning.

• • •

Some Saskatchewan subdivision promotors have asked the government to permit them to turn the land back into farms. Beating their town swards into ploughshares, as it were.

CRUSTS AND CRUMBS

By Albert Ernest Stafford

SOME TIME ago I wrote of Castor and Pollux, of St. Michael and St. George, of the shining warriors of the Book of the Maccabees and of the Chronicles of the Cid. I mentioned the reported appearance of these other-world Knights in shining panoply in the Boer War, and there are similar stories of practically all the wars of history, including modern wars like the Italian struggle for independence, and the Russo-Turkish war. There is nothing un-Christian or un-Biblical about such an idea, and in fact a careful study of the Bible would lead anyone who accepted its teachings to expect such super-normal assistance in the struggle for freedom and justice, and the progress of the race. There is nothing more inspiring in the Old Testament to the believer than the story of the young man and the Prophet, or as Theosophists would say, the Master, in II. Kings, vi., 15-17. It is not fashionable to believe in Masters or Prophets now-a-days, and some very good church people will tell you that the time for such things is past. I do not agree with them, but could accept a modern story like that of Elisha as readily as any Spiritualist or Theosophist. Of course one requires evidence, and I am slow to accept any experiences but my own, but I readily admit the reasonableness of such accounts. Here is the Old Testament story:—"When the servant of the man of God was risen early, and gone forth, behold, an host compassed the city both with horses and chariots. And his servant said unto him, Alas, my Master! how shall we do? And he answered, Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them. And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw; and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." The Society for Psychical Research would explain this, if it had the corroborated testimony of the young man that the thing occurred at all, as a case of hallucination, and the prophet or Master would be denounced from half our modern pulpits as a fraudulent person and impostor, while Mr. Maskelyne would offer to reproduce the phenomena (with elaborate machinery) in London. It is refreshing therefore to find in "Church Life," the organ of the Anglican Church in Canada, published weekly in Toronto, the following account, which I would scarcely have ventured to give without such orthodox backing, in the issue of April 22:

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THOSE who read an interesting sketch called "Bowmen" will also be impressed with the following extract from a letter from England. The letter had nothing to do with the sketch, and it comes with very strong support as to its genuineness. "Last Sunday I met a lady who told me she knew two officers both of whom had themselves seen the Angels who saved their left wing from Germans when they came right upon them during our retreat from Mons. They expected annihilation as they were almost helpless, when to their amazement the Germans stood like dazed men, never so much as touched their guns nor stirred till we had turned round and escaped by some cross roads. One of her friends, who was not a religious man, told her he saw a troop of Angels between us and the enemy and he has been a changed man ever since. The other man she met in London last week, she asked him if he had heard the wonderful stories of Angels. He said he had seen them himself, as while he and his Company were retreating, they heard the German cavalry tearing after them, they ran for a place where they thought they might make a stand with some hopes of safety, but before they could reach it the German cavalry were upon them, so they turned and faced the enemy expecting instant death, when to their wonder they saw between them and the enemy a whole troop of Angels, and the horses of the Germans turned round terrified out of their senses and regularly stampeded, their men tugging at their bridles while the poor horses tore away in every direction from our men. He swore he saw the Angels whom the horses saw plainly enough and this gave them time to reach the little fort, or whatever it was, and save themselves."

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PEOPLE AT once ask why such a story is not at once substantiated. It ought to be clear that any officer officially reporting such an incident would endanger his reputation for the rest of his career. We are too material at this stage of our development to accept the statements of individuals about such occurrences. Besides if they were true it would upset business and commerce and disorganize society generally on its present lines. Those who make this objection do not want another order of things, and they generally refuse to believe that there could be a better order. Eating and drinking and making money and sport is all there is in life for vast multitudes who cannot see the Angels and who regard such beliefs as rather uncomfortable. They probably make pessimistic deductions based on an erroneous conception of religious teachings which they fancy are confirmed by any phenomenon they are forced by their system to class as supernatural. It ought to be evident that anything that happens cannot be supernatural. It is no more extraordinary that one man can see Angels and another cannot, than that one man can perceive the artistic beauty and harmony of a Beethoven Sonata, while another only hears a noise. Physical organs must be developed to accord with the various rates of vibration possible in the physical, etheric, magnetic, electric and other states of matter and supermatter, before the phenomena peculiar to these octaves of vibration can be perceived. Undoubtedly what is known as the religious life and the practice of ethics and morals on the highest planes of consciousness conduce to the development of the physical body to a degree of sensitiveness, where thought and its powers attain results far beyond the limits of the ordinary man. Lord Kitchener and Lord Fisher have both been cited as examples of men who seek opportunity for quiet meditation daily in a church. It is an unfortunate development of modern Christianity that the churches have become associated in the popular mind with preaching and vicarious prayer. A true church should be always open for the convenience of those who wish to seek the strength of spiritual communion in hallowed surroundings. Not that a church is necessary. The quiet of the country, the isolation of a hill-top the seclusion of a forest, offer equal, the seclusion to the man who knows where to go and what to ask. "He went up into the mountain to pray," is a statement full of suggestion, and it was made about Him who told His disciples not to go to the churches or to make long prayers, or stand praying at the street corners. Those who do those things are practising a different form of religion to that which the disciples were taught, and they get results accordingly.

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MANY will wonder why the good and pious and holy church people do not see Angels, while rough and reckless soldiers, "unconverted" and innocent of religious practices, are vouchsafed the vision. It was promised that the people of Sodom and Gomorrah would find it more tolerable in the day of judgment than those who rejected the unofficial instructions of the disciples. A local religious paper once distinguished itself by denying that Jesus had ever said that "He that is not against is on our part" (Mark ix., 40). No Master could be less inclusive than this, and it is the spirit of His teaching everywhere. It is the lesson of the great parable of the judgment, Matthew xxv., 31-46: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." And the parable of the Good Samaritan settles the question of brotherhood. There is far more real brotherhood, far more actual and practical love among the soldiers of a regiment than there is among the members of the average church congregation. This is the test. It is deeds, not professions, that count. And it is this love, a divine fire, however feebly it may burn, which sets up the vital currents, generates the new spiritual body and bestows the spiritual vision which the selfish and sordid social life renders impossible. So it is that Paul, who relied on no flesh and blood oracles for his philosophy, assured the Corinthians (1. 26) that "not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble" were of the fellowship, but the weak things, the base things, the things that are despised are chosen to bring to nought the things that are. In the Graphic of Feb. 27, I find a review of Arthur Applin's book on "Hellfire Jack Jellicoe," which quotes a passage of some interest to those who understand the reality of the Angel world, and the relation of the "invisible helpers" to ours. The Graphic tells us that it is a Devonshire "superstition" that, when England has need of a great man Drake's drum sounds, and Drake's spirit "inhabits the right man." That is to say, Drake incarnates when he is needed. Mr. Applin was in Devonshire a little while after the war broke out, and was talking to an ancient tar about the story. Suddenly the old man's face grew grave, and for a long time he was silent. Then he spoke. "The drum was beat," he whispered. "Drake's drum was heered to beat a while back; our lads heered 'er, one night when they was puttin' out from Plymouth Sound." He nodded his head to and fro as he took off his cap: "But I knawed long back, when I stood afore Jacky Jellicoe, close as I be standin' to yew; I caught his eye—and I knawed it was Drake come back. . . . Yes, sir, the old drum beat, and he come back, as he said he would."

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IT SHOULD be clear that in order to develop self-reliance to the utmost, or to a point where it becomes automatic, it would be necessary for men to feel that they had only their own efforts to rely upon. People who "trust in the Lord," and do nothing else, can only hope to merit the fate of the man who hid his talent in a napkin. He found that the Lord in whom he trusted was an austere character, who did not believe in people who called "Lord, Lord," and did nothing to back up their professions. In other words, when we can use the weapons or the talents we possess we are entrusted with others. They develop in us by reason of our own activity. Many soldiers would, perhaps, be inclined to let the Angels do all the fighting, if they saw a legion of the Shining Ones drawn up alongside their ranks. But the Angels only help those who help themselves. It is the business of a soldiers to fight his bravest, Angel or no Angels, and our Canadian boys have shown that the warrior spirit which draws Angelic aid is strong in their hearts, and mighty in their arms. Krishna, in the Bhagavad Gita, urges Arjuna to take his place in "the glorious unsought fight which only comes to fortune's favored warriors." It is of the essence of the true warrior that he be magnanimous and tender, and I may repeat what I have said elsewhere. "That the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, but that there is some unaccountable magic of might in the gentle heart and the generous hand."

SPORTING **The Toronto Sunday World** SECTION

35TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING MAY 2 1915 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

EVEN BREAK AT RICHMOND LEAFS DROP LAST OF SERIES

Some Wild Heaving Early in the Game Gave Richmond a Lead That Clymer's Colts Couldn't Overcome—Luque's First Appearance in the Box

RICHMOND, Va., May 1.—It was warm, but cloudy, here today when Toronto and the Dunnites lined up for the final game of the series. Luque, who came to the Leafs from the champion Boston Braves, pitched his first game for Clymer's Colts. Sterzer was elected to twirl for Richmond. The line-up:

Toronto.	Richmond.
Brackett, r.f.	Arragon, 3b.
Hollander, 3b.	Breckenridge, r.f.
Graham, 1b.	Bates, c.f.
Brown, c.f.	Hoffman, l.f.
O'Hara, l.f.	Ball, 2b.
Sheehan, 2b.	Crane, s.s.
Roach, s.s.	McInnis, 1b.
Konnick, c.	Schaulfe, c.
Luque, p.	Sterzer, p.

Umpires—Cleary and Carpenter.

First Innings.

Toronto—Brockett fanned. Hollander out, short to first. Graham lifted to left. No runs. No hits.

Richmond—Arragon hit by pitched ball. Breckenridge sacrificed. Bates flew out to right and Arragon was nipped at third. No runs. No hits.

Second Innings.

Toronto—Brown out, short to first. O'Hara singled to left. O'Hara stole second. Sheehan struck out. O'Hara went to third on a wild pitch. Roach flied to left. One hit. No runs. No errors.

Richmond—Ball drew a pass. Crane hit to right and Ball was called out at third on Brackett's return of the ball. Crane went to second on the play, and advanced to third on a passed ball. McInnis walked. On the play, Konnick threw the ball to centre field when McInnis stole second, and Crane scored, McInnis also scoring when Konnick dropped the throw home. Schaufel walked. Sterzer struck out, and Schaufel stole second. Arragon hit to centre for two bases, Schaufel scoring. Breckenridge flied to third. Three runs. Two hits.

Third Innings.

Toronto—Konnick was hit by a pitched ball and took second on Luque's single to left. Konnick was forced at third on Brackett's fielder's choice. Hollander flied to left. Graham flied to right. One hit. No runs.

Richmond—Bates flied out on a line drive to Brown. Hoffman drew a pass. Ball was called out on strikes. Bates out stealing. No runs. No hits.

Fourth Innings.

Toronto—Brown out on strikes. O'Hara popped to third. Sheehan out, pitcher to first, fast work by Sterzer. No runs. No hits.

Richmond—Crane flied to left. McInnis out to centre, a pretty running catch by Brown. Schaufel fouled to catcher. No runs. No hits.

Fifth Innings.

Toronto—Roach walked. Roach was forced at second on Konnick's hit to Ball. Konnick took third when Luque hit to right for two bases. Brackett fanned. Hollander flied to Crane. No runs. One hit.

Richmond—Sterzer flied to right, who muffed it. Arragon sacrificed Sterzer to second. Breckenridge out, pitcher to first. Sterzer taking third, and scoring when Roach let Bate's drive go thru. Hoffman singled to centre. Bates drove a hot one to Hollander, who muffed, filling the bases. Crane lined to short, forcing Ball at second. One run. Two hits.

Sixth Innings.

Toronto—Graham singled to centre. Brown flied to short. O'Hara was safe when McInnis booted the ball. Graham going to third. Graham scored on Sheehan's sacrifice fly to centre. Roach flied to short. One run. One hit.

Richmond—McInnis flied to centre. Schaufel out, pitcher to first. Sterzer hit to right and went to third when Brackett let the ball go thru him. Arragon out, short to first. No runs. One hit. One error.

Seventh Innings.

Toronto—Konnick struck out. Luque out, short to first. Brackett beat out an infield hit. Hollander forced Brackett at second on his hit to third. No runs. One hit.

Richmond—Breckenridge drove one to right for a single, and was forced at second on Shehan's prety work in handling Bate's grounder. Hoffman walked. Ball flied to centre. Crane forced Hoffman, short to second. No runs. One hit.

Eighth Innings.

Toronto—Graham fanned. Brown walked. O'Hara fouled to Schaufel. Sheehan flied to left. No runs. No hits.

Richmond—McInnis out, third to first. Schaufel flied to left. Sterzer hit to right for a single. Arragon forced Sterzer at second, to Sheehan. No runs. One hit.

Ninth Innings.

Toronto—Roach singled to right. Konnick singled to left, Roach going to second. Roach stole third. Luque flied to second. Trout, batting for Brackett, drew a pass, filling the bases. Hollander out on fly over second. Bates making a sensational running catch. Graham drew a pass, forcing Roach across. Brown flied to Crane. One run. Two hits.

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto	2	7	5
Richmond	4	7	1

BASEBALL RECORDS

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Jersey City	2	0	1.000
Providence	2	1	.667
Toronto	2	2	.500
Richmond	2	2	.500
Montreal	1	1	.500
Newark	1	1	.500
Buffalo	1	2	.333
Rochester	0	2	.000

—Saturday Scores.—

Richmond	4	Toronto	2
Providence	4	Buffalo	2
Newark	1	Montreal	0
Jersey City	7	Rochester	1

—Sunday Games.—

Montreal at Newark (2 and 4 p.m.).
Rochester at Jersey City.
Buffalo at Providence.

—Monday Games.—

Toronto at Jersey City.
Montreal at Richmond.
Buffalo at Newark.
Rochester at Providence.

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Newark	11	6	.647
Chicago	9	5	.643
Pittsburg	10	7	.588
Brooklyn	9	7	.563
Kansas City	8	8	.529
Buffalo	6	10	.375
Baltimore	6	12	.333
St. Louis	5	10	.333

—Saturday Scores.—

Chicago	2	Buffalo	1
Newark	4	St. Louis	1
Pittsburg	2	Brooklyn	1
Kansas City	5	Baltimore	4

—Sunday Games.—

St. Louis at Newark.
Buffalo at Chicago.

—Monday Games.—

Chicago at Buffalo.
Pittsburg at Brooklyn.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Philadelphia	12	3	.800
Chicago	9	6	.600
Boston	8	6	.571
Cincinnati	9	7	.563
St. Louis	9	9	.500
Brooklyn	6	10	.375
Pittsburg	5	10	.333
New York	3	10	.231

—Saturday Scores.—

Philadelphia	4	New York	2
Boston	4	Brooklyn	1
Chicago	3	Pittsburg	1
St. Louis	9	Cincinnati	5

—Sunday Games.—

Pittsburg at Chicago.
Cincinati at St. Louis.

—Monday Games.—

Boston at Brooklyn.
New York at Philadelphia.
Pittsburg at Chicago.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	9	4	.692
Detroit	12	6	.667
Chicago	11	7	.611
Washington	8	6	.571
Boston	5	6	.455
Cleveland	7	10	.412
St. Louis	5	12	.294
Philadelphia	4	10	.286

—Saturday Scores.—

New York	11	Philadelphia	3
St. Louis	5	Cleveland	3
Chicago	5	Detroit	0

Boston at Washington—Rain.

—Sunday Games.—

St. Louis at Cleveland.
Detroit at Chicago.

—Monday Games.—

Washington at Boston.
Philadelphia at New York.

WELLINGTONS WINNERS.

Wellingtons won a close game from the Beaches, due mainly to stellar pitching by Sharp, the Wellingtons' twirler, who turned sixteen of the Beaches back by the strikeout route.

										R.	H.	E.
Beaches	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	3
Wellingtons	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	*	2	7	2

Batteries—Parker and Brennan; Sharpe and Nye. Umpire—Spence.

FORTY-FIVE AMERICAN OWNERS ARE TO RACE AT THE WOODBINE

Two Hundred Yankee Horses for Spring Meeting — Amos Turney Will Bring His Good String, Including Waterbass—Some Fast Works on Saturday

Forty-five American owners now racing at the American tracks have announced their intention of coming here for the summer. Melville Allen of the O. J. C. secured a list at Bowie of about 200 horses which are coming to the spring meeting at the Woodbine. Amos Turney will bring Waterbass, the winner of last year's Toronto Cup, who is now in good form; Horron, Kleburne, Glint, Balko, Bolala, Anxiety, Burwood and Mimico, and a number of two-year-olds.

R. L. Watkins' string will include Barnegat, Boxer, Blackford, Holton, Mrs. Campbell and Cliff Edge.

H. G. Bedwell has twenty horses in training. At the conclusion of the Maryland meeting he will ship to Dorval to begin his Canadian circuit campaign.

It was chilly again Saturday morning, but it did not stop the trainers from sending their horses along. Hampton Dame, the Krauseman candidate for the guineas, who has been working nicely right along, worked a mile in 1.45 1-5, and pulled up a mile and one-eighth in two minutes. This filly is looking very good and is being well prepared. Ravencourt, R. W. Newell's plater, went a mile in 1.49, the first half in .50.

The Giddings plater, Harry Bassett II., went an easy mile in 1.52. The Coronation Stakes candidate, Armine, went three-eighths in .39½. Hearts of Oak went a mile in 1.49½. Ondramon worked his mile in 1.55.

Trainer Eddie Whyte worked the Glendrie platers, Splutter, Red Fire and Silver Spark, a mile in 1.48. Splutter got three or four lengths the worst of the start, but finished in front. Privet Petal is a much improved looking horse since last year. He galloped a mile in 1.46 easily. Charlie Crew's Pepper Sauce went a mile in 1.47, followed by Cannie Jean.

Slipper Day and Odds On went three-quarters in 1.20. Slipper day was in front all the way. The American-bred two-year-old, Vosges, went three-eighths in .39⅘.

The following are the other workouts:

Early Sight and Peep Sight, one-quarter in .24½.

Liberty Hall, five-eighths in 1.04.

Mausolus, three-eighths in .39, one-half in .51.

Fallen Angel and Meissen, one-quarter in .24¼.

Gordon, three-eighths in .37¼.

William W., three-eighths in .39.

Mona G. and Kyle went one-eighth in .12½.

Maid of Frome went three-quarters in 1.19.

Amphion, one mile in 1.55.

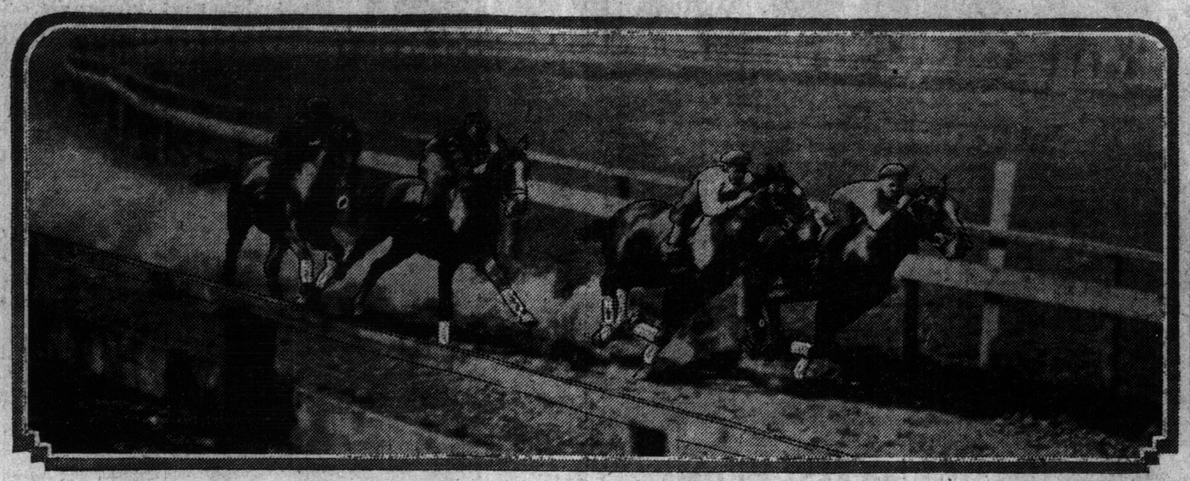
Waveney, a King's Plater, went one-half in .51.

Maiden Bradley, one-half in .54.

Sykesie, Red Simpson's jumper, went five-eighths in 1.04 4-5.

Quite a number of horsemen are doubtful if James Butler's Kentucky Derby candidate, Pebblas, will go the Derby distance, since his recent work. Word was received among local horsemen that J. W. Schorr's Luke McLuke had gone wrong and had been fired and turned out. Luke McLuke is a four-year-old son of Ultimus, and was regarded as one of the best thorobreds in America.

Seagram's Platers at Work at Waterloo Track



J. E. SEAGRAM'S "HOPES" FOR THE KING'S PLATE BREEZING ALONG THE FRONT STRETCH. FROM THE RAIL, CHARON, SMITHFIELD, GOLDEN TUG AND TOM SMITH.

Pimlico Results

PIMLICO, May 1.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—For maidens, two-year-olds, four furlongs:

1. Ormeshead, 110 (Breyer), $4.10, $2.80 and $2.90.
2. Casco, 107 (Cattee), $3.70, $3.30.
3. Virginia M., 107 (Buxton), $4.20.

Time .49. Tar Brush, Blue Rock, *Dime Novel, *Fishwalk, Filyiy Delphia, Golden Gate, Ocean Prince, Life, Ataka also ran.

*—Cassaten entry.

SECOND RACE—Steeplechase, four-year-olds and up, two miles:

1. Bally Bay, 141 (Allen), $3.10, $3.40 and $2.70.
2. Meshach, 131 (Ryan), $14.90, $3.20.
3. Devoter, 131 (Murphy), $3.80.

Time 3.57 3-5. Sorrel, Impulsive and Meltonere also ran.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Andrew, 116 (McCahey), $3.10, $2.10, $2.10.
2. Hester Prune, 118 (Metcalfe), $2.10, $2.30.
3. Rhine Maiden, 100 (Hoffman), $2.90.

Time 1.14. Talecarrier and Bethoven also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Severn Purse, three-year-olds and up, selling, purse:

1. Kewessa, 114 (Turner), $2.60, $2.60, $2.30.
2. Mamie K., 95 (McCahey), $3.80, $2.70.
3. Volant, 97 (McAtee), $4.50.

Time 1.13 1-5. Maryland Girl, Water Lady and Sarsena also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Druid Hill Park Purse, for 2-year-olds, 4 furlongs:

1. Tom Elward, 112 (McCahey), $3.10, $2.10 and $2.10.
2. Welga, 109 (Schuttinger), $2.20 and $2.30.
3. Tribolo, 112 (Metcalf), $3.40.

Time, .49. Walloon and Daria also ran.

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, one mile and 70 yards:

1. Lazuli, 110 (Goldstein), $21.70, $9.50, $6.
2. Little England, 112 (Buxton), $5.20, $4.10.
3. Abbotsford, 112 (Turner), $9.40.

Time 1.46. Rolling Stone, Daingerfield, Lovevay, Baltron, Sepulveda, Ella Grane, Cockspur, Battery and Al Bloch also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds, one mile:

1. Fly Home, 110 (Turner), $4.90, $2.60, $2.70.
2. Cliff Haven, 108 (Buxton), $2.70, $3.30.
3. Fakir, 100 (McAtee), $5.70.

Time 1.43. Slumberer, Celebrity, Page White, Ossary Maid and Hectograph also ran.

Lexington Results

LEXINGTON, May 1.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Selling, handicap, three-year-olds and up, six furlongs:

1. Altamaha, 108 (O'Neill), $26.10, $11.50, $7.50.
2. O'Hagan, 105 (Goose), $23, $12.
3. Izzetbey, 102 (Poole), $6.50, $3.

Time 1.13 2-5. Loveland, Cash on Delivery, Star Actress, Outlook, Loan Shark, San Vega and Mazmik also ran.

SECOND RACE—Selling, 4½ furlongs:

1. Marse Henry, 110 (Taylor), $4.50, $3.80, $2.60.
2. John W. Klein, 110 (Goose), $6, $3.40.
3. Important, 110 (Martin), $2.80.

Time .54.. Charlie McGee, Prince Harry, Irrawaddy and Panela also ran.

THIRD RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, purse:

1. Busy Edith, 96 (Marco), $9.70, $3.80, $2.40.
2. Oakland, 111 (O'Brien), $3.10, $2.20.
3. Lackrose, 114 (Mott), $2.30.

Time .53. Eustace, Wavering, Margaret Lowry and Henotic also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Camden Handicap, 3-year-olds and up, 1¼ miles:

1. Indolence, 99 (Smyth), $12.70, $6.50 and $4.
2. Robert Bradley, 110 (McTaggart), $14 and $7.80.
3. Leo Ray, 98 (Vandusen), $5.40.

Time, 2.03 4-5 (new track record). Ringling, Dr. Samuel, Star Jasmine, Goldcrest Boy, Booker Bill, Expectation, Double Eagle and Chalmers also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Maiden fillies and two-year-olds, 4½ furlongs:

1. Bellita, 112 (Taylor), $4.80, $3.70, $3.20.
2. Industry, 112 (Martin), $4.70, $3.60.
3. *Onota, 112 (Mehan), $11.80.

Time .55. Little Sister, Little Gretchen, Chinchin, Margaret N., Damietta, Mandy, Hamilton, Carlone and Southern League also ran.

*Field.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

1. Droll, 110 (Vandusen), $2.70, $2.40 and $2.20.
2. Acis, 109 (Griffin), $4 and $2.80.
3. Wild Bear, 111 (Moott), $2.90.

Time, 1.14. Etheida, Jane and Lady Mexican also ran.

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, one mile and a quarter:

1. Consoler, 103 (Pool), $4.70, $2.40, $2.20.
2. Olga Star, 108 (Smyth), $2.50, $2.40.
3. Anyport, 111 (Stirling), $3.70.

Time 2.06 1-5. Tener, Charley McFerran and Goldcolor also ran.

ST. FRANCIS WIN.

St. Francis' Holy Name defeated Osler 115-lb. team, 17 to 5, in an exhibition baseball game at Trinity College grounds on Saturday.

In the Wake of the News

By RING W. LARDNER

Bill to Steve

(Copyright, 1915, by Ring W. Lardner).

PITTSBURG, May 1.—Steve. Well Steve dont never trust no woman to do your business for you and the best way to do it your self and dont leave it to no woman. But Gussy was in such a hurry we should find some place to live that I had to leave her hunt for a flat for us and she left them run all over her and now wear tide up to a lese for 1 yr. but you bet they wont hold me to it because I dont half to stand for no deal Gussy made and she must think Im some millionair or some thing.

Before I left home I and her made it up that she was to look for a good flat because she wouldent wait till I was back and I dident want to argue with her because it dont get you nothing. So I says for her to do the best she could for say $22.50 or $25 per mo. and get some wheres near the ball pk. because it dont look like her old mans comeing threw with no automobile for us the cheap old stiff but hes still sick yet and may be he will losen up when he feels better. So then I left town with the club to go to St. Louis and Cinn. and Pittsburg and while we was still in St. Louis yet I got a letter from Gussy sane she had found a swell place 5 rms. with bathe near garfield pk. for $27.50 and if it was all right with me she would sine up a lese for it so I wrote right back and says nothing doing and we wouldent pay no such price and she must of over herd me when I was talking a bout bean near a pk. because I ment the ball pk. and not no garfield pk. I cant go out and practice no ball in a place like garfield pk. where theys nothing but kids and there mothers running lose all over the place.

I told her to try again and get a place some wheres near the ball pk. and to not bother about no 5 rms. because then we wouldent have no excuse to tell her brother or some of her relitives supose they should get the idear in there head that they wanted to pay us a vissit but if we hadent only the 4 rms. a parlor and dinning rm. and kichen and 1 bed rm. we could say we was sorry to not be able to put them up but they wasent no rm. for them to sleep and of corse theys some peopl I would like to have come and stay with us and if you was to be in Chi over night Steve we would put you up in the parler on the lunge with some reglar bed close. And I says she needent to worry a bout no bathe rm. on my acct. because if we was near close to the ball pk. I could all ways get in there for the shower so she wrote back and insted of her looking for an other place she gos back to the same place and the man tells her he will come down to $25.00 per mo. and she says it would brake her hart to pass it up because it was the swellest place she ever seen for the money so I seen where she was going to make a big fuss so I wrote back and told her to go a head and take the lese provide it we wouldent half to pay no money at all wile I was on the rode with the ball club but we would pay $25.00 per mo. for all the mos. I was home and not on the rode and if nessary she could go and stay at the old mans wile I was on the rode and then of corse the man that oned the flats couldent expect to get no money out of us because we would only just be storeing our furniture there. Or I says we would pay him $18.50 per mo. for evry mo. in the yr. weather I was home or on the rode.

So she wrote back and I just got the letter today and she says she put my propoishon up to the man and he turned it down but I dont believe she put it up to him like I gave it to her or how could he of turned it down but any way he turned down what she says and then he says she better take it right a way at $25.00 per mo. for the hole yr. because they was a lot of other peopl looking at it and 1st. thing she knowed it would be gone and she fell for that old Army game and sined up the lese and now we got a expensive a flat on our hands for the hole yr. and supose Id get trade it to the N. Y. giants and they been after me ever since I come in to the league then we would be liveing in N. Y. city and pain $25.00 or more rent there and have a flat on our hands in Chi for $25.00 more and that would be a fine thing eh Steve but I guess they aint no danger of Bresnahan tradeing me and it looks like I would be in there reglar pretty soon now but any way its a fine way to do busness and you bet I will get out of that there lese if I half to go to a atty. at law and besides I dont see whats the matter with us liveing at her old mans where theys plenty of rm. and it dont seem right for Gussy to want to live a way from him when hes been sick and theys no teling when he will be sick again.

Respy.

BILL.

FEDERAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Buffalo—										R.	H.	E.
Chicago	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	8	0
Buffalo	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	5	0

Batteries—Prendergast and Fisher; Anderson and Allen. Umpires—Johnstone and Fyfe.

At Newark—										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	10	2
Newark	0	2	0	1	2	0	0	0	*	4	8	0

Batteries—Watson and Chapman; Moran and Rariden. Umpires—McCormack and Westervelt.

At Brooklyn—										R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	0
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	5	3

Batteries—Allen and Berry; Lafitte and Land. Umpires—Brennan and Cochrane.

At Baltimore—										R.	H.	E.
Kansas City	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	1	1	5	8	1
Baltimore	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	4	10	0

Batteries—Culiop and Brown; Bender and Owens. Umpires—Finneran and Howell.

AMERICAN LEAGUE SCORES.

At New York—										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	7	2
New York	1	3	2	1	0	1	0	3	*	11	13	0

Batteries—Shawkey, Bressler and Schang; Caldwell and Sweney. Umpires—Mullaney and Evans.

At Cleveland—										R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	2	—	5	6	3
Cleveland	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	—	3	5	3

Batteries—Loudermilk and Agnew; Hagerman and O'Neil. Umpires: O'Loughlin and Hildebrand.

At Chicago—										R.	H.	E.
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	4
Chicago	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	*	5	8	2

Batteries—Reynolds, Dubuc, Covaleski and Baker and Peterson; Russell and Schalk. Umpires—Nallin and Dineen.

At Boston.—Washington-Boston game postponed—Rain.

MONDAY ENTRIES

AT PIMLICO.

PIMLICO, May 1.—The entries for Monday are as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, 4 furlongs:

Casco	104
S. for Scandal	109
King Neptune	109
Golden List	109
George Smith	113
Plumose	104
Sun God	107

SECOND RACE—Selling, steeplechase, 3-year-olds and up, 2 miles:

Brydown	144
Exton	149
Union Jack	135
Astute	142
Senegambian	x140
Old Salt	x140
Garter	x132
Worst Date	135
Fox Craft	x135
Syosset	149
Promoter	146

THIRD RACE — Three-year-olds and up, purse:

Madge's Sister	110
Protector	100
Runes	100
Kleburne	116
Polartus	97
Andrew	123
True as Steel	112

FOURTH RACE—Selling, for 2-year-olds and up, 4 furlongs:

S. Stalwart	x107
Rosewater	109
S. for Scandal	105
Pesky	114
Tralee	x104
Anita	109
Carfu	93

FIFTH RACE—For maiden 3-year-olds and up, purse:

Aldonus	105
Haberdash	x95
Royalty	102
Egeria	x95
Balder	112
Ohlson	97
Subject	102
Roly	105
Champion	105
Alice K.	x105
Rey Oakwood	105
Jack Hanover	102
Miss McGiggie	x95
Rose Marine	100
Sir W. Johnson	112
Valentine	110
Muzanti	102

SIXTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile and 70 yards:

L. Innocence	x107
Rolling Stone	117
Col. Holloway	x112
Autumn	114
Hermis, Jr.	114
Cockspur	117
Ads. Ann	112
Buzz Around	x107
Paton	117
Towton Field	117
L. Spirituelle	x92
Dr. Duenner	114
Mollie S.	112
L. Butterfly	97
Mycene	x97

SEVENTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, 1 mile:

Montressor	112
Cetto	93
Shyness	96
Flying Fairy	107
Buskin	109
Boxer	100
Wooden Shoes	109
Tactics	117

x Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather cloudy, track fast.

AT LEXINGTON.

LEXINGTON, May 1.—The entries for May 3 are:

FIRST RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, purse:

Yecnay	93
Finalee	95
Manioc	97
Requiram	*102
Palm Leaf	107
Charmeuse	107
Aimee Leslie	95
Blackthorn	97
Bell Boy	100
Birka	107
Miss Kriter	107
Gabrio	111

SECOND RACE—Selling, 2-year-olds, 4 furlongs:

Delivery	*104
Prepaid	109
Ln Scott	109
Innovation	109
Brown Velvet	109
Thelma Marie	109
Investment	*104
Thornwood	109
L'tle Gretchen	109
Method	108
Mary H.	109
Paymaster	112

THIRD RACE—Handicap, 3-year-olds and up, purse:

Bars and Stars	97
Wilhite	107
Iron Mast	124
Man. Waite	101
Back Bay	109

FOURTH RACE—Selling, Brewers Selling Stakes, 3-year-olds and up, mile:

Mabel Montg'y	*96
Stalwart Helen	101
Brookfield	*104
Stout Heart	110
Dark Flower	100
Lindenthal	103
First Degree	107
Grov. Hughes	*114

FIFTH RACE—Selling, maidens, 3-year-olds and up, purse:

Ruth Carter	*96
Lady Power	101
Hazel R.	101
Beansplitter	103
Pleasureville	104
Paul Gaines	106
Hands'e Mary	101
Matrie T.	108
Hugh Hubter	103
Betterton	103
Odamay	*105
Mike Pepper	112

SIXTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, mile and sixteenth:

Sprudel	90
Henen	93
Caseway	*105
Jessie Louise	107
Fortsumter	110
Lida Earl	91
Lenavaal	104
Bank Bill	106
Coppertown	110
Marshon	113

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, mile and sixteenth:

Gold Crest Girl	*86
Kilcrea	104
Thought Reader	*105
Gold Color	110
Flying Feet	110
World's Wonder	113
Tavoiara	104
Flitaway	104
Corepoesis	108
Star O'Ryan	110
Ramour	*111

*Apprentice allowance claimed.
Weather cloudy; track fast.

First Lacrosse Game Beaches Beat Varsity

The Beaches Lacrosse Club junior O.A.L.A. team got off to a good start on Saturday afternoon at Varsity Stadium when they defeated Varsity's good senior team by a score of 7 to 2 in a fast and exciting game. The score by quarters was as follows:

—First Quarter—

Beaches..... 1 Varsity 0

—Second Quarter—

Beaches..... 2 Varsity 1

—Third Quarter—

Beaches..... 3 Varsity 0

—Fourth Quarter—

Beaches..... 1 Varsity 1

Beaches..... 7 Varsity 2

The Beaches line up as follows:

Goal, Walker; point, W. Dunsmore; cover-point, T. Dunsmore; first defence, F. Smith; second defence, Dwan; centre, Lovegrove; second home, Cudmore; first home, M. Littlefair; outside home, C. Heise; inside home, A. Littlefair; substitutes, J. Clegg, L. Heise, Pollock, Clay.

M'GRAW THE LOSER IN B. KAUFF CASE COMMISSION RULES

National Commission Refuse to Let Federal League Jumper Play With the Giants

RETURNS TO BROOKLYN

Kauff Will Have to Go Back to the Tiptops — Federal League Holds Executive Meeting

CINCINNATI, O., May 1.—The National Baseball Commission today refused the application for reinstatement of Benny Kauff, Brooklyn Federal League player, who signed a New York National League contract on last Thursday. The finding of the commission follows:

"Player B. Kauff applies to the National Commission for reinstatement in organized baseball. His request is refused for the reason that in the past he has not respected his contractual obligations, and, therefore, in our judgment, is not a desirable person to be identified with the great national game. (Signed) August Herrmann, B. B. Joanson, John K. Tener, National Commission."

The result of the decision will be that Kauff cannot play baseball with the New York Nationals or any club operating under the rules of the national baseball agreement.

FEDS TALK IT OVER.

NEW YORK, May 1.—Shortly after noon today President Gilmore and several of the Federal League baseball club-owners went into executive session at the Waldorf-Astoria. Before the meeting began, President Gilmore would not commit himself as to why the special session was called, further than to say that they had planned to meet at French Lick Springs next week, and decided to meet here today to discuss the Kauff case, as well as some others. President Gilmore added that in all probability he would issue a statement in reference to today's session sometime tonight.

WHITEWASH DOSE FOR ST. MARY'S NINE

Park Nine Had No Trouble in Winning First Toronto City League Game

SCARBORO BEACH PARK, May 1.—Gloomy weather greeted the second week of the Toronto City League games, and as a result, only a few fans were in the stand when Umpire Spence called the first game. Manager Benson of the Park Nine chose Furssedon to carry the twirling burden, while Russell was the choice of Tommy O'Grady, the Saints' pilot. Park Nine had it all their own way, and defeated the Saints, 9 to 0.

Park Nine—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Richards, 3b.	1	1	1	0	0	0
Downing, c.	2	1	1	4	1	0
Weale, s.s.	3	2	1	1	3	0
Hurrell, 1b.	4	0	1	9	0	1
Batewell, 2b.	3	1	1	3	1	0
Furssedon, p.	3	1	0	1	5	0
Smith, r.f.	4	1	2	0	0	0
Clarke, l.f.	3	1	1	1	0	0
McLochrie, c.f.	3	1	0	2	0	0
Totals	26	9	8	21	10	1

St. Marys—	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Flynn, 2b.	3	0	1	0	0	1
Whalen, r.f.	3	0	1	0	0	0
O'Grady, s.s.	3	0	0	0	3	2
Beatty, l.f.	3	0	0	3	0	0
Thompson, 1b.	3	0	0	6	0	0
Dey, c., c.f.	3	0	0	5	1	1
Verrall, 3b.	2	0	0	1	1	1
Beaune, c.	1	0	1	5	0	0
Russell, p.	2	0	0	0	5	1
Thornton, c.f.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	24	0	3	21	8	6

Park Nine	0	0	0	3	2	2	2	—	9
St. Marys	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

Struck out—By Furssedon 3, by Russell 7. Bases on balls—Off Russell 7. Stolen bases—Richards, Weale, Furssedon 2, Clark, McLochrie. Sacrifice hits—Richards, Downing, Weale, Furssedon. Sacrifice fly—Richards. Wild pitch—Russell 2. Passed ball—Dey. Time—1.50. Umpire—Spence.

INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES.

At Providence—										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	4	5
Providence	1	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	*	4	7	2

Batteries—Fullenweider and Casey; Bentley and Keefer. Umpires—Hart and Eckman.

At Jersey City—										R.	H.	E.
Rochester	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	8	2
Jersey City	1	4	0	2	0	0	0	1	*	7	7	0

Batteries—Huenker, Duchesnel and Irwin; Sherman and Reynolds. Umpires—Brown and Mullen.

At Newark—										R.	H.	E.
Montreal	0	0	0	0

Baracas' First Division Team

ANOTHER BEATING FOR UNITY ELEVEN

Played Ten Men Against Wychwood, Who Won By One Goal Margin.

Wychwood beat Manchester Unity in a First Division T. & D. League game at Wychwood by 1 to 0. The Unity only had ten men, the game being spoiled by the one back stuff. The score at half time was 1 to 0 in favor of Wychwood, the goal being scored by Walker. The Unity played up in surprising form in the second half, and with a little luck would have equalized. Tustain, in goal, played a magnificent game for Unity, and Richardson, F. Wilding, Coombes and W. Wilding were in good form, while for the winners, Turney, McColl, Walker and Moffatt were best. The teams:

Manchester Unity (0)—Tustain, F. Wilding, Richardson, Coombes, Hatton, Collins, Brown, Wright, Standing, W. Wilding.

Wychwood (1)—Wilcock, Turney, Levens, Cameron, McColl, McDonald, Adams, Walker, Field, Ransome, Moffatt.

Referee—W. S. Murchie.

Field kicked off for Wychwood, who pressed right away, but Richardson saved at the expense of a corner, which was cleared easily. Wychwood came again and Tustain saved finely from Field. Hands against Wilding looked dangerous for Unity, but Turney shot behind. Wychwood continued to press and forced another corner, which Moffatt placed perfectly, but Tustain made a beautiful save. Unity now got away, but Hatton shot behind when well placed. Wychwood came again and got another corner. Ransome shooting behind. The one-back game played by Unity was a big handicap to Wychwood, who were continually being pulled up for offside. After a spell of midfield play Wychwood came down in a line, but Field spoiled a fine chance by shooting straight at Tustain. It was all Wychwood up to half time, which arrived with the score sheet blank.

Wright restarted for Unity, Wychwood pressed, but Richardson cleared with a fine kick. Unity came right back, Wilcock saving nicely from Wright. Wychwood put on the pressure and from a nice centre by Moffatt, Walker opened the score for his side with a nice shot, giving Tustain no chance. A spell of very tame and uninteresting play followed. Wilding got away on the left for Unity, but shot behind. Unity were now further handicapped, Standing having to leave the field with a strained leg. Wychwood got down again, but Tustain made a miraculous save from Field. Wychwood got two corners in as many minutes. Wilding clearing finely each time. Unity got down, but Wilcock saved nicely from Wright. Playing with nine men the Unity played up in fine style and Coombes put in a nice one which went just over. Unity came again and Wilding dropped a beauty on the top of the goal. Wychwood now put on severe pressure, but could not beat Tustain, who was playing a marvelous game in goal for Unity. Time was now called with Wychwood winners of a very poor game by 1 to 0.

LUCKY GERRARDS OUTSCORE CITY DAIRY

In a hard fought game in the Third Division Saturday afternoon at Kew Gardens, Gerrards were lucky to outscore the City Dairy boys 3 to 2. It was a nip and tuck battle and any advantage which the red and white may have had in the opening half was counteracted in the closing one. The winning goal was scored in the final minutes of play. The teams:

Gerrards (3)—Goal, J. Lee; backs, Farthing and Brown; halves, Hausdens, Clymer and R. Lee; forwards, Firth, Doughwaite, P. Lee, Wolfenden and Warhurst.

City Dairy (2)—Goal, Ness; backs, Laidlaw and Smith; halves, Gregory, Mears and Mace; forwards, Weir, Bradley, Kynaston, Ottley and Bursey.

Referee—L. Jowett.

A neat bit of work on the forward line saw P. Lee rush and beat the City Dairy goalie for a tally, putting the winners out in front. A few minutes later Kynaston captured a short goal kick, and catching the Gerrard backs unawares, drove one into the corner of the net, tying the score. P. Lee again found his way into the firing zone, and when Warhurst gave Ness a hot one to handle he slipped thru and hammered in the rebound. Bradley, however, was not to be denied, and he tied the score up again shortly before half-time with a well-timed rush. The last half was a real battle. The dairymen had the red and white well in hand, but they failed to score. Time after time they were in on the nets, only to put the sphere anywhere but into the goal. Finally Gerrards broke away and notched the winning goal, making the final tally, Gerrads 3, City Dairy 2.

CONSUMERS' GAS WON FROM BRITISH IMPS.

In the third division game of the T. and D., played at Bayside Park Saturday, the Gas Company defeated the British Imperial by a score of 5-2. The game was refereed by S. Banks.

British Imperial (2)—Goal, Stevens; full-backs, Pellington and Clemens; half-backs, Brown, Collier and Compson; forwards, Wardell, Broadford, Collins, Taylor (captain), Partridge.

Gas Company (5)—Goal, Rastrick; full-backs, Parker (captain), Twist; half-backs, Griffith, Nichols, Williams; forwards, Curtis, Simpson, McLaughlin, Stewart, Smith.

AN EASY VICTORY FOR DUNLOP RUBBER

One-Sided Game in Second Division—Good Crowd Was on Hand.

In a game which was rather one-sided, Dunlop Rubber defeated Sons of Scotland 4—1 at their new field on Queen street east, Saturday afternoon. A good crowd of enthusiasts were on the sidelines.

Dunlops had the better of the exchange for the first 15 minutes and their forwards looked dangerous in their raids on the Sons' goal. Barron and Russell counted Dunlop's first goal by carrying the ball downfield, beating the defence and finishing with the wing man putting in a hard shot at Laird, who was hampered in his efforts to save. A breakaway and shot by Wood on the Rubber left secure their second goal. The Sons looked dangerous owing to a nice run by Thompson down the right wing, but the inside men failed to take any advantage from his good centre.

The Rubbermen continued their pressure in the second period and had the Sons defence backed in on their own goal. Sharpe worked his way in and secured the third goal for the Rubbers. Woods added another shortly afterwards, with a low drive from 10 yards out. Laird smartly cleared a header from a Dunlop corner kick. The Sons at last counted when Craig accepted a pass in front of goal and slammed it into the net. Shortly after time was called with Dunlops attacking the Sons' goal.

The line-up:

Dunlop Rubber (4).—Coomb, goal; Shore and Geytes, backs; Thorne, Cowper Lavery, halves; Barron, Russell, Sharpe, Thomson and Wood, forwards.

Sons of Scotland (1).—Laird, goal; Logie and Templeton, backs, McCurdie, Fraser and Hamilton, halves; Thompson, Craig, Miller, Henry and Lindsay, forwards.

Referee, Lamb.

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OVERSEAS HOLD SUNDERLAND TO TIE

First Division Game Close at All Times—Clever Defence By Both Teams.

Sunderland and Overseas met on Saturday on Sunderlands' ground in a T. and D. League game before a good-sized crowd of spectators, both teams being wofully weak in front of goal—half time no scoring.

The second half was full of thrills and kept the spectators on edge the whole 45 minutes in a draw, two goals each.

Griffiths kicked off for Sunderland, Taylor getting away on the left, but shot weakly past. Aitken and Armstrong worked nicely down the left wing, the former sending in a fast shot, which Hall saved, Shith shooting past an open goal. Armstrong was playing a good game on Overseas' left, repeatedly beating Stewart and sending in some lovely centres, which went abegging thru the other forwards not being up. Sunderland spoiled several likely openings thru lying offside. Fidler and May were clean thru, but McCoskery brought off a miraculous save. At the other end Sunderlands' goal had a narrow escape from a high shot from Armstrong, the ball bouncing off the goalkeeper's hands and bobbing along the bar. Smith failing to head it thru when it dropped in front of the goal. Both teams played nice football in midfield, but were very weak in front of goal. Half-time, no scoring.

Smith started the second half and Carter obtained a corner, which was cleared, and Balfour, getting away, looked dangerous, but Cowan drew him up in time. Sunderland had a foul granted close in on the Seas' goal but Townley brought relief with a well-timed kick and Overseas toop up the attack and Rutherford sent in a fast shot, Holt conceding a corner which was cleared. Then Fidler got away and passed nicely to Griffiths, but Robinson gave him the right about, letting Carter and Rutherford away, the pair eluding the opposition, and Rutherford scored the first goal for Overseas with a fast shot. Sunderland took up the attack after this, but found the Overseas' defence very safe. Ultimately May made the scores level from a well placed corner by Taylor. Right from the centre kick Carter got down on the right and passed to Aitken, who again gave the Overseas the lead from a difficult angle, and five minutes after May again made the scores level with a fast oblique shot. From now on to time up the game was very exciting. Result, Sunderland 2, Overseas 2.

Overzeas (2).—McCoskery, Robinson, Townley, Blackman, McCrone, Cowan, Carter, Rutherford, Smith, Aitken, Armstrong.

Sunderland (2).—Holt, Stewart, Brookes, Brown, Odd, Patterson, Balfour, Fidler, Griffiths, May, Taylor.

Referee, J. Milsip.

Saturday Scores Of T. & D. Games

The results of the T. and D. games played on Saturday resulted as follows:

Division I.			
Eatons	1	Devonians	1
Sunderland	2	Overseas	2
Queens' Park	2	Davenports	1
Thisties	4	Caledonians	0
Wychwood	1	Manchester U.	0
Old Country	0	Baracas	1
Division II.			
Fraserburgh	1	Ulster	10
Street Railway	5	Don Valley	2
Dunlops	4	Sons of Scotland	1
Orchards	0	Lancashire	8
Bk of Commerce	1	Hearts	7
Hiawatha	2	Maple Leafs	3
Division III.			
West Toronto	3	Robertsons	4
Gerrards	3	City Dairy	2
Diamond E.	3	Corinthians	2
Swansea	2	Berkeley Street	0
Cedarville	1	Bell Telephone	0
Poisons	1	Gunns	0
Consumers Gas	5	British Imperial	2
Junior.			
Dunlops	4	St. Georges	0
St. Davids	1	West Toronto	0
Ulster	0	Lindield	4
Eastern Professional League.			
Toronto City	3	Hamilton Lawyers	1
Exhibition.			
Dom. Transport	8	Sheddnn	0

QUEEN'S PARK EDGED OUT DAVENPORTS

Close Score in Fast Contest At Dunlop Field in First Division.

Queen's Park edged out Davenports, 2 goals to 1 at Dunlop's field, Saturday afternoon. The game which was fast and well contested thruout, was nevertheless clean and provided some high-class football for a good crowd of enthusiasts.

Both teams started the game at a fair pace and kept the ball swinging up and down the field. Sims livened Enfield up with a hard shot from close in. At the other end Gilbert just managed to tip Fidler's header around the post, conceding a corner, but it was cleared. Clever work on the part of Sims secured the first goal for Queen's Park. He broke away with Barclay, the rightwinger trailing, and with Wildash running over to tackle him. As he couldn't get a shot owing to the back coming across fast, he backheeled, when still on the run, to Barker, who gave Enfield no chance to clear his fast drive. Play was transferred to the Parkers' half of field, where the wrole Davanport forward and half back lines maneouvred the ball around for fully five minutes, but couldn't beat the opposing defence. The black and white squad retaliated by forcing a corner at Daven's end but Acourt headed the kick past. Even play followed until half time was called. The final period saw the play as fast as ever but very clean. Still, Davenports evened matters up thru a foul. Enfield, Queens Park goalkeeper, carried the ball with the result that Davenports scored from the foul kick, Ernie Fidler being the marksman. After rather even play another goal was counted thru a foul. Croucher, Daven's centre half, handled the ball inside the penalty area, and Jack Highet scored with the kick. The west end team forced the play after this but found a hard stumbling block in the opposing pair of backs, who played a strong defence game. McIntosh had a nice run down the left wing but finished by shooting over the bar. The ball was kept going from end to end at a great clip, with the players on either side not sparing themselves, but with no more scoring when time was called.

The line-up: Queens Park (2)—Gilbert, goal; Mawson and Highet, Acourt, Lowe, Martin, halves; Barclay, Owens, Sims, Troke and McIntosh, forwards.

Davenports (1)—Enfield, goal; Apps and Wildash, backs; Davis, Croucher, Miles, halves; Hunt, Wardell, Brooks, Fidler, H. Wildash, forwards.

Referee; Mountain.

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ORCHARD WERE EASY FOR LANCASHIRE

In a Second Division T. and D. game at Willowvale Park Saturday between Lancashire and Orchard, the former monopolized the play, especially in the second half, and ran out winners by 8 goals to 0. The teams were:

Lancashire (8)—Laycock, Shaw, Conway, Arden, S. Jones, Knowles, A. Jones, Wright, Bowman, Thompson, Abran.

Orchard (0)—Sinclair, Reed, Balmer, Brownlee, Cowan, Athier, Davison, Smith, Batten, McCrone, McColl.

In the first half only the brilliant goalkeeping of Sinclair and the defence work of Balmer kept the score down. As it was goals were scored by S. Jones and A. Jones. A Jones played an excellent game at outside right. Half-time score: Lancashire 2, Orchard 0.

In the second period the Orchard boys appeared to lose heart and were penned in their own half all the time. Goals were scored by Bowman (2), S. Jones (2), Arden, from a penalty, and Knowles missed from another. Arden made No. 8 in the last minute.

Final score: Lancashire 8, Orchard 0.

Tight Tussle in Harris Park Game

Hiawatha and Maple Leafs had a hot tussle for the points in their second Division League fixture at Harris Park Saturday afternoon. The match was an interesting and enjoyable one thruout, both sides, altho keen for the points, playing the game as it should be played. The score—3-2 for the Maple Leafs—is a fairly truthful reflex of the run of the play, the victors being slightly the superior lot in both halves. All the same Hiawatha held the lead in goals by 2—1 at the interval. Inglefield had the honor of taking both tallies for his side, while Hutton was the scorer for the leafs. After ten minutes' play in the second half a fine breakaway by the visitors resulted in Hutton again getting the better of Boshier, thus equalizing matters. Hiawatha did most of the pressing during the next twenty minutes, but afterwards fell badly away and during the remainder of the game the Leafs were the superior lot in all departments. A cross from Bell was accidentally diverted by aAppleby into his own net, thus giving the Leafs the lead by 3—1, which proved to be the final score. Maple Leafs showed a big improvement all round on their display against Hearts a week ago, and, as already indicated, were full value for the brace of points. The line-up was as under:

Maple Leafs—Williams, Fixton, Burdett, Foland, Gent, J. Bannister, Paton, F. Bannister, Nash, Hutton and Bell.

Hiawatha—Boshier, C. Appleby, McKelvie, F. Appleby, Williams, Lawson, Fagan, Inglefield, Mullette, Brewer and Ross.

Referee—Mr. Cameron.

ANOTHER THREAT.

WASHINGTON, May 1. — In an official notice published by the German embassy in every important city of the United States this morning, Americans were given renewed warning that they travel on ships flying the flags of Germany's enemies at their own risk.

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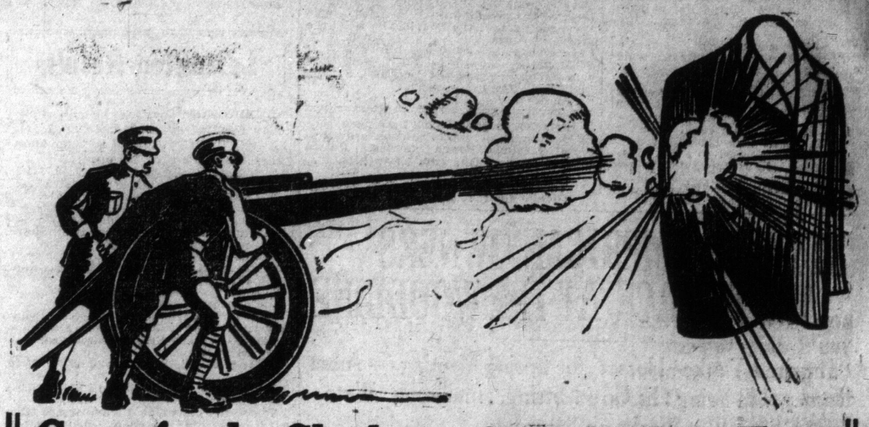

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CASH TAILORS

ONE GOAL EACH AT EATON'S FIELD

Devonians and Big Store Provide Grand Football in First Division Game.

Before a good crowd Saturday at Eaton's field, Eaton and Devonians, after a great game were even at the finish, the final score being 1-1. Eatons were the first to score, Muir finding the net with a nice shot. Altho a goal in arrear, Devonians had the best of the exchange, but it was after 15 minutes of the hal tha they equalized. After this play was exciting, both teams trying hard to find the net, but both defences held out and one of the best games seen in a while ended as above.

For Eatons, McCracken, Gilchrist, Balder, Muir, McNeilly and McAdam were best, while for the Devons, Hunt, Hopper, Horne, Leonard and Clancy were good. The teams:

Eatons—McCracken, Tweedie, Gilchrist, McAdam, Baldwin, Givens, Phair, Muir, Worral, McNeilly and Molyneaux.

Devonians—Hunt Burns, Hawkins, Clancy, Leonard, Swift, Horne, Bruce, Hopper, Allen and McKenzie.

Referee—G. E. Mills.

Devonians kicked and at once started to press, but Gilchrist sent them to the rightabout, giving McNeilly possession. That player put in a swift ground shot, Hunt having to throw himself full length to save. After some nice combination by the Devon boys, Hopper misjudged a nice pass from Horne with nobody in front but the goalkeeper. The Devons still continued to have slightly the better of the exchanges but found the Eaton defence solid. Eatons now woke up and R. Muir with a nice shot opened the scoring. The Devons went right back and Hopper strick the upright with a beauty. A foul against Baldwin broke bad for Eatons, but Leonard shot into McCracken's hands. Eatons got going again but Worrall spoilt by offside. Bruce, next had a try with a long shot, McCracken having no difficulty in clearing his line. Devons came again and forced two corners which proved a low line. Eatons again toop up the running and Worrall missed from a perfect centre by Phair. The interval arrived with the Big Store boys leading 1—0.

On restarting, play was even for a time, the ball traveling from end to end, with clocklike precision. Devonians, thru Bruce, here evened up the score, McCracken having no chance to save, he being sighted. Muir essayed a long shot from the side line which puzzled Hunt, but he managed to clear his lines. Both teams tried hard for the winning goal and both defences were sorely taxed, but held out, and a very interesting and cleverly fought game ended in a draw 1—1.

BARACAS GOT ONLY SCORE ON PENALTY

Game Was Even Thruout and Both Teams Worked Hard At All Times.

In the First Division of the T. & D. League on Saturday afternoon Baracas defeated Old Country by 1 to 0 at Fraser avenue. The game was very even, but both teams played more of the kick and rush style in preference to placing and passing. In the first half Baracas got the only goal by a penalty kick, and this finished the scoring.

The teams lined up as follows:

Old Country (0)—Martin, Hutchinson, Colquhoun, Adams, Scott, Salt, Johnston, Long, Hunter, Riddy, Taylor.

Baracas (1)—Stewart, McKay, McIntyre, Irwin, Dunsden, Shaw, Collins, Ross, Martin, Sturgess, Morgan.

Referee—Mr. Howard.

From the kick-off both teams settled down to hard work. Old Country carried the ball to Baracas' end, where Long shot a trifle high. Baracas returned the attack and Sturgess had hard lines in not scoring. The O.C.C. forwards could not make anything of McKay and McIntyre, who were putting up a strong defence. Baracas came down and Ross had a glorious chance, but Martin neatly saved his header. Give and take play followed till near the interval when Hutchinson tripped up Burgess in the penalty area. Shaw took the kick and opened the scoring. Half-time score: Baracas 1, Old Country 0.

From the kick-off Old Country took up the running and Long forced a corner which proved fruitless. Baracas returned and Ross shot high over the bar. Play was very even, with the defence men doing most of the work by long kicking. Sturgess and Morgan got away on the left, but Hutchinson was playing a fine game and cleared his end repeatedly. McIntyre miskicked, but the O.C.C. forwards failed to take the opportunity to score. Towards the end Old Country tried hard to equalize, but Baracas ran out winners by the only goal scored. Baracas 1, Old Country 0.

BIG SCORE FOR ULSTER AGAINST FRASERBURGH

Losers Had Only Nine Men and Failed to Hold Irishmen.

On Saturday at the Lappin avenue grounds Ulster put it all over Fraserburgh to the tune of 10 to 1 in a Second Division fixture of the T. & D. League, scoring when they pleased in the second half.

Fraserburgh started with only nine men on the field and with the aid of their back kept Ulster from scoring. Ulster missed many good chances to score, not being able to put the finishing touches on, until Ellis broke away from a scrimmage in front of the goal and made it No. 1 for Ulster. On resuming play the whole Ulster forward line came down the field, but couldn't put the ball in the open goal. Campbell notched No. 2 after a lot of loose playing. Then Ellis got the ball within a foot of the goal, but seemed unable to kick. The half-time ended with no further scoring. Fraserburgh put up a good defence up to half time.

Fraserburgh again took the field with only nine men and soon after play started Ellis notched No. 3 and Elliott No. 4. Ellis then took another kick and scored his third goal of the day, making the score 4 to 0. Elliott, from a scrimmage, tallied No. 5 for Ulster. Forsyth got the sixth after a lot of loose playing on both sides. Whiffen made the only tally of the day for Fraserburghs when he drew the goalkeeper out and booted the ball in. Allen notched the seventh from a penalty, Elliott got No. 8, Forsyth No. 9 and Reid No. 10 just before the referee blew the whistle and stopped the agony.

Line-up:

Ulster(10)—Goal, McMurray; backs, Allan and Purdy; halves, Campbell, Carrol, Adgey; forwards, Reid, Abernethy, Ellis, Forsyth, Elliott.

Fraserburgh (1)—Goal, Wallace; backs, Bright, ——; halves, Simpson, Allen, Lloyd; forwards, Taylor, Murdoch, Whiffen, ——, Skelton.

ST. RAILWAY WON FROM DON VALLEY

Many Opportunities Missed By Both Teams in Loose Contest at Willowvale.

The game between Don Valley and the Street Railway which resulted in a 5 to 2 win for the latter, was played at Willowvale Park Saturday afternoon. Many opportunities were missed by both sides and the score represents the run of the play.

The teams lined up as follows:

Don Valley: Wallbanks, Duffin, Douglas, Sullivan Johnson, Grant, Baldwin, Beard, Morley, Hutchinson, MacLean.

Street Railway: Bennett, Baker, Jones; Arrowsmith, Tunstall, Emsley; Doyle, Dalgleish, McKenzie, Owens, Bryant.

In the first twenty minutes there was not much to choose between the two teams. No attempt was made at passing and the ball was lobbed about over the field. From a breakway MacLean put in a fine shot, which Bennett tipped over the bar and from the ensuing corner Hutchinson put thru for the Valey. They did not hold their lead for long, however, McKenzie getting down and firing in a shot which gave the goalie no chance.

Five minutes from half-time Arrowsmith handled in the penalty area and Beard made no mistake with the kick, putting Valley ahead.

Halftime, Don Valley 2, Street Railway, 0.

In the second half the Dons went all to pieces and excepting an occasional burst, were penned in their own half. MacKenzie, the Street Railway centre, had a day out and scored three more, one from a penalty, in the latter moiety, and a fifth goal was put thru by one of the Valley's backs. A penalty was awarded the Railway for hands, but Walbanks punched the shot over the bar. Had it not been for Wallbanks and Douglas the score would have been much heavier.

Result: Street Railway, 5; Don Valley, 2.

THISTLES BLANK THE CALEDONIANS

Game Was Even in First Half But Thistles Pulled Away in Second.

In the first division of the T. and D. League on Saturday afternoon Thistles defeated Caledonians at Frazer avenue by 4—0. The game was evenly contested first half, but Thistles notched one goal and led at half time by 1—0. In the second half Thistles took the game more in hand and scored three goals. Neither team played to form, but Thistles were full value for the number of goals scored.

The teams lined up as follows:

Thistles (4)—Barnetson, Campbell, Johnston, Buchan, Small, Grimes, Sinclair, Walker, Neilson, Gow and Lacey.

Caledonians (0)—Edward, McGaw, Morrison, Thomson, Smith, Carrick, Gebb, McGrath, Warwick, Peden, Crawley.

Referee—J. H. Tilley.

Thistles kicked off and made tracks for Caleys' goal, but McGraw cleared. Caledonias took up the running and carried the ball to Thistles' goal, Crawley's parting shot had rather much elevation. Thistles returned and a penalty against Caleys gave them an opportunity. Small took the kick, but Edward brought off a splendid save and cleared his goal. Neilson was clean thru on his own, but his parting shot went wide. Thistles put on pressure and Small taking the opportunity made amends for his penalty kick and gave Thistles the lead. Half time arrived with Thistles leading by the only goal scored.

Small was in fine trim and from the kick-off put in a great amount of work. Thistles kept up the attack and Lacey was tripped inside the penalty area. Neilson took the kick and put his team two goals up. Shortly after Walker scored in a mix-up in front of goal. Gow and McGrath were sent to the pavilion for playing fisticuffs. Small scored a fourth for Thistles. The game was very tame all thru, with Thistles the better team.

Result: Thistles 4, Caledonians 0.

BANK OF COMMERCE SWAMPED BY HEARTS

Hearts defeated Bank of Commerce in a second division game of the T. & D. Soccer League, played at Little York on Saturday afternoon, by the score of 7 to 1. The game was a rather listless affair, neither team exerting themselves. McCuish of the Hearts team scored four of their seven goals, while Attwood and Allen were responsible for the other three. Winhall scored the only goal for the bank team when he dribbled the ball from centre field and shot a hot one past McAlpine that no man could stop.

Valentine had to retire in the first half when he fractured his shoulder while trying to bunt the ball. Hickman, in goal for the losers, played a good steady game all the way thru, while McCuish and Attwood were best for the winners. The teams:

Bank of Commerce (1): Goal, Hickman; backs, Wright, Dennison; halves, Bateman, Weidner, McRoberts; forwards, Valentine, Winhall, Scott, Barr, Ellis.

Hearts of Midlothian (7): Goal, McAlpine; backs, Pavey, Winterburn; halves, Derrick, Young, Donaldson; forwards, McCuish, Buchanan, Attwood, Payne, Allen.

Referee—W. Mitchell.

LINFIELD DEFEATED ULSTER IN JUNIOR GAME

On Saturday afternoon at the Lappin avenue grounds, Linfield defeated Ulster in a Junior T. & D. League game by the score of 4—0.

Play started with end to end rushes, and Linfield failing to convert two penalties. Young Helliwell, the goalkeeper for Linfield, ought to develop into one of the best goal-keepers in the game with a little more experience. Just before half time Weir rushed the ball thru for Linfield's first tally.

Resuming play, Murray took the ball down the field and made the score 2—0. Sammy Thompson notched the fourth, altho young Helliwell saved but the ball went in on the rebound. Lavary made it 4, this ending the scoring for the day.

The line-up: Linfield (4)—Goal, Fraser; backs, Thomas, Thompson; halves, Marshall, Keenan, Torrent, forwards, Thompson, Lavary, Murray, Weir, Stiffard.

Ulster (0)—Goal, Helliwell; backs, Wetheral, Campbell; halves, Holly, Gough, G. Campbell; forwards, Surgueoner, Dawe, McGill, Hamilton, Douge.

Referee: M. Comb.

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DIAMOND E WINS FROM CORINTHIANS

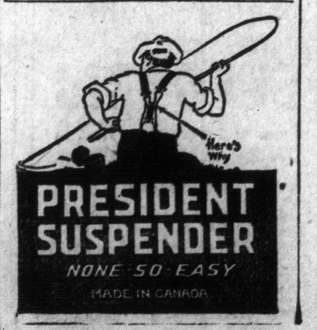
In a third division game at Eaton's field, Diamond E defeated the Corinthian team by the score of 3—2. The Diamonds had the better of the first half and scored three thru Tettrington and Kernahan. On resuming Corinian started to put on pressure and even matters up, but the E's put the issue beyond doubt, by scoring a third. Tettrington doing the needful, a very pleasant game ending 3—2 in favor of Diamond E's. Reeson, Fray and Stewart were best for the Diamonds, while Green, Goddard, Dagley and Thurston shone for Corinthians.

The teams:

Diamond E. (3): McCleary, Reesor, Wilson, Chilman, Stewart, Thom, Thompson, Gray, Kernahan, Tettrington and Barrett.

Corinthians, (2): Wilson, Norman, Wood, Goddard, Green, Wright, Dagley, Leyland, Thurston, Lyttle, Bourke.

Referee W. Nicoll.



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We appreciate your trade—and deserve it.

Have you ever noticed the difference in Lunch Rooms? For instance, in our place, on coming in you take a check, then pass up to our counter, order your meal, get your check punched, and pay same on your way going out. Did it ever occur to you that this was the most sanitary way? If not, we will give you a word of explanation. Visit other Lunch Rooms in the City during the noon rush, where Cash Registers are on the Lunch Counter, order a glass of Milk. You will observe that it is served with dirty hands, consequently the glass of Milk will be dirty—this you can always observe on the outside of the glass—which is only one illustration of what you may see in the same places.

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SANDWICHES.

Fried Egg	5
Boiled Egg	5
Ham Sliced. Home Cooked	5
Ham Chopped. Home Cooked	5
Corned Beef	5
Salmon	5
American Cheese	5
Frankfurter	5
Bread and Butter	5
Toast	5
Toasted Rolls	5
Buttered Rolls	5
Corn Muffins	5
Ham and Egg	10
Bacon and Egg	10
Egg Salad	10
Chopped Egg	10
Western	10
Beef Tongue	10
Swiss Cheese	10
Sardine	10
Chicken	10
Hamburg	10
Oyster	10
Salmon Salad and Roll	10
Crabmeat and Roll	15
Chicken Salad and Roll	15
McConkey's Special	15
Club	25

MISCELLANEOUS.

Chicken Pie	15
Kidney Beans	10
Boston Baked Beans	10
Ham and Boston Beans	15
Corned Beef and Boston Beans	15
Frankfurters and Beans	15
Corned Beef Hash and Dropped Egg	20
Potato Salad	10
Frankfurters and Potato Salad	20
Corned Beef and Potato Salad	20
Beef Tongue and Potato Salad	20
Ham and Potato Salad	20
Crabmeat Salad	25
Chicken Salad	25
Lobster Salad	25
Salmon Salad	20
2 Boiled Eggs and Toast	15
2 Fried Eggs and Rolls	15
2 Dropped Eggs on Toast	15
1 Dropped Egg on Toast	10
2 Scrambled Eggs on Toast	20
Ham and Eggs, Country Style	25
Bacon and Eggs, Country Style	25
Wheat Cakes, Maple Syrup	10
Buckwheat Cakes, Maple Syrup	10
With 2 Country Sausages	20
Plain Omelette	15
Jelly Omelette	20
Ham Omelette	25
Bacon Omelette	25

CEREALS.

Force	10
Grape Nuts	10
Shredded Wheat	10
Puffed Wheat	10
Puffed Rice	10
Maple Flakes	10
Corn Flakes	10
Sliced Bananas	10
Stewed Prunes	5
Apple Sauce	5
Fruit Salad	15
Crackers and Milk	10
Bread and Milk	10
Milk Toast	10
All Cereals With Pure Cream	15

PASTRY.

Assorted Pies, Per Cut	5
Lemon Meringue	10
Assorted Layer Cake	5 and 10
Crullers	5
Doughnuts	5
Cream Bismarks	10
Apple Turnovers	5
Apple Dumplings	10
Cup Custard	5
Jelly Roll	5
Coffee Buns	5
Eclairs	5
Pound Cake	5
Pudding	5 and 10
Sherbet	5
Ice Cream	5 and 10

FRUITS.

Grape Fruit	10
Sliced Oranges	10
Sliced Peaches	10
Sliced Pineapple	10
Sliced Pears	10
Baked Apple and Cream	10
Iced Canteloupe	10
Iced Watermelon	10
Strawberries	10
Blackberries	10
Blueberries	10
Raspberries	10
Fruit Salad	15

DRINKS.

Coffee, With Cream	5
Tea, Per Pot, With Cream	5
Cocoa	5
Milk	5
Chocolate Milk	5
Buttermilk	5
Chocolate	10
Cream, one-half Milk	10
Postum	5
Iced Tea	5

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KILLED ON HYDRO.

CHATHAM, Ont., May 1.—Joseph Fahey of Dundas was instantly killed and Leslie Gerow of Chatham badly burned on the right arm this morning when they came in contact with a wire carrying 11,000 volts at Kent Station, just outside the city. Fahey was a patrolman and Gerow a lineman for the Ontario Hydro Commission. They were inspecting clamps on the lines when the accident happened. Gerow formerly lived in Campbellford. This makes the third death within three days at this station.

Altho Prince Edward Island is the smallest province in Canada the citizens of that part of the Dominion are doing a great work for their country in this war. Only the other day the Women's Patriotic League sent a donation of $100 for the Canadian Red Cross and they are working hard in many other ways for the soldiers at the front.

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HEINIE GROH IS NATIONAL LEADER

Luderus of the Phillies Is a Bang-Up Second — Full List of Averages.

The National League batting averages, including Wednesday's games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Groh, Cin.	15	49	8	21	.429
Luderus, Phil.	12	40	8	17	.425
Connolly, Bos.	8	27	7	11	.407
Whitted, Phila.	11	40	6	16	.400
Schmidt, Bos.	13	48	9	19	.396
Clarke, Cin.	11	24	5	9	.376
Good, Chic.	14	60	14	22	.367
Killifer, Cin.	15	52	10	19	.365
Smith, Bos.	13	47	3	17	.362
Cravath, Phila.	13	39	7	14	.359
Schang, Pitts.	7	17	2	6	.353
Fisher, Chic.	14	57	12	20	.351
Niehoff, Phila.	11	38	8	13	.342
Doyle, N. Y.	11	44	7	15	.341
Saier, Chic.	14	56	13	19	.336
Zimmerman, Brkln.	9	21	2	7	.333
Snyder, St. L.	11	30	4	10	.333
Merkle, N. Y.	11	36	6	12	.333
Gleun, St. L.	5	15	1	5	.333
Miller, St. L.	15	49	5	16	.327
J. Wagner, Pitts.	14	40	6	13	.325
Williams, Chic.	14	47	5	15	.319
Killifer, Phila.	13	38	7	12	.316
Bescher, St. L.	14	48	8	15	.313
Carey, Pitts.	14	60	10	17	.309
Cutshaw, Brkln.	13	49	4	15	.306
Lobert, N. Y.	11	43	7	13	.302
Mollwitz, Cin.	15	50	3	15	.300
H. Myers, Brkln.	13	50	3	15	.300
Long, St. L.	14	47	7	14	.298
Moran, Bos.	12	45	10	13	.289
O'Mara, Brkln.	13	49	8	14	.286
Costello, Pitts.	7	7	..	2	.286
Leach, Cin.	15	50	11	14	.280
Fitzpatrick, Bos.	10	29	9	8	.276
Magee, Bos.	12	40	8	11	.275
Huggins, St. L.	14	37	7	10	.270
Daubert, Brkln.	10	37	4	10	.270
McLarry, Chic.	7	15	4	4	.267
Baird, Pitts.	6	15	..	4	.267
Hinchman, Pitts.	14	53	4	14	.264
Herzog, Cinn.	15	57	6	15	.263
Wheat, Brkln.	13	50	7	13	.260
Schultz, Brkln.	13	49	5	12	.245
Fletcher, N. Y.	11	41	5	10	.243
J. Meyers, N. Y.	11	33	4	8	.242
Hummel, Brkln.	11	17	2	4	.235
Bancroft, Phila.	12	43	10	10	.233
Johnston, Pitts.	14	48	8	11	.229
Gowdy, Bos.	12	36	5	8	.222
Olson, Cin.	15	50	4	11	.220
Burns, N. Y.	11	41	2	9	.219
McCarty, Brkln.	9	28	1	6	.214
Le Jeune, Pitts.	14	52	4	11	.212
Schulte, Chic.	14	58	9	12	.207
Zimmerman, Chic.	14	58	6	12	.207
Wilson, St. L.	14	44	3	9	.205
Beck, St. L.	15	49	7	10	.205
Miller, Brkln.	5	15	2	3	.200
Knisley, Chic.	6	5	1	1	.200
Gibson, Pitts.	11	30	3	6	.200
Snodgrass, N. Y.	10	31	9	6	.194
Griffith, Cin.	15	53	1	10	.189
Becker, Phila.	10	32	5	6	.188
Gerber, Pitts.	14	48	6	9	.188
Wingo, Cin.	7	16	1	3	.187
Cutler, Bos.	5	16	1	3	.187
Maranville, Bos.	12	44	2	8	.182
Butler, St. L.	9	23	5	4	.174
Vlox, Pitts.	12	41	5	7	.171
Phelan, Chic.	11	36	4	6	.167
Byrne, Phila.	12	46	5	7	.152
Sallee, St. L.	6	7	..	1	.143
Twombley, Cin.	7	7	..	1	.143
Bresnahan, Chic.	11	36	3	5	.139
Murray, N. Y.	9	22	..	3	.136
Robertson, N. Y.	9	25	1	3	.120
Vaughn, Chic.	7	9	3	1	.111
Daringer, St. L.	10	23	2	2	.087
Paskert, Phil.	5	12	2	1	.083
Stengel, Brkln.	9	27	1	2	.074

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CLUB FEATURES

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COBB CREEPING UP ON LEADERS

Peerless Ty Is Slugging His Way to the Top of the American Hitters.

The American League batting averages, including Wednesday's games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Fournier, Chic	12	26	7	12	.462
Veach, Det.	15	56	11	24	.428
Cobb, Det.	15	50	21	21	.420
Lapp, Phil.	5	12	2	5	.417
Jacobson, Det.	5	5	1	2	.400
Crawford, Det.	15	57	7	22	.386
Strunk, Phil.	12	45	6	17	.378
McInnis, Phil.	12	45	4	17	.378
Turner, Clev.	7	23	4	8	.348
Jackson, Clev.	15	64	9	18	.333
Hartzell, N. Y.	7	24	3	8	.333
Thompson, Phil.	6	9	..	3	.333
Williams, Wash.	3	30	5	10	.333
Thomas, Bost.	6	9	2	3	.333
Pipp, N. Y.	11	43	10	14	.326
Bone, N. Y.	11	39	3	12	.308
Kavanagh, Det.	15	53	10	16	.302
Lajoie, Phil.	12	47	2	14	.298
Oldring, Phil.	12	44	7	13	.295
Schalk, Chic.	15	44	6	13	.295
Graney, Clev.	15	51	7	15	.294
Shanke, Wash.	8	24	2	7	.292
Severeid, St. L.	6	14	2	4	.286
Kauffman, St. L.	15	53	5	15	.283
E. Collins, Chic.	15	39	18	11	.282
Roth, Chic.	11	36	8	10	.278
O'Neil, Clev.	13	33	6	9	.273
E. Foster, Wash.	12	48	7	13	.270
Moeller, Wash.	7	19	5	5	.263
Jangrin, Bos.	9	27	2	7	.259
J. Collins, Chic.	15	54	10	14	.259
McKee, Det.	10	31	1	8	.258
Lewis, Bost.	11	39	7	10	.256
Austin, St. L.	15	51	6	13	.255
C. Walker, St. L.	15	51	2	13	.255
Pratt, St. L.	15	47	8	12	.255
Wallace, St. L.	7	12	1	3	.250
Smith, Clev.	9	16	..	4	.250
Gainor, Bost.	6	8	2	2	.250
Hooper, Bost.	11	36	9	9	.250
Wagner, Bost.	12	36	5	9	.250
Chapman, Clev.	15	57	6	14	.246
Young, Det.	10	33	4	8	.242
Cree, N. Y.	9	33	4	8	.242
McAvoy, Phil.	9	29	1	7	.241
Walsh, St. L.	6	17	..	4	.235
Breton, Chic.	6	17	2	4	.235
Leary, St. L.	6	13	..	3	.231
Williams, St. L.	12	31	4	7	.226
Cook, N. Y.	11	40	7	9	.225
Grandill, Wash.	7	23	..	5	.217
Quinlan, Chic.	15	60	7	13	.216
Morgan, Wash.	12	37	3	8	.216
Ascota, Wash.	6	14	4	3	.214
Shotten, St. L.	14	47	5	10	.213
Rondeau, Wash.	7	19	2	4	.211
Scott, Bost.	11	38	1	8	.211
Leibold, Clev.	14	48	9	10	.208
E. Walker, St. L.	8	24	3	5	.208
Milan, Wash.	12	44	4	9	.205
Mitchell, Clev.	6	10	1	2	.200
Egan, Clev.	5	15	2	3	.200
Shields, Clev.	15	50	4	10	.200
Speaker, Bost.	11	36	6	7	.194
Hoblitzell, Bost.	9	26	1	5	.192
Fuller, Det.	9	26	6	5	.192
High, N. Y.	6	16	3	3	.187
Ainsmith, Wash.	7	16	2	3	.187
Vitt, Det.	15	49	7	9	.184
Brieff, Chic.	15	49	4	9	.184
Dauss, Det.	5	11	1	2	.182
Murphy, Phil.	12	45	7	8	.178
Barry, Phil.	12	40	3	7	.175
Maisel, N. Y.	11	46	10	8	.174
Peckinpaugh, N.Y.	11	36	4	6	.167
Baker, Det.	6	12	1	2	.167
Weaver, Chic.	15	56	6	9	.161
Rodgers, Clev.	11	25	6	4	.160
Barbare, Clev.	13	44	2	7	.159
Sweeney, N. Y.	7	19	1	3	.158
Felsch Chic.	8	31	3	5	.156
Johnson, Wash.	5	14	..	2	.143
Bush, Det.	14	51	7	7	.137
McBride, Wash.	12	39	4	5	.128
Lavan, St. L.	13	29	2	3	.103
Carrigan, Bost.	6	11	..	1	.091
Agnew, St. L.	10	24	..	2	.083
Walsh, Phil.	7	14	1	1	.071
Steen, Clev.	5	10	..	..	....

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TRUTH
In Advertising

Truth, in advertising, is a good business policy; false statemenst are boomerangs; and in our business, which relies almost entirely on repeat orders for its success, our progress would suffer if we were to make misleading statements in the press. I want every man who reads our announcements to take them exactly as printed, and to expect exactly what we represent, when he pays us the compliment of a visit.

Gideon Miller
PRESIDENT
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FEDERAL LEAGUE BATTING AVERAGES

The Federal League batting averages, including Wednesdays games, are as follows:

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Pct.
Lennox, Pittsburg	7	6	0	3	.500
Westerzil, Brooklyn	7	21	8	10	.476
Mann, Chicago	8	16	6	7	.437
Duncan, Baltimore	15	55	12	24	.436
Cagnier, Brooklyn	11	23	6	10	.435
Myers, Brooklyn	8	12	8	5	.417
Russell, Baltimore	6	5	1	2	.400
Magee, Brooklyn	12	49	11	19	.388
Kauff, Brooklyn	14	45	12	17	.378
Cooper, Brooklyn	14	27	10	11	.370
Hofman, Buffalo	12	43	7	16	.356
Rariden, Newark	12	43	5	15	.349
Jones, Pittsburg	6	23	1	8	.348
Scheer, Newark	16	52	14	18	.346
LaPorte, Newark	16	61	12	21	.344
Huhn, Newark	16	54	9	18	.333
Handord, Chicago	10	24	7	8	.333
Easterly, K. C.	14	39	4	13	.333
LaPitte, Brooklyn	6	15	2	5	.333
Simmons, Baltimore	8	6	1	2	.333
Fred Smith, Buffalo	13	44	5	14	.318
Fischer, Chicago	9	22	4	7	.318
Rousch, Newark	6	19	2	6	.316
Downey, Buffalo	14	48	9	1	.313
Flack, Chicago	10	29	8	9	.310
Blair, Chicago	13	39	4	12	.308
Schaefer, Newark	16	60	14	18	.300
Wickland, Chicago	9	30	7	9	.300
Zwilling, Chicago	13	47	5	14	.298
Walsh, Baltimore	15	57	6	17	.298
Campbell, Newark	15	64	11	19	.297
Lewis, Pittsburg	8	31	3	9	.290
Reed, Brooklyn	10	31	2	9	.290
Tobin, St. Louis	12	45	7	13	.289
Zinn, Baltimore	15	59	7	17	.288
Doolan, Baltimore	15	56	7	16	.286
Meyer, Baltimore	15	54	10	15	.278
Wilson, Chicago	9	29	1	8	.276
Holt, Brooklyn	12	29	4	8	.276
Yerkes, Pittsburg	6	22	1	6	.273
Suggs, Baltimore	5	11	2	3	.273
Smith, Baltimore	6	11	1	3	.273
Engle, Buffalo	15	59	8	16	.271
W. Miller, St. Louis	12	37	4	10	.270
Mowrey, Pittsburg	14	52	6	14	.269
Krueger, Chicago	13	46	3	12	.261
Konetchy, Pittsburg	14	50	7	13	.260
Chase, Buffalo	15	62	12	16	.258
Kelly, Pittsburg	12	39	5	10	.256
Farrell, Chicago	13	47	6	12	.255
Kenworthy, K. C.	15	51	5	13	.255
Oakes, Pittsburg	14	51	2	13	.255
Evans, Brooklyn	14	48	13	12	.250
Berry, Pittsburg	11	36	4	9	.250
Gilmore, K.C.	15	61	5	15	.246
E. Johnson, St. Louis	12	41	5	10	.243
Stovall, K.C.	15	54	3	13	.241
Chadbourne, K.C.	15	58	8	14	.241
Owens, Baltimore	15	50	8	12	.240
Shaw, K.C.	8	17	2	4	.235
Tinker, Chicago	5	17	4	4	.235
Swacina, Baltimore	15	64	6	15	.235
McDonald, Buffalo	11	17	3	4	.235
Harley, St. Louis	10	30	..	7	.233
Louden, Buffalo	8	26	3	6	.231
Perring, K.C.	15	52	4	12	.230
Berghammer, Pitts.	14	48	11	11	.229
Boston, St. Louis	12	36	5	8	.222
Agler, Buffalo	14	50	8	11	.220
Esmond, Newark	16	55	10	12	.218
Drake, St. Louis	12	42	4	9	.214
Watson, Brooklyn	7	14	3	3	.214
Dalton, Buffalo	15	61	10	13	.213
McKechnie, New.	15	61	11	13	.213
Quinn, Baltimore	5	10	2	2	.200
Upham, Brooklyn	5	5	1	1	.200
Goodwin, K. C.	5	5	1	1	.200
McCandless, Baltimore	6	..	..	1	.200
Delehanty, Pittsburg	9	21	1	4	.190
Beck, Chicago	13	48	8	9	.188
Smith, Chicago	8	27	3	5	.185
Young, Buffalo	8	11	..	2	.182
Bedient, Buffalo	6	11	..	2	.182
Deal, St. Louis	12	39	1	7	.179
Anderson, Brooklyn	14	62	9	11	.177
Rawlings, K. C.	15	48	5	8	.167
Land, Brooklyn	12	36	6	6	.167
Knabe, Baltimore	15	56	6	9	.161
Schulz, Buffalo	6	15	1	2	.122
Allen, Buffalo	8	15	1	2	.133
Zelder, Chicago	11	35	1	5	.125
Delehanty, Brooklyn	9	8	..	1	.125
Krapp, Buffalo	5	9	1	1	.111
Crandall, St. Louis	9	11	..	1	.091
Seaton, Brooklyn	6	11	1	1	.091
Bridwell, St. Louis	12	37	2	3	.081
Menosky, Pittsburg	5	13	2	2	.077

RUSSIAN AEROPLANE DESTROYED AT CZOBOS

LONDON, May 1, 1.16 a.m.—A despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company from Budapest says that a Russian aeroplane of the Sikorsky type has been shot down by heavy artillery near Czobos and that three of its occupants were killed.

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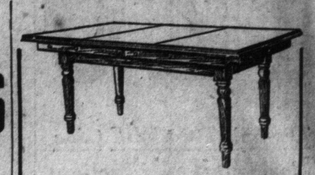

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SCOTT PROPOSALS ENDORSED.

SASKATOON, Sask., May 1.—At a meeting of the executive of the Liberal Association of Humboldt federal constituency, a resolution was passed endorsing the temperance proposals of the Scott government, and condemning the stand taken by Dr. Neely, M.P. for Humboldt.

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M.P. for Humboldt.

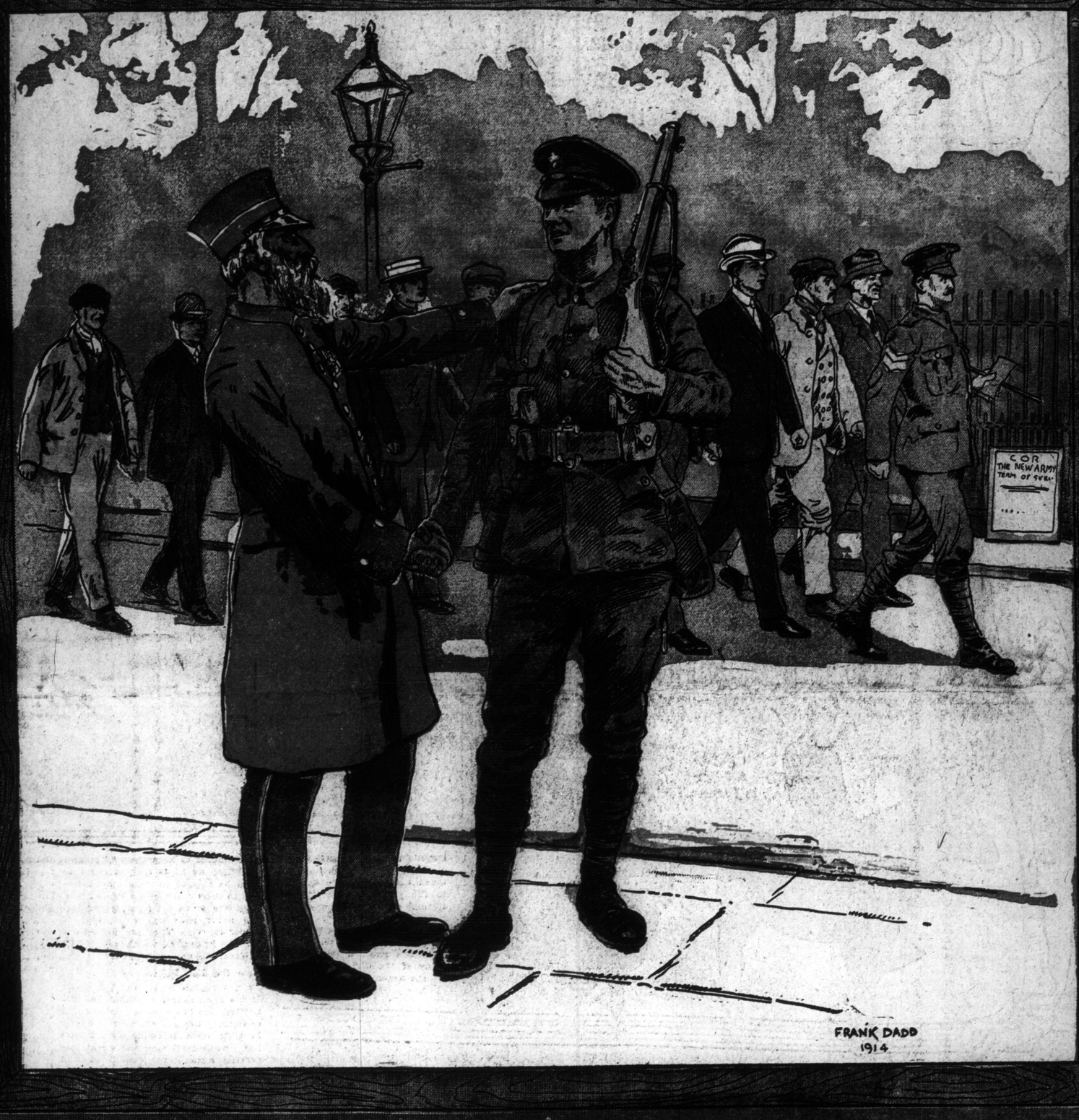
MAGAZINE SECTION

The Toronto Sunday World

MAGAZINE SECTION

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1915

THE VETERAN'S FAREWELL.



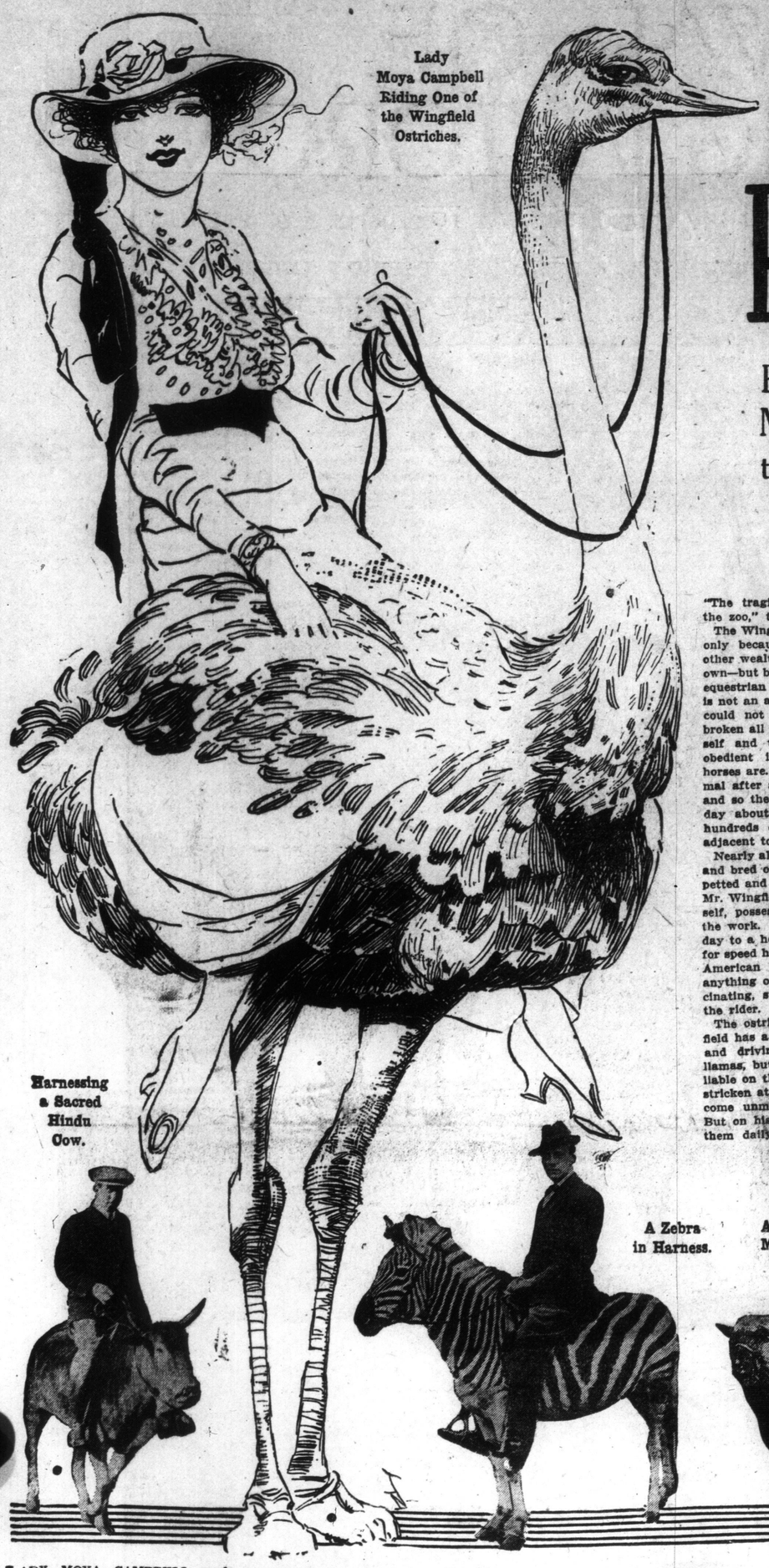
"Good Bye, my lad,
I only wish I were young enough
to go with you!"

ENLIST NOW!

FIRST OF A SERIES OF REPRODUCTIONS, IN ORIGINAL COLORS, OF THE MOST EFFECTIVE OF ENGLAND'S RECRUITING POSTERS

How a Wonderful Zoo Has Been Disturbed by War

Because the Hon. Anthony Wingfield and So Many of His Friends Have Gone to the Front the Most Curious Fad in Europe Is Now in a Distressed Situation—Some Fantastic Episodes of a Strange Experiment.



Lady Moya Campbell Riding One of the Wingfield Ostriches.

Harnessing a Sacred Hindu Cow.

A Zebra in Harness.

A Sheep Mount.

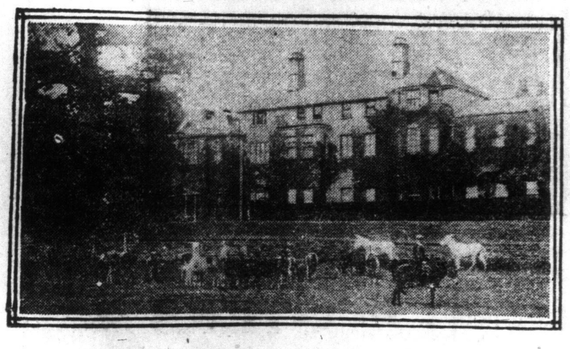
LADY MOYA CAMPBELL made a most fetching picture as she rode a swift-footed ostrich at the huge private zoo of the Hon. Anthony H. Wingfield, at Ampthill House, Bedfordshire, England. And the memory of her skill in guiding the "flying horse," and of the host himself and his friends going a-riding on opulently proportioned pigs, shaggy sheep, placid, sacred cows of India, camels, llamas, zebras, Barbary rams, deer and other four-footed creatures—all of these incidents recalled now only serve to show how the war has affected one of the most remarkable zoos in the world.

Mr. Wingfield has gone to the front, and along with him the friends who took delight in these odd equestrian frolics; all of the able-bodied keepers have, likewise, answered the call to arms, and society, now engaged with the grimly serious things of the great struggle, sees no attraction in the odd sort of entertainment. So the zoo, while still scrupulously kept, has lapsed into disuse.

Most Remarkable of Zoos.

The end of the war, it is expected, will bring a change which will give the animals their wonted activities once again. A playful London journalist, in commenting on the gloom of the inhabitants, solemnly avers that so depressed has the Barbary ram become that he tried to butt himself into the next world; while the proud ostrich, to whom the titled beauty had given such distinction, threatens to weep itself to death.

Ampthill House, England, Where the Hon. Anthony Wingfield Established His Wonderful Zoo.



"The tragic blight of war is upon the zoo," the writer declares.

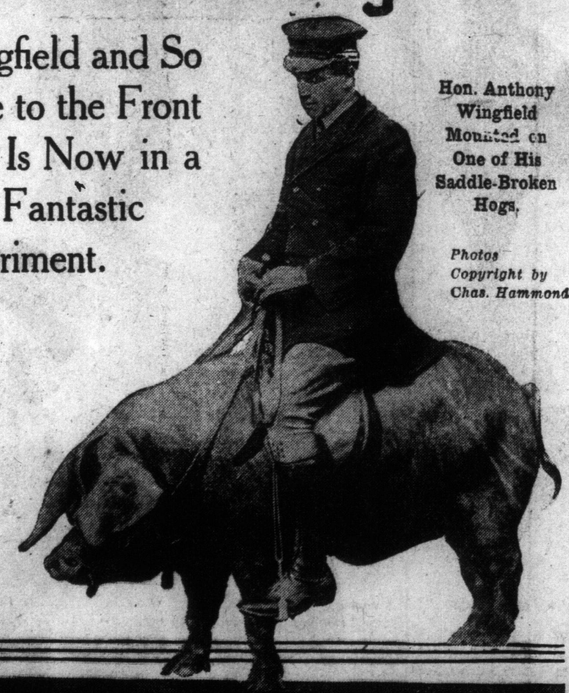
The Wingfield zoo is not remarkable only because it is a private one—other wealthy men have zoos of their own—but because it is the only purely equestrian zoo in existence. There is not an animal in it that the owner could not ride with ease. He has broken all the strange creatures himself and they were as docile and obedient in bridle and saddle as horses are. He usually rode one animal after another or his friends did, and so they all were exercised every day about the big private park of hundreds of acres or in the roads adjacent to it.

Nearly all these creatures were born and bred on the place and have been petted and fondled from babyhood by Mr. Wingfield. He trained them himself, possessing a perfect genius for the work. He preferred a zebra any day to a horse, and when he went in for speed he mounted one of his South American llamas, which can pass anything on the road and has a fascinating, swinging gait very easy to the rider.

The ostriches, of which Mr. Wingfield has a number trained for riding and driving, are swifter than the llamas, but they are not entirely reliable on the public roads, get panic-stricken at anything unusual and become unmanageable and dangerous. But on his place Mr. Wingfield rode them daily, and his women friends usually rode them fearlessly, just as pretty Lady Moya Campbell did her particular bird.

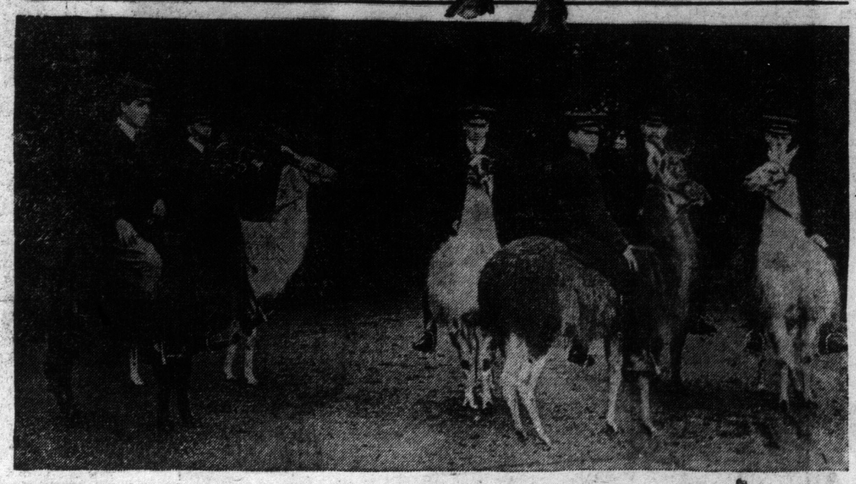
Mr. Wingfield has special carriages, harness and saddles made for his different animals. He both rode and drove his huge hogs, and so docile and well-trained are they that he permitted children to drive them in little carts built for the purpose. The hogs are droll looking objects when thus harnessed up and always create a sensation in the public roads.

Mr. Wingfield has a splendid team of reindeer and a fine sledge brought from Greenland. He not only drove his reindeer but rode them as well. He also drove a team of white Sa-



Hon. Anthony Wingfield Mounted on One of His Saddle-Broken Hogs.

Photos Copyright by Chas. Hammond.



moyede dogs, a beautiful sight. He has ridden his hobby with much earnestness and has gone to the greatest pains, bringing trainers and helpers from India and Africa and South America to take care of the various animals from their native lands.

He has made a most careful study of the diet and habits of all the animals and was, therefore, enabled to keep them in perfect condition. As he is truly devoted to them he seemed to impart his affection to them and they responded to it. They are given all possible freedom and never shut up or deprived of proper exercise. They are turned out into the huge park, which is fenced off into sections, and wander about freely.

How the Zoo Began.

Mr. Wingfield's zoo was the result of his agricultural ambition and activities. He has always been devoted to country life and farming problems in their most scientific aspect. He has travelled all over the world, observing agricultural conditions, and has a vast knowledge of the subject.

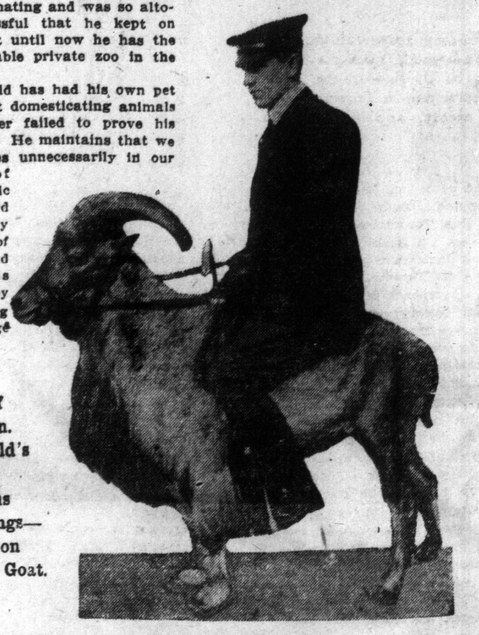
He began by breeding pedigree goats and donkeys. Then he took up breeding the very smallest Shetland ponies, and in every branch he had such amazing success that he extended his experiments to other and more difficult animals. He found the work so fascinating and was so altogether successful that he kept on branching out until now he has the most remarkable private zoo in the world.

Mr. Wingfield has had his own pet theories about domesticating animals and has never failed to prove his theories good. He maintains that we limit ourselves unnecessarily in our numbers of useful domestic beasts and that a vastly wider field of usefulness and pleasure is open to us by domesticating various strange and so-called wild beasts that heretofore have been employed only for circuses and exhibition purposes. He has used a great many of his strange animals for various kinds of service on his farm and finds them quite as satisfactory as horses.

Mr. Wingfield has been most generous in making many valuable gifts to the Zoological Society of London.

Lord Walter Rothschild has been deeply interested in Mr. Wingfield's remarkable zoo, because he has a very similar hobby, and, until Mr. Wingfield built up his zoo, Lord Rothschild's, at Twing Park, in Surrey, was the most famous in Europe. But his is just a zoo, for, with the exception of his famous team of four trained zebras, which he drives about the country and even in Hyde Park, London, hitched to a four-in-hand coach, he has not subjected any of his strange animals to a system of training for riding or driving purposes.

Hon. Anthony Wingfield and Party on Camels.



One of the Hon. Wingfield's Most Perilous Undertakings—A Ride on a Barbary Goat.

Men of the Canadian Mounted Rifles jumping abreast at Exhibition Park.

A REVIVAL OF RIDING IN TORONTO

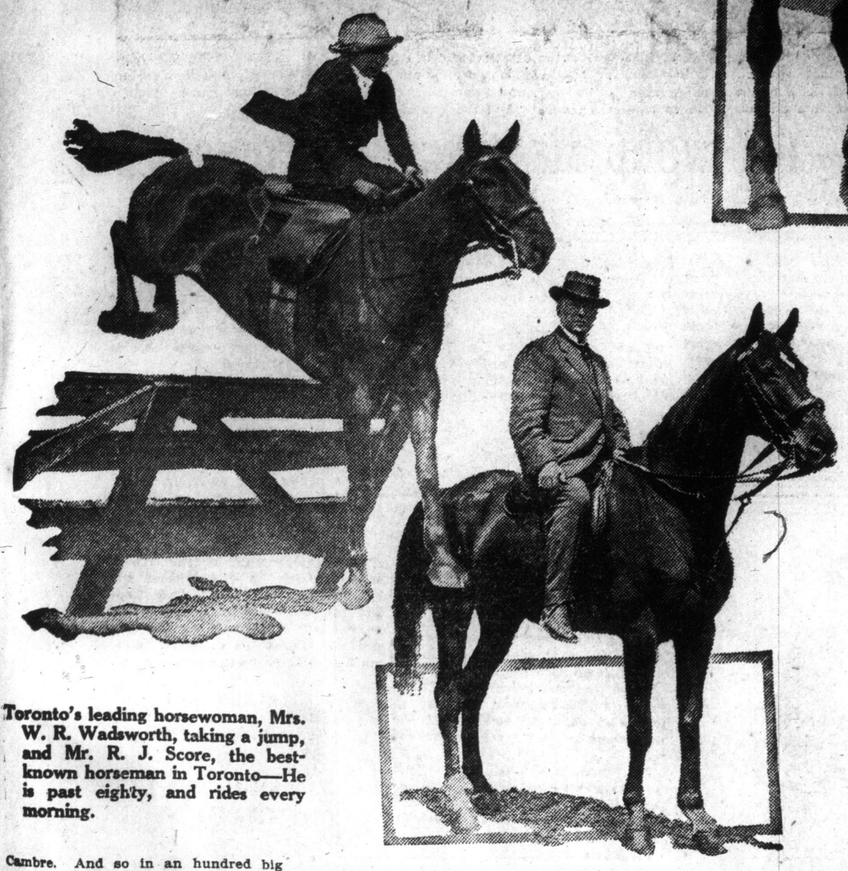
The Military Use of the Horse Brings a Renascence of a Pleasure Once Exceedingly Popular Here---Many of Toronto's Smartest Set Are Out Every Day, in Fact, the Ability to Ride Well Has This Spring Become Almost a Social Necessity.

BY DAVID K. BILLINGS.

ROTTEN ROW in London is one of the most famous thorofares in the world. It is known from Paris to Hong Kong as the meeting place for all that represents aristocracy. Central Park, New York, for years has been recognized as the magnetic pole for the positively elite of New York. Paris even finds time to frequent its Bois de Boulogne. And the Germans in Brussels, possibly fearing they will never again see their own "Unter den Linden" in Berlin, are accompanying Belgian ladies on their morning rides along the Bois de Cambre. And so in an hundred big cities we may find avenues of fashion. And where does Toronto come in? Well, it has—no, I guess it hasn't, but if present indications develop it soon will have, for Toronto is just on the verge of a horseback fever, and if you will study history very carefully you may discover that it is the horse that has made everyone of the aforementioned foreign thorofares famous.

The automobile with its ground covering capacities tends to scatter aristocracy, the horse draws them together. But the automobile has done its worst, and now the horse threatens a counter attack. Perhaps the jitney, by turning the formerly exclusive "motaw caw" into a "bus" has fanned the spark of horse appreciation; but there is undefeatable evidence that the horse is going to make a comeback and a very healthy one.

The symptoms are sure and fatal. Listen to them. All the riding instructors in Toronto are working overtime teaching new horse enthusiasts to ride. Many Toronto people who discarded the horse for the motor are buying horses and returning to the old sport. The activities at the Hunt Club are on a bigger scale than ever, the meet a week ago Saturday being one of the largest on record. The increased number of young men and women who are taking afternoon rides is so noticeable that it has occasioned comment in social circles. In several cases whole families are preparing to spend their spare hours in the saddle.



Toronto's leading horsewoman, Mrs. W. R. Wadsworth, taking a jump, and Mr. R. J. Score, the best-known horseman in Toronto—He is past eighty, and rides every morning.

Everyday new names are being added to the first roster that may put a Rotten Row on the map of Toronto, and bring the horse back to its own. Fred. English, who has the honor of teaching a large proportion of Toronto's "best," may be seen almost any afternoon leading a small party of beginners to the north part of the city where they may enjoy the soft dirt roads and fresh breezes.

Now that the Rosedale Ravine is closed to allow the building of the Bloor street viaduct, there is not even an apology for a bridle path within the city limits, with the exception of one in High Park, which is hardly ever visited, for it takes a lot of "hammer, hammer, hammering" on the hard highways to reach it. So the little parties wander north till they reach the soft roads in York.

There are several staunch old horse enthusiasts and horse lovers in Toronto who are more than pleased at the prospect of a revival of the sport of kings. R. J. Score, the well known tailor, notwithstanding his 80 years, has remained true to his favorite pastime, and every morning sharp at seven o'clock sets out for his constitutional. Mr. Score might truthfully be termed the final link between the horseback days of old and of today. He was at the first meet held by the Toronto Hunt Club some fifty years ago, and he was one of the regulars that gave west Bloor street the reputation some 25 years back, of being the city's Bois de Boulogne.

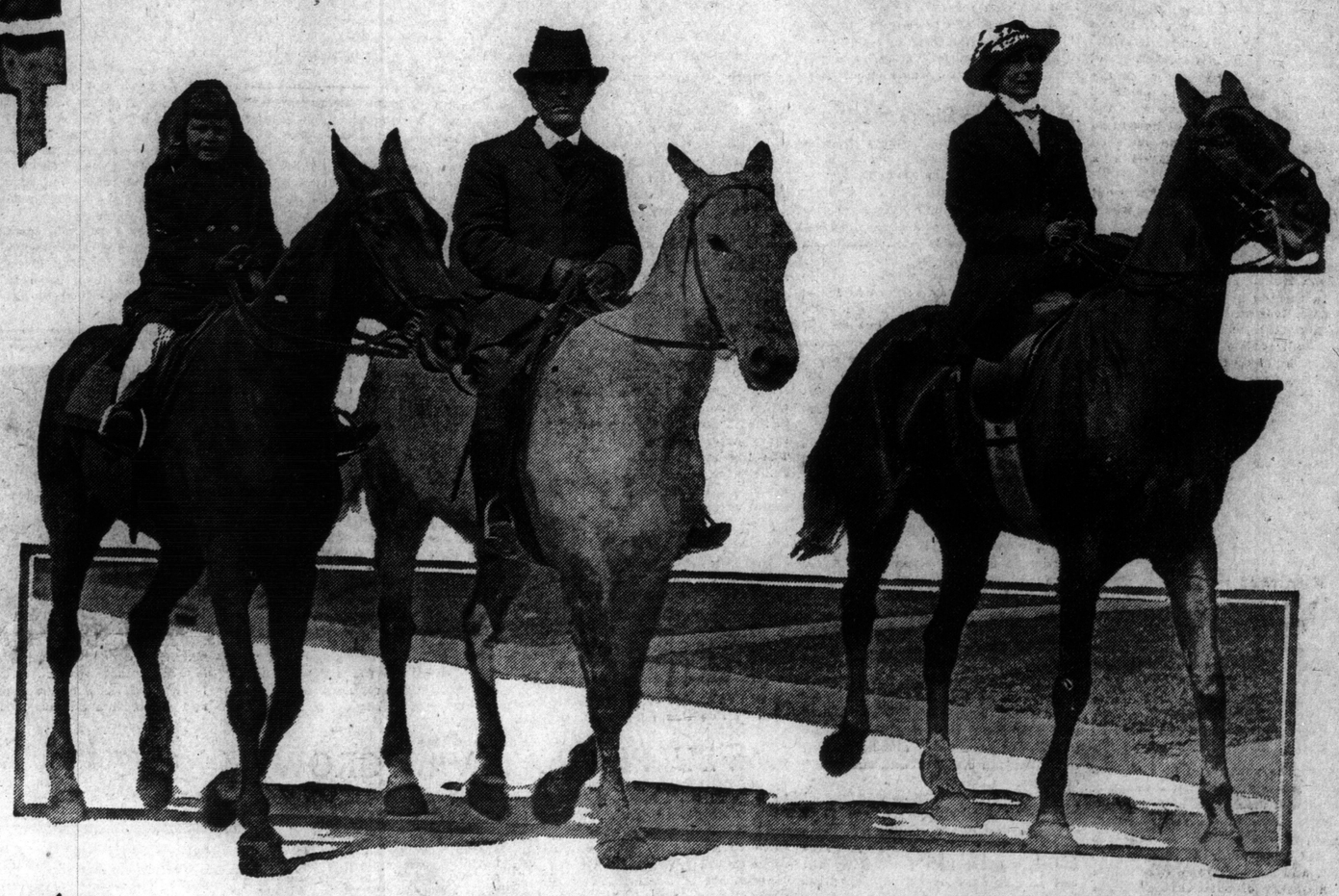
"In the old days, Toronto had quite a large circle of prominent men who were enthusiastic horsemen, apart from the hunt and the race track," said Mr. Score, when asked to give a few reminiscences of the old days. "Bloor street from Avenue road to the Humber was the great ride, for the street was just like a turf track. Some of the men that one could meet every morning on that path are still well known in Toronto, altho many are long dead. William Stone, Timothy Eaton, John R. Bond, W. A. Murray, J. W. Whitney, John Walker, Dr. Andrew Smith, Henry Godson, and his brother Arthur, Lewis Reaford, and many others took their daily exercise and pleasure while on horseback. I think that the horse is due to "come back" to a certain extent. The novelty of motoring is wearing off, and people are beginning to realize that the motor for enjoyment and healthful exercise cannot take the place of the horse."

Golf was, in all probability, a greater factor in the decline of horseback riding than was the automobile. Motoring alone has never been recognized as a remarkable health-giving avocation, while of recent years business men that formerly spent their spare time in the saddle have motored out to the golf links for an afternoon of recreation. The increased popularity of lawn bowling was also responsible to a considerable degree for the change.

Several conditions have worked together to bring the horse back to popularity. The military spirit associates itself quite closely with the horse, the lack of regular horse shows this spring has encouraged owners to make use of their animals more freely, while the general favor among society people seems to be unmistakeably turned horseward. In London, New York, and other leading social centres the debutantes of the season are often to be seen in the saddle. In fact, it has come to be said that one of the absolutely essential accomplishments for any debutante is that she shall know how to ride. It has been realized that a canter in the morning does much toward keeping the young woman in good physical condition for the arduous gayeties of the season. The change in garb from the fanciful and outlandish styles of today to the severe costume of the riding habit is also a pleasant transformation for mademoiselle.

And right here the eternal argument in the social horse-world is reopened. How should women ride? Undoubtedly the side-saddle is the most graceful, and in Toronto, is the most popular fashion, but riding astride is not without its champions, and many assert it to be the most healthful and comfortable position. While several of the younger set are learning to ride astride in preference to the more fashionable way, it does not look as if the side-saddle is in danger of elimination, especially in view of the recent social decree made by the elite of London, tabooing the astride saddle for women.

"Long live the horse," is the unanimous chorus of Toronto society women. A mere glance at a short list of those that have been seen on horseback at various times during the last few weeks is testimony that the horse is coming into his own again. Miss Jessie Gooderham, Miss Grace Gooderham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Green, Mrs. Burton Holland, Miss Louise Macdonald, Miss Ruth Smith, Miss Betty Green, Mrs. Homer Dixon, Miss Constance Greening, Miss Phyllis Nordheimer, Miss Winifred Tate, Miss Catherine Christy, Miss Jarvis, Miss Kathleen Temple, Miss Della Davies, Mrs. Maxwell, formerly Marjorie Macdonald, Mrs. Vaux Chadwick, Mrs. D. L. McCarthy, Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Mrs. Douglas Young, Jr., Mrs. Cawthra Mulock, Mrs. Joseph Kilgour, and, perhaps, the most enthusiastic of all, Mrs. Wadsworth, are all from time to time among the riding parties. Many others have escaped notice, but a few minutes spent at Poplar Plains road and Dupont street, or watching any of the highways that lead to Cedarvale will suggest many new names that might be added.



The sight of children riding is becoming common in Toronto—Here Miss Betsy Wadsworth is taking her first ride, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. W. R. Wadsworth, and instructor, Fred English.

The women and children who ride are naturally the more decorative and colorful. There is a most fascinating set of youngsters who are becoming expert horsemen and women, and promise to outstrip their parents. This younger set is more numerous than it has been for many years, and augurs well for the future of horseback riding. But the men must not be neglected, altho practically all of the best known riders in Toronto are now either fighting in France, or are with the mounted regiments or artillery units now training for active service. Capt. Trumball Warren, recently killed in action, was a familiar figure on horseback, as was also Capt. Ryerson. Wherever there is a soft road officers on their favorite war horses gather for pleasure rides between the rigors of training. The meets at the hunt club are now in khaki instead of scarlet, while even the escorts of our young society women on their afternoon rides, in many cases grace the King's uniform.

Once in a while a little group of men will wind up Poplar Plains road clad in ordinary riding breeches and gaiters, but they fail to attract attention, they even appear out of place, and their civilian garb seems to belong to a day that is past, so closely has the leather scabbard of the officer become associated with the horseback rider. Perhaps these men are corpulent business men, members of the "health brigade," who appear to be suffering from melancholia silentia, for they never speak. They are too interested in the mission of health they are so industriously pursuing. They ride well, but stoically, and semi-triumphantly. For an initial outlay of $400, and an upkeep expense of $50 a month, they have discovered a wonderful life-giving, time-passing, money-saving, fat-reducing, nerve-soothing, recreation. It is worth the combined value of a half-ton of medicine, five years of golf and many, many gallons of gasoline. And so they ride on in majesty, counting the horse's steps, for they realize that every time the good nag jogs he eliminates so many milligrams of fat, or adds so many seconds to a good night's sleep a week from tomorrow.

Mrs. Bola, wife of a well-known Italian author, snapped while on her regular daily ride in Toronto.

The majority of these men prefer to ride alone. They are not ashamed of their mission, far from it. They are proud of their discovery, but they have evidently matters of such serious import to consider that conversation is an unnecessary adjunct to an enjoyable ride.

Horseback riding should reach its zenith this season very shortly, for soon the time for boarding up the windows of city mansions will be at hand, and if there is any spare camping ground up north, and rope doesn't become too expensive, perhaps our riding society will tether their horses outside their summer bungalows, and give them chance to recuperate from the effects of asphalt roads and dry hay. On the other hand, perhaps, they will just leave them in the hands of an expert horseman to be quite fit to resume duties when the lengthening nights call for the opening of another social season.

REPORTING from MEMORY

HOLCROFT'S feat in memorizing the whole play of "Figaro," after hearing it ten times, could probably have been easily outdone by "Memory" Woodfall, who, in the days when note-taking was forbidden in the house of commons, acquired fame by his extraordinary power of reporting from memory the speeches he heard in that August assembly.

His usual attitude during a debate, says London Chronicle, was to close his eyes and lean forward with both hands upon his stick, being so well acquainted with the tone and manner of the several speakers that he seldom changed his attitude save to catch the name of a new member.

The speeches thus memorized he printed in his journal, and so wonderful was his memory that he could retain full recollection of a debate a fortnight after, tho having listened to many long nights of speaking in the interval. He used to say he could put any speech away on a corner shelf of his mind for future reference.

The Hand On The Shoulder

Shoplifting Is a Game "That Can't Be Beat"--Eventually Ninety-Nine Per Cent. of Those Who Try It Get Caught--Big Store Detectives Tell How They Catch the "Regulars" And Spot the Victims of "Kleptomania."

BY A. I. MACKENZIE.

SO-AND-SO—you are charged that, on the—day of—in the County of York, in the City of Toronto, you did unlawfully take and steal four pairs of silk stockings, the property of the—Company, contrary to the Criminal Code. How do you plead, guilty or not guilty?"

A hundred, yes, many times a hundred this is repeated before Magistrate Denison in the police court or in the criminal court of the county. It is the indictment against a shoplifter, and shoplifters are the runners-up to the "drunk and disorderlys" in point of numbers in Toronto. In one way the nimble-fingered exponent of how to go shopping, tho broke, is the same as the persistent "D. and D."—it's a habit.

Take the big departmental stores out of the city and the shoplifters would emigrate. Small store cases come to the courts only a few times a year. The shoplifter may lack something but it doesn't look like a sporting instinct. It is in the big store, with the keen-eyed detectives on the watch, that she plays her dangerous game.

You will notice we say "she." Eighty-five per cent. of the shoplifters caught "with the goods" are women or girls.

And They All Come Back

"They come back again and again," said one of the big store managers. "It seems to have a fascination for them. Being caught doesn't seem to stop them. Often we used to let respectable women who had contracted the "habit" go; but we don't now. And this works better. When they are actually taken to the court it seems to have a deterring effect."

"We don't know what we lose," he added. "But it must run to $15,000 a year, or over. Over ninety-nine per cent. of them are caught—eventually."

We managed to get a store detective and explained what was wanted for a yarn. "You just take a half-day with me. You'll see all you want of it," he volunteered.

"Watch the young girl at the glove counter," he whispered. We watched. She was well dressed; a little too well dressed. There was a suspicion of boldness in the nattily tailored blue suit; an over-supply of feathers in her hat and her big brown eyes held a certain quality of hardness. When a man can give this much "dope" on what a woman looks like or has on you may cash a bet on it that he was watching the girl mighty carefully.

This One a "Regular"

She had a big parcel which she laid down on the glove counter. Finally the detective gripped the story writer's arm. "See how she's "palming" those gloves under that parcel," he said. Another minute his hand was on her shoulder and, "Come along on up to the office," he politely remarked. We all went along. In a few minutes the girl had been searched and a miscellaneous collection of goods taken from her. There were a good percentage of knick-knacks and wearing apparel taken from another big store across the way.

"Do you get much of the—company's stuff this way?" we asked the detective.

"Sure we do," was the reply. "The big store detectives work in partnership, too. The 'tec's' from over across 'phoned us that Nellie was heading for here and that they didn't get anything on her while she was there. We were luckier. You know you dare not take a chance on arresting an innocent customer. We haven't had one case of that since I have been here—and I've been here a long while." This is the explanation of why shoplifters, the "regulars," still think they can beat the system no matter how many others are caught. It's what the French find fault with in our judicial system—the principle that anybody is innocent until found guilty.

Few Men in the Game

"She's one of the 'regulars' back again," the detective explained, "they always come back. She's used to being caught and doesn't mind it. It's when the respectable women get nabbed that there's a scene and we have a nasty job." But there was a suspicion of a tremble about the girl's full mouth and her breast was heaving when she was led away towards the police station.

"Not many men go in for the game," our pilot continued, "but when they do they are hard to get. They steal jewelry, cheap jewelry mostly. They take up a handful of small stuff and "palm" it, then drop it up their sleeve by making a motion to rub their head or mouth. Just the other day a fellow nearly got away with a $75 diamond ring. He was looking at it and the clerk turned away for a minute. He put his hand to his mouth and just kept the ring there.

"And you should have seen him spit it out when I got him by the throat and gave him a few grips," the detective smiled. "He was another 'regular.'"

Nothing Too Big to Steal

Sometimes elderly women take a fancy for something and try to steal whatever it is. It is never thru poverty; usually because a husband won't unloosen with enough money to buy what is wanted or sometimes just because there seems to be a fascination in the laden counters.

"It's funny what these amateurs will try to get away with," our friend went on. "Why, just before Easter, one woman walked right out on the street with about the biggest specimen of an Easter lily we had in the store. We got her and she'll have to face a charge even tho her husband is well-to-do and offered to pay for a hundred Easter lilies to get her off."

The detective system in one of Toronto's big stores is not a thing to match your wits against unless you have an abnormally clever criminal development above the ears. Every detective has a filing-cabinet brain and a memory as long as the chain of current events. When a shoplifter is caught, every detective manages to get a look at her—or him, and when they next come into the store an extra watch is kept. "Ninety-nine per cent. and then some more of the people who come into our store are honest. They'd have to be or a detective would be an old man in a week." One store sleuth remarked: "Just look at that and you'll see what would happen if this wasn't so," and he pointed out a bargain crush around one of the counters.

Gang Operates in Toronto

The writer didn't waste much time talking about the amateurs. The amateur shoplifter isn't particularly interesting unless she, or he, takes something out of the ordinary which might win her, or him, a place in the shoplifting hall of ill-fame. Sometimes they rise to the sublime as did the woman who tried to take away a vase about half as big as herself from one store; or another who transported an equally large-sized chair as far as the door before starting on her trip to the office.

"Is there a shoplifting 'gang' in Toronto?"

"Well, I should say so," the detective replied. "We keep arresting them week in, week out, just as regularly as clockwork. But they come right back again as soon as they're out. Just like horse racing; they always think they can beat the game with another try. These are the people we keep track of from store to store.

"They usually work in pairs. One watches for the detective and the other takes the stuff. And just where we double-cross them is that they only look out for us where the clerks who are old hands get to know them, too, and tip us off when they get anything."

He went on to explain that the "regulars" don't steal for nothing; that they work at a dangerous business for the money they can get for the stuff they take. And they aim high. It's the valuable stuff they are after.

They Overdid it Here

"A short time ago we caught two girls not over twenty years of age with a grip," the sleuth remarked. "The grip was full but they tried to cram a few silk stockings into it and we got them. Say, I took out of that grip about $200 worth of silk dresses, stockings and other things and only a couple of things belonged to this store! And blamed if we didn't find that the grip was stolen from still another place." This struck the detective as setting up in the business in style.

The girls who carry one of these minute purses slung on twenty feet of silver cable can feel happy. They can enter a departmental store without the watchful eye of official suspicion giving them more than a casual glance. But when a girl or woman carries a big muff, and lays it on the counter while making purchases, double sentry duty is usually done. "Palming" small articles under cover of a muff is the favorite female method.

When it comes to the women's hat counter the 'tecs nearly throw up their hands. Women come in and start trying on a hat. They lay it down, and try on another and yet another. Then they calmly pick up the first hat tried on, and set sail for the street, leaving their old hat as a memento for the loser in the game. Sometimes they are caught, but the hat counter is nearly the bomb-proof trench of the shoplifters in their battle against the detectives.

Women Hat Stealers, Beware!

"But, oh you shoplifting kid, we'll get you yet," the officials may now sing. After an Easter parade most any woman can tell down to the rip in the off section of a coat-lining what every other woman she saw had on. The big stores are using that now, and the lady salesmen are helping out. Adaption to circumstances is the motto of the store 'tecs.

Just here the detective again grabbed our arm. "Just glimpse that fellow," he directed. The "fellow" was walking leisurely away from the leather goods department, with his coat over one arm, and in his other hand a big travelling bag. The coat was his, the travelling bag still be longed to the store, legally.

"I guess you've got me," he remarked to the detective. "I've never done a think like this before. How much will you take to 'square' it?"

"Not a cent," was the reply. "You come along to the office." Another amateur. The regulars never make any attempt to beg off or bribe their way out.

Shift the scene to the courts. A shoplifter comes up in the dock. She is a respectable woman. Her husband is on hand. She has a dozen worthy and respectable citizens there to testify to her former honesty. It usually turns out that she has been sick, or that she is not rational in some other way, and suspended sentence is the result. "And that's what happens generally to the female amateur," our guide volunteers. "But any who really mean business travel to the Mercer or the farm."

Sometimes the men get off lightly, too. "We had a man in here not so long ago, an Italian, who slipped a couple of pairs of scissors up his sleeve," the store official remarked. "When he was searched he yielded up a roll of bills nearly big enough to choke Jonah's whale," the detective declared. The Italian didn't need the scissors, but the habit gripped him, and he fell. Incidentally it was the fall of the scissors which drew down upon him official attention.

Amateurs Sometimes Quit

"We nip in the bud what may be a promising shoplifting career often enough," our mentor went on. "After a couple of successful attempts of amateurs who don't know the ropes in disposing of stolen goods for King George's currency they frequently come to the store and try to get their money back for the articles they claim to have purchased. When they have no store bill with it then we take a note of them, and next time they are honored with the attention given to a veteran. We get them. And, when caught, they as often as not give up trying to beat the game."

"How many 'regulars' do you think Toronto is able to boast at the present time?" we asked.

"Oh, there might be fifty," was the reply.

"And you lose about $15,000 a year, or over, and the two other big stores about the same?" This was admitted. At this rate the shoplifters would only average at the most around $1000 a year if they made the game a specialty, so that the attraction of the game for itself alone must explain a lot of the cases. Either that or the light-fingered clan possesses a side-line able to add to the income.

Looking for the Bargains

"But you can't watch every woman with both hands full at a bargain counter. Every women has both hands full, and is grabbing for something else to test at a bargain counter," we objected when the 'tec gave this as one manner in which the shoplifters work.

"Oh, but the shoplifters are not usually looking for the bargains we offer," was the retort. "They go after better bargains of their own making."

"Yes, some of them get away," the sleuth concluded, "but they all get caught in the end. Let me tell you if you ever decide to buck the law go in for the highway robbery, safe-cracking, high finance; but leave the shoplifting game alone. You can't beat it."

How SULPHUR Aids VINE GROWTH

SULPHUR IS commonly used to protect vines from oidium, and it has long been noticed that when thus used it has a stimulating effect on the growth of the vines. The experiments of several French investigators have now made clear how this effect is brought about.

Sulphur does not act directly as a plant food, but breaks down complex nitrogenous substances in the soil to the ammonia form. Hence its action is dependent upon the presence and amount of organic matter in the soil. Thus Vermorel and Dantony treated wheat and beans, grown in pots, with sulphur.

When nitrogen was also applied in the form of nitrates the addition of sulphur led to no increase in yield, but when the same quantity of nitrogen was supplied in an organic form—dried blood—an increase of 30 per cent. was noted for wheat and 60 per cent. for beans.

The most recent and conclusive experiments on this subject are those of Prof. Chauzit, at Villefranche-sur-Saone, where half-acre plots of vines were treated. The effects of the sulphur were markedly less in proportion to the time that had elapsed since the vines had been manured, and were increased by mixing the sulphur with the manure.

Forgotten WORD MEANINGS and COINCIDENCES

HANG-NAIL was anciently spelled agnail, but did not really mean the bit of cuticle hanging from a nail, but a corn on the toe or any hard swelling. Palsgrave writes (1530) "agnayle upon one's too," showing that they were not very particular how they spelled any of the words.

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It was an odd coincidence, but a striking one, that the greatest genius of England and the most masterful mind in Spain passed from earth on the same day. Shakspere and Cervantes both died April 23, 1616, the former being only 52 years old, and the latter 69.

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Gossip meant originally "godmother," the Anglo-Saxon word being God's sib, or kin, by God, for the naming of the child. Pepys speaks of his wife going to be "gossip for Mrs. Daniel's child." Of course, the modern meaning of the word was derived from the custom of the godmothers meeting together and talking over the scandals of the neighborhood.

Buying "on tick" is not new slang but goes back to the 17th century. It is stated in a letter dated 1661: "The Mermaid Tavern is lately broke, our ticks amounting to £1500." And in another document a little later it is said: "Every one runs upon tick."

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Not caring a curse for anything does not mean swearing at all. The curse as here used is a corruption of the old English kars and kers, and meant cress, the herb, which was taken in this connection as anything of little value.

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When you use perfume and call it such, do you think how the name came about? It means, in Latin, "from smoke," and the name proves that the first perfumes were only aromatic woods or gums that scented the air when burned.

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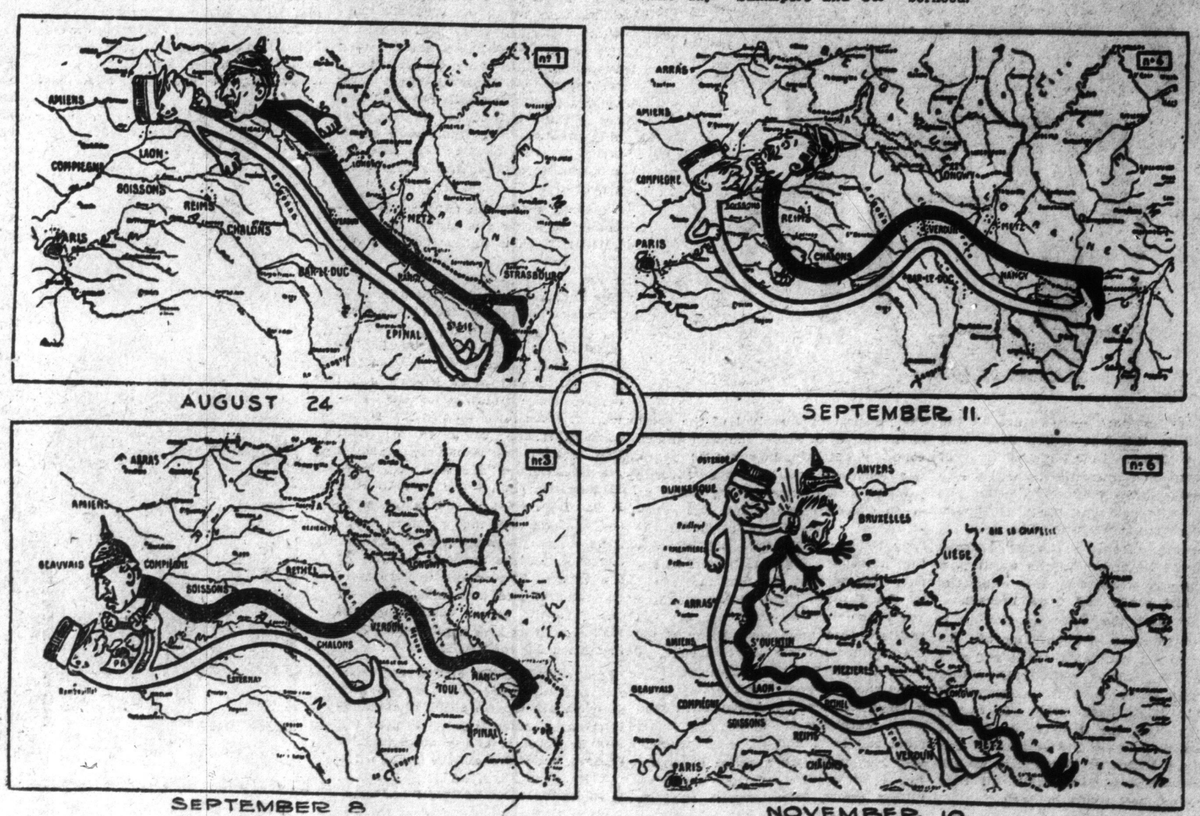
Why the term "Old Scratch" means the devil is not plain until you examine the Swedish where the word skat means devil. In the middle high German the word schrate scratze means fiend or ghost.



The shifting battle front as cartooned in a series of postcards now very popular in Paris.

Gas to Help Grow GIANT TOMATOES

THE VALUE of carbonic acid gas as a plant nutrient has been the subject of considerable recent literature, including an interesting paper by H. Fischer, describing experiments in Europe. The author found that the development of both foliage and flowers was stimulated by an excess of carbonic acid in the air, while the yield of tomatoes was doubled, and that of cucumbers increased 12.5 per cent. by carbonic acid treatment.

It has generally been held that .03 per cent. of carbon dioxide in the air is sufficient for plant growth, but Mr. Fischer thinks that more than this can be utilized, provided there is ample light, and that experiments in this direction might give valuable results.

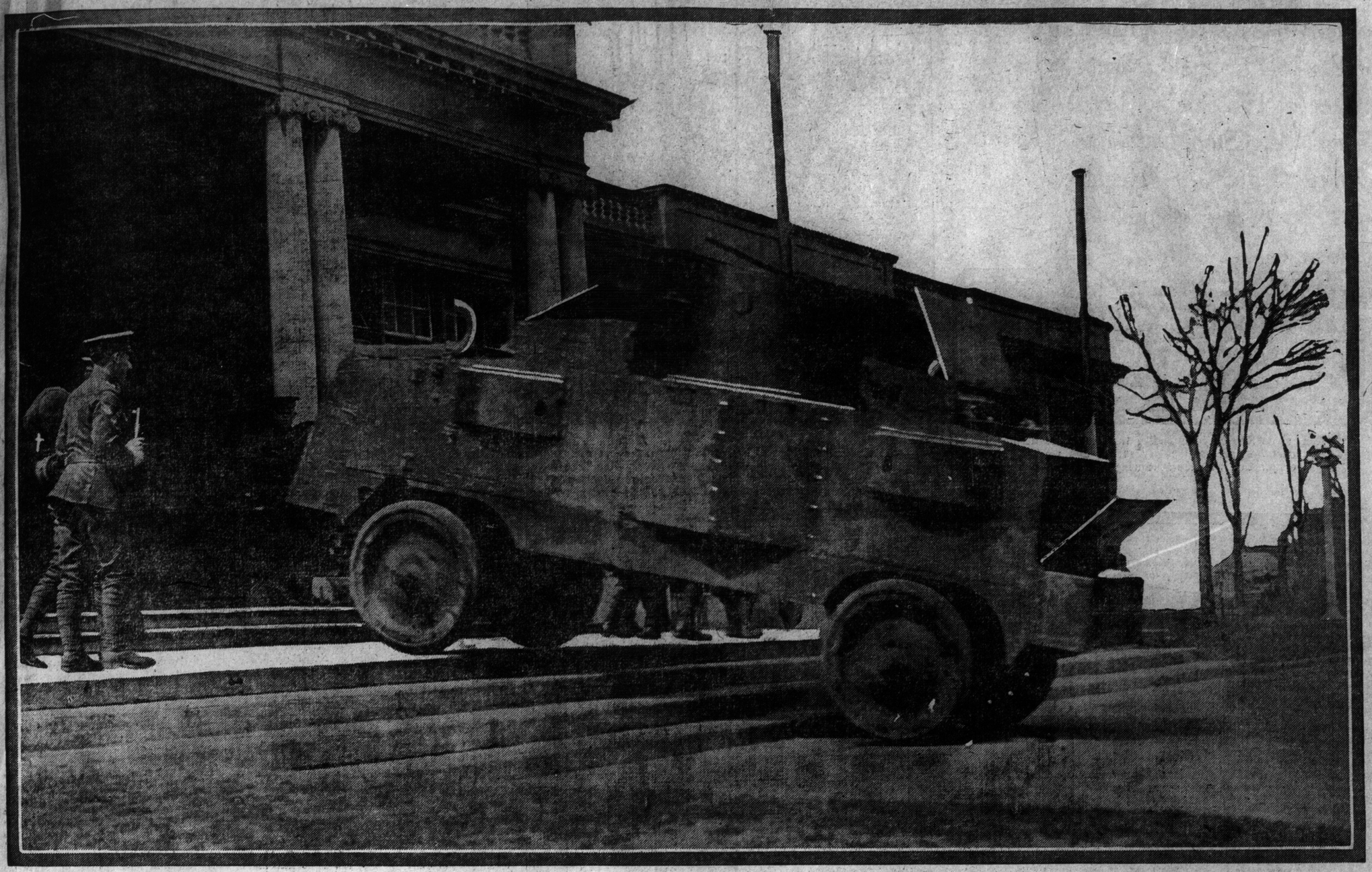
On the other hand, Mr. I. F. Kidd, an English investigator, finds that an excess of carbon dioxide in the atmosphere retards or inhibits the germination of seeds, but without injuring them. He suggests that the production of carbon dioxide in nature by the decay of vegetable matter may play a part analogous to that noted in his experiments.

2ND PICTURE SECTION

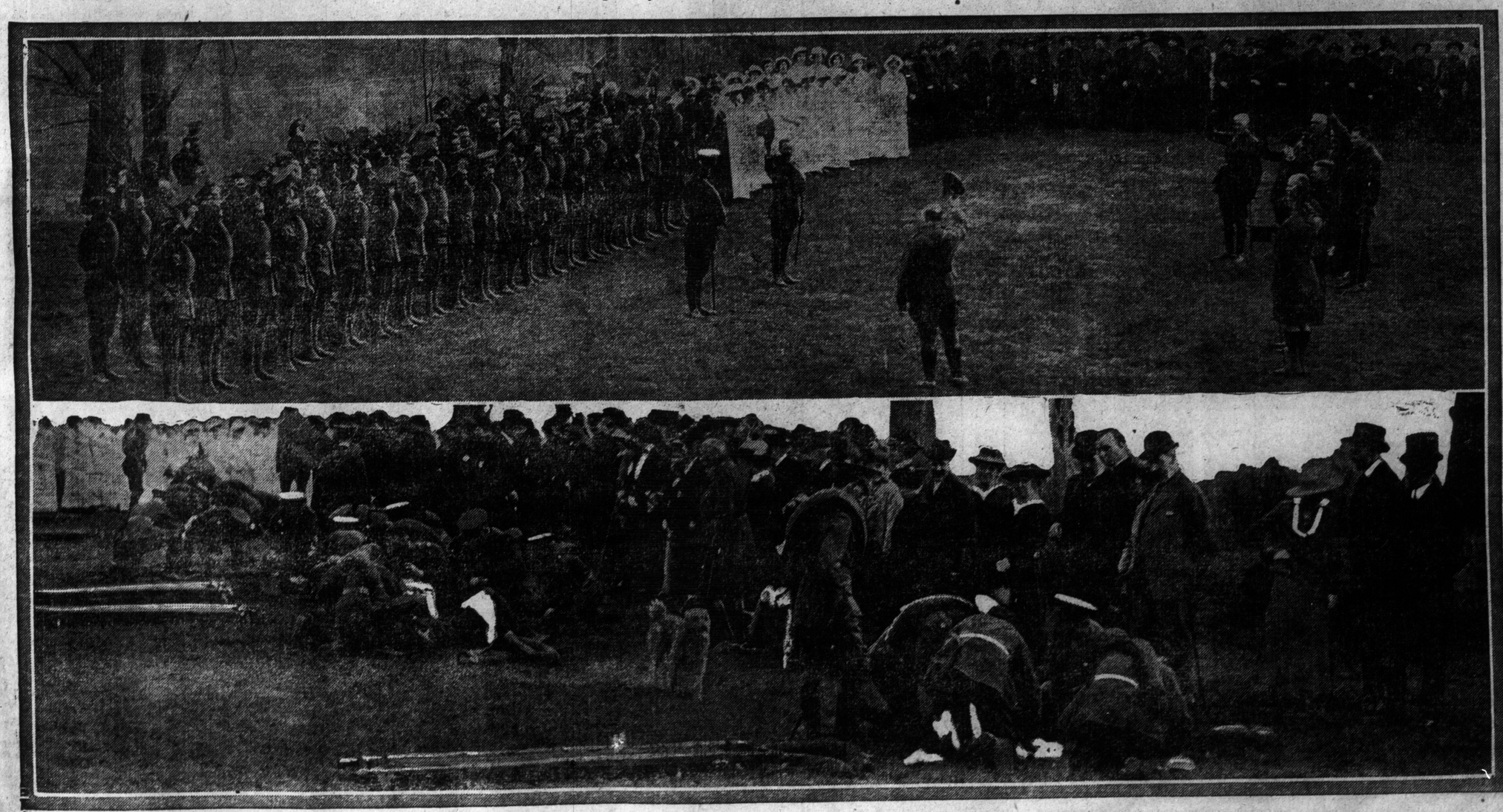
The Toronto Sunday World

ILLUSTRATING WORLD EVENTS

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1915



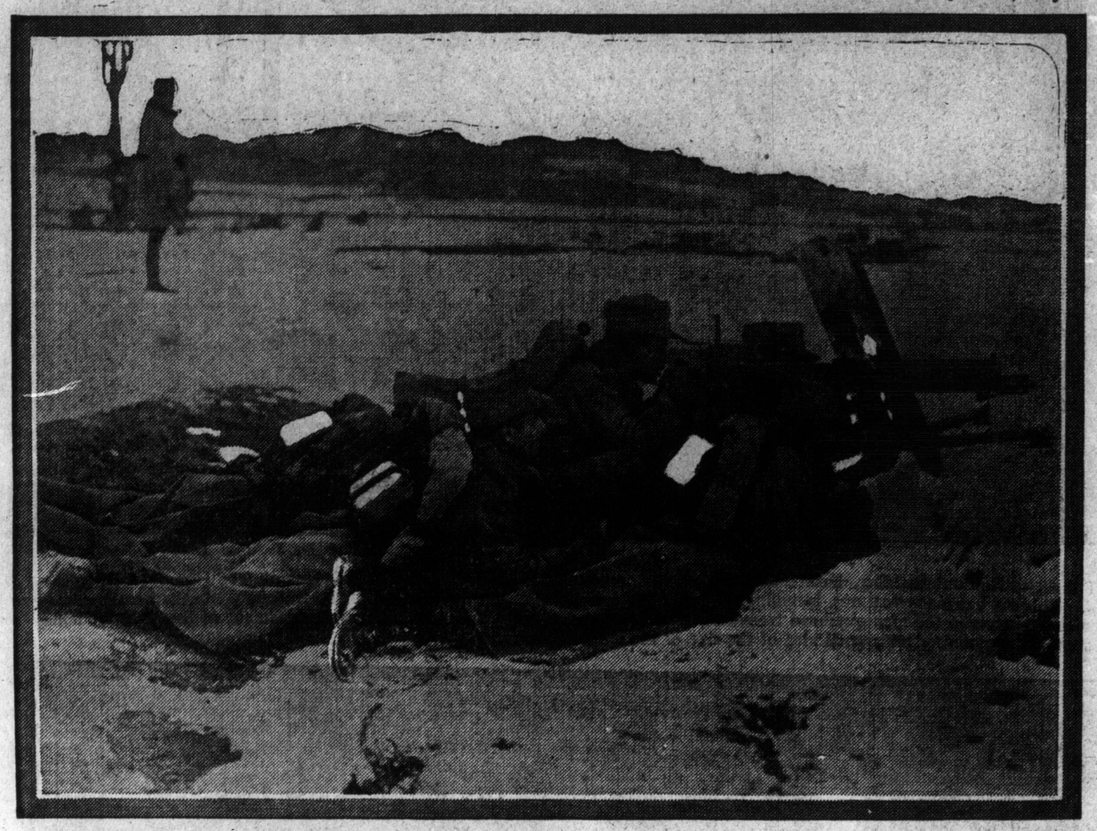
One of the Eaton armored motors performing a feat impossible to many ordinary cars—Climbing the steps of the Horticultural Building, Exhibition Park, on the occasion of the inspection by Major-General, The Hon. Sam Hughes—And showing off its capabilities. A driver in the back of the car steered it down with the dual control. This car has many features, including the revolving turret which can make a complete revolution. In it, there is one of the latest models of the rapid fire maxim gun, firing 600 shots per minute. Another feature is the protection afforded the men overhead from bombs and shrapnel shells. Each car carries a complement of five men including two gunners and a driver and spare guns and parts. The tires are solid. These were given by J. C. Eaton. The picture gives a good idea of the size of the modern juggernauts.



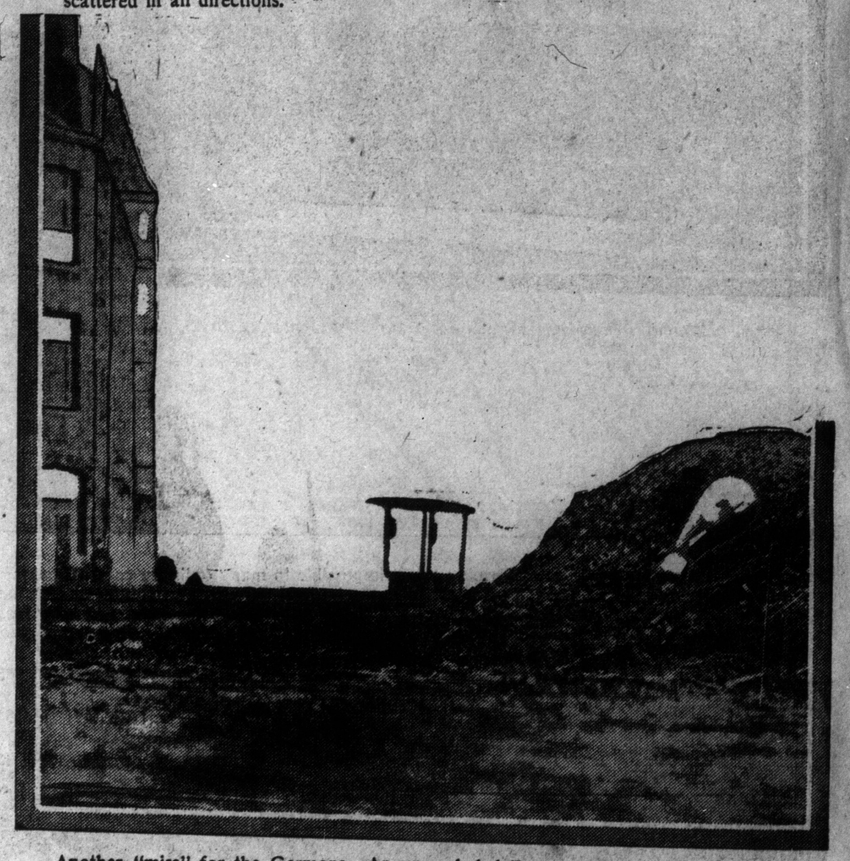
Two scenes at the inspection by the lieutenant-governor at Casa Loma of the St. John's Ambulance Brigade men for overseas service—Top view is cheers for the King; the overseas men are at the left, a body of girl guides, in white next, and in the background a group of nurses. The bottom view illustrates St. John's men bandaging "wounded soldiers" and giving a very realistic idea of how medical attention is given on the battlefield.

Admiral de Robeck commanding the fleet of battleships operating against the Dardanelles and working in conjunction with the advancing land force.

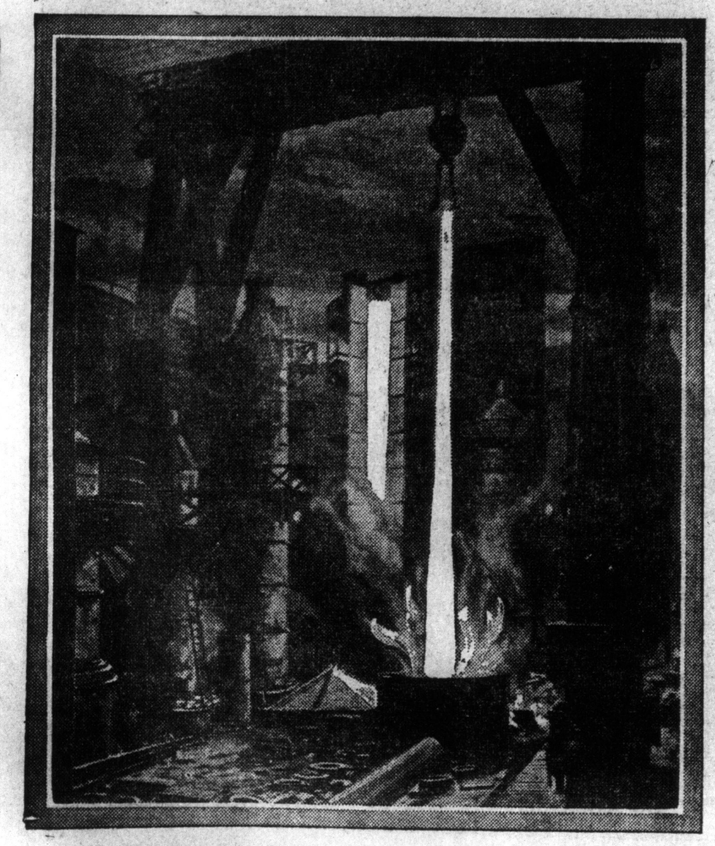
Wrecked buildings at Neuve Chapelle and the graves of soldiers killed in the battle. "In some places the dead have been buried where they fell, either singly or in little groups," writes "Eye Witness." "In other places there are regular cemeteries. All the graves have been carefully made and a wooden cross erected over each. Elsewhere (describing the effect of the bombardment) in the churchyard the very dead have been uprooted, only to be buried again under masonry which has fallen from the church and crosses from the tombs lie scattered in all directions."



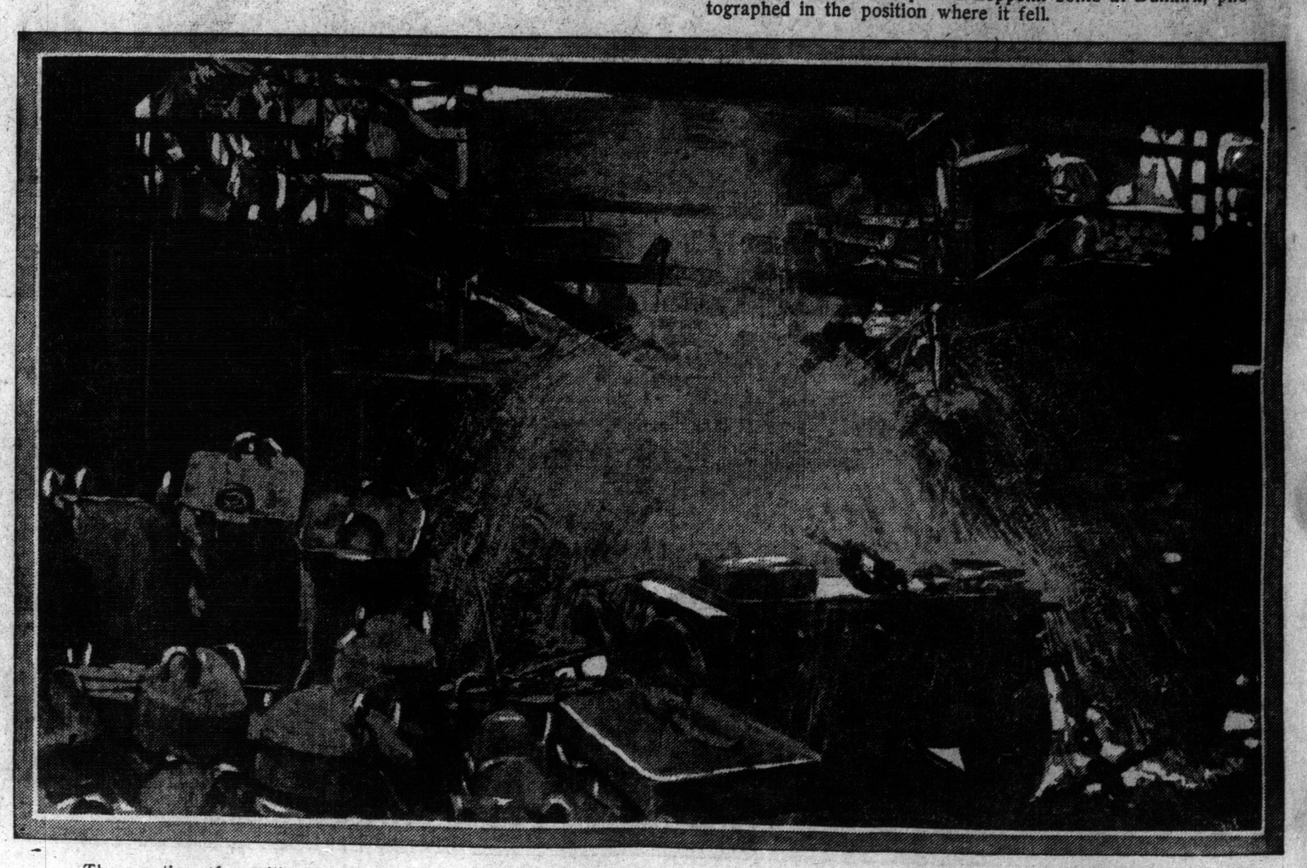
Roumanian infantry intrenched on the frontier with m axim guns ready for the moment when the country will enter the war.



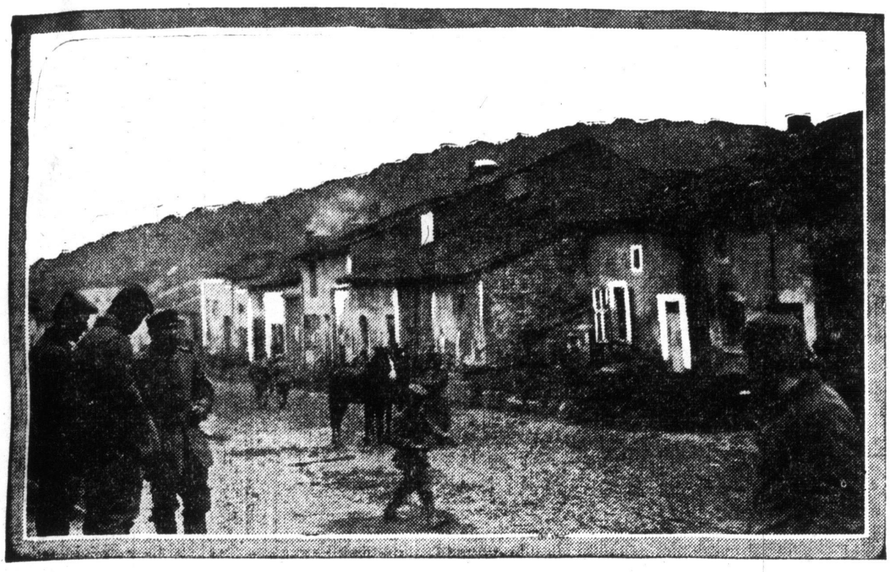
Another "miss" for the Germans—An unexploded Zeppelin bomb at Dunkirk, photographed in the position where it fell.



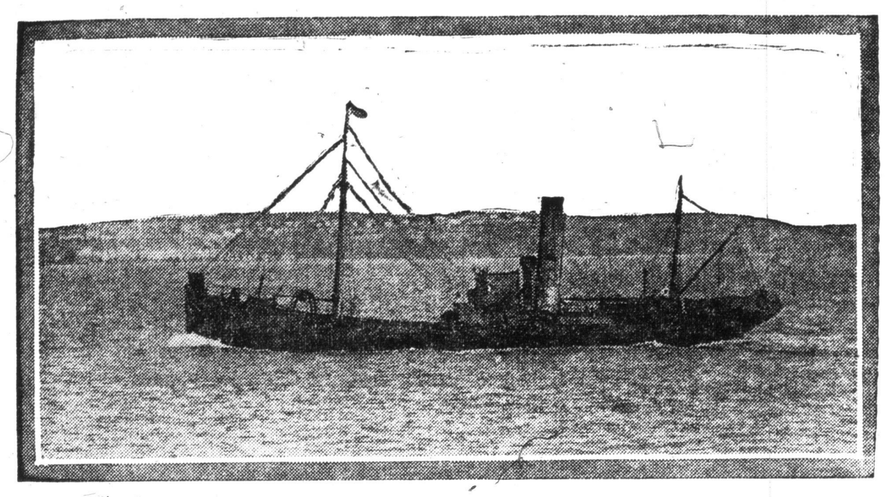
The question of munitions—Oil-hardening a 12-inch gun tube in an English factory—The tubes are picked up one by one by a giant crane, then immersed into a tank of oil and left to cool.



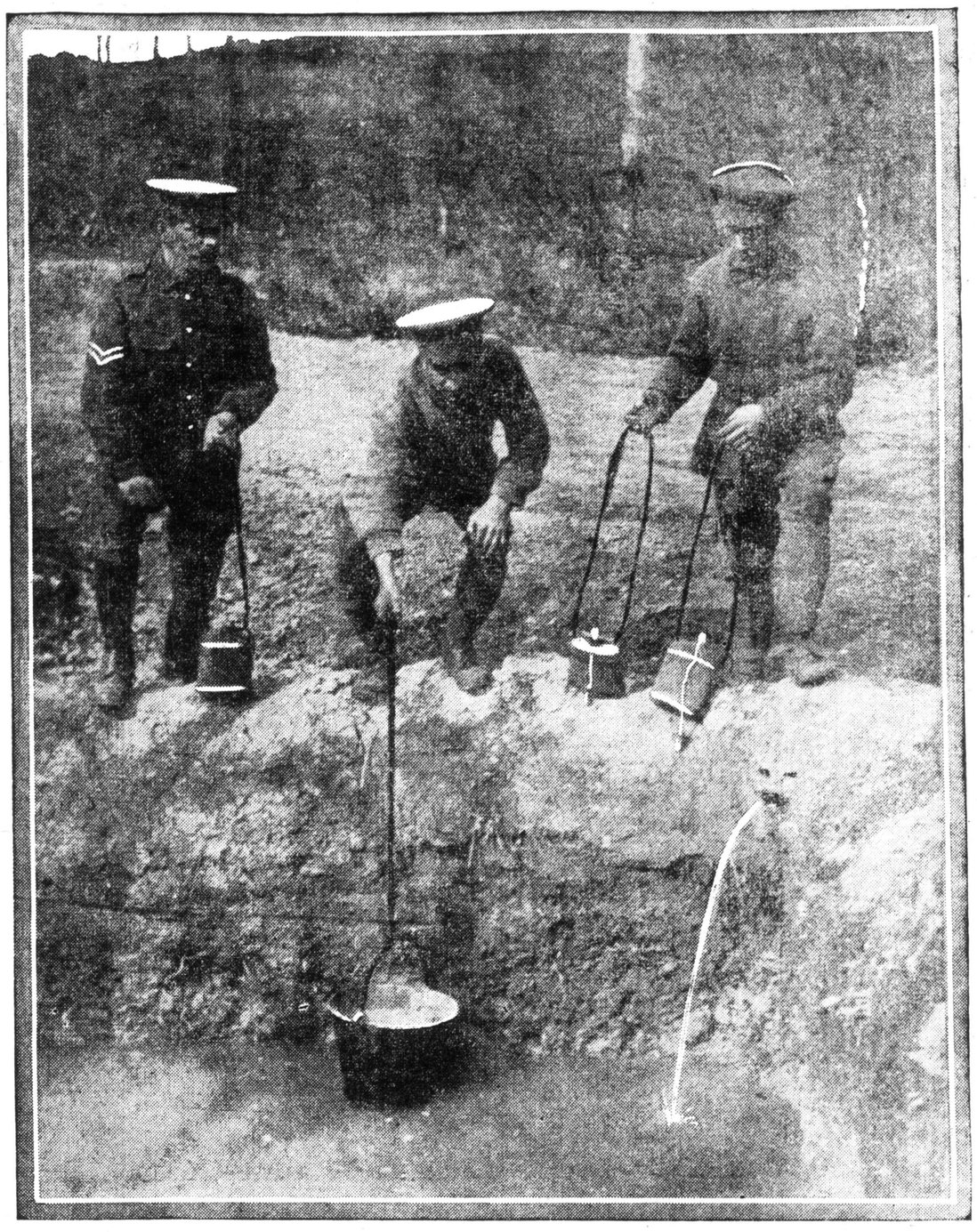
The question of munitions—The secret of the steel's strength; alloys being shot into the molten metal. A big circular furnace above the floor has been tapped, much as a barrel is tapped, and the molten metal has begun to flow into the 15 ton receptacle beneath, the alloys coming thru a shoot at the left, and mingling with the liquid steel.



The Village of St. Mihiel—The nose of the famous German wedge in the French lines.
COURTESY EASTMAN KODAK CO.



A mine sweeper at work off Sedil Bahr at the entrance to the Dardanelles.



British soldiers drawing water from a hole built below a spring beside a roadway "somewhere in France."

Maoris arrive in Egypt to fight for the allies—Great enthusiasm was witnessed thruout the camps on the arrival of these big and desperate fighters.

An elephant, captured in a French zoo, who seems to enjoy his wartime sentence to hard labor.

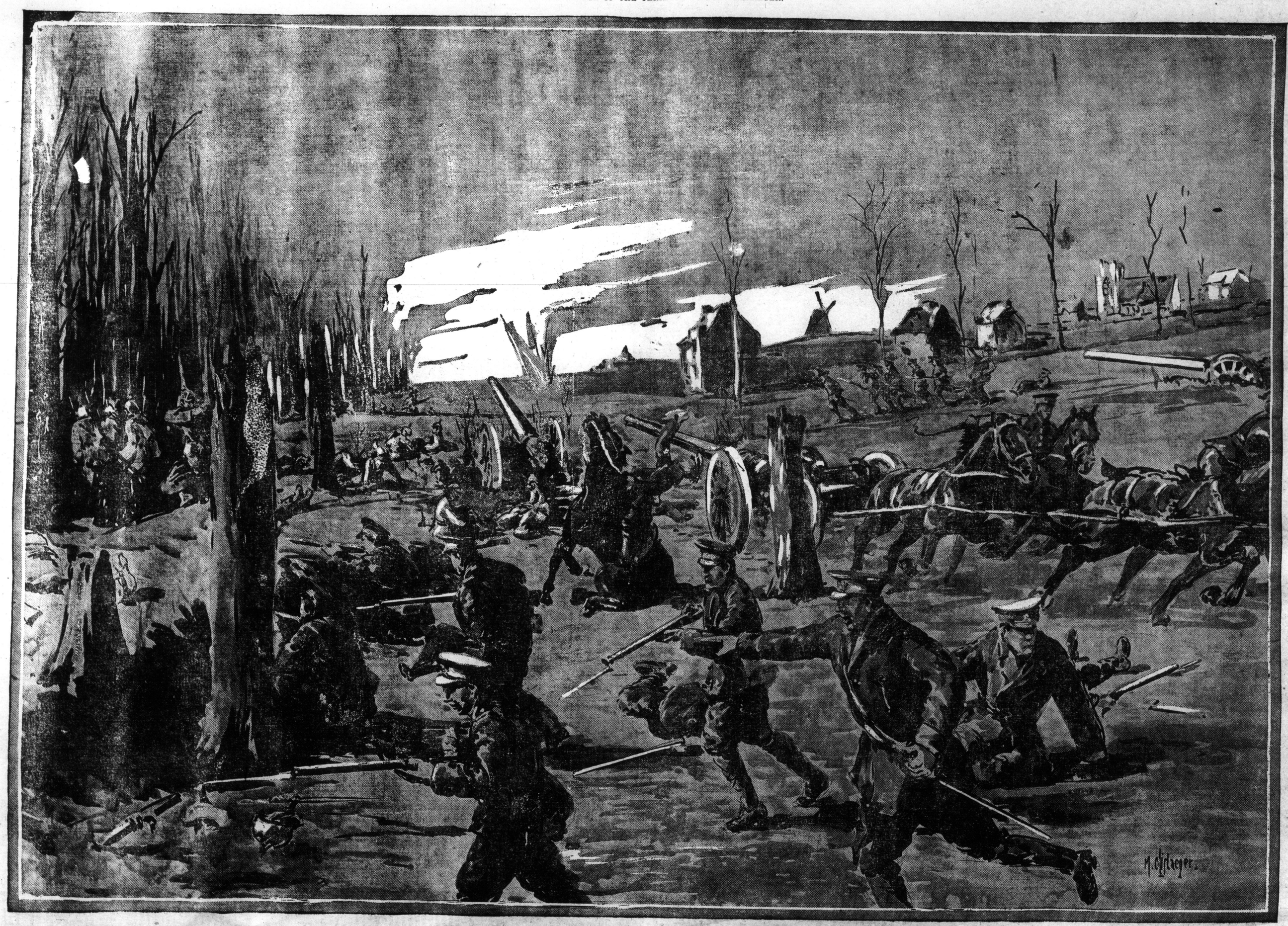
Tommy and the French butter women—In quite the correct fashion he tries a sample before buying.

CANADIANS, FIGHTING GRIMLY AGAINST TERRIFIC ODDS, SAVE SITUATION AND RECOVER GUNS

THE drawing here illustrates one of the bravest moments in the battle of Langemarck, and one of the moments that will loom largest in the history of Canada's part in the war. Forced to fall back by the withdrawal of the French before the asphyxiating gas used by the enemy, the Canadians made the Germans pay dearly for every bit of ground they relinquished. They saved a desperate situation by their grim, steel-jawed fighting. But not content with this magnificent bit of work, the Canadians, at the first opportunity, charged back again over the ground given up, and recovered four heavy guns that they had been forced to abandon. Two regiments of Canadian Highlanders, mainly westerners, were chiefly concerned in the recovery of the guns and the attack on a bit of woods that went on at the same time. The Germans were driven thru the woods.

Along the front of the picture is the road between Ypres (to the right and south) and Langemarck (to the left and north). Pilkem is a few hundred yards to the west. The mill is the Moulin d'Lustzaas.

DRAWN FROM CABLED OFFICERS' DESCRIPTIONS AND PER SONAL KNOWLEDGE OF THE TERRITORY BY M. OLISLAEGER.



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Advice To Girls

Annie Laurie Settles Perplexing Points in The Love Affairs of Girls---Gives some Plain Advice to Soldiers and Their Sweethearts and Also Answers the Letters of Young Men Who Find It Hard to Make Their Own Decisions.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to Miss Annie Laurie, The Sunday World, Toronto.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a pretty nurse, twenty-two years of age, and am in love with a doctor in the same hospital, four years my senior. There is another nurse who adores him, and she tries to cut me out, and she also snubs me in the presence of the doctor. He does not pay much attention to her, but treats me very, very nice indeed, he even holds my hand once in a while, which makes the color rush to my cheeks, and makes me look still prettier.

Dear Miss Laurie, I would not be afraid to receive the attentions of this doctor, only this nurse knows that I broke an engagement with another man two years ago.

Kindly tell me if it would be proper for me to tell him of this, because if I don't, I am very much afraid that this other nurse will, as she is very jealous of me, and would cause trouble at the first opportunity.

Beauty.

BEAUTY, don't think so much of your good looks—really you may not be half as pretty as you think—remember that beauty is even less than skin deep—it isn't worth anything at all without a good heart and a good disposition. Tell your doctor the truth, the truth is the only thing worth while.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am nineteen years of age, not so nice looking, but jolly. I live at the Beach all the year round and in the summer I have all the boy friends I want, in fact, more than I can entertain. I have a glorious time going to picnics, dances, for sails and paddles, but yet as soon as fall comes all the boys forget me and I am left in the house till the next summer. How is it? It it the Beach they like and not me?

How can I arrange to have a boy friend for the winter as well as the summer? They all know I dance, but don't ask me out. I like tobogganing, but am never asked. I also like skating, but can only go in the afternoons, for mother won't allow me to go at night without an escort. I have no brothers or cousins.

Curly Head.

MY Dear Curly Head, perhaps you have too many friends in the summer—altho it is hard at nineteen to know when one has too many friends—perhaps you flirt with them all and are not just as good a friend as you should be. Therefore, perhaps it is the Beach they like and not you and the good time that the Beach and your friendship afford. So, if I were you, I would be just a little careful this summer to choose only those friends who are worth while and simply be good friends with them.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl almost twenty-one, and am receiving marked attentions from four young men. The young man to whom I am engaged is very fair and an enthusiastic motorist. I have discovered by indirect means that he wishes to break our engagement. I have made casual mention of my supposition, but he, being a gentleman, has scorned to listen to my remarks.

What should I do, as there is a dark young man who seems to be a very good friend to me? However, this latter gentleman has very slender financial prospects, and also an artistic temperament. Therefore, altho I like him very well, my common sense warns me.

Now, dear Annie Laurie, what shall I do?

Modest Mignon.

SO, Modest Mignon? How inappropriate is the name you have chosen—you should be true to the man to whom you have given your promise and never have anything to do with any other men, whether they be dark or fair, rich or poor.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of nineteen and have been going with a young man for nearly three months. We love each other very dearly and are engaged to be married, but he wants me to wait for a year before we get married and I know he is very jealous and never wants me to go out with other boys.

He is away eight months out of every year and I am a girl that likes company. I have not any girl friends because I never liked mixing up with them but do you really think he is sincere when he asks me to wait that long? I really don't know what to do and wish you would advise me.

Very Anxious.

MY Dear Very Anxious: Nineteen can afford to wait at least one short year—but do you love him enough to wait and be glad that it is for him you are waiting? If you are engaged to him you should not go out with any other boys and you know it as well as I do. The whole question, my dear, is one of love—do you love him with all your heart?

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I would like your advice in reference to a boy friend. Before he met me he went with a girl I know slightly. I've heard he is very fond of this other girl and also I hear is acting thru jealousy. He says he is very fond of me and by his actions I think he is.

If he is trying to make her jealous do you think it right for me to go with him, altho I love him very much?

Vivian.

DON'T listen to gossip, my dear—for gossip has caused more heartaches and sorrow than anything else in all the world. Believe in him until he gives you real cause to doubt him.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl about twenty years of age, and have lived in the country all my life till the last year. Since coming to the city I have been keeping company with a young man who has asked me out several times to the show, and I have gone along with him, but he never asks if he can call on Sundays or any evenings to see me, and spend the evening indoors. Should I ask him to come and see me, or is it right to wait till he asks if he may call? I am very ignorant of these matters as they do things so differently in the country, and I do not wish to give wrong impressions.

Simple Country Girl.

THERE is no mystery about what you should do, my dear, do just as you think is best. Ask him to call on you if you wish him to visit you, and there is no doubt in the world that he will be very glad of the opportunity. Don't worry, my dear, over how differently country people act from city folks—they all act alike, at least those whose hearts are simple and full of kindly thoughts.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl of thirty. I keep company with a young man of nineteen. At times he is very loving to me, but when my girl friend comes to spend the evening he seems to be taken up with her. She is twenty this month, but he tells me he loves me best. There is a young man the same age as myself who wants to keep my company, but I love the first young man too dearly to think of going with another.

Kindly advise me what to do?

A Pretty Maiden.

THIRTY and keeping company with a boy of nineteen! No wonder he devotes most of his attention to your girl friend who is nearer his own age. Why don't you turn your thoughts to those who are nearer your own age—for instance, the young man of whom you write?

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

Could you kindly answer these questions for me?

1. Should I invite a boy to come and see me, or does he ask to come and see me?

2. A boy brought me home from a party one night, and when he left me at the door he said, "Well, I am awfully pleased to have met you, and hope we meet again." Was that a hint for me to invite him to my home—or what should I have said? I never know what to say when a boy says "I am awfully pleased to have met you," and I was especially puzzled that night. I guess it was a hint for me to invite him to see me, wasn't it?

3. Is it a girl's place to suggest going for a walk with a boy, if he walks home from church or school, etc.?

Darky.

MY DEAR DARKY, it is the girl's place to ask a boy to come and call if she really wishes to see him again. Why don't you just say, "I am very pleased to have met you, too," when a boy tells you that he is glad to have met you? Very probably your friend did mean it as a hint for you to invite him to call upon you—and if you really wanted him to call you should have asked him to call.

Just be natural, my dear, and say what you mean, and what you want to say, don't make any mystery about it, and you will find that your life will be very much easier and pleasanter. If you want to go for a walk say so frankly—there is no mystery about it at all, my dear.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been going with a young man for about six months. My mother did not approve it, so he stopped asking me to go out with him. Now he seldom speaks to me. At Christmas time he gave me his ring for a keepsake. Should I return the ring?

Brown Eyes.

MY DEAR BROWN EYES, if your mother disapproves of your going with him you most certainly should return his ring.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl in a factory, and have fallen in love with our superintendent. He has taken me out quite often. He is engaged to a girl of his own class, yet says he likes me best. He asked me to go with him to the Factory Annual Ball. Do you think I should go?

Factory Girl.

YOU SHOULD go, my dear—if he breaks his engagement with the other girl and engages himself to you. But under no other circumstance should you go to that ball, or go out with him again while he is engaged to another.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been out with a fellow who is a widower, and he dearly loved his wife and child. I met him coming over on the boat two years ago, ever since then we have been the best of friends. At first he was very sad, but we have been out to parties and shows a lot, and he is much brighter since we have been together. He is kindness itself, and so good to me! He only spoke of his wife twice to me, and oh, dear Annie Laurie, he spoke so nice of her, but he did not tell me much. Would it be in my place to ask him, as he seemed too upset to tell me any more, but he said he would tell me all some time?

He has gone back to the old country to work, and he told me before he went that he loved me, but he would not marry for three years yet. Now, dear Annie Laurie, I love him with all my heart—would it be right for me to take away such a splendid love as he has for his wife, or should I still love him? He treats me, when he is with me, just as if he had never been married. We are always very happy together, and we never have any words like some do. I love him with all my heart. I am twenty-four, and he is thirty.

L. T.

MY DEAR L. T., why should you not permit yourself to love him? The woman he loved and made his wife is dead—in you he finds solace for his sorrow, and a new love that is a fresh joy and happiness to him. Love him, by all means, and when he asks you to marry him, be glad and happy to say "yes"—and may you be very, very happy, my dear.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a married woman, and have two children. I love my husband very much, but I think he is awfully selfish. He is good to me, and never drinks, but he never gives me any money from one week-end till another. When I ask him for some, he always says he hasn't got any. Of course that is not the truth, because he works steady all week, and must draw his weekly salary, and I know he always has a large quantity of money with him. And yet he tells me he has none. Now, I do not feel as if I would like to leave him, because I don't think I could work to keep myself and two children.

Anxious.

ANXIOUS, they tell us a "woman's wits" will always find a way. And I believe it is so. A good, straight, honest way, too. Yours is evidently a good husband and, if I were in your predicament, I'd work out a plan.

Perhaps if you asked for a certain sum each week to pay the home bills, and showed him an estimated list of them, and asked him to let you start a little fund of what you saved each week for the "rainy day"—it might be that before long you could be spending that fund for a "happy day" excursion of some sort for you and the children—and him.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

We are two chums fourteen years of age, but we are as big as girls sixteen years old.

There are two young men of sixteen and seventeen who wanted to take us home from certain socials. They are young men of our neighborhood and are highly respected, so we allowed them to. Our parents thought we should not have done so. They said we were too young. We have no notion of going steady with them as we are too young. What would you advise us to do?

Dimples.

WHAT are you worrying about, Dimples? There is nothing for me to advise you that you do not acknowledge you know. Of course you are too young to have boy friends. Just do what your parents want you to do and what you yourself know is right.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young girl about twenty years old, engaged to a young man of twenty-five. I have often heard reports that he has been in an insane asylum. He has often started to talk about them but I have always changed the subject, as I am afraid he might say they are true. If they are true, ought I to marry him, as I love him very dearly?

Troubled.

MY dear little Troubled, it is a sad problem that faces you. I do not feel that I should judge for you—you must judge for yourself on what your fiance tells you when you permit him to talk about the reports you have heard.

Annie Laurie.

Ottawa, Ont.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a girl of twenty-one and for the last two years I have been going with a young man two years older than myself. He seems to like me very much and I like him. The other day he asked me to marry him and I told him I would decide later. He asked me again and begged me to decide now. I got angry at his impatience and told him I would not. He went home very early last night and never came back. He sent me a note saying he was very sorry I had fallen out with him.

Do you think I should forgive him? Do you think he would make a good husband for me?

Darling.

WELL, DARLING, you wrote me the very next morning, didn't you?—perhaps he did come back after all, and all your worries and all your troubles have solved themselves.

How can I tell you, my dear, whether he would make you a good husband or not? You see, you give me no description of him by which I could judge—but, don't you think that his insisting on a reply proves beyond the shadow of a doubt that he loves you very, very much indeed?

Annie Laurie.

ABOUT SOLDIERS AND FROM THEM

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man of nineteen, going to college, and there is a lovely young lady whom I like very well. She doesn't go out with many lady friends. I have taken her to a couple of parties during the winter, but I would like to go out with her more often?

Maxie.

GOODNESS me, Maxie, if you want to see her more often why don't you invite her out oftener?

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been keeping company with a young man for three years. Now he is at the front with the First Contingent. While he has been away, I have been introduced to another soldier boy in the Second Contingent, whom I like a lot better than my boy in the First Contingent. The boy in the Second Contingent has asked me to go out with him, but I refused because I didn't think it fair to the boy at the front who is fighting, with the thought that I am waiting for him to return. I don't know what to do for the best, so, dear Annie Laurie, what would you advise me to do?

Worried.

SAVE YOUR kisses, my dear, for the man you are to marry, and some day your heart will sing with joy that you were true. Better heed your own conscience, the best old friend of all.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am eighteen years of age and before the first contingent went away I was married on the quiet to a young man whom I had been keeping company with against my parents' wishes. Now, the thought has just dawned upon me that if he should get killed my parents would not know that I am married.

Should I tell them right away? I am afraid that my parents will be very angry and will perhaps put me out of the house.

Anxious.

GO to your mother, my dear, put your arms around her neck and hug her so tight that she cannot stir—then tell her just what you have told me and have a good cry together. Altho it would have been much wiser to have waited, still perhaps you can make your mother understand and, anyway, you can trust her to find in her great love for you all the sympathy and helpful tenderness in the world.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

Can you advise me what to do in a case like this? Early in the autumn I knitted socks for a boy I know, who was then at Valcartier and sent a letter with them. A few days later I received a very nice gentlemanly letter in reply, thanking me and mentioning their doings in camp. I like the boy very much and feel inclined to answer now. Should I or not? He is four years older than I am and is now in the trenches in France.

Impatience.

OF course, my dear Impatience, if you want to write to him you may write without fear that he will misunderstand you—you had known him before you sent him the socks, had you not? Very probably your letter will be cheering and welcome to him in the terrible struggle in which he is engaged.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been going with a boy about a month—he is just two years older than myself—I am seventeen years old. I love him dearly and he has told me that he loves me. He is a soldier. He went away for a week and before he went away he asked me to let him have my ring so I let him have it and he said he would return it in a week—that was when he came back. I have no parents to decide for me, but I have a very nasty aunt and uncle with whom I live and if ever I mention fellows they nearly kill me, so what would you do? He can't write to me and I can't write to him because I am not sure of his address and I want my ring. I wouldn't care only it is a keepsake. You see how things stand—what would you do? I am so worried it is on my mind all the time.

Worried L. F.

THERE doesn't seem to be anything you can do, my dear Worried—wait, and in the meantime promise yourself never to be so impulsively silly again. You are entirely too young, my dear, to spend your days in worrying and you should be very sure that you never again give yourself such cause for unhappiness.

Annie Laurie.

FROM YOUNG MEN

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man of twenty-three, and am very fond of a girl I met last fall. We are usually together about four nights each week. She never objects to me being affectionate with her when we are alone, but never returns it. Now, I am very much in love with her, but wish first of all to find out how I stand in her estimation, therefore if you will kindly give me your advice on this question, you will greatly oblige.

B. G.

MY DEAR B. G., ask her to marry you—if she is the one you love best in all the world—by her answer you can best learn whether she truly loves you or not.

But don't you think, my dear boy, that you are a little unkind to insist upon a kiss as the price of your attention? She is right not to show her affection for you in this way, and probably wishes with all her heart that you would save your kisses until the hour when you ask her to be your wife.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have lived near a high school collegiate for a number of years and for the last three or four years, when on holidays or for other causes, I might happen to be home, I have done quite a bit of flirting as there has always been a lot of swell girls attending the school and they continue to go till they are pretty well grown up, and I have, on different occasions, sent nice cards to, I'll say, about half a dozen different girls at once telling them to study hard and such like, and they all seem to have taken the cards in a good way.

Lately my heart has turned to a lovely darling, one who has been attending school there for about two years, and she is among those to whom I used to send nice cards, but she is the best, I think. Anyway, she is the only one I write to now, as she is on my mind quite a lot more than all the others put together. She is just a lovely young lady and in my letters to her I tell her so.

I jollied her about not writing and I told her that if I did not get an answer one way or the other or some encouragement I would take it for granted that after all my writing and it being accepted in such a good appearing way, I thought she thought I ought to make a call.

What do you think my fate would be at the door when it is opened to me and what will I say for myself? Could you advise me what sort of a speech to start off with? Of course, I am quite a bit older than any one of them, but that, I don't think, should matter a great deal considering the lot of matches that are made in this great world of ours. Why do you think I never got a line or two? Of course I'm satisfied that it is as it is. Now, without an answer one way or the other, rather than an answer in the negative, it naturally makes me feel as tho I'm not hated and in considering the interest and fun caused by my letters, I think there is, well, a faint chance for me anyway.

What do you think and, please, what is your advice?

S. G. M.

IT'S a pretty true old saying, S. G. M., that "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady." Isn't it? I hope you will meet at the door—just what you deserve.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I am a young man of twenty-five, and have been going with a girl of twenty, for two years and a half. I was engaged to her for one year, until three months ago her parents started to be very funny with me. I had no idea they were trying to break off our engagement, as they had always been so nice to me before this.

One Sunday I was asked out to tea, and was asked to bring my lady friend with me. I told her of this arrangement, and she said she would go. When the day came I went for her, and she told me she could not go because her parents would not let her. I thought I would overlook that, and sent word to my friends that I could not be there, as I didn't want to go without her. I went home after a while feeling rather blue, and thought something was going to happen the next time I went to see my girl. I was not made one bit welcome by her parents, and when I was leaving I said, "So long," to them, and they said in answer to that "So long, and make it as long as you like."

Now, all the time this was going on my girl was just as nice as ever to me, and told me how sorry she was they had treated me in this way. Then they forbid me coming back again. I, of course, wanted to know the reason for all this, and she said it was because I was out of work. I was out of work at the time, but was very anxious to get another position which I have, and have been working nearly all winter. I must tell you, Annie Laurie, I take good care of my money, and have been true in every way to this girl, and treated her the best I knew how when she was with me.

We were to be married next August, and since her parents stopped me from coming to the house, she has sent back my engagement ring. I cannot get to her parents to talk to them, and the girl is afraid to speak if she meets me on the street for fear of someone telling her parents. She told me she would wait for me as long as she could, but now she has sent the ring back to me I am afraid she is not to see me any more or speak to me.

Do you think, Annie Laurie, this is a fair reason, because I was out of work for a few weeks? I have work now, and have had nearly all winter. I am saving my money, and could keep her comfortably on my wages.

I dearly love this girl, and she has said she loves me, and said she would be my wife. She will be twenty-one this year. She is a good sensible girl, and would take me tomorrow if I would marry her. What do you think I had better do? Could I take her without her parents' consent? I think they have made her send back my ring, and are making her keep away from me. I am heart broken and have no parents to talk to on this matter.

Sorrowful Cassell.

PERHAPS, my dear boy, there was another reason than the cruel, sordid reason you have given—really I hope there was—but if there wasn't, my dear, just wait until your sweetheart is twenty-one, and then, if she still wants to marry you, marry her and I hope you will both be very, very happy.

Annie Laurie.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I have been keeping company with a young lady for a year, and we have always been the best of friends. I dearly love the girl, and I have told her so straight to her face and by letters, but she always thinks I am fooling her and laughs at me. Her age is twenty-one, and mine twenty-two. I told her I needed her for myself, but she will persist in flirting with many other fellows. I have asked her to give it up and be serious, but she still continues in her same old way, much to my disappointment.

I asked her one evening if she loved me, and she said, with a little pressing, that she did. I believe she does, for that night she hugged and kissed me terribly, and when the time came for me to go she held me back and hugged me again. I asked her then if she would care to become engaged to me immediately, but she refused, and said I did not love her, and that she was not good enough for me, altho she wanted me. I wonder if that is the real reason? I do not think her people object to me, for I know I am well liked by them.

I have already given her two rings, a locket and various other gifts, and every week-end buy her a bunch of red roses, and she always wears them till they are faded. I have asked her several times to become engaged and she says, "Wait a little time longer and see if you get tired of me."

Do you think if I bought her a diamond engagement ring she would consent? I cannot wait any longer, for I am in a good position, and I want to settle myself down happily for life soon. What am I to do?

Anxious Enquirer.

FAINT HEART ne'er won fair lady—be firm with her, insist upon a definite answer at once—tell her she must choose between having you or losing you—see what she says. Don't permit her to trifle with you—she will like you all the better, and respect you all the more if you are firm and decided in your demands.

Annie Laurie

The BLACK BOX

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Macdougal, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden hut in Professor Ashleigh's garden he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his rooms have appeared from nowhere black boxes, one containing diamonds torn from a lovely throat by a pair of armless, threatening hands, both with sarcastic threatening notes, signed by the inscrutable hands. His valet, Ross Brown, and a caller, Miss Quigg, are murdered in his rooms. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspected Craig, the professor's valet. Lenora, abducted by the threatening hands, is rescued. Quest traps Craig, loses him, traps him again in the house where Lenora was imprisoned, and loses him yet again after a thrilling chase. The black boxes continue to appear in uncanny fashion with their notes of sarcasm, warning and suggestions of clues, all signed by the inhuman, armless hands.

EIGHTH INSTALMENT

"THE INHERITED SIN"

CHAPTER XVII.

GETTING kind of used to these courthouse shows, aren't you, Lenora?" Quest remarked, as they stepped from the automobile and entered the house in Georgia square.

Lenora shrugged her shoulders. She was certainly a very different looking person from the tired, trembling girl who had heard Macdougal sentenced not many weeks ago.

"Could anyone feel much sympathy," she asked, "with those men? Red Gallagher, as they all called him, is more like a great brute animal than a human being. I think that even if they had sentenced him to death I should have felt that it was quite the proper thing to have done."

"Too much sentiment about those things," Quest agreed, clipping the end off a cigar. "Men like that are better off the face of the earth. They did their best to send me there."

"Here's a cablegram for you," Lenora exclaimed, bringing it over to him. "Mr. Quest, I wonder if it's from Scotland Yard!"

Quest tore it open. They read it together, Lenora standing on tiptoe to peer over his shoulder:

"Stowaway answering in every respect your description of Craig found on Durham. Has been arrested, as desired, and will be taken to Hamblin House for identification by Lord Ashleigh. Reply whether you are coming over, and full details as to charge."

"Good for Scotland Yard!" Quest declared. "So they've got him, eh? All the same, that fellow's as slippery as an eel, Lenora, how should you like a trip across the ocean, eh?"

"I should love it," Lenora replied. "Do you mean it, really?"

Quest nodded.

"The fellow's fooled me pretty well," he continued, "but somehow I feel that if I get my hands on him this time, they'll stay there till he stands where Red Gallagher did today. I don't feel content to let anyone else finish off the job. Got any relatives over there?"

"I have an aunt in London," Lenora told him, "the dearest old lady you ever saw. She'd give anything to have me make her a visit."

Quest moved across to his desk and took up a sailing list. He studied it for a few moments and turned back to Lenora.

"Send a cable off at once to Scotland Yard," he directed. "Say—'Am sailing on Lusitania tomorrow. Hold prisoner. Charge very serious. Have full warrants.'"

Lenora wrote down the message and went to the telephone to send it off. As soon as she had finished, Quest took up his hat again.

"Come on," he invited. "The machine's outside. We'll just go and look in on the professor and tell him the news. Poor old chap, I'm afraid he'll never be the same man again."

"He must miss Craig terribly," Lenora observed, as they took their places in the automobile, "and yet, Mr. Quest, it does seem to me a most amazing thing that a man so utterly callous and cruel as Craig must be, should have been a devoted and faithful servant to anyone thru all these years."

Quest nodded.

"I am beginning to frame a theory about that You see, all the time Craig has lived with the professor he has been a sort of dabbler with him in his studies. Where the professor's gone right into a thing and understood it, Craig, you see, hasn't managed to get past the first crust. His brain wasn't educated enough for the subjects into the consideration of which the professor may have led him. See what I'm driving at?"

"You mean that he may have been mad?" Lenora suggested.

"Something of that sort," Quest assented. "Seems to me the only feasible explanation. The professor's a bit of a terror, you know. There are some queer stories about the way he got some of his earlier specimens in South America. Science is his god. What he has gone thru in some of those foreign countries, no one knows. Quite enough to unbalance any man of ordinary nerves and temperament."

"The professor himself is remarkably sane," Lenora observed.

"Precisely," Quest agreed, "but then, you see, his brain was big enough, to start with. It could hold all there was for it to hold. It's like pouring stuff into the wrong receptacle when a man like Craig tries to follow him. However, that's only a theory. Here we are, and the front door wide open. I wonder how our friend's feeling today."

They found the professor on his hands and knees upon a dusty floor. Carefully arranged before him were the bones of a skeleton, each laid in some appointed place. He had a chart on either side of him, and a third one on an easel. He looked up a little impatiently at the sound of the opening of the door, but when he recognized Quest and his companion the annoyance passed from his face.

"Say, are we disturbing you, Mr. Ashleigh?" Quest inquired.

The professor rose to his feet and brushed the dust from his knees.

"I shall be glad of a rest," he said, simply. "You see what I am doing? I am trying to reconstruct, from memory—and a little imagination, perhaps—the important part of my missing skeleton. It's a wonderful problem which those bones might have solved, if I had been able to place them fairly before the scientists of the world. Do you understand much about the human frame, Mr. Quest?"

Quest shook his head promptly.

"Still life don't interest me," he declared. "Bones—bones, after all, you know. I don't even care who my grandfather was, much less who my grandfather's million times removed might have been. Let's step into the study for a moment, professor, if you don't mind," he went on. "Lenora here is a little sensitive to smell, and a spray of lavender water on some of your bones wouldn't do them any harm."

The professor ambled amiably toward the door.

"I never notice it myself," he said. "Very likely that is because I see beyond these withered fragments into the prehistoric worlds from whence they come. I sit here alone sometimes, and the curtain rolls up, and I find myself back in one of those far corners of South America, or even in a certain spot in East Africa, and I can almost fancy that time rolls back like an unwinding reel and there are no secrets into which I may not look. And then the moment passes and I remember that this dry-as-dust world is shrieking always for proofs—this extraordinary conglomeration of human animals in weird attire, with monstrous tastes and extraordinary habits, who make up what they call the civilized world. Civilized!"

They reached the study and Quest produced his cigar case.

"Can't imagine any world that existed before tobacco," he remarked, cheerfully. "Help yourself, professor. Say, it does me good to see you human enough to enjoy a cigar!"

The professor smiled.

"I never remember to buy any for myself," he said, "but one of yours is always a treat. Miss Lenora, I am glad to see, is completely recovered."

"I am quite well, thank you, Mr. Ashleigh," Lenora replied. "I am even forgetting that I ever had nerves. I have been in the courthouse all the morning, and I even looked curiously at your garage as we drove up."

"Very good—very good, my dear!" the professor murmured. "At the courthouse, eh? Were those charming friends of yours from Bethel being tried, Quest?"

"Red Gallagher and his mate! Yes, they got it in the neck, too."

"Personally," the professor exclaimed, his eyes sparkling with appreciation of his own wit, "I think that they ought to have got it round the neck. However, let us be thankful that they are disposed of. Their attack upon you, Mr. Quest, introduced rather a curious factor into our troubles. Even now I find it a little difficult to follow the workings of our friend French's mind. It seems hard to believe that he could really have imagined you guilty."

"French is all right," Quest declared. "He fell into the common error of the detective without imagination."

"What about that unhappy man, Craig?" the professor asked, gloomily. "Isn't the Durham almost due now?"

Quest took out the cablegram from his pocket and passed it over. The professor's fingers trembled a little as he read it. He passed it back, however, without immediate comment.

"You see, they have been cleverer over there than we were," Quest remarked.

"Perhaps," the professor assented. "They seem, at least, to have arrested the man. Even now I can scarcely believe that it is Craig—my servant Craig—who is lying in an English prison. Do you know that his people have been servants in the Ashleigh family for some hundreds of years?"

Quest was clearly interested. "Say, I'd like to hear about that!" he exclaimed. "You know, I'm rather great on heredity, professor. What class did he come from then? Were his people just domestic servants always?"

The professor's face was for a moment troubled He moved to his desk, rummaged about for a time, and finally produced an ancient volume.

"This really belongs to my brother, Lord Ashleigh," he explained. "He brought it over with him to show me some entries concerning which I was interested. It contains a history of the Hamblin estate since the days of Cromwell, and here in the back, you see, is a list of our farmers, bailiffs and domestic servants. There was a Craig who was a tenant of the first Lord Ashleigh and fought with him in the Cromwellian wars as a trooper and since those days, so far as I can see, there has never been a time when there hasn't been a Craig in the service of our family. A fine race they seem to have been, until——"

"Until when?" Quest demanded.

The look of trouble had once more clouded the professor's face. He shrugged his shoulders slightly.

"Until Craig's father," he admitted. "I am afraid I must admit that we come upon a bad piece of family history here. Silas Craig entered the service of my father in 1858, as under gamekeeper. Here we come upon the first black mark against the name. He appears to have lived reputably for some years, and then, after a quarrel with a neighbor about some trivial matter, he deliberately murdered him, a crime for which he was tried and executed in 1867. John Craig, his only son, entered our service in 1880, and when I left England, accompanied me as my valet."

There was a moment's silence. Quest shook his head a little reproachfully.

"Professor," he said, "you are a scientific man, you appreciate the significance of heredity, yet during all this time, when you must have seen for yourself the evidence culminating against Craig, you never mentioned this—this—damning piece of evidence."

The professor closed the book with a sigh.

"I did not mention it, Mr. Quest," he acknowledged, "because I did not believe in Craig's guilt, and I did not wish to further prejudice you against him. That is the whole and simple truth. Now, tell me, what you are going to do about his arrest?"

"Lenora and I are sailing tomorrow," Quest replied. "We are taking over the necessary warrants and shall bring Craig back here for trial."

The professor smoked thoughtfully for some moments. Then he rose deliberately to his feet. He had come to a decision. He announced it calmly, but irrevocably.

"I shall come with you," he announced. "I shall be glad to visit England, but apart from that I feel it to be my duty. I owe it to Craig to see that he has a fair chance, and I owe it to the law to see that he pays the penalty, if, indeed, he is guilty of these crimes. Is Miss Laura accompanying you, too?"

Quest shook his head.

"From what the surgeons tell us," he said, "it will be some weeks before she is able to travel. At the same time, I must tell you that I am glad of your decision, professor."

"It is my duty," the latter declared. "I cannot rest in this state of uncertainty. If Craig is lost to me, the sooner I face the fact the better. At the same time I will be frank with you. Notwithstanding all the accumulated pile of evidence I feel in my heart the urgent necessity of seeing him face to face, of holding him by the shoulders and asking him whether these things are true. We have faced death together, Craig and I. We have done more than that—we have courted it. There is nothing about him I can accept from hearsay. I shall go with you to England, Mr. Quest."

♣ ♣ ♣

CHAPTER XIX.

THE professor rose from his seat in some excitement as the carriage passed thru the great gates of Hamblin park. He acknowledged with a smile the respectful curtsey of the woman who held it open.

"You have now an opportunity, my dear Mr. Quest," he said, "of appreciating one feature of English life not entirely reproducable in your own wonderful country. I mean the home life and surroundings of our aristocracy. You see these oak trees?" he went on, with a little wave of his hand. "They were planted by my ancestors in the days of Henry VIII. I have been a student of tree life in South America and in the dense forests of Central Africa, but for real character, for splendor of growth and hardiness, there is nothing in the world to touch the Ashleigh oaks."

"They're some trees," the criminologist admitted.

"You notice, perhaps, the smaller ones, which seem dwarfed. Their tops were cut off by the lord of Ashleigh on the day that Lady Jane Grey was beheaded. Queen Elizabeth heard of it and threatened to confiscate the estate. Look at the turf, my friend. Ages have gone to the making of that mossy, velvet carpet."

"Where's the house?" Quest inquired.

"A mile farther on yet. The woods part and make a natural avenue past the bend of the river there," the professor pointed out. "Full of trout, that river, Quest. How I used to whip that stream when I was a boy!"

They swept presently round a bend in the avenue. Before them on the hillside, surrounded by trees and with a great walled garden behind, was Hamblin House. Quest gave vent to a little exclamation of wonder as he looked at it. The older part and the whole of the west front was Elizabethan, but the Georgian architect intrusted with the task of building a great extension had carried out his work in a manner almost inspired. Lines and curves, sweeping everywhere towards the same constructive purpose, had been harmonized by the hand of time into a most surprising and effectual unity. The criminologist, notwithstanding his unemotional temperament, repeated his exclamation as he resumed his place in the carriage.

"This is where you've got us beat, sure," he admitted. "Our country places are like gewgaw palaces compared to this. Makes me kind of sorry," he went on regretfully, "that I didn't bring Lenora along."

The professor shook his head.

"You were very wise," he said. "My brother and Lady Ashleigh have recovered from the shock of poor Lena's death in a marvellous manner, I believe, but the sight of the girl might have brought it back to them. You have left her with friends, I hope, Mr. Quest?"

"She has an aunt in Hampstead," the latter explained. "I should have liked to have seen her safely there myself, but we should have been an hour or two later down here, and I tell you," he went on, his voice gathering a note almost of ferocity, "I'm wanting to get my hands on that fellow Craig! I wonder where they're holding him."

"At the local station, I expect," the professor replied. "My brother is a magistrate, of course, and he would see that proper arrangements were made. There he is at the hall door."

The carriage drew up before the great front a moments or two later. Lord Ashleigh came forward with outstretched hands, the genial smile of the welcoming host upon his lips, in his manner, however, there was a distinct note of anxiety.

"Edgar, my dear fellow," he exclaimed, "I am delighted! Welcome back to your home! Mr. Quest, I am very happy to see you here. You have heard the news, of course?"

"We have heard nothing!" the professor replied.

"You didn't go to Scotland Yard?" Lord Ashleigh asked.

"We haven't been to London at all," Quest explained. "We got on the boat train at Plymouth, and your brother managed to induce one of the directors whom he saw on the platform to stop the train for us at Hamblin road. We only left the boat two hours ago. There's nothing wrong with Craig, is there?"

Lord Ashleigh motioned them to follow him.

"Please come this way," he invited.

He led them across the hall—which, dimly lit and with its stained glass windows, was almost like the nave of a cathedral—into the library beyond. He closed the door and turned around.

"I have bad news for you both," he announced. "Craig has escaped."

Neither the professor nor Quest betrayed any unusual surprise. So far as the latter was concerned, his first glimpse at Lord Ashleigh's face had warned him of what was coming.

"Dear me!" the professor murmured, sinking into an easy chair. "This is most unexpected!"

"We'll get him again," Quest declared, quickly. "Can you let us have the particulars of his escape, Lord Ashleigh? The sooner we get the hang of things the better."

Their host turned toward the butler, who was arranging a tray upon the sideboard.

"You must permit me to offer you some refreshments after your journey," he begged. "Then I will tell you the whole story. I think you will agree, when you hear it, that no particular blame can be said to rest upon anyone's shoulders. It was simply an extraordinary interposition of chance. There is tea, whisky and soda, and wine here, Mr. Quest. Edgar, I know you'll take tea."

"English tea for me," the professor remarked, watching the cream.

"Whisky and soda here," Quest decided.

Lord Ashleigh attended himself to the wants of his guests. Then, at his instigation, they made themselves comfortable in easy chairs and he commenced his narration.

"You know, of course," he began, "that Craig was arrested at Liverpool in consequence of communications from the New York police. I understand that it was with great difficulty he was discovered, and it is quite clear that someone on the ship had been heavily bribed. However, he was arrested, brought to London, and then down here for purposes of identification. I would have gone to London myself, and, in fact, offered to do so, but on the other hand, as there are many others on the estate to whom he was well-known, I thought that it would be better to have more evidence than mine alone. Accordingly, they left London one afternoon, and I sent a dogcart to the station to meet them. They arrived quite safely and started for here, Craig handcuffed to one of the Scotland Yard men on the back seat, and the other in front with the driver. About half a mile from the south entrance to the park the road runs across a rather desolate strip of country with a lot of low undergrowth on one side. We have had a little trouble with poachers there, as there is a sort of gypsy camp on some common land a little way away. My head keeper, to whom the very idea of a poacher is intolerable, was patrolling this ground himself that afternoon and caught sight of one of these gypsy fellows setting a trap. He chased him, and more, I am sure, to frighten him than anything else, when he saw that the fellow was getting away, he fired his gun, just as the dogcart was passing. The horse shied, the wheel caught a great stone by the side of the road, and all four men were thrown out. The man to whom Craig was handcuffed was stunned, but Craig himself appears to have been unhurt. He stumped up, took the key of the handcuffs from the pocket of the officer, undid them and slipped off into the undergrowth before either the groom or the other Scotland Yard man had recovered their senses. To cut a long story short, that was last Thursday, and up till now not a single trace of the fellow has been discovered."

Quest rose abruptly to his feet.

"Say, I'd like to take this matter up right on the spot where Craig disappeared," he suggested. "Couldn't we do that?"

"By all means," Lord Ashleigh agreed, touching a bell. "We have several hours before we change for dinner. I will have a car round and take you to the spot."

The professor acquiesced readily, and very soon they stepped out of the automobile on to the side of a narrow road, looking very much as it had been described. Farther on, beyond a stretch of open common, they could see the smoke from the gypsy encampment. On their left-hand side was a stretch of absolutely wild country, bounded in the far distance by the gray stone wall of the park. Lord Ashleigh led the way thru the thicket, talking as he went.

"Craig came along thru here," he explained. "The groom and the Scotland Yard man who had been sitting by his side, followed him. They searched for an hour, but found no trace of him at all. Then they returned to the house to make a report and get help. I will now show you how Craig first eluded them."

He led the way along a tangled path, doubled back, plunged into a little spinney and came suddenly to a small shed.

"This is an ancient gamekeeper's shelter," he explained; "built a long time ago and almost forgotten now. What Craig did, without doubt, was to hide in this. The Scotland Yard man who took the affair in hand found distinct traces here of recent occupation. That is how he made his first escape."

Quest nodded.

"Sure!" he murmured. "Well, now, what about your more extended search?"

"I am coming to that," Lord Ashleigh replied. "As Edgar will remember, no doubt, I have always kept a few bloodhounds in my kennels, and as soon as we could get together one or two of the keepers and a few of the local constabulary, we started off again from here. The dogs brought us without a check to this shed, and started off again this way."

They walked another half mile across a reedy swamp. Every now and then they had to jump across a small dyke, and once they had to make a detour to avoid an osier bed. They came at last to the river.

"Now, I can show you exactly how that fellow put us off the scent here," their guide proceeded. "He seems to have picked up something, Edgar, in those South American trips of yours, for a cleverer thing I never saw. You see all these bulrushes everywhere—clouds of them all along the river?"

"We call them tules," Quest muttered. "Well?"

"When Craig arrived here," Lord Ashleigh continued, "he must have heard the baying of dogs in the distance and he knew that the game was up unless he could put them off the scent. He cut a quantity of these bulrushes from a place a little farther behind those trees then, stepped boldly into the middle of the water, waded down to that spot where, as you see, the trees hang over, stood stock still and leaned them all around him. It was dusk when the chase reached the river bank, and I have no doubt the bulrushes presented quite a natural appearance. At any rate, altho the dogs came without a check to the edge of the river, where he stepped off, they never picked the scent up again either on this side or the other. We tried them four or five hours before we took them home. The next morning, while the place was being thoroly searched, we came upon the spot where these bulrushes had been cut down, and we found them caught in the low boughs of a tree, drifting down the river."

The professor's tone was filled with something almost like admiration.

"I must confess," he declared, "I never realized for a single moment that Craig was a person of such gifts. In all the small ways of life, in campaigning, camping out, dealing with natural difficulties incidental to our expeditions, I have found him invariably a person of resource, ready-witted and full of useful suggestions. But that he should be able to apply his gifts with such infinite cunning, to a suddenly conceived career of crime, I must admit amazes me."

Quest had lit a fresh cigar and was smoking vigorously.

"What astonishes me more than anything," he pronounced, as he stood looking over the desolate expanse of country, "is that when one comes face to face with the fellow he presents all the appearance of a nerveless and broken-down coward. There all of a sudden there spring up these evidences of the most amazing, the most diabolical resource. Who's this, Lord Ashleigh?"

The latter turned his head. An elderly man in a brown velveteen suit, with gaiters and thick boots, raised his hat respectfully.

"This is my head keeper, Middleton," his master explained. "He was with us on the chase."

The professor shook hands heartily with the newcomer.

"Not a day older, Middleton!" he exclaimed. "So you are the man who has given us all this trouble, eh? This gentleman and I have come over from New York on purpose to lay hands on Craig."

"I am very sorry, sir," the man replied. "I wouldn't have fired my gun if I had known what the consequences were going to be, but them poaching devils that come round here rabitting fairly send me furious, and that's a fact. It ain't that one grudges them a few rabbits, but my tame pheasants all run out here from the home wood, and I've seen feathers at the side of the road there that no fox nor stoat had nothing to do with. All the same, sir, I'm very sorry," he added, "to have been the cause of any inconvenience."

"It is rather worse than inconvenience, Middleton," the professor said gravely. "The man who has escaped is one of the worst criminals of these days."

By the bye, Middleton, I heard this morning that you'd been airing your opinion down in the village. You seem to rather fancy yourself as a thief-catcher."

"I wouldn't go so far as that, my lord," the man replied, respectfully, "but still, I hope I may say that I've as much common sense as most people. You see, sir," he went on, turning to Quest, "the spots where he could emerge from the track of country are pretty well guarded, and he'll be in a fine mess, when he does put in an appearance, to show himself upon a public road. Yet by this time I should say he must be nigh starved. Sooner or later he'll have to come out for food. I've a little scheme of my own, sir, I don't mind admitting," the man concluded, with a twinkle in his keen brown eyes. "I'm not giving it away. If I catch him for you, that's all that's wanted, I imagine, and we shan't be any the nearer to it for letting anyone into my little secret."

His master nodded.

"You shall have your rise out of the police, if you can, Middleton," he observed. "It seems queer, tho, to believe that the fellow's still in hiding round here."

Continued on Page Seven.

THE PICTURE VERSION OF "THE BLACK BOX" MAY BE SEEN AT THE FOLLOWING THEATRES:

In Toronto

Red Mill, 183 Yonge street; Model, 131 Danforth; Teck, Queen and Broadview; Park, Bloor and Lansdowne; Gem, 348 Broadview avenue; People's, 333 Queen west; Bloor Palace, 1008 Bloor west; Rose, Queen and Dovercourt road; Prince George, Dundas and Brock; Belmont, 1217 St. Clair; King George, Bloor and Bathurst; La Reta, Pape and Gerrard; Sunnyside, Roncesvalles and Galley; Carlton, 500 Parliament; Astor, Dundas and Arthur, Crescent, 1001 Dundas.

In Ontario

Alliston, Lamb's Theatre; Aylmer, Star; Barrie, Dreamland; Belleville, Palace; Berlin, Roma, Star; Bracebridge, Crystal; Brantford, Colonial; Brockville, Brock; Burlington, Crystal; Carleton Place, Johnson Brothers; Chapleau, Chapleau Amusement; Chatham, Classic; Cobalt, Bijou, Grand; Collingwood, Empire; Cornwall, Crystal; Dundas, Opera House; Durham, Star; Eganville, Star; Exeter, Dome; Goderich, Lyric; Guelph, Apollo; Hamilton, Empire, Red Mill; Harriston, Apollo. Ingersoll, Mason; Kingston, Ideal Lindsay, Academy; London, Empire, Opera House; Unique; Mattawa, Beaulieu; Midland, Duncan; Napanee, Wonderland; New Liskeard, Opera House; Niagara Falls, Victoria; North Bay, Crystal; Oakville, Lou Price; Orangeville, Dufferin; Orillia, Crystal; Oshawa, Crystal; Ottawa, Empire, Francais, Flower, Rex, Strand; Paris, Gem; Parry Sound, Royal; Pembroke, Rowland; Penetang, Bijou; Perth, Royal; Peterboro, Red Mill; Petrolea, Grand; Picton, Cook; Port Colborne, Dreamland; Port Hope, Crystal; Port Rowan, U-Kum; "Soo," Lyceum; St Catharines, Grand Opera House; St. Mary's, Pleasant Hour. St. Thomas, Royal; Stratford, Princess; Strathroy, Lyceum; Sturgeon Falls, Opera House; Sudbury, Opera House, Pastime; Timmins, Royal; Tillsonburg, Royal; Wallaceburg, Temple; Welland, Grand; Windsor, Windsor, Wyandotte.

1—The hunted man and the black box. 2—"What does it mean, Mr. Quest?" 3—Lord Ashleigh identifies the captured man as Craig.

Abaft the Funnel

By RUDYARD KIPLING

On Exhibition

IT makes me blush pink all over to think about it, but none the less I have brought the tale to you, confident that you will understand. An invitation to tea arrived at my address. The English are very peculiar people about their tea. They don't seem to understand that it is a function at which any one who is passing down the Mall may present himself. They issue formal cards —just as if tea drinking were like dancing! My invitation said that I was to tea from 4-30 till 6 p.m., and there was never a word of lawn tennis on the whole of the card. I knew the English were heavy eaters, but this amazed me. "What in the wide world," thought I, "will they find to do for an hour and a half? Perhaps they'll play games, as it's near Christmas time. They can't sit out in the veranda, and chabutras are impossible."

Wherefore I went to this house prepared for anything. There was a fine show of damp wraps in the hall and a cheerful babble of voices from the other side of the drawing-room door. The hostess ran at me, vehemently shouting: "Oh, I am so glad you have come. We were all talking about you." As the room was entirely filled with strangers, chiefly female, I reflected that they couldn't have said anything very bad. Then I was introduced to everybody, and some of the people were talking in couples and didn't want to be interrupted in the least, and some were behind settees, and some were in difficulty with their teacups, and one and all had exactly the same name. That is the worst of a lisping hostess.

Almost before I had dropped the last limp hand, a burly ruffian, with a beard, rumbled in my ear: "I trust you were satisfied with my estimate of your powers in last week's Concertina?"

Now I don't see the Concertina, because it's too expensive, but I murmured: "Immense! Immense! Most gratifying. Totally undeserved." And the ruffian said: "In a measure, yes. Not wholly. I flatter myself that ——"

"Oh, not in the least," said I. "No sugar, thanks," this to the hostess, who was waving Sally Lunns under my nose. A female, who could not have been less than seven feet high, came on, half speed ahead, thru the fog of the tea steam, and docked herself on the sofa just like an Inman liner.

"Have you ever considered," said she, "the enormous moral responsibility that rests in the hands of one who has the gift of literary expression? In my own case —but you surely know my collaborator."

A much huger woman arrived, cast anchor and docked herself on the other side of the sofa. She was the collaborator. Together they confided to me that they were desperately in earnest about the amelioration of something or other. Their collective grievance against me was that I was not in earnest.

"We have studied your works—all," said the five thousand ton four-master, "and we cannot believe that you are in earnest." "Oh, no," I said hastily, "I never was." Then I saw that that was the wrong thing to say, for the eight thousand ton palace Cunarder signalled to the sister ship, saying: "You see, my estimate was correct."

"Now, my complaint against him is that he is too savagely farouche," said a weedy young gentleman with tow hair, who ate Sally Lunns like a workhouse orphan. "Faroucherie in his age is a fatal mistake."

I reflected a moment on the possibility of getting that young gentleman out into a large and dusty maidan and gently chukkering him before chota hazri. He looked too sleek to me as he then stood. But I said nothing because a tiny, tiny woman with beady black eyes shrilled: "I disagree with you entirely. He is too much bound by the tradition of the commonplace. I have seen in his later work signs that he is afraid of his public. You must never be afraid of your public."

Then they began to discuss me as tho I were dead and buried under the hearth rug, and they talked of "tones" and "notes" and "lights" and "shades" and tendencies.

"And which of us do you think is correct in her estimate of your character?" said the tiny, tiny woman when they had made me out (a) a giddy Lothario; (b) a savage; (c) a pre-Raphaelite angel; (d) coequal and coeternal with half a dozen gentlemen whose names I had never heard; (e) flippant; (f) penetrated with pathos; (g) an open atheist; (h) a young man of the Roman Catholic faith with a mission in life.

I smiled idiotically and said I really didn't know.

Then a man entered whom I knew and I fled to him for comfort. "Have I missed the fun?" he asked with a twinkle in his eye.

I explained, snorting, what had befallen.

"Aye," said he quietly, "you didn't go the right way to work. You should have stood on the hearth rug and fired off epigrams. That's what I did after I had written 'Down in the Doldrums,' and was fed with crumpets in consequence."

A woman plumped down by my side and twisted her hands into knots and hung her eyes over her cheek bones. I thought it was too many muffins, till she said: "Tell me, oh, tell me, was such and such in such a one of your books —was he real? Was he quite real? Oh, how lovely! How sweet! How precious!" She alluded to that drunkan ruffian Mulvaney, who would have driven her into fits had he ever set foot on her doorstep in the flesh. I caught the half of a wink in my friend's eye as he removed himself and left me alone to tell fibs about the evolution of Private Mulvaney. I said anything that came uppermost, and my answers grew so wild that the woman departed.

Then I heard the hostess whispering to a girl, a nice, round, healthy English maiden. "Go and talk to him," she said. "Talk to him about his books."

I gritted my teeth and waited till the maiden was close at hand and about to begin. There was a lovely young man at the end of the room sucking a stick, and I felt sure that the maiden would much have preferred talking to him. She smiled prefatorily.

"It's hot here," I said; "let's go over to the window"; and I plumped down on a three-seated settee, with my back to the young man, leaving only one place for the maiden. I was right. I signalled up the man who had written "Down in the Doldrums" and talked to him as fast as I knew how. When he had to go, and the young man with him, the maiden became enthusiastic, not to say gushing. But I knew that those compliments were for value received. Then she explained that she was going out to India to stay with her married aunt, wherefore she became as a sister unto me on the spot. Her mamma did not seem to know much about Indian outfits and I waxed eloquent on the subject.

"It's all nonsense," I said, "to fill your boxes with things that can be made just as well in the country. What you want are walking dresses and dinner dresses as good as ever you can get, and gloves tinned up and odds and ends of things generally. All the rest, unless you're extravagant, the dharzee can make in the veranda. Take underclothing, for instance." I was conscious that my loud and cheerful voice was ploughing thru one of those ghostly silences that sometimes fall upon a company. The English only wear their outsides in company. They have nothing to do with underclothing. I could feel that without being told. So the silence cut short the one matter in which I could really have been of use.

On the pavement my friend who wrote "Down in the Doldrums" was waiting to walk home with me. "What in the world does it all mean?" I said. "Nothing," said he. "You've been asked there as a small deputy lion to roar in place of a much bigger man. You growled tho."

"I should have done much worse if I'd known," I grunted. "Ah," said he, "you haven't arrived at the real fun of the show. Wait till they've made you jump thru hoops and your turn's over and you can sit on a sofa and watch the new men being brought up and put thru their paces. You've nothing like that in India. How do you manage your parties?"

And I thought of smooth cut lawns in the gloaming, and tables spread under mighty trees, and men and women, all intimately acquainted with each other, strolling about in the lightest of raiment, and the old dowagers criticizing the badminton, and the young men in riding boots making rude remarks about the claret cup, and the host circulating thru the mob saying: "Hah, Piggy," or Bobby or Flatnose, as the nickname might be, "have another peg," and the hostess soothing the bashful youngsters and talking khitmatgars with the Judge's wife, and the last new bride hanging on her husband's arm and saying, "Isn't it almost time to go home, Dicky, dear?" and the little fat owls chuckling in the bougainvilleas, and the horses stamping and squealing in the carriage drive, and everybody saying the most awful things about everybody else, but prepared to do anything for anybody else just the same; and I gulped a great gulp of sorrow and homesickness.

"You wouldn't understand," said I to my friend. "Let's go to a pothouse where cabbies call and drink something."

"All the rest, unless you're extravagant, the dharzee can make in the veranda."

The Three Young Men

CURIOUSER and curiouser," as Alice in Wonderland said when she found her neck beginning to grow. Each day under the smoke brings me new and generally unpleasant discoveries. The latest are most on my mind. I hasten to transfer them to yours.

At first, and several times afterward, I very greatly desired to talk to a thirteen-two subaltern — not because he or I would have anything valuable to say to each other, but just because he was a subaltern. I wanted to know all about that evergreen polo pony that "can turn on a sixpence" and the second hand second charger that by a series of perfectly unprecedented misfortunes just failed to win the Calcutta Derby. Then, too, I wish to hear of many old friends across the sea and who had got his company and why and where the new Generals were going next cold weather and how the Commander-in-Chief had been enlivening the Simla season. So I looked east and west and north and south, but never a thirteen-two subaltern broke thru the fog, except once —and he had grown to be a fifteen-one, and wore a tall hat and frock coat, and was begging for coppers from the Horse Guards. By the way, if you stand long enough between the mounted sentries —the men who look like reflectors stolen from Christmas trees —you will presently meet every human being you ever knew in India. When I am not happy —that is to say once a day— I run off and play on the pavement in front of the Horse Guards and watch the expressions on the gentlemen's faces as they come out. But this is a digression.

After some days—I grew lonelier and lonelier every hour —I went away to the other end of the town, and catching a friend, said: "Lend me a man —a young man to play with. I don't feel happy. I want rousing. I have a torpid liver." And the friend said: "Ah, yes, of course. What you want is congenial society, something that will stir you up — a fellow mind. Now let me introduce you to a thoroly nice young man. He's by way of being an ardent Neo-Alexandrine, and has written some charming papers on the 'Ethics of the Wood Pavement.'" Concealing my almost visible rapture I murmured, "Oh, bliss!" as they used to say at the Gaiety, and extended the hand of friendship to a young gentleman attired after the fashion of the Neo-Alexandrines, who appear to be a sub-caste of social priests. His hand was a limp hand, his face was very smooth because he had not yet had time to grow any hair, and he wore a cloak like a policeman's cloak, but much more so. On his finger was a cameo ring about three inches wide, and round his neck, the weather being warm, was a fawn, olive and dead leaf comforter of soft silk—the sort of thing any right-minded man would give to his mother or his sister without being asked.

We looked at each other cautiously for some minutes. Then he said: "What do you think of the result of the Brighton election?" "Beautiful, beautiful," I said, watching his eye, which saddened. "One of the worst —that is entirely the most absurd reductio ad absurdum of the principle of the narrow minded majority imposing a will which is necessarily incult on a minority animated by * * * * *"

I forget exactly what he said they were animated by, but it was something very fine.

"When I was at Oxford," he said, "Haward of Exeter" —he spoke as one speaks of Smith of Asia —"always inculcated at the Union—By the way, you do not know, I suppose, anything of the life at Oxford?" "No," I said, anxious to propitiate, "but I remember some boys once who seduced an ekka and a pony into a Major's tent at a camp of exercise, laced up the door, and let the Major fight it out with the horse." I told that little incident in my best style, and was three parts thru it before I discovered that he was looking pained and shocked.

"That—ah—was not the side of Oxford that I had in mind when I was saying that Haward of Exeter ——" And he explained all about Mr. Haward, who appeared to be a young gentleman, rising twenty-three, of wonderful mental attainments and as pernicious a prig as I ever dreamed about. Mr. Haward had schemes for the better management of creation; my friend told me them all—social, political and economical.

Then, just as I was feeling faint and very much in need of a drink, he launched without warning upon the boundless seas of literature. He wished to know whether I had read the works of Messrs. Guy de Maupassant, Paul Bourget and Pierre Loti. This in the tone of a teacher of Euclid. I replied that all my French was confined to the Vie Parisiende and translations of Zola's novels with illustrations. Here we parted. London is very large, and I do not think we shall meet any more.

I thanked our Mutual Friend for his kindness and asked for another young man to play with. This gentleman was ever, younger than the last, but quite as cocksure. He told me in the course of half a cigar that only men of mediocre calibre went into the army, which was a brutalizing profession; that he suffered from nerves and "an uncontrollable desire to walk up and down the room and sob" (that was too many cigarets); and that he had never set foot out of England, but knew all about the world from his own theories. Thought Dickens coarse; Scott jingling and meretricious, and had not by any chance read the novels of Messrs. Guy de Maupassant, Paul Bourget and Pierre Loti.

Him I left quickly, but sorry that he could not do a six-weeks' training with a Middlesex militia regiment, where he would really get something to sob for. The novel business interested me. I perceived that it was a fashion, like his tie and his collars, and I wanted to work it to the fountainhead. To this end I procured the whole Shibboleth from Guy de Maupassant even unto Pierre Loti by way of Bourget.

Then I was introduced to another young man, who said he belonged to a movement called Toynbee Hall, where, I gathered, young gentlemen took an indecent interest in the affairs of another caste, whom, with rare tact, they called "the poor" and told them generally how to order their lives. Such was the manner and general aggressiveness of his third young gentleman, that if he had told me that coats were generally worn and good for the protection of the body, I should have paraded Bond street in my shirt. What the poor thought of him I could not tell, but there is no room for it in this letter. He said that there was going to be an upheaval of the classes— the English are very funny about their castes. They don't know how to handle them one little bit and never allow them to draw water or build huts in peace —and the entire social fabric was about to be remodelled on his recommendations and the world would be generally altered past recognition. No, he had never seen anything of the world, but close acquaintance with authorities had enabled him to form dispassionate judgments on the subjects and had I, by any chance, read the novels of Guy de Maupassant, Pierre Loti and Paul Bourget?

It was a mean thing to do, but I couldn't help it. I had read 'em. I put him on, so to speak, far back in Paul Bourget, who is a genial sort of writer. I pinned him to one book. He could not escape from Paul Bourget. He was fed with it till he confessed —and he had been quite ready to point out its beauties—that we could not take much interest in the theories put forward in that particular book. Then I said: "Get a dictionary and read him," which severed our budding friendship.

Thereafter I sought our mutual friend and walked up and down his room sobbing, or words to that effect. "Good gracious!" said my friend, "is that what's troubling you? Now, I hold the ravaging rights over half a dozen fields and a bit of a wood. You can pot rabbits there in the evenings sometimes, and anyway you get exercise. Come along."

So I went. I have not yet killed anything, but it seems wasteful to drive good powder and shot after poor little bunnies when there are so many other things in the world that would be better for an ounce and a half of No. 5 at sixty yards—not enough to disable, but just sufficient to sting and be pricked out with a penknife.

I should like to wield that penknife.

Hansi's latest cartoon, the battle of the Marne—This "battle scene" by the famous Alsatian cartoonist, who has been decorated for bravery at the front, is in the same charming vein as his illustrations for "Mon Village," for which a German tribunal sent him to prison. He escaped and has been fighting in the French army since. Last fall, The Sunday World published Hansi's "Mon Village" pictures. This quaint cartoon is of the same order of harmless humor; an old stove pipe is converted into a 42 cm. gun, while a coffee grinder serves the purpose of a machine gun.

THE BLACK BOX

Continued From Page 6

As tho by common consent, they all stood, for a moment, perfectly still, looking across the stretch of marshland, with its foggy places, its scrubby plantations, its clustering masses of tall grasses and bulrushes. The gray twilight had become even more pronounced during the last few minutes. Little wreaths of white mist hung over the damp places. Everywhere was a queer silence. The very air seemed breathless. The professor shivered and turned away.

"My nerves," he declared, "are scarcely what they were. I have listened in a primeval forest, listened for the soft rolling of a snake in the undergrowth, or the distant roar of some beast of prey. I have listened to them with curiosity. I have not known fear. It seems to me, somehow, that in this place there is something different afoot. I don't like it, George—I don't like it. We will go home, if you please."

They made their way, single file, to the road and up to the house. Lord Ashleigh did his best to dispel a queer little sensation of uneasiness which seemed to have risen in the minds of all of them.

"Come," he said, "we must put aside our disappointment for the present, and remember that after all the chances are that Craig will never make his escape alive. Let us forget him for a little while . . . Mr. Quest," he added, a few minutes later as they reached the hall. "Moreton here will show you to your room and look after you. Please let me know if you will take an apertif. I can recommend my sherry. We dine at eight o'clock, Edgar, you know your way. The blue room, of course. I am coming up with you myself. Her ladyship back yet, Moreton?"

'Not' yet, my lord."

"Lady Ashleigh," her husband explained, "has gone to the other side of the county to open a bazaar. She is looking forward to the pleasure of welcoming you at dinner time."

* * * * * * * * * *

Dinner, served, out of compliment to their trans-atlantic visitor, in the great banqueting hall, was to Quest, especially, a most impressive meal. They sat at a small round table lit by shaded lights, in the centre of an apartment which was large in reality, and which seemed vast by reason of the shadows which hovered around the unlit spaces. From the walls frowned down a long succession of family portraits—Ashleighs in the queer Tudor costume of Henry VII; Ashleighs in chain armor, sword in hand, a charger waiting, regardless of perspective, in the near distance; Ashleighs befrilled and bewigged; Ashleighs in the court dress of the Georges—judges, sailors, statesmen and soldiers. A collection of armor which would have gladdened the eye of many an antiquarian, was ranged along the black-paneled walls. Everything was in harmony, even the grave precision of the solemn-faced butler and the powdered hair of the two footmen. Quest, perhaps for the first time in his life, felt almost lost, hopelessly out of touch with his surroundings, an alien and a struggling figure. Nevertheless, he entertained the little party with many stories. He struggled all the time against that queer sensation of anachronism which now and then became almost oppressive.

The professor's pleasure at finding himself once more amongst these familiar surroundings was obvious and intense. The conversation between him and his brother never flagged. There were tenants and neighbors to be asked after, matters concerning the estate on which he demanded information. Even the very servants' names he remembered.

"It was a queer turn of fate, George," he declared, as he held out before him a wonderfully chased glass filled with amber wine, "which sent you into the world a few seconds before me and made you Lord of Ashleigh and me a struggling scientific man."

"The world has benefitted by it," Lord Ashleigh remarked, with more than fraternal courtesy. "We hear great things of you over here, Edgar. We hear that you have been on the point of proving most unpleasant things with regard to our origin."

"Oh! there is no doubt about that," the professor observed. "Where we came from and where we are going to are questions which no longer afford room for the slightest doubt to the really scientific mind. What sometimes does elude us is the nature of our tendencies while we are here on earth."

"Mine, I fancy, are obvious enough," Lord Ashleigh interposed.

"Superficially, I grant it," his brother acknowledged. "As a matter of scientific fact, I recognize the probability of your actually being a person utterly different from what you appear. Man becomes what he is according to the circumstances by which he is assailed. Now, your life here, George, must be a singularly uneventful one."

"Not during the last six months," Lord Ashleigh remarked, with a sigh. "Even these last few days have been exciting enough. I must confess that they have left me with a queer sort of nervousness I find myself listening intently sometimes— conscious, as it were, of the influence or presence of some indefinite danger."

"Very interesting," the professor murmured. "Spiritualism, as an exact science, has always interested me very much."

Lady Ashleigh made a little grimace.

"Don't encourage George," she begged. "He is much too superstitious, as it is."

There was a brief silence. The port had been placed upon the table and coffee served. The servants, according to the custom of the house, had departed. The great apartment was empty. Even Quest was impressed by some peculiar significance in the long drawn-out silence. He looked around him uneasily. The growing regard of that long line of painted warriors seemed somehow to be full of menace. There was something grim, too, in the sight of these empty suits of armor.

"I may be superstitious," Lord Ashleigh said, "but there are times, especially just lately, when I seem to find a new and hateful quality in silence. What is it, I wonder? I ask you, but I think I know. It is the conviction that there is some alien presence, something disturbing, lurking close at hand."

He suddenly rose to his feet, pushed his chair back and walked to the window, which opened level with the ground. He threw it up and listened. The others came over and joined him. There was nothing to be heard but the distant hooting of an owl, and farther away the barking of some farmhouse dog. Lord Ashleigh stood there with straining eyes, gazing out across the park.

"There was something here," he muttered; "something which has gone. What's that? Quest, your eyes are younger than mine. Can you see anything underneath that tree?"

Quest peered out into the gray darkness.

"I fancied I saw something moving in the shadow of that oak," he muttered. "Wait."

He crossed the terrace, swung down on to the path, across a lawn, over a wire fence and into the park itself. All the time he kept his eyes fixed on a certain spot. When at last he reached the tree there was nothing there. He looked around him. He stood and listened for several moments. A more utterly peaceful night of more utter peace it would be hard to imagine. Slowly he made his way back to the house.

"I imagine we are all a little nervy tonight," he remarked. "There's nothing doing out there."

They strolled about for an hour or more, looking into different rooms, showing their guest the finest pictures, even taking him down into the wonderful cellars. They parted early, but Quest stood, for a few moments before retiring, gazing about him with an air almost of awe. His great room, as large as an apartment in an Italian palace, was lit by a dozen wax candles in silver candlesticks. His four-poster was supported by pillars of black oak, carved into strange forms, and surmounted by the Ashleigh coronet and coat-of-arms. He threw his windows open wide and stood for a moment looking out across the park, more clearly visible now by the light of the slowly rising moon. There was scarcely a breeze stirring, scarcely a sound even from the animal world. Nevertheless, Quest, too, as reluctantly he made his preparations for retiring for the night, was conscious of that queer sensation of unimagined and impalpable danger.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

Things You will be Interested to Read About

MYSTERY of Nature's Greatest FORCE, Unseen, Unmeasured and Without a NAME

How SCIENCE Is Now Puzzled by an UNDETERMINED Substance That is Believed to Pervade the ENTIRE UNIVERSE

By DR. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG
A. B., M. A., M. D. (Johns Hopkins University)

"What," Asks Science, "Is the Source and Character of the Electro-Magnetic Force That Underlies and Controls All the Substances Known to Man's Senses?"

RABELAIS was one of those who said that one-half of the world doesn't know what the other half is doing. To which may be added that neither half knows what the world really is. It is more than a boundless continent, dark, waste and wild, under the frown of night, starless, exposed. Scientific investigations made lately show that the earth, sun, moon, planets, stars, comets and space between is all as solid a block of stuff as the rock of Gibraltar.

You are accustomed to think that the air you breathe, the sunlight you see, the thunder you hear are all in the open.

Yet the electrons, atoms and molecules inside the rock of Gibraltar or in a steel bar have more room to move about and more intervening space than you have on earth.

Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot which men call the world, there must be, according to this new knowledge, a super-world. Yet

The world in all doth but two nations bear—
The good, the bad, and these mixed everywhere.

No doubt all these lesser and greater worlds are in the end like this one, which

Is a very good world to live in,
To lend or to spend or to give in;
But to beg or to borrow, or to get a man's own,
It's the very worst world that ever was known.

The world was supposed, until these new researches appeared, to be made up of solidity and space, matter and non-matter, altho Aristotle and Thomas Acquinas had insisted that space is only another name for matter. Scientists pooh-poohed this. That is to say, they scoffed at the notion, until Sir J. J. Thomson and his followers, such as Profs. Rutherford, Loddy, Wood and Goldstein, proved that Aristotle was right, after all.

Mark you, these researches which show that there is something else in the world besides perceived matter were made with no thought of Aristotle. It is I that called the attention of these great scientists of the 20th century to the fact that their discoveries hark back to that Greek philosopher.

In fine, just as the rays of radium and the cathode rays of a Crooke's tube—the real power of the X-rays—make opaque wood, metal and rocks as permeable as air and space are to sunlight, so it is now known that there is an electro- magnetic radiation permeating the whole universe and underlying all matter perceived by man's senses.

Briefly there is this same powerful, magnetic-like influence in the solid earth, in the sunlight, in a storm cloud, in the heart muscle, in all animate and inanimate, solid and gaseous matter.

As yet science has found no name, no explanation or no analysis of this permeable, fundamental, electricity-like substance which underlies all things. Scholastic philosophers call it prime or primitive matter, and all living matter, solids, vapors, liquids, jellies and gases are merely the substantial forms of this.

College boys and girls are taught that the forces of nature are gravitation, cohesion, magnetism, electricity, radio-activity, capillary and chemical affinity. This newest of super-electricities is as yet untaught, even in the universities. You are told at times that electricity is the soul of matter, but this floral poetry is used with unconscious naivete.

This mightiest of nature's forces is the simplest and unravelled skeins of magnetism, heat, cohesion, electricity, gravitation and all the others. From it comes order out of chaos, pyramids from a desert, a Niagara Falls from a brook, minerals from molten liquid, oceans from vapors.

The human eyes, ears, nose and other senses can only perceive the crystallization and manifest aggregations of such a super and fundamental force. When the velocity of this activity slows down to less than a million vibrations a second, you may "catch" its manifestation as electricity, magnetism, light, X-rays, ultra-violet rays, heat, chemistry, gases, liquids solids, tissue action, or even gravitation.

Be that as it may, the truth is that this hyper-force is imperceptible to man's sensations when it rushes faster than 1,000,000 waves a second. Indeed, 280,000 a second often escapes the most highly developed and accurate human sense, the eye.

The radio-active and cathode rays help the eye to perceive some of these, but there may be super-sensitive perceptions in super-titans of the universe, who see or do not see thru this world of starry space, even as you and I see thru a brick wall.

The psychic or mental life of the human family is built on the successful achievements—sensations and perceptions of man's senses. Your memory, intelligence, knowledge, apprehension and psychic life is founded upon your physical tissues. Therefore, matter and mechanics make the mind, and not vice versa, as superficial quacks would have you believe.

The babe that lightly draws its breath is compelled at birth to do so by the forces of matter. Yet it is the underlying, basic super-electricity inherent in the oxygen of the air and the tissue of the lungs which stir the new-born babe to life. The same super-human—this is not meant in the popular sense of the Supreme Being, angels, ghosts, spirits or devils—energy causes oxygen to pounce upon hydrogen to make water or to seize the carbon in coal to start a fire.

Many of the supposedly sound and substantial laws of physics are cast down, like Moses did the Golden Calf, by these new discoveries. You are taught that

1. Two things cannot occupy the same place at the same time.

2. That an irresistible force and an immovable body cannot both be at the same place.

3. That the conservation of matter and energy is inviolable.

All of these seemingly certain laws of nature are destroyed by Prof. Thomson's disciples. Energy and matter escape from the sun in the guise of this super-electricity, and the aurora borealis, or northern lights, can be seen as veritable curtains of matter leaving the sun and entering the earth. This destroys matter and energy on the sun, and deposits it as super-electric matter inside the earth. It is anti-gravitational stuff.

When the super-electricity in an atom of coal or carbon combines with the super-electricity inside an atom each of hydrogen, nitrogen, iron or oxygen, you find more than two things occupying the same place at the same time.

Since many birds, beasts and insects have other senses than the human family, it is perfectly reasonable to think, without calling upon a strain of your intellect, that there may be some real—not spiritual or angel-like—superhumans, who are endowed with super-acute senses of several thousand different kinds, each more acute than the human eye and hand.

If this is so, the multi-millions of billions of vibrations of the unseen world in space and in solid matter would become perceptible to such persons. The electron, which is over one-thousandth of the size of an atom, would be as tangible to such a super-being as the Mountains of the Moon are to men.

Out in space, between the sun, moon and stars, is a material called ether. It moves in curious vibrations in all dimensions, billions and billions to the second. It is neither solid, jelly, liquid, gaseous or vapor, and may be likened to the force of fluid that comes from the most powerful fire hose. That is, it is a conglomeration of swift particles impossible to smash or cut into. An electron—which is the smallest division of matter to be wafted about by the super-electric force on earth—is a joint or strain in the ether.

Thus Tennyson's claim that this fine old world of ours is only a child, still in the go-cart, seems more than ever correct.

Real Brocken Spectre

AN INTERESTING example of the Brocken spectre was recently described by Sir Thomas Holdich at a meeting of the Royal Geographical Society. It appears that there is a mountain called Omi on the borders of China and Thibet, where it is claimed that the devout worshipper might occasionally see, from the summit, the image of his great teacher, Buddha, approaching the mountain.

This belief was recorded as a mere idle superstition by explorers, until one of the latter happened to ascend the mountain under suitable atmospheric conditions and saw his own apparently colossal, shadow cast by the sun upon a bank of fog; in short, the well known spectre of the Brocken.

SCIENCE Finds a NEW WAY of Accurately Forecasting WEATHER

FAIR tomorrow. So reads the weather forecast, and the family gets ready for the picnic, the farmer concludes to mow hay and the mariner prepares for his voyage. But a stormy tomorrow belies the prediction and ruins picnic, haying and the sailing of the ship.

Fully 25 per cent. of the official weather forecasts all over the world are not realized. That is only about 25 per cent. better than the time-honored Farmer's Almanack Nearly any old settler could do almost as well, if he gave his undivided attention to the signs upon which he has relied from the beginning.

When, therefore, Prof. M. A. Berget, the distinguished French meteorologist, announces a grasp of natural law which enables science to make 24-hour weather forecasts with something akin to certainty, the whole world is interested.

These predictions, as is known, are very largely a question of barometric pressure. The air moves from an area of high pressure toward a low pressure area, the intensity of the movement depending, of course, upon the extent of the latter area.

If upon reaching the area of low pressure the air circles about in the same direction in which the hands of a clock move, there develops what is called an anti-cyclone, a condition which is usually attended by dry weather.

But should the motion be in an opposite direction; that is, from right to left, we have what the weather men call a cyclone, an atmospheric condition which almost invariably results in rain.

Thus far it is easy. With the pressure area known, the direction of the wind is ascertained and its course about the area of low pressure spells rain or the absence of it.

It is quite evident, however, that the main factor in evolving an accurate prediction of weather conditions at any given point is an ability to forecast the velocity at which the wind is to move toward the low pressure area. This has been extremely difficult, quite impossible, in fact, when the wind is blowing from the ocean, and the vast majority of the errors which have vitiated fully 25 per cent. of the weather forecasts, are due to it,

The researches of Prof. Berget in the Institut Oceanographique have convinced him that the lowering pressure which give rise to winds stronger than the normal takes place according to fixed laws. What is more, he has studied these laws so successfully as to be able to predict the extension of such areas with remarkable exactness.

At any rate, his records show a reduction in the errors of weather forecasts from the usual 25 per cent. to considerably less than 10 per cent.

The upper regions of the air have not been studied very thoroly as yet. Little is known of the real nature of the emanations from the sun into them. But science is busy with these matters now, and the professor feels quite confident that as soon as they are clearly understood, it will be possible to construct an accurate weather map, not for tomorrow only, but for months and even years to come.

Where They Conduct BARGAIN SALES in BRIDES

Scene at a Bride Sale at Barlad, Roumania.

THE OPEN marriage market at Berlad, Roumania, says a satirical writer on modern social customs, has many advantages over the matrimonial mart of fashionable society; for, it is pointed out, the expense of taking marriageable daughters from one smart resort to another, as the seasons change, is a constant drain on the exchequer, no matter what the material condition of the families. Then, added to the persons who are comfortably supplied with funds, there are the social climbers—the relatively poor mothers who desire to make the "best" marriage for their daughters.

And the "best" in silken society and the "best" in primitive Berlad means practically the same thing. The Roumanian method, however, is more direct, and attended with less pretence and deception. Many women in poor circumstances bring their daughters to the market place to find suitors, and the girls are tricked out to look their prettiest. There have been more happy marriages from the mart than one would expect to result from what seems merely a commercial transaction.

The prospective husbands have to satisfy the guardians of the girls that they are capable of keeping a wife, and occasionally they have to guarantee good faith by a present or money to the mothers of the brides-elect. "This custom," observes the commentator, "is not confined to the Balkan country, but obtains, in a degree, veiled by pretentious hypocrisy, in modern society, where the word 'auction-block' gives way to some polite euphonism."

The Very OLDEST of COLD STORAGE MEAT

COLD STORAGE laws of the present day strictly prohibit the keeping of food products, including meat, of course, beyond a few months. Suppose one of the best-known restaurants in New York, Chicago or Toronto, should put up such a sign as this in one of its windows:

EXTRA TODAY.
Mammoth Meat 100,000 Years Old!
$1000 a (Very Small) Portion.
Every Diner Guaranteed a Taste.
Cooked to Order.

Would the cold storage inspectors rush to arrest the restaurant proprietor for violation of the law, for serving meat so old; or would they regard the sign as a clever advertising hoax, and let it go at that?

And yet, if the officials of the National Museum at Washington saw fit to relinquish one of their most cherished relics of the past—a piece of the flesh of an animal which has been extinct for, it is estimated, at least 50,000 years—such an addition to a restaurant carte du jour could be possible. For of all the museums in the world, the National is the only one that has a bit of the flesh, principally fat, of the huge animal that ranged the northern wilds of Asia and portions of Alaska away back in the Pleiocene age.

Other museums than the National, have mammoth skeltons and tusks, and one at Petrograd contains the stuffed hide of one of the hairy elephants, dug out of the Lena River. It remained, however, for Dr. W. H. Dall of the National Museum to collect some of the flesh of the behemoth, which no man living for 50,000 years, at the lowest estimate, has seen alive.

Dr. Dall secured the lump of flesh at Bristol Bay, Alaska. The body of the mammoth had been preserved in that country's vast cold storage plant and treasure house for unknown ages. When he discovered it, it was thru the fact that the prosaic but practical Esquimaux were using the fat adhering to the flesh remaining underneath the bones of a cold storage mammoth, to grease their boats.

So valuable is the find in the eyes of the curators of the museum that the bit of mammoth flesh, hardly half a pound in weight, is not kept on exhibition. Dr. Dall, in reply to the question as to why it was not shown to ordinary visitors, said that he did not regard such an exhibit of general interest, and it wouldn't present much of an appearance, anyway.

It is kept in a wide-mouthed specimen jar, in the department of fossil mammals, and it is only by special permission that one is permitted to see this interesting link between the past and present.

Strange to say, even after all these ages, the preserved meat, fibre and fat, has no especially unsavory odor, as naturally might be supposed. It is simply dried flesh, preserved by the cold from bacteria until it became case-hardened. It is known that the soil of northern Alaska, from a few inches or so beneath the surface, is frozen to the depth of several hundred feet, and this makes the greatest natural cold storage plant imaginable.

Undoubtedly many a famishing prospector in Alaska would have deemed himself lucky to have stumbled over the frozen carcass of one of the northen elephants, and would have filled his stomach without speculating as to the length of time the "product" had been in storage.

How the New Life Preserving Collar Is Worn

ALTHO much cramped for room, new exhibits are constantly being received by the American Museum of Safety, in New York City, from large concerns all over the world, and individuals who are adopting and pushing the slogan "Safety First".

A life preserver that generally has been adopted by the British navy is a new feature. It consists of a circular red rubber bladder, with a woven covering of jersey cloth. When inflated and tied about the neck, under the chin, it will keep the wearer's head above the water for hours. Many of the crew of the battleship Niger, torpedoed at Deal, owe their lives to this novel little invention.

Ilanasilk is the name of a new, flossy material from the Island of Java, which the British and United States navies have installed in the mattresses and pillows of the ships to take the place of the air cushions. More sure and lasting than cork or air-inflated preservers, it has been the means of saving countless lives. At the museum are samples of the raw material, and also cushions stuffed with it.

Holland has the honor of having the first safety museum.

How the New Life Preserver Collar Is Adjusted.

How BIRDS LIVE in REMOTE PLACES

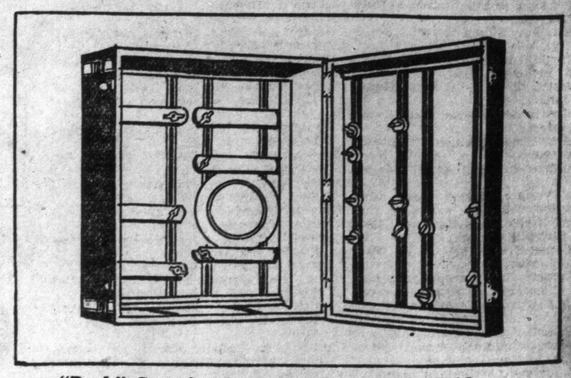
A DESCRIPTION by Prof. E. F. Gauthier of a hill near Jelfa, in Algiers, illustrates the habit of some free-living animals and birds in making their home in places apart from vegetation even tho they may depend for their living on localities encouraging plant life. In this instance there is a likeness to the custom of man in living remote from his place of business.

The hill described by Prof. Gunthier is composed entirely of rock salt, and, nearly a mile in diameter, it reaches a height of 300 feet. Neither on the salt hill itself nor on the salt-impregnated clays on its margins is there any plant life except a few sink-holes which are choked with alluvial deposits.

In great contrast to this is the abundance of animal life, especially of birds and bats. The salt "mountain" serves as a home not only for birds of friendly or congenial disposition, but for hawks, as well as doves, which feed at a distance, but shelter and breed on the rock.

Modern Detective's "PACK" for FINGER PRINTS

Case for Carrying Bottles.



"Pack" Case for Carrying Finger-Print Evidence.

THE finger-print pack" is one of the most interesting adjuncts to modern police work, and should you see a detective on the street with one of the specially designed receptacles you would not for a moment suspect his identity or even surmise with what vital consequences the contents were concerned.

Every police department using the Bertillon system, by the very nature of this phase of detection, has regular finger-print, receptacles fashioned after the original French model, or at least some arrangement that may serve the purpose.

One of these cases containing some article that has its part in the ordinary economy of domestic or professional life may also contain incontrovertible evidence to send some man or woman to the death penalty for a crime of blood, or, on the other hand, bring sure conviction to an adroit, polite and unsuspected social bandit coming under the romantic classification of "Raffles." And in this connection it is interesting to know that a well dressed, winning mannered rogue who had robbed the rooms of many guests of fashionable New York hotels was finally brought to book thru finger-print clues. The identical marks were on three jewel cases he had emptied. The cases, carefully placed in the "pack," had been carried to police headquarters on each occasion.

Here are given two views of the original "packs" designed by the great criminologist. One case is for bottles, the other for plates. Up-to-date safe-blowers, burglars and sneak thieves are wearing gloves to avoid Bertillon identification, but of course it often happens that a skilled craftsman needs the deftness of his unincumbered fingers. And there it is that he lays himself open to detection.

The objects collected by the police for examination are handled as carefully as tho they were fashioned of the most fragile glass. This precaution is natural, because the slightest smudge made upon the specimen in the handling of it may obliterate the only good clue that might be yielded by the entire detective investigation of the case.

THE SMILING FACE CLUB

Directed By C. A. Macphie

SMILERS, EVERY ONE

Smile awhile
And while
You smile
Another smiles,
And soon
There's miles
And miles
Of smiles:
And Life's
Worth while
Because you smile.

That is our motto: No matter what happens, just SMILE.

Who is ever any better for crying? NOBODY; so why should we cry? If mother or father asks you to do a thing, why pout? You only feel badly afterward. Do it with a SMILING face; then everyone is happy. If you smile, why! mother SMILES, father SMILES, baby SMILES; and soon if you look hard enough at Puss, you will see that she is SMILING also.

There is nothing in the world like a SMILE.

Anyone may join this club; big people as well as little people; for (just whisper it) sometimes a big person needs to smile, just as much as a little person does.

All you have to do is to remember the above; send in your name to C. A. Macphie, Sunday World office, Toronto, then we send you an S.F.C. button. The number of letters we receive is so great that some weeks we haven't room for all the names. But keep on looking and you will see your name soon.

Philip Sydney Falls, 201 Rushton road. (He is very little, but not too little to SMILE at you.)
Evelyn Andrew, New Toronto, Ont.
Winnifred Dickman, 160 Church street, Belleville, Ont.
Ruthie Blandid, 160 Church street, Belleville, Ont.
Lizzie Cummings, 10 Ridge street, Belleville, Ont.
Clarence Burgers, South Foster avenue, Belleville, Ont.
Raymond Lloyd, South Foster avenue, Belleville, Ont.
Harry Blandid, Wharf street, Belleville, Ont.
Gertie Payne, cor. Dundas and Front streets, Belleville, Ont.
Odrie Ardell, P. O. Box 390, Englehart, Ont.
Willie, George and Irene Bailey, 594 Keele street.
Victor and Lyman Baiden, 18 Brookmount road.
Alice Burgess and brother, Strathroy, Ont.
Freddie, Vernon, Laura and Reta Binnington, 155 First avenue.
Alice and Nellie Beuckley and Jessie Hale, Box 510 Oshawa, Ont.
Edmund and Evelyn Brown, 63 Marmaduke street.
Edith Bartlett, 72 Barrington avenue.
Audrey Crawford, 81 Isabella street.
Helen and Marjorie Cluff, 36 Beaty avenue.
Leona Carroll, Clare Carroll, Marjory McKinnon, Constance Sidney, Maxine Pym, 19 Garnack street.
Edward Courrier, 3 Gerrard place.
Mary, Mildred, and Annie Chapion, 43 Shaw street, North Toronto.
Villa Campbell, Malvina and Edith Gilker, Agnes Angrignon, Timmins, Ont.
Ina Campbell, 32 Queenston street, St. Catharines, Ont.
Miss Marian Clark, 40 Fisken avenue.
Jean Dow, St. John's road.
Muriel Davis, 3 Frank street, St. Catharines, Ont.
David Dickson, Eighth street, New Toronto, Ont.
Annie Dilly, 30 Aberdeen road, south, Galt, Ont.
Gerald Dunn, Delbert Pryer, Hommer Simmons, Norval, Raymond and George Simmons, Harold Jackson.
Jack Aee, Morise Hines, Hugh and Bob Cooper, Harold Forsyth, Less Lebar and Earl Dunn, no address sent in.
Velsor A. Evans, Eugenia Falls, Ont.
Sadie Egelnik, 306 College street.
Dorothea, Eleanore, Willie, Edward, and Ewen Fosdick, 99 Balsam Ave.
Elsie, Dorothy, Winnifred, Grant and Donald Begg, 81 Balsam avenue.
Alice, Kathleen, Hilda, Joe and Ella French, 13 Bellair street.
Mary Frank, 166 Park avenue, Brantford, Ont.
W. Logaro, 137 Roncesvalles avenue.
P. Gance, 143 Roncesvalles avenue.
Willie Gerry, and brother and sister, 336 Lippincott street.
Beverley Graydon, 55 Hillsview avenue, West Toronto.
Hector Graham, 36 Jennings avenue.
Rosetta Glassman, Apt. 1, 119 Euclid avenue.
Mildred and Vera Gleed, 169 Wallace avenue.
Fred, Margaret, Helen and Reginald Hamilton, Port Credit, Ont.
Vernon Hook, and Jackie Grainger, 11 Sophia street, Barrie, Ont.
Gertrude and Howard Hill, 108 Fairleigh avenue, south, Hamilton, Ont.
Bert Harris, 371 St. Clarens avenue.
Jack and Jean Wilson, Fergus, Ont.
Alice Halls, Box 179, Oshawa, Ont., 345 Albert street.
Isabella Fenn, 50 Ellerbeck avenue.
Marjorie Hill, 176 MacPherson avenue.
Marie, Dorothy and Edna Hefferman, 134 DeGrassie street.
Harold Helstone, 20 Browning avenue.
Constance Jacobi, 102 Walmer road.
Doreen Jeffery, 33 Hall street, South Oshawa, Ont.
Evelyn and Thomas Jones, 35 Prestholm avenue, Todmorden, Ont.
George and Dorothy Jennings, 1625 Dundas street.
Morris and Sam Jacobson, no address sent in.
Jessie Kershaw, and three sisters, Newmarket, Ont.
Dorothy Kennersley, 5 Bellefair Ave.
Eleanore and Margaret Lawlor, 168 Markland street, Hamilton, Ont.
Barbara Large, 166 St. Johns road.
Audrey Laroy, 541 Crawford street.
Gordon, Garnet, Stanley, Kenneth and Elwood Love, R.R. No. 2, Weston, Ont.
Lolo, Audrey and Eileen Lavelle, 31 Tyndall avenue.
Marguerite, Alberta and Alonzo Cuyler, and Leona and Louretta McCarty, Kincardine, Ont.
Rose Martin and Vivian Faye, 140 King street west.
Alice Murphy, 145 Bellwoods avenue.
Florence Mueller, Yonge street, Waterloo, Ont.
Rosamond and Allister McCulloch, 165 St. Clair avenue west.
Margaret McBrien, 300 Garden ave.
George and Maud Metcalfe, 121 Eldon avenue, Oshawa, Ont.
Eva and Mildred Nurse, R.R. No. 1, Bailleboro, Ont.
Vivian Parkes, 36 Colborne street, Lindsay, Ont.
Mr. Victor Peckford, Change Islands, North End, Newfoundland.
Irene Paradine, 147 Leslie street.
Mary and Kathleen O'Brien, Burlington, Ont., Box 22.
Grace Rutherford, and Lottie and Jean, 311 Queen street.
Gladys and Nelly Roberts, 94 Tyndall avenue, Tyndall gardens.
Walter and Florence Sands, and Helen Byam, 309 Durie street.
Ethel Somerville and two brothers, 115 Cannon street east, Hamilton, Ont.
Douglas and Brock, and Jack Short, Port Stanley, Ont.
Nellie, Alfie and Bertie Stock, 261 Rhodes avenue.
Fred Smith, 593 King street west.
Helen Smith, 454 Brock avenue.
Willie Thain, 55 West avenue.
Velma Tarrant, 23 Euclid avenue.
Bessie Tipping and Stanley Tipping, 124 Borden street.
Frank Taylor, 72 Marjory avenue.
Willy and Jimmy Smith and Allen Thomas, 258 Hastings avenue.
Kattie and Joe Todd and Tommy Todd, 224 Annette street, West Toronto.
Marguerite Talbott, 622 Dupont street.
Edith Marxine Wrigley, 91 Constance street.
Wilfred Walden, 198 Leslie street.
Dorothy, Allan, Rena, Addie and Donald Wilson, Germley, Ont.
Wm. Wordoap, 198 Seaton street.
Arthur, Marguerite and Bunty Wilson, and Mr. and Mrs. Peterson, 57 Elm Grove avenue.
Gladys Inch, Marepville, N. B.
Charlie Henry, 53 Denison avenue.

Dear Sir:

We have a little club consisting of four girls. We are about the same age. We are trying hard to keep SMILING all the while. Please send our buttons as soon as possible.

Gladys Cranston.

Dear Sir:

I am the third sister of four girls. We are all trying to SMILE, but sometimes we really get discouraged, and shed just a little tear. We want you to please send us each a SMILING face button. Good bye,

From a SMILER,
Katherine Tait.

--- ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS AND GOOD, KIND, DEAR DOG MUTT --- JOHN TAKES A MOUSE TO SCHOOL AND WHAT HAPPENS.

Now, in a mouse trap Pa had caught
A mouse with sparkling eyes,
And tail so long and nose so big,
It really was a size.

Next day when school time came, alas!
When no one else was near,
John got that trap with mouse inside,
Oh, yes, he did my dear.

Then in a box he put it, yes,
And off to school, Oh my!
You'd think that mouse was just some lunch,
Or, perhaps, a bit of pie.

Now Johnny never meant, my dears,
To let that mousie out;
He thought to show it 'round at noon—
A treat without a doubt.

But mousie thought quite different, yes;
HE said: "This box is wood;
I'll make a hole, then out I'll go,
As any smart mouse should."

And that is just what mousie did;
When twelve o'clock had struck,
That hole was finished, OUT HE JUMPED,
"Ha! Ha!" he squealed, "What luck!"

Oh, dearie me! Oh, dearie me!!
MY! up the aisle he flies;
The teacher looks, then looks once more,
But can't believe her eyes.

And then, say, look! What happens next?
Why on her desk, my dear,
The teacher jumps, "Oh! Oh!" she screams,
"A MOUSE, A MOUSE is here."

The books go tumbling on the floor,
The pencils, rulers fell,
The scribblers, too, and flower vase,
The mucilage goes as well.

"Oh! save me, save me, save me DO.
Won't some one kill it soon?"
You'd say: "Well, dear, if things go on,
She'll tumble in a swoon."

Poor Pa comes racing in the door,
He tears his hair and cries:
"It's just a MOUSE and not a BEAR,
My sakes where are your eyes?"

Well! Mutt, good dog, stood looking in,
And great was his distress;
He showed more brains than Pa or all,
I really must confess.

**The books go tumbling on the floor,
The rulers, pencils fell,
The scribblers, too, and flower vase,
The mucilage goes as well.**

KINDLY ADVICE.
Look at the S he is making with his tail.

For when he saw John's FUTURE PLIGHT
He first looked 'round you see,
And then lay down upon the floor,
As easy as could be.

And there with OPEN MOUTH, my dear,
Oh yes, quite still he lay,
"That surely is a statue there,
And not a dog," you'd say.

Well mousie saw Mutts' open mouth,
And cried: "What's this I see?
A big dark hole, three cheers, I say!
Ah, home, sweet home, for me."

Then in he jumped, ker flip! ker flop!——

I suppose you think Mutt swallowed him. NO SIR, HE DID NOT. You do not know good, kind, dear, dog Mutt, if you think THAT. He just ran out the door let the mousie, drop in the grass and "Now!" said he, "be off with you, and next time you come send a wild hyena or tiger instead."

C. A. MACPHIE.

P.S. I received a letter from someone the other day asking why Mutt is always so good to John when John is such a bad boy. I thought the best thing to do would be to call Mutt up and ask HIM, so I did.

I said. "Is that you, Miss Central? Well! will you kindly give me good, kind, dear, dog Mutt?"

She said: "Call up Mr. S.P.C.A., College 3218," so I did.

I said: "Is that you Mr. S.P.C.A.?"

He said. "Yes, what can I do for you?"

I said: "Is good, kind, dear, dog Mutt there, by any chance?"

He said: "He certainly is; he comes everyday to cheer up the sick dogs and cats; here he is now."

I said: "Hullo! good, kind, dear, dog Mutt, I want to ask you a question: Why are you so good to John when he is such a bad boy?"

He said: "Well, us dogs, you know, when we have a master WHO IS KIND TO US, we just love that master to bits, no matter who he is or what he does. We not only LOVE him, we adore him, we grovel at his feet and would lick his boots if he would let us. JOHN IS KIND TO ME. HE WOULD NOT, NOR WOULD HE LET ANYONE ELSE, TOUCH OR HURT ME FOR WORDS. Therefore, as I said before, I love him, I adore him, I grovel at his feet, and would lick his boots if he would let me, for that is the way us dogs are made."

I said: "Thank you, good, kind, dear, dog Mutt," and put up the telephone.

QUESTION MARK TELLS TURVEY WHY A FOUR-LEAFED CLOVER IS LUCKY---A BEDTIME STORY

NOW I HOPE YOU ARE LISTENING

Next day was the little Princess' birthday.

"What are you going to give her?" I ask Old Goose.

"Well!" said he, "I was seriously thinking of making her a present of a silver-no-nothing with a whistle on the end of it."

"Oh!" said I, "How nice! Can't I join with you and we'll give it to her between us?"

"The pleasure is all mine," said Old Goose, "it being war times."

So that was settled: to give her a silver-no-nothing with a whistle on the end of it.

Just then little Old Loon came in.

"What are YOU giving her?" Old Goose and I asked him, in one and the same breath.

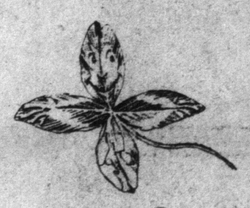
"The first green thing I have found this spring," said little Old Loon—"a large four-leafed clover."

"Ho!" said Old Goose, "that is rather a small present for a princess; my goodness me! last year I gave her nothing and she was so pleased with it I had a great mind to give her the same this year, only that I thought of this silver-no-nothing with the whistle on the end of it; why don't YOU give her nothing and see how she likes it?"

"Well" said little Old Loon, "I shall give her the four leafed clover this time anyway," and away he flew to find the little Princess.

Next day, after little Old Loon had taken his departure, Old Goose, the little Princess and I thought we would go for a walk just to cheer ourselves up.

On the way we came to a wide



deep river and over the river was a foot bridge.

"My! would it not be nice to get out on the middle of that foot bridge and dance up and down?" said the little Princess.

"Dangerous! Dangerous!" exclaimed Old Goose in a low rampjious voice, but just the same we went.

"Ha! Ha!" cried I.

"Ho! Ho!" cried Old Goose.

"Hee! Hee!" cried the little Princess—but suddenly—Oh!—My! dear!—suddenly—we began to get dizzy. Yes, dizzy as could be.

"Come to the shore," cried I.

"Come to the shore," cried Old Goose.

"Come to the shore," cried the little Princess.

But how could we go to the shore when we were as dizzy as dodrels (whatever they are).

Well! my dear, there we stood, as I said; just as dizzy as dodrels; and the more we watched the water slipping by underneath us the more dizzy and dodrily we got.

"Oh, Oh, what shall we do?" cried I.

"Oh, Oh, what shall we do?" cried the little Princess.

"Send a message to little Old Loon of course." cried Old Goose.

"But how can that be done?" cried the little princess and I in one and the same breath," when we have nothing to write it on and no way to send it."

"Hand me that four leafed clover," cried Old Goose.

The little Princess handed out the four leafed clover at once of course, Old Goose held it above his head and in a few minutes AWAY IT WENT flying along with the wind.

Well, in about an hour or so when we had become so dodrily dizzy that we were hanging to that foot bridge, up side down like so many bats, yes, like so many bats, and were just about giving up (yes, my dear, giving up) we saw, yes, we saw—a boat being pushed out from the shore, and sure enough it was—yes—little Old Loon.

He had seen the four leafed clover floating in the wind just as he had almost reached the North Pole and, of course, he had turned right 'round to come back because he knew that the little Princess would never, no never, have parted with that four leafed clover if she had not been in danger.

Well, to make a short story long, I mean a long story short, little Old Loon saved us. But ever since that day I have been sure, or I really might say I have been absolutely convinced and quite certain that a four leafed clover is a very lucky flower—I mean weed.

Turvey's Ma said yesterday: "I wonder why that child has gone and planted a bunch of clover leaves among my lovely new tulips"

C. A. MACPHIE.

Poems and Stories From Little Readers Of the Smilers' Page

Riverside Ranch,
Malakwa, B. C.

Dear SMILERS: I often read the SMILING FACE page. We are all SMILING out here because the winter is so mild in B. C. We do not require coats or gloves when we go out. I took a three-mile walk today and the weather is about the same here now as it is in Toronto in September. There is a mountain a mile high close to our ranch and we are going to climb in the spring. I was born and lived for 12 years in Toronto and came west two years ago. I like it fine here but I would like it better still if you would only send me a SMILING FACE button, and be sure and send one to my chum, Florence Anderson, as she is a lovely girl.

Yours truly,
Muriel McGlone.

The Little Smiling Face Girl.

Once upon a time there was a little girl and her name was Violet. She was very naughty. When her mother asked her to do anything she would say, "No, I won't." Her mother used to say, "My! I wish I had that little girl that lives across the way; she is always SMILING." One day, when Margaret (for that was the name of the little girl) was playing with Violet she showed her her SMILING FACE Club button. Violet told her she wanted to get one. Then Margaret told her how so she sent for one. Ever since that she has been SMILING, and a very happy little girl she has been.

Age 9. Joyce Pett.

We are the SMILERS, rah! rah! rah!
We smile at the frowners, ha! ha! ha!
The frowners get angry
Once in a while,
But still we keep smiling
All the time.

From Leonard Grime.
607 Union Street,
Peterborough, Ont.

Meaford, Ont.

Dear Editor of the S. F. C.:

Will you please send me a button? I would like to belong to your SMILING FACE Club. My name is Walton Tomlinson. I was nine years old New Year's Day. We get your paper every Sunday and day. I enjoy reading the stories.

SMILING FACE Club cheer up,
What if day's cold
And you're feeling old,
And blue,
And disgusted too;
We all do.

Take a brace,
Look trouble in the face,
And SMILE awhile,
Nothing's gained by looking glum.
Keep mum.

Put your woes upon the shelf,
Keep your troubles to your self
And SMILE.

576 Parliament street.
Toronto.

Dear Editor of the S. F. C.:

Please will you send me a Smiling Face Button, as I should very much like to become a member of your wonderful club. I am sending a little story which I hope to see in the S. F. C. page next week.

There was once a little girl who lived in India, and one day she heard, while in the tent something moving, and suddenly out of a bush crept a tiger. Seeing the tiger getting ready to spring she began creeping away, and as she was creeping her hand touched something, it was a revolver. Then she saw her chance. Just as the tiger sprung she fired, and the tiger fell dead. Thus she was saved.

I remain, your SMILER,
H. Harding.

Dear Editor of the S. F. C.:

Please send me a SMILING FACE Button, as I am interested in the S. F. C. I am 10 years old.

There are many little SMILERS
Who never feel blue.
If I was a SMILER
I'd do the same too.

So send me a SMILING FACE Button,
Then a SMILER I shall be.
And never feel blue the whole day thru
As a member of S. F. C.

Basil Fegarty, 82 Barton avenue.

494 Huron street.

Smiling.

By Isobel Temple, Age 8 Years.

I want to be a SMILER,
A smiling all the day,
I'd like a little button
To lead me all the way.

Dear Editor:

I would like to join the S. F. C. Will you please send me a button? I have enclosed a little rhyme which I hope you will like. My sister wrote this for me.

Dear Sir:

As we want to be little smilers too, please send us a button, so we will not forget. We love to read SMILERS' Page, and hope to see this in print next week.

No matter how depressed you feel—
Just SMILE;
A gloomy face is ungenteel—
Just SMILE.
Nobody cares about your woes,
Each has his troubles, goodness knows,
So why should you, your grief disclose?
Keep SMILING.
The world abhors a gloomy face.
And tales of woe are commonplace,
So look at your button and take a brace,
And keep SMILING.

Sent in by your little Smilers,
Zada and Muriel Wright.
Age 8 and 9. Gravenhurst, Ont.

Dear SMILERS:

I am a very happy boy, and SMILING all the time,
So hope that I will get this poetry to go into a rhyme;
For I have read about the club, also memorized the motto,
No use not giving me a button, for, darn it all, you ought 'a.

Roiph Whitefield,
9 Chapel street.
Toronto.

Dear SMILERS: I have been reading your SMILING FACE Club every week and am very interested in the stories. I would like one of your S. F. C. Buttons. I have a little sister and she would also like to join. Here is a short story and I would like to see it in THE SUNDAY WORLD next week.

The Little Frogie.

There was once a litle frogie who was always frowning. One day as he was sitting down watching the flies as they flew about him he saw a large bluebottle on a reed nearby where he sat. He made a jump at it but the bluebottle saw him and flew away, so frogie thought everything went against him and sat down frowning harder than ever. As he was sitting there thinking what a badly used frog he was a friend came by and asked him what was the matter. When frogie told him he said that if he had SMILED perhaps he might have caught it. So frogie thought he would try this advice. Next day he SMILED and caught a fine bluebottle.

Sent in by:
Agnes and Kathleen Quin,
Aged 9 and 5. 21 Maitland St.

For Summer

Novelty and Charm of the Sultry Season's Clothes as Revealed in the Latest Designs

Dainty Hat Trimmed with Net Lace and Flowers, with Velvet Ribbon Bow and Streamers.

Reception Gown of Black Silk Net, with Taffeta Cuffed Sleeves and Taffeta Frill Trimming

Helmet Hat in Pale Pink Straw, with Satin Pipings, Giving "Peak" Effect. Satin Chin Strap Is Snap-Fastened.

By SUSANNE LATOUR

SCARCELY do we pronounce our spring outfits complete in every detail than it is time to turn our attention toward clothes fit for summer wear. Already the call of summer is irresistibly felt in a longing for lighter attire.

There is something about the frock of transparent material with its trimmings of lace and ribbon which strongly appeals to the eternal feminine in us, and while the spring chill is yet in the air we satisfy the craving for dainty, frilly frocks by fitting out our summer wardrobes.

Never before have the wash fabrics been so sheer and lovely in design. It is an easy matter to believe that fairy looms have been at work, and it would not be an impossible task to fulfill the commands of the king who sent his sons forth to find a "web of material which would pass easily through a finger ring."

The finer batistes, linens and lawns are woven of threads which are almost as frail as the silk used for chiffons and mousselines. They appear in plain or flower-sprigged patterns which Dame Fashion must have taken straight from the old-fashioned gardens where moss roses, hollyhocks, lavender and heliotrope grew.

Harmonious Fabrics.

Of course, these fabrics were made to harmonize with the fashions, for who could think of fashioning wide, bepuffed and befrilled skirts and high-waisted bodices of the materials we used for the narrow-skirted frocks of past seasons?

For hot summer afternoons there is nothing lovelier than the lingerie frock of white batiste, hand-embroidered and lace trimmed, to meet the demands of Fashion's latest mandate. One pretty model has a wide band of embroidery about the hem of the ample skirt and frills of narrow Valenciennes lace edging the scallops. The bodice has long sleeves, also embroidered and lace frilled, and reversing the order of waist fastenings, it is closed down the back with bullet buttons and loops of narrow braid.

A wide girdle of Nattier blue faille ribbon lends an effective touch of color to this frock.

The element of the picturesque is introduced in a charming frock of embroidered white net by the Louis Philippe bodice of porcelain blue taffeta. It is fitted to the figure, and the armholes and neckline are finished with a narrow side-pleated frill of the silk.

A tucker of shirred net and long sleeves of the embroidered net complete the bodice, while the skirt consists of a straight length of the embroidered net gathered several times at the waist. A Victorian bonnet, designed specially to wear with this frock, further carries out the idea of the picturesque. It is of Leghorn straw, faced with blue taffeta, to match the bodice, and is trimmed with clusters of pink and yellow roses intermingled with black velvet ribbon.

Of Exquisite Taffeta.

With silk frocks on every hand you will have to provide several afternoon and evening frocks of the exquisite chiffon taffeta or gros de Londres. As to the color, you can gratify your personal taste for whether you prefer blue, gray, tan, green, old rose or one of the pretty striped or plaid silks in two-color combinations, you will be in fashion.

There is a marked liking for the putty and sand tones, and one of the most attractive frocks recently worn at a fashion show was of bisque-colored taffeta.

The bodice was made almost entirely of cream-colored lace, and only the wide girdle of the silk carried out the color scheme of the skirt. A narrow pleating of the silk was used to finish the bottom of the skirt, giving the frock a demure little air which was altogether delightful. A similar pleating outlined the upper edge of the girdle.

Wherever you go dance frocks are discussed. Their quaintness and charm have completely won our hearts, and we are revelling in the bowknots, flowers, frills, ruches and shirrings which trim the daintiest models. Belles of the long ago can no longer boast of the lovely flounced frocks they used to wear, for we can also "tread a measure" with billows of silk rustling about our ankles.

I wonder if, when the present fashions have passed on, whether we will tenderly fold up our silken frocks and lay them away in chests between layers of lavender and rose leaves to be proudly displayed to our grandchildren? I for one will try to keep at least two of the prettiest dance frocks to hand down to posterity.

I saw a frock of palest mauve taffeta at one of the smart shops and wished with all my heart that I had a young daughter that I might buy it for her. The corsage was simplicity in its loveliest form, just a high-waisted bebe bodice with a narrow frill of cream lace about the decolletage.

Through eyelets was threaded a strand of pale blue ribbon which was tied in a bowknot and spread across the front. To each end was tied a cluster of small purple pansies which hung below the waist. A twisted rope of the ribbon finished the waist line, and from beneath it hung the full skirt of taffeta. The hem was ornamented with a border of bowknots and clusters of pansies, and the skirt was slashed to the waist on the left side to disclose a fascinating glimpse of the white chiffon petticoat, which was edged with a scant ruffle.

The New Petticoat.

The phases of the new petticoat are many. We have Princess slips of silk, batiste or crepe de chine, held over the shoulders with straps of ribbon and elaborately trimmed about the hem with wide flounces of lace, pleated organdie, chiffon or net, caught here and there with bouquets of delicately tinted French flowers. They measure from four to six yards about the hem, and sometimes little 1845 pantalettes, made of materials to match the petticoat, are worn beneath.

You will find the accessories that are to complete the summer costume are most tempting, and all your pin-money will be spent for shoes, veils, parasols, gloves and hats.

Hats particularly will appeal to you, for there is such a variety of shapes to choose from. The wide-brimmed sailor, with its sparse trimming of ribbon, applique flowers or quills, will be the modish hat for morning wear when the sun smiles warmest. Picturesque hats of Leghorn, horsehair, lace, tulle, taffeta, crepe or Milan, flower and ribbon-trimmed, will be favored for more formal wear.

The summer girl without a parasol is unthinkable, so provide yourself with one of the attractive Japanese designs with a covering of bright silk and a handle of carved wood. Then, for the garden party, select a more elaborate design in the pastel coloring, trimmed with lace, ribbon and flowers, and for afternoon invest in one of the smart parasols with a top of a plain color and a lining of Harlequin silk in a two-tone combination.

Lingerie Frock for Girl of Nine or Ten.

Afternoon Frock for Growing Girl.

COMIC **The Toronto Sunday World** SECTION

SUNDAY, [illegible] 1915.

On Mit Der Dance---By R. Dirks

Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids

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If Auntie Had Jumped There Wouldn't Have Been So Much Trouble

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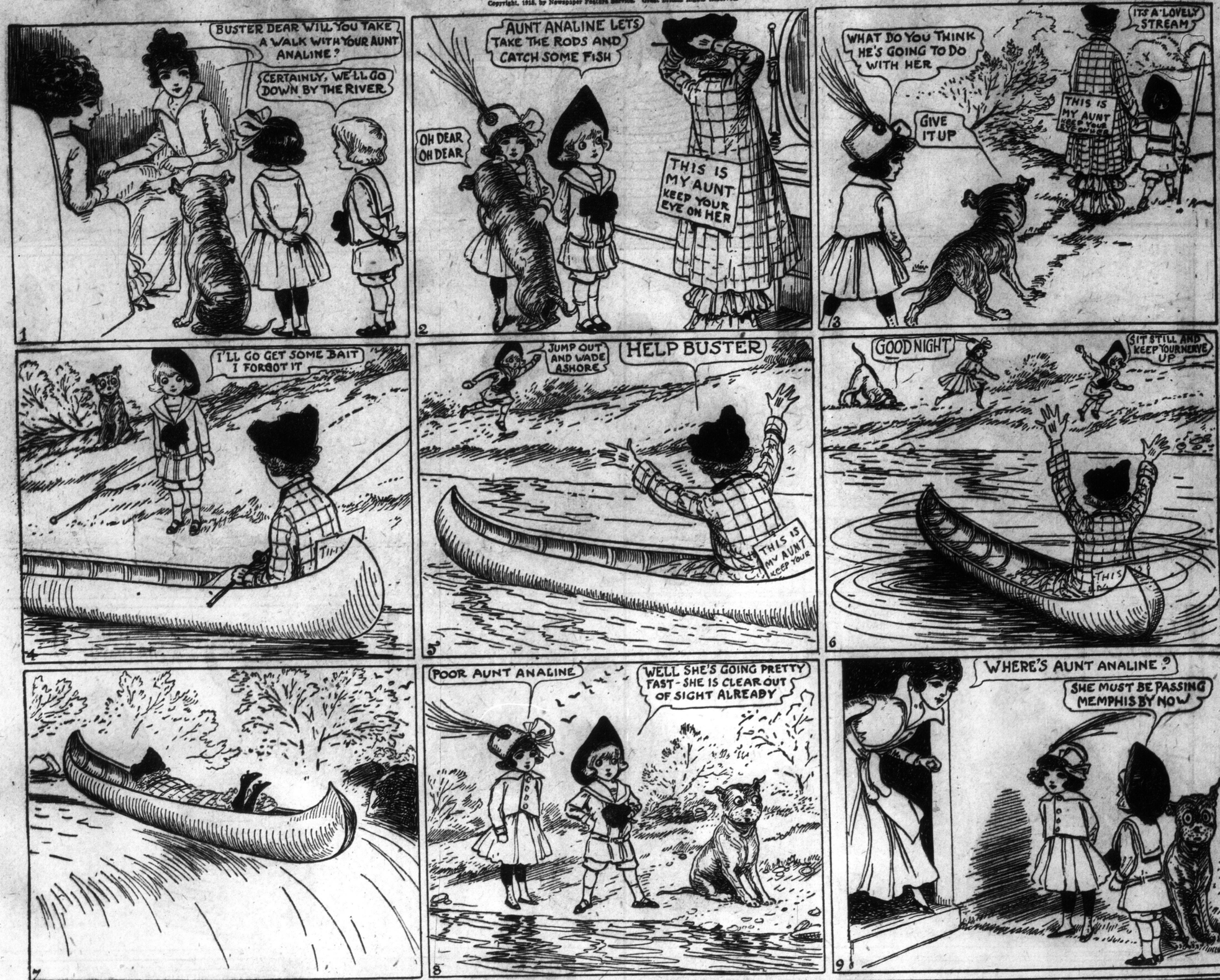

THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S!

It's a Small World After All

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WHA' D' YA MEAN, YA THOUGHT IT WAS HARMLESS? WHAT DIDJA PUT IN MY BED FOR, ANYHOW?

BY JINKS, HERE'S THAT RACIN'-CAR MA MADE ME BUY TH' SON-IN-LAW. I WONDER COULD I RUN IT? B'LIEVE I'LL GIVE IT A TRY.

H-HOLY SMOKE! I-I CAN'T STOP TH' BLAME THING!

AN' DAWGGONE IT, WILL YA LOOK AT THAT! HEY! LOOK OUT! GEE WHIZ. I'M GOIN' T' HIT HIM. SURE!

GOLLY! I KNEW IT!

YOU BEASTLY BOUNDAH! LET ME EVAW GET MY HANDS ON YOU AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT FOR! YOU BALLY ROTTAW!!

BY JOVE, I DO BELIEVE THAT'S COL. FLUSTAW, THAT FELLOW HIT!

GOSH! I-I B'LIEVE HE MEANS THAT, TOO! AN' WILL YA LOOK AT TH' SIZE OF HIM! HE WON'T GET HIS HANDS ON ME IF I CAN HELP IT, BY JINKS!

DEUCED RECKLESS DRIVING, THAT? EH, COLONEL? YOU MUST COME INTO THE HOUSE AND GET STRAIGHTENED UP!

AW THANKS, OLD CHAP, I MIGHT TEACH THAT BEGGAW NO END IF I SHOULD EVAW RUN ACROSS HIM!

AW, WE'VE HAD QUITE A CHAT, CEDRIC, MY BOY, BUT I'D BETTAW BE GETTING ON, NOW.

DON'T THINK OF IT, COLONEL! I'M GOING TO PUT YOU UP FOAH THE NIGHT. YOU'LL BE COMFAW-TABLE IN FAWTHAW'S ROOM—HE'S PROBABLY AT HIS CLUB.

GOSH! SOME RIDE! SIXTY MILES THAT BLAMED THING WENT 'FORE I COULD STOP IT! AN' I HAD T' WALK HALF WAY BACK! WELL, S'LONG AS I NEVER MEET THAT FELLER I HIT, I WON'T KICK!

GEE, BUT TH' HAY WILL FEEL GOOD AFTER ALL THAT WALK-ER— IS THAT SOME-BODY IN MY BED?

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

HOLY SMOKE! IT'S TH' FELLER I HIT!

OUT O' ALL TH' FOLKS IN THIS TOWN, HOW IN SAM HILL COULD THAT ONE FELLER GET IN MY BED? THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, GOSH-BLINK IT! TH' SON-IN-LAW!

C. H. Wellington

Polly---A Slick Li'l Diplomat Is Ma

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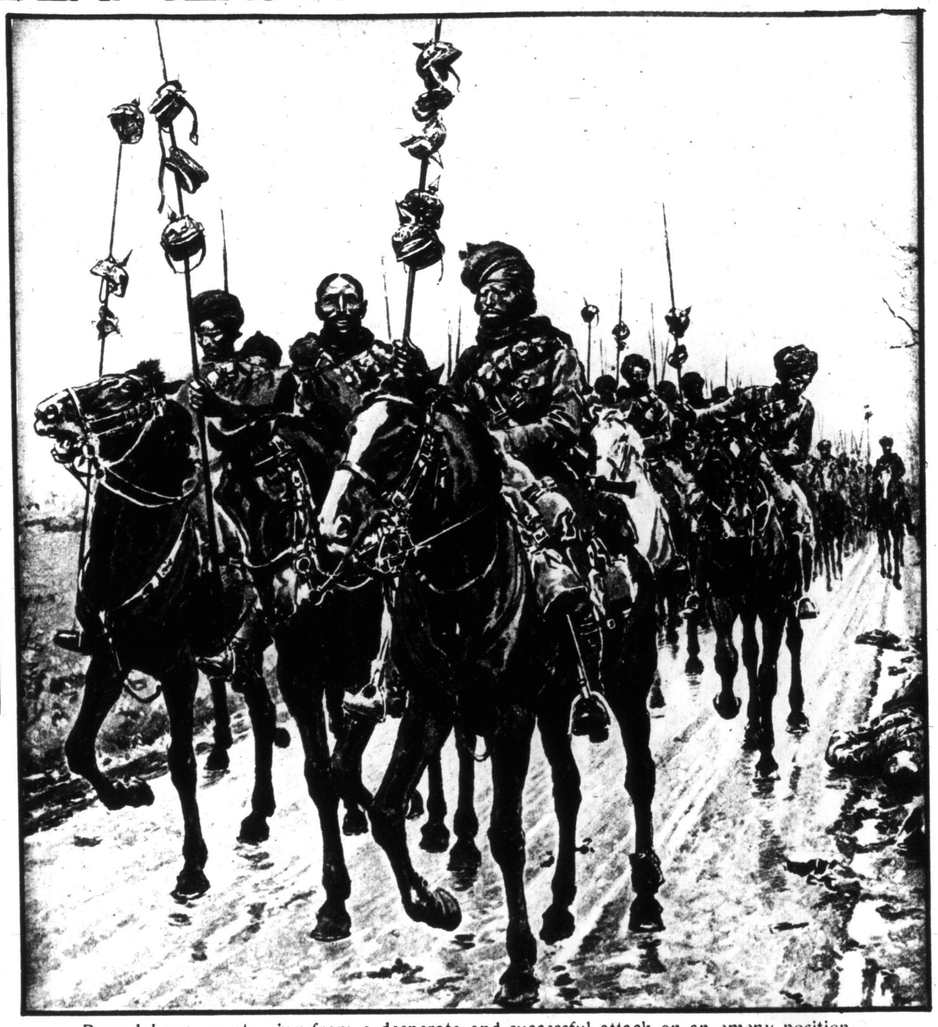
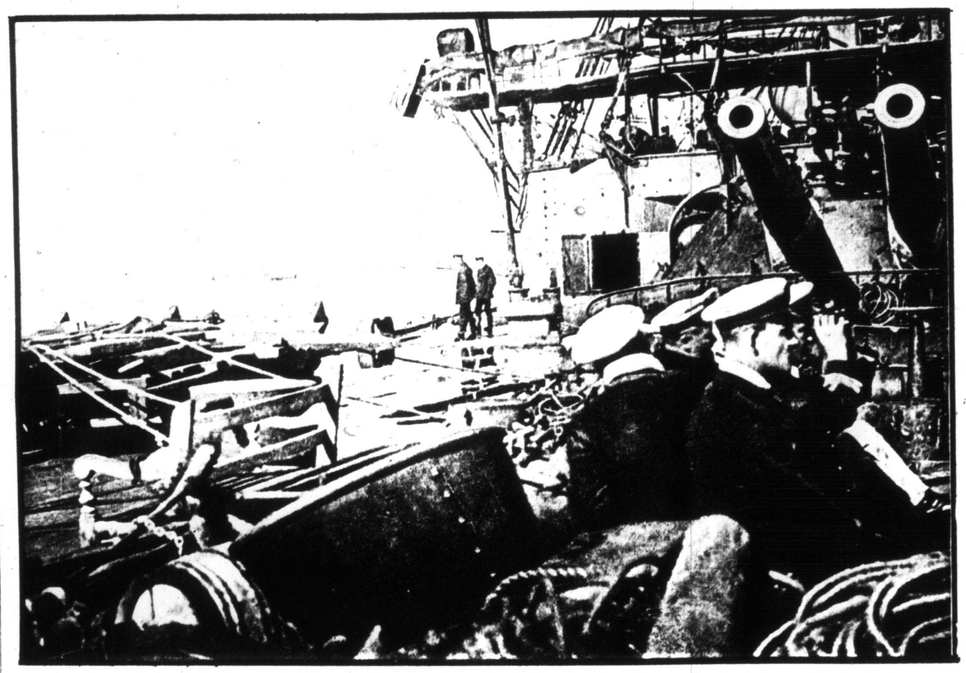
The Toronto Sunday World

R. A. M. C. NEAR THE FRONT -BENGAL LANCERS -AT THE DARDANELLES

Conveying British wounded into a convent which had been converted into a R.A.M.C. station.
—DRAWN BY CHRISTOPHER CLARK FOR THE SUNDAY WORLD AND THE SPHERE



Bengal Lancers returning from a desperate and successful attack on an emeny position.
—DRAWN BY F. MATANIA FOR THE SUNDAY WORLD AND THE SPHERE.



A good haul during a lull in the bombardment of the Dardanelles—Replenishing the larder of a British warship with fifteen pound fish.

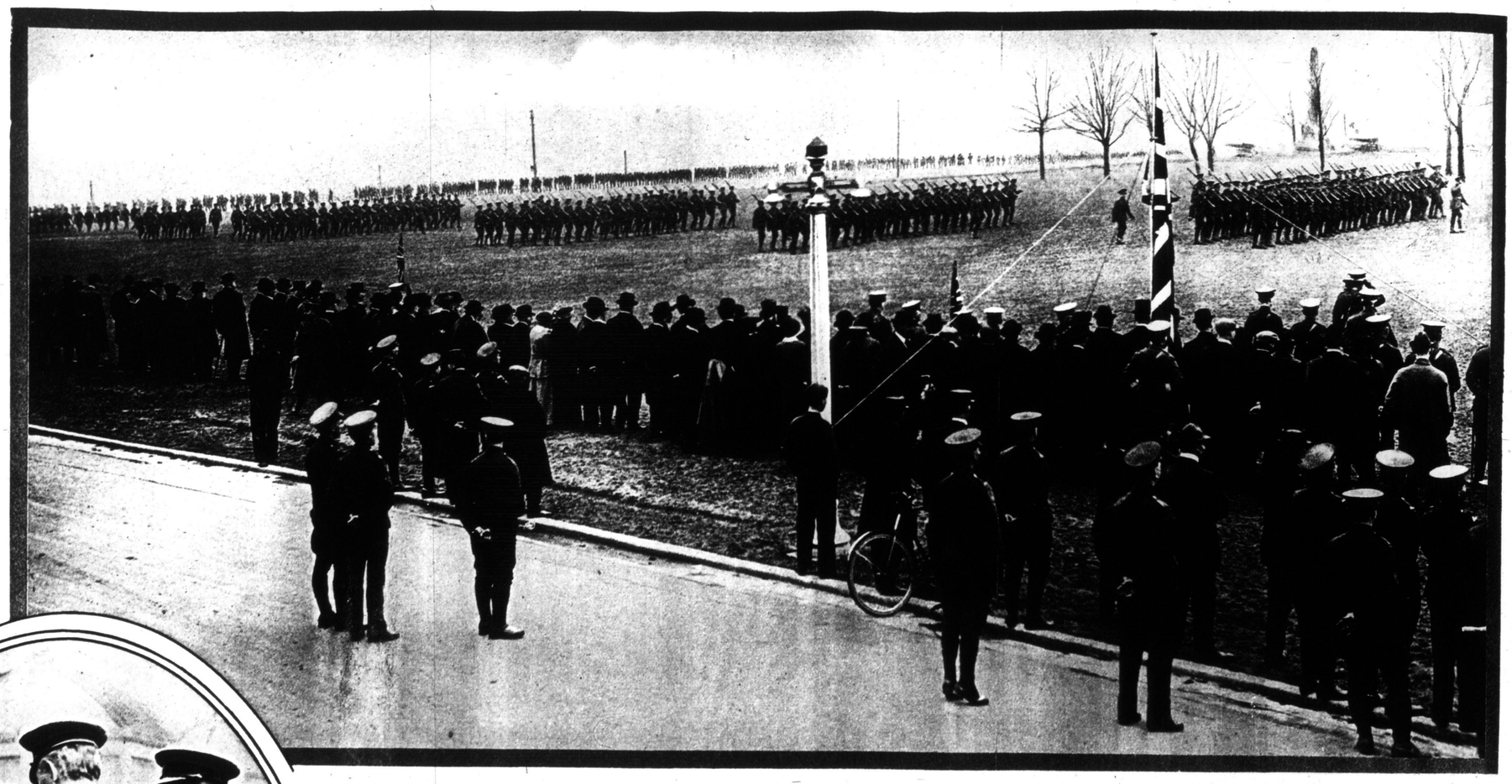
Watching while the Duke of Connaught inspects No. 3, General Hospital (McGill Hospital Corps) prior to its departure. In the centre are the Princess Patricia and the Duchess of Connaught, and to the left, Miss Dorothy York and Miss Adams, the ladies in waiting.

A lull in the bombardment of the Dardanelles while mine sweepers clear a fresh area—On board a British ship.

A French "suicide section," in action on a roadside in Northern France.

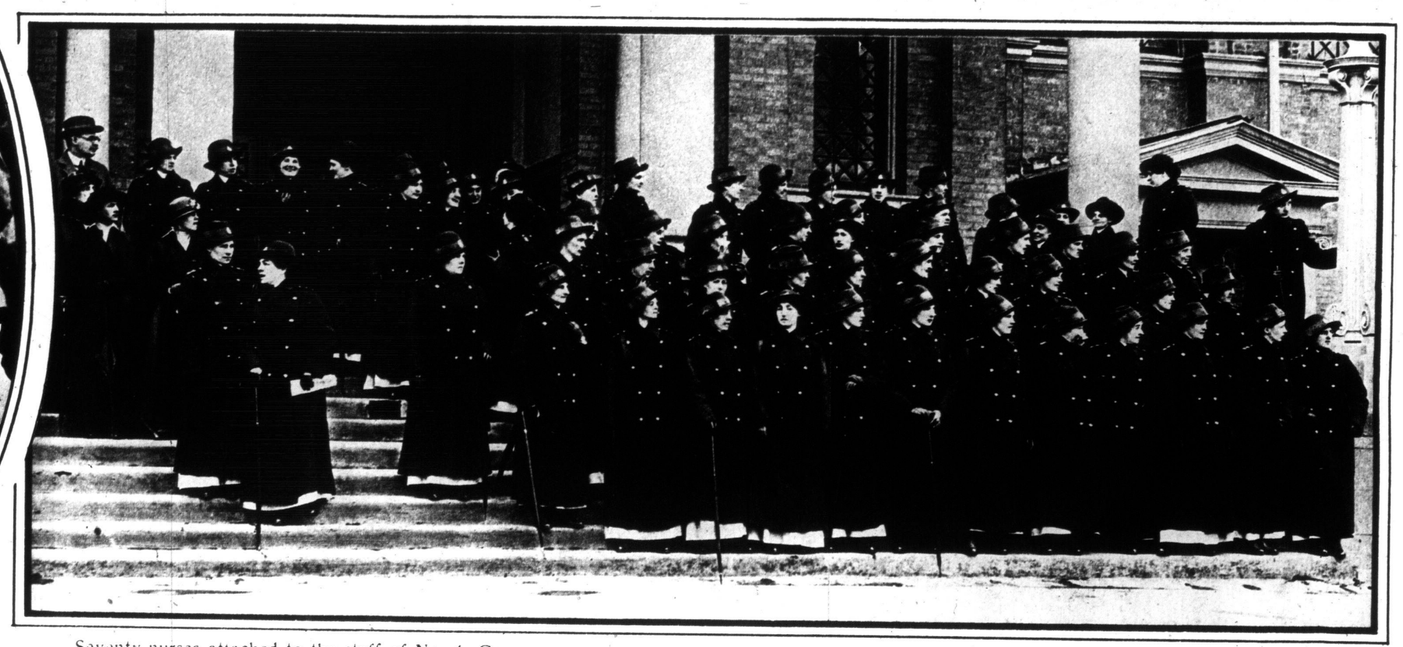
(Continued on Page 3, Column 7). Powers.

MAJ. GEN. HUGHES AT EXHIBITION PARK---LIFE IN THE TRENCHES



Fifty-four hundred soldiers of the 19th, 20th, 35th Battalions, and other units of the 2nd and 3rd expeditionary forces, receiving thoro inspection by Major-General, The Hon. Sam Hughes on the lake front, Exhibition Camp.

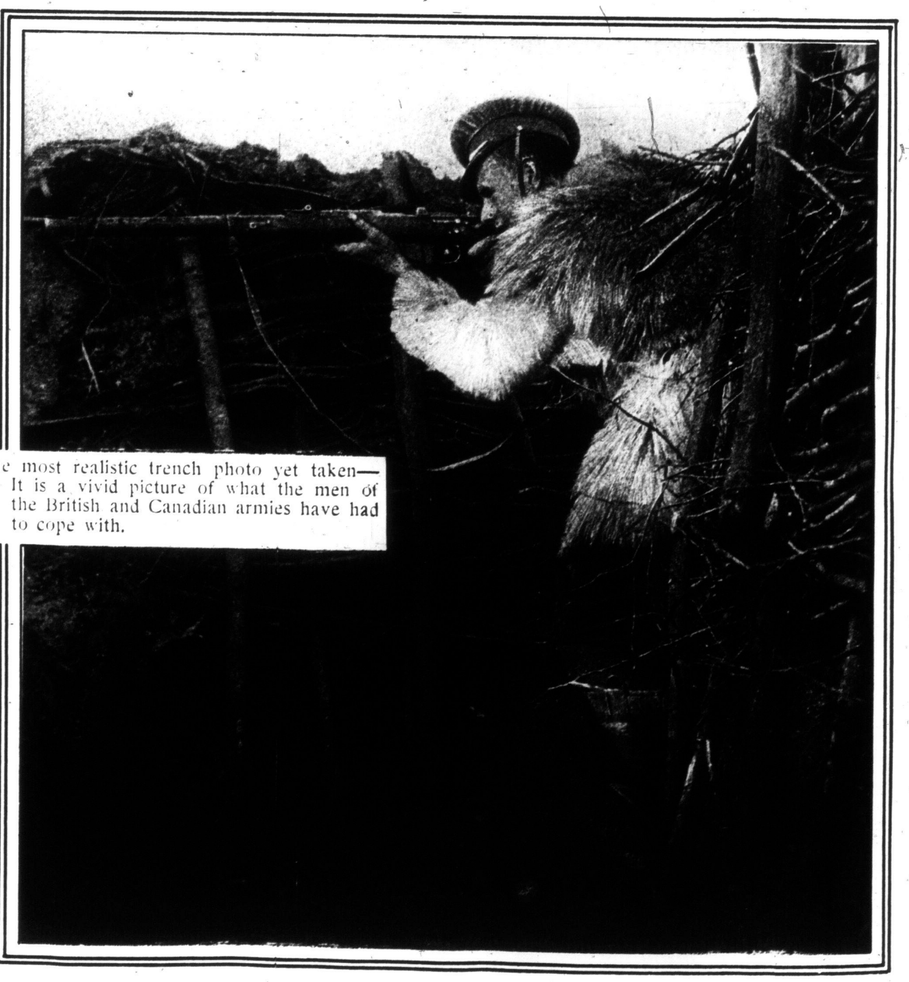
Major-General Hughes closely scrutinizing the workings of one of the armored cars of the Eaton Battery.



Seventy nurses attached to the staff of No. 4, General Hospital, looking smart in their neat uniforms, witnessing the review of Toronto soldiers—Later they were lined up and inspected by the minister of militia.

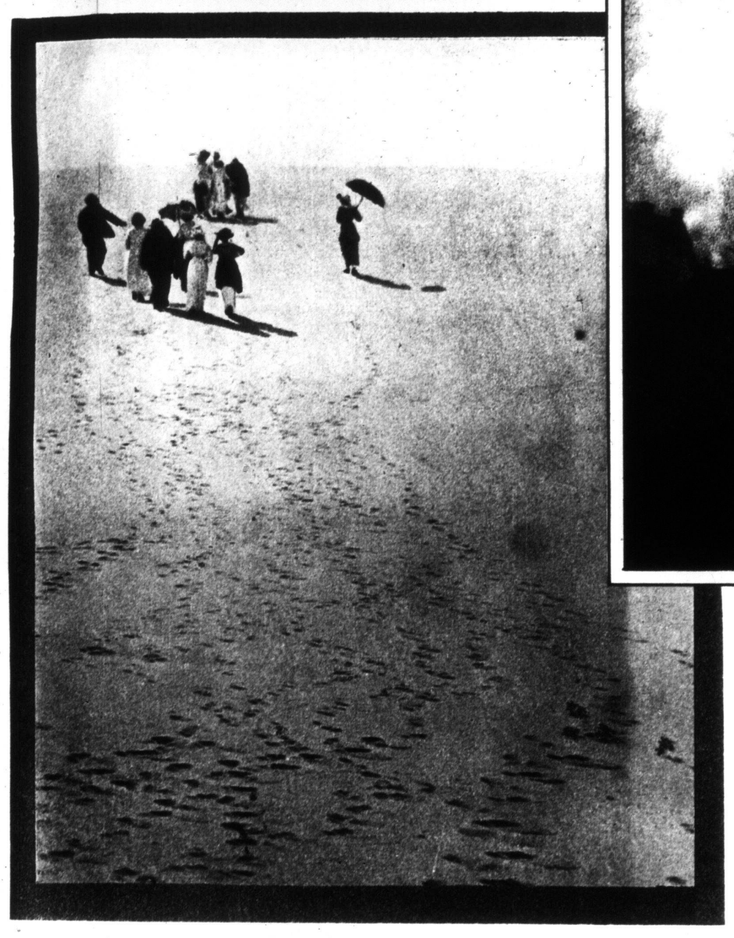
An intimate view of trench life in an advanced French position held thruout the winter—Note the youths grown full bearded.

A Kodak Snapshot

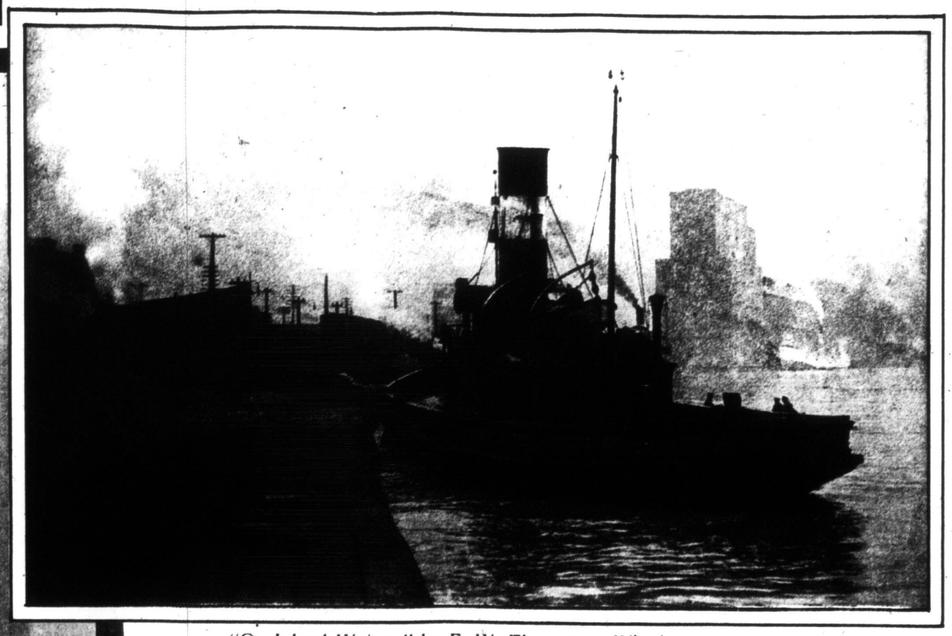


The most realistic trench photo yet taken—It is a vivid picture of what the men of the British and Canadian armies have had to cope with.

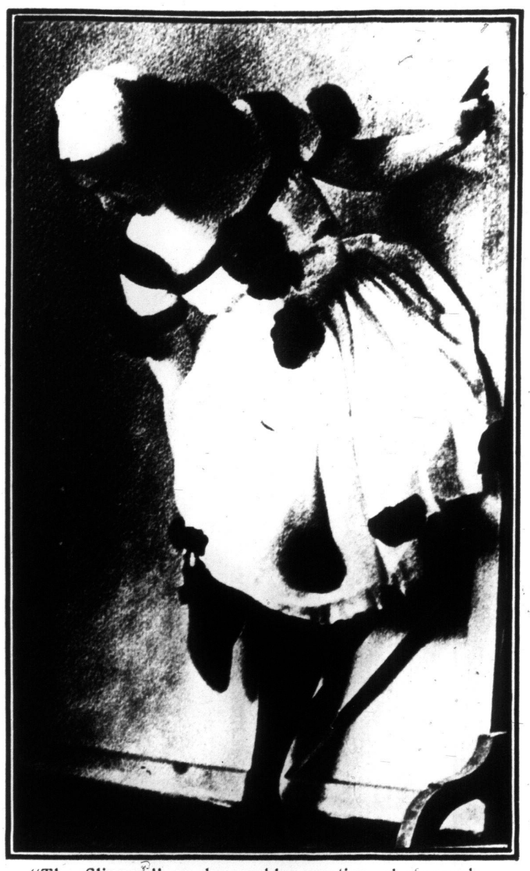
FINE EXAMPLES OF PHOTOGRAPHERS' ART AT CAMERA CLUB'S SALON



"Light and Sand," a silver medal landscape by L. M. Allard, Toronto Camera Club.



"On Inland Waters," by F. W. Thompson, Winnipeg.



"The Slipper," an honorable mention photograph by Dr. W. V. Watson, Toronto Camera Club.

"Before the Mirror," by W. G. Shields, New York.

The silver medal portrait, "Miss J." by A. R. Duff, Toronto Camera Club.

"Her Ladyship," a portrait by G. Washington, Toronto Camera Club.

"In the Basin, Quebec Harbor," silver medal picture in the Marine class, by G. Washington, Toronto Camera Club.

Bronze medal picture in the portrait class—"G.W." by W. Rutherford, Toronto Camera Club.

"In the Wasatch Mountains," the gold medal photograph in the Toronto Camera Club's salon—By W. G. Shields, New York.

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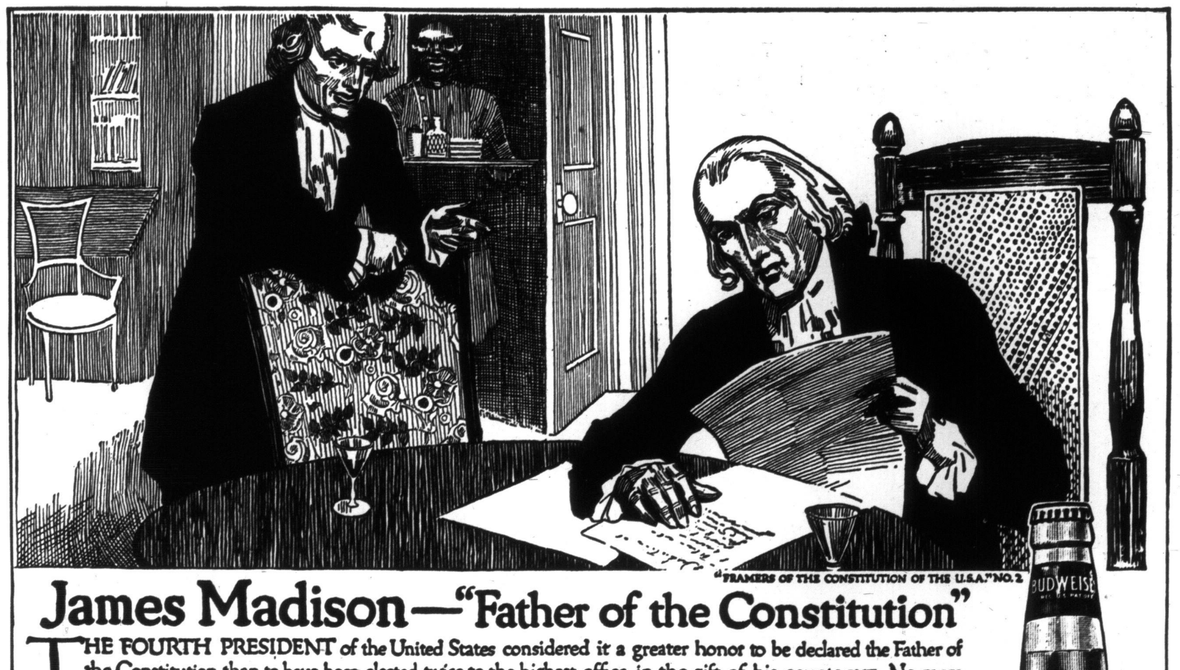

"FRAMERS OF THE CONSTITUTION OF THE U.S.A." NO. 2

James Madison—"Father of the Constitution"

THE FOURTH PRESIDENT of the United States considered it a greater honor to be declared the Father of the Constitution than to have been elected twice to the highest office in the gift of his countrymen. No more ardent, intelligent, far-sighted and constant student of governmental problems ever lived than Madison. They were his life-long passion. He it was who labored with all his gigantic ability and indomitable will to have deeply imbedded in our National Law those vital principles which forever guarantee to all Americans Religious, Commercial and Personal Liberty. In private life he was genial and social—yet temperate. Many a foaming glass of good barley-malt beer he drank with his bosom friend Thomas Jefferson—"Father of the Declaration of Independence." Madison died at 85 and Jefferson at 83; both were unalterably opposed to tyrannous Prohibition Laws, and advocated legislation which encouraged the brewing industry. Upon the tenets of the Constitution of the U.S.A. (to which Madison devoted the best of his genius) Anheuser-Busch 58 years ago founded their great institution. To-day 7500 people are daily required to produce and market their honest brews. Their chief brand Budweiser is sold throughout the civilized world—the drink of your forefathers—the drink of the noblest men who ever lived—the drink of the great triumphant nations. Budweiser sales exceed any other beer by millions of bottles.

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