LAST EDITION

The London Advertiser

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51st Year. No. 21113 | Tomorrow's Weather—Fair and Cold. | LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1913. | TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. | Sun Rises Tomorrow, 7:50; Sets, 4:47. | PRICE TWO CENTS.

COMMITTEE MINUTES GARBLED IN ATTEMPT TO DISCREDIT ALD. RICHTER WITH ELECTORS

Aldermen Endeavor To Influence Votes by Saddling Him With Responsibility For Laying Over of East End Market.

SEVEN WORDS STRUCK OUT OF THE OFFICIAL MINUTES

The opponents of Ald. John G. Richter, the men who desire to keep him out of the mayor's chair in 1914, and in so doing, desire to deprive the city of London of an honest, capable and businesslike administration, are stooping to anything that will tend to defeat the people's candidate.

A canard is being circulated in the East End at the present time setting forth or endeavoring to do so, that Ald. Richter is to blame for the rejection of an estimate of $1,000 for an East End market, when the rate was being struck early this year.

Unable to Prove It.

At a recent meeting of the city council, Ald. Stein charged Ald. Richter with having blocked the East End market idea, and Ald. Richter, without hesitation, branded the accusation as untrue, and declared that Ald. Stein knew it to be so. Furthermore, he called upon his accuser to prove his statement.

Ald. Stein at that time did not do so.

Asked For Minutes.

Recently Ald. George E. Rose requested City Clerk Samuel Baker to supply him with a copy of the minutes of the meeting at which the estimate for the proposed market was discussed. The city clerk's reply to Ald. Rose shows that the discussion took place at a meeting of the finance committee of the council on May 7. The estimates of No. 3 committee were being considered, and it was moved to strike out all supplementary estimates with the exception of $1,800 for alterations to the fire hall and to provide for three extra men. No. 3 committee had asked that the question of $1,000 for the East poses.

What Paper Says.

Mayor C. M. R. Graham constantly advised that the work could not properly be done for $1,000, but, according to the minutes furnished Ald. Rose, "Ald. Richter moves and it is adopted that the question of the $1,000 for East End market be deferred."

As a matter of fact, what Ald. Richter did move, as shown by another copy of the minutes sent by the city clerk to the city treasurer, was as follows: "Ald. Richter moves, and it is adopted, that the question of the $1,000 for east end market be deferred, and No. 3 committee be requested to report."

The words, "and No. 3 committee be requested to report" were not included in the memo. of the minutes sent to Ald. Rose, and this abstract, The Advertiser is informed, is the one that is being used in the east end with the object of defeating Ald. Richter.

He Favored the Idea.

The action of the finance committee was to throw out the estimate entirely, whereas the motion of Ald. Richter, subsequently adopted, was to get a report from No. 3 committee on the work before turning down the proposition. Even without the words, "and No. 3 committee be requested to report," it is clear beyond peradventure of doubt, that it was Ald. Richter's idea and desire to give the matter a thorough consideration and to get all the information possible before turning down the estimate, as the finance committee, before receiving Ald. Richter's motion, was about to do.

Council Turned It Down.

The action of the council on May 10 was to adopt a resolution, deciding to strike out the provision of $1,000 for an east end market. It was certainly not Ald. Richter's fault that the $1,000 was not included in the estimates. Mayor Graham advised that the work could not be done for that sum, and the council turned down the proposition.

The futility of this alleged argument against the election of Ald. Richter is plainly obvious, but it is but one more instance of the ends to which some men will go to accomplish their desires.

Getting Out the Women Votes

DEAR MADAM:--

You are one of the 3884 women of this City who are entitled to vote. If this large section of the Electorate regularly cast their ballots, they could ensure the passage of all By-laws in which women are interested. Your Polling place is at

Please vote on JANUARY FIRST. You will be courteously treated.

This card is issued by representatives of the following Clubs:--Local Council of Women, Women's Canadian Club, Mothers' Clubs, W.C.T.U., Municipal Club, Woman's Suffrage Society, and Teachers' Guild.

London, Dec. 27, 1913.

The above is a reproduction of the "Votes for Women" literature that is being mailed to those of the fair sex in the city entitled to exercise the franchise. This year local women, who are enthusiastic believers in the extension of the franchise to women, have held meetings, organized committees, and are sparing no pains to see that those of their sex already entitled to vote at municipal elections do not fail to do so. In other years only a small proportion of municipally-enfranchised London women have taken the trouble to cast their ballots, and the local suffrage organization and other women's societies are determined that such will not be the case this year, but that the result will show that women are really interested in the ballot, and are capable of exercising it intelligently and to good purpose.

DID PROFESSOR LAVELL WORK ON FARM NEAR HYDE PARK?

Farm Hand Believes That Long Missing Hamilton Man Was a Fellow-Laborer—Envelope Found Bearing the Name "Harry Lavell Chandler."

Professor Lavell, the missing attache of the Columbus University at Columbus, Ohio, who disappeared at Hamilton several weeks ago, and for whom a wide search was made, is believed to have been recently employed as a laborer on a farm near Hyde Park.

Samuel McDougal, who up until five days ago worked on the farm of Wesley Stevenson, two miles north of the above-mentioned place, was the author of the startling information on the market this morning, that the man with whom he worked for over two weeks, was no other than the much-sought Professor Lavell, whose wife believed he had committed suicide.

Unused to Heavy Work.

McDougal said his interest in his workmate, whose name was Harry Chandler, was first aroused by the fellow's fatigue. He would only be at his tasks a short time when he would be exhausted, and then when his day was ended, he would sit up late at night, reading the few books he had with him in his suitcase.

McDougal said his partner also got large quantities of mail, and one day quit his work and left for parts unknown. A remnant of an envelope in which one of his letters had been inclosed, was found beneath the bed in his room, and he said it bore the name of Harry Lavell Chandler.

"I saw the pictures of Lavell in the papers, and while this fellow who worked with me had no moustache, I am positive it was Lavell," he concluded.

Those who listened to McDougal advised him to report the matter to the police, and he said he would do so.

PASSED UP ONTARIO LASSIES; HE WANTS AN OLD LAND WIFE

Mr. Edward Letherington of Science Hill, a village near St. Marys, recently wrote all the way to Devonshire, England, addressing his letter to the board of guardians of an institution for women in South Molton, Devon, asking them to send him a young lady who would make "a good wife and a good manager."

The letter was read by the master of the institute, Mr. H. Reeves, at the meeting of the board on Dec. 11. Mr. Lethedington gives his address, in care of Daniel Kew, Science Hill, Ontario. It follows:

Science Hill, Ontario, Canada.
Nov. 23, 1913.

Dear Sirs,—I would like you to get a good wife and a good manager. I wood like her to be fair, as I am myself, and high. I wood like her to be five feet six, and wavy hair, and age from 20 to 25, and a good riter, and one to help to make a home, and a good saving girl, as I wood like to get married and live over in the States."

EDWARD LETHERINGTON,
Care of Daniel Kew.

One of the members of the board, Mr. Rolland Hulland, suggested that the letter be posted in the women's casual ward.

Around the City Hall

Hitting the High Spots.

Building permits this year, and with yet a few days to run, amount to $1,784,730 as against $1,742,885 in 1912. It is expected that the permits will reach $1,800,000 before the month is out.

A Live Wire.

Electrical Wiring Inspector W. B. Legate stated this morning that the regulation requiring all wiring in buildings to be approved before the electricity is turned on, is to be strictly enforced.

Before Waterloo.

The final meeting of the board of education will be held on Monday afternoon. It is anticipated that the proposed purchase of the McCormick property on Grand avenue for school purposes will be turned over to the 1914 board.

The Love Feast.

A special and final meeting of the city council is to be held on Tuesday next at noon. Matters for consideration include the city engineer's report on speed and service for the street railway, local improvements, and the new procedure bylaw, in addition to the usual exchange of mutual felicitations.

Will Smash All Records.

The vital statistics for the year which are now being gotten into shape by City Clerk Samuel Baker and his staff, will smash all previous records in births, marriages and deaths.

Canadian Club Luncheon.—The Canadian Club will hold their next luncheon Monday, Dec. 29, at 6:15 p.m. sharp. Professor Maurice Hutton, Ph. D., principal of University College, Toronto, will be the speaker of the evening. Mr. Hutton will take for his subject "National Defence." President Jared Vining will preside.

Spoke at Battle Creek.—Mr. U. A. Buchner, of London, was one of the speakers at the banquet given recently at the Battle Creek Sanatorium, of Battle Creek, Mich., in honor of newly-arrived visitors.

KILLED IN RIOT

Four Deaths Now From Recent Outbreak Near Jamestown.

[Canadian Press.]

Fort Smith, Ark., Dec. 26.—With the death today of Marshal Needham, pit boss and Polish miner, the death list resulting from a riot Christmas night at Jamieson, a coal camp in Johnson County, reached four.

The riot started with a quarrel between American and foreign miners. Pistols, knives and bricks were used. Two Polish miners were killed in Stanley, and a dozen combatants were injured severely. Four of them are in jail, charged with murder.

NEW LONDON FIRM.

[Canadian Press.]

Toronto, Dec. 27—The Canadian Mantel and Refrigerator Company, Hamilton, capital $100,000, and Brick & Dundas, London, capital $40,000, appear in the Ontario Gazette this week among companies to which charters have been granted.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The following were the highest and lowest temperatures recorded in London for the 12 hours preceding 8 a.m. today: Highest, 12; lowest, 2 5.

The official temperatures for the 24 hours preceding 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 30; lowest, 11.

TOMORROW—A LITTLE WARMER.

Toronto, Dec. 27—8 a.m.

Today—Fair and cold.

Sunday—Fair, with a little higher temperature; local snow flurries.

Temperatures.

The following were the highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today:

Stations.	High.	Low.	Weather.
Victoria	46	44	Cloudy
Calgary	24	12	Cloudy
Port Arthur	24	20	Cloudy
Parry Sound	8	— 4	Clear
Toronto	20	6	Clear
Ottawa	18	0	Clear
Montreal	20	2	Clear
Quebec	28	2	Clear
Father Point	24	0	Clear

Minus (—) means below zero.

Weather Notes.

The disturbance which was centred near New York yesterday morning has passed to Newfoundland, and has caused heavy gales, with rain and snow all along the seaboard.

The pressure is now highest over the Great Lakes and Middle States, with no immediate prospects of another disturbance.

The weather is cold throughout the Dominion, and the temperature was below zero this morning in Northern Ontario and in Saskatchewan.

FELL DEAD ON HER BABY

Little Daughter Tells of Sudden Death of Mrs. Thomas Marchant.

INQUEST WILL BE HELD

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Petrolea, Dec. 27. — Mrs. Thos. Marchant was found dead today. Her husband was working out all night and did not return until this morning.

The little daughter says that her mother fell out of bed onto the baby. She could not raise her mother, but pulled the baby from under her.

Not knowing her mother was dead, she ran out hunting for her father, saying her mother had fallen out of bed, and she could not raise her.

Dr. Dunfield was called in, but the body was already cold. An inquest will be held.

GOVT. INSPECTION OF FISH PACKERS

Bill To Regulate Fish Trade Is Under Consideration.

[Canadian Press.]

Ottawa, Dec. 27.—A bill to regulate the fish-packing business and to provide for the rigid inspection of packing houses is under consideration by the Government. It would be based on a similar enactment in Scotland.

The idea in view is to better conserve the interests of public health by insuring fish packing under sanitary conditions and to maintain proper food standards. There are evidences that the Canadian fish trade abroad has sometimes been injured by the imperfect quality of the output of certain packers.

COL. MORROW DEAD.

[Canadian Press.]

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 27.—Col. Robert Morrow Kelly, for more than 50 years a prominent member of the Kentucky bar, and managing editor of the Louisville Daily Commercial from 1870 to 1897, died at his home here today.

Noted Newspaperman Comes to Advertiser As Associate Editor.

MR. A. A. MACINTOSH, formerly managing editor of the Syracuse Post-Standard, and city editor of the Toronto Globe.

DIPHTHERIA OUTBREAK AT SANATORIUM

Dr. Kirfoot and Seven Patients Suffering From the Disease.

Seven or eight patients from the Byron Sanatorium, suffering from diphtheria, have been transferred to the contagious wards in Victoria Hospital, and other patients at the sanatorium are isolated, who it is feared may have been infected with the disease. Dr. Kirfoot, assistant medical superintendent, was one of the first to contract the disease.

NATURAL GAS TO BRING INDUSTRY

Industrial Commissioner Says Firm Needing Cheap Heat Is Ready To Locate.

The New Commodity Would Put London in Race for Family of Glass Industries.

Gordon Philip, London's industrial commissioner, stated today that the securing of an important industry for London, depends on natural gas.

Mr. Philip said the matter was far enough advanced to make known the character of the industry, and explained that it was a concern that manufactured bedsteads, using rails that had been used and were somewhat worn, but which still contained good material.

Need Great Heat.

In order to roll these rails and to turn them into piping it would be necessary for the company to secure a cheap supply of heat, and natural gas is the only heating supply it will consider.

Mr. Philip believes that there is every likelihood of securing this industry if the city installs natural gas. In fact, it is the only barrier that would stand in the way of the company's coming.

"An Enormous Benefit."

"I feel that natural gas will be of enormous benefit to the city from an industrial standpoint," said Mr. Philip. "For instance, London would be in line to secure industries that require glass-blowing. There is a great family of industries that depend on natural gas, and London would be placed in a position to serve them. As for hydro-electric power, I do not think it would be injured. There will be plenty of industries that will use both gas and power. I think that this is an opportunity that the citizens should not let pass by. There is no danger of annoying or sickening odors, and if there were, the board of health has complete control of the situation."

HELD FOR STEALING.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Dec. 26.—Fred. Perkins, Warren Beaumont and Leonard Hanna, Intercolonial Railway employees, were today charged with theft from passengers on express trains. The three accused were admitted to bail of $2,000.

Quicksilver Flirted With the Zero Mark; Cold Snap Arrives

When London got out of bed this morning it was cold. There were, moreover, varying degrees of coldness. For the man who wends his weary way to work at six bells—then it is very cold. Then there is the man who leaves the house by the front door at 7. He has had the advantage of an extra hour under the covers, and yet to him the temperature is anywhere below the "nothing" mark. With 8 o'clock the third-class trudge wearily out of doors and gaze wistfully back at the friendly portals, that are barred against them until noon. Lastly there is that class who do not have to brave the cold, bleak early morning. They go to work when fancy prompts them. That is between the hours of 9 and 10.

But Some Like It.

But aside from the class distinction of cold, there was an appreciable tang in the atmosphere. A sharp, stinging, biting cold, that defied the long-suffering citizen to protect his ears at the risk of freezing his hands. One man smiled. He was the proprietor of a rink. Water would freeze in this weather. Another man wore a grin on his ample countenance. Needless to say, he was a coalman. Aside from these worthies, perhaps the fat man is the next in line to rejoice. Remembering the heat of the summer and the laundry expenses incurred, he is happy. What cares he if his thin neighbor across the freet froze both hands carrying out ashes, because the collector—ash-collector, of course—called that day.

Dropped to Twelve.

The mercury tumbled to 12 degrees last night. There it halted for a time, but later, somewhere around 5 o'clock, only 2.5 points separated the tip of the "quick stuff" and the zero mark. It was the coldest snap of the winter, as many citizens will testify.

SATISFACTORY YEAR SAYS BRADSTREET'S

London reports to Bradstreet's say that business for the year, while it does not show the increase of a year ago, has been satisfactory considering the conditions. Indeed, Western Ontario, with its fine crops and prosperous farmers, have felt the depression of this year less than any other part of Central or Western Canada. Christmas trade has been active, toys being a feature. Grocery and drygoods houses have been busy.

GAVE HIMSELF UP

Attorney Asked To Be Arrested After Misappropriating Funds.

[Canadian Press.]

San Francisco, Dec. 27. — "I want to start the new year right," said a man giving the name of E. L. Allor, an attorney of Detroit, Mich., as he walked up to a policeman today and asked to be arrested.

Allor says he misappropriated funds of an estate of which he was an executor, in March, 1912, and that since then his conscience would not let him alone. The police took him in charge until his story could be investigated.

TELEPHONE COMPANY AFTER CANDIDATES

Objects to Their Poles Being Used for Advertising Purposes.

A number of aspirants for places on the London 1914 council may be called before Magistrate Judd prior to election day as a result of their tacking election cards on the Bell Telephone Company's poles.

This afternon the telephone authorities sent a couple of men out to take down all election cards that had been placed on their property.

"We have a notice on all our poles, 'Post No Bills,' and I think that the local men running for office should know enough not to encroach on our property without even asking permission," stated an employe of the telephone company.

The telephone authorities state that they are going to sift the matter and see who is responsible for the cards being placed on their poles, and that police court proceedings will likely follow.

STATION WAS BURNED.

[Canadian Press.]

Grafton, Ont., Dec. 27.—The new Canadian Pacific Railway station at Grafton, nearing completion, was burned last night. It is supposed to be a case of incendiarism.

ONE MAN CROWD TURNS OUT TO HEAR NAPOLEON

The Mayor Trod the Decks as Though Bound for St. Helena.

MAGNETISM IS READY

But Janitor Thought It Best to Turn It Off With the Lights.

Charles Milton Richardson Graham's supporter—please note the singular—was present at the Masonic Temple on Thursday night to hear the eloquence of London's mayor. It is true there were six persons in the audience altogether; yep, there were the feller who sweeps out, of course, and a policeman near the door, with a "smoke-wagon" in his belt, that would blow off the belfry of a cathedral, and there were a doorkeeper and two reporters.

Magnetism on Tap.

With personal magnetism oozing out of him like sparks from an emery-wheel, Charles paced up and down the darksome auditorium, with his hands folded behind his back and his head bowed in deep thought. He was just such a picture as Napoleon presented when he trod the sloping decks of the brig that sped him to St. Helena—he was a man who saw his fate written on the wall, and the lofty, inspiring exposition he had intended making on things municipal had gone ruthlessly by the board. The walls he had thought would tremble with his words; the great sea of faces he knew would 'plaud him to the echo were not there. There were the empty chairs, the supporter, the policeman, the doorman, the feller who sweeps, two reporters and himself.

We Are "Seven."

A cynic did stick his head in the door for a minute, then his lips parted in a smile, and he exclaimed, "We are seven. Good-night," and he went his way.

That feller who sweeps came along presently and he said, "Well, there ain't no use, far as I can see, of burnin' this light for nothing," and rain-checks were given out and all bets were off.

Charles Milton had nothing to say, and the latest information from the feed-box, has it that he will go to the bench for a while, and perhaps into permanent retirement. His batting average has not been good and he will not grace the municipal mound next season.

CARRIED UNCONSCIOUS FROM BURNING HOTEL

Many Women and Children Had Very Narrow Escape at Cleveland.

[Canadian Press.]

Cleveland, O., Dec. 27.—Thirty families and eighty guests at the Perry Hotel, Woodland avenue and East Twenty-Second street, were driven into the street early this morning when fire damaged a three-story brick building which housed the hotel, the Perry Theatre, a bank and several stores and family suites.

The hero of the blaze was John Caldwell, a negro, who was sleeping in the rear of the building, just above the basement, where the flames started. He was awakened by the smoke, and ran through the building arousing the occupants. Several women and children were carried out unconscious. One hundred and fifty persons were forced to flee in only thin night clothing. It was at first feared that a number of hotel guests had been suffocated in their beds, but a search of the ruins revealed no fatalities. An over-heated furnace is blamed for the fire.

RUN ON BANK

Double Lines of Depositors Trying to Get Funds.

[Canadian Press.]

Mexico City, Dec. 26.—The run on the bank of London and Mexico was in no way diminished today, double lines of depositors extending out into the streets for half a block. Payment on checks was restricted as on previous days to 200 pesos, except for pay rolls and other urgent requirements.

W. B. Mitchell, the manager of the bank, expressed confidence in the ability of the institution to weather the drain upon its resources. He declared the bank's financial condition was such that if all deposits were paid out there still would remain 41,000,000 pesos in assets. The run on the Bank of London and Mexico was reflected, but in a very minor degree, on the other banks in the capital.

WAS BADLY INJURED.

[Canadian Press.]

Nicholasville, Ky., Dec. 26.—W. M. Watts, county attorney and one of the best-known politicians in the state, died at a hospital in Lexington as a result of a premature explosion of a fire cracker in his hand.

FRENCH BIRDMAN WAS NEARLY FOUR MILES ABOVE THE EARTH

[Canadian Press.]

St. Raphael, France, Dec. 27.—The world's altitude record for aeroplanes was broken today by Georges Legagneux, the French aviator, who ascended from the aerodrome here to a height of 20,285 feet in his monoplane. The duration of his flight was one hour and thirty-five minutes.

The highest altitude hitherto attained in an aeroplane was that established by Edmond Perreyon at Buc, France, on March 11, when he rose 19,300 feet.

GREAT SUFFERING IN MONTREAL OWING TO THE LACK OF WATER

All Steam-Heated Hospitals and Buildings Are Cold and Many Factories Are Being Forced To Close—Danger From Fire.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Dec. 27.—Two hospitals, the Western and the Royal Victoria, were today compelled to put out their fires owing to the lack of water in their heating plant caused by the break in the intake pipe of the municipal waterworks on Christmas Day.

The same thing is being done in many of the big buildings, as there is grave danger of an explosion in the dry radiators.

In the hospitals nurses and doctors are going around in greatcoats, while most of the offices, when the heat failed, closed up.

To add to the distress caused by the failure of the water supply, the temperature, which has been very mild up to now, this morning tumbled to nearly zero. This seriously hampered the work of those delivering water to the affected districts in carts. Frequently the water would be frozen before it would be given out.

Factories Closing.

The advice of Mayor Lavallee that manufacturing plants be closed down has been generally taken, the fact that today is Saturday, a short work day, and tomorrow, Sunday, alleviating the distress that would otherwise have followed a laying off of men immediately after a holiday.

The railways were experiencing trouble in getting water for their locomotives this morning, as the cisterns they have depended on up to now are all but exhausted.

The hotels practically overcame the difficulty of the water famine today by buying all the aerated and distilled water they could, and supplying each of the rooms with a pitcher, at the same time asking guests to drink as little of it as possible.

Fear Big Fire.

Today the gravest danger from the shortage, next to fire, seemed to officials to be that from pestilence owing to sanitary troubles. Urgent notices were issued warning persons of this.

The actors and actresses at the theatres found the absence of water inconvenient because they could not wash at all at the theatres, and when they reached their hotels all they could get to remove their grease paint was a tumblerful of water apiece.

REPAIRS ON MONDAY.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Dec. 27.—The officials of the Fire Underwriters' Association waited on Mayor Lavalee this morning and asked that repairs to the broken intake pipe be made as soon as possible.

His worship promised that partial repairs could be effected by Monday.

To add to the troubles of citizens due to the drought, officials of the telephone company announced this morning that unless it could get water it may be compelled to suspend the operations of its main exchange, where 7,000 gallons of water a day is required.

Demands for a rigid civic investigation into the cause of the collapse of the pipe are being made by citizens.

---and the Worst Is Yet to Come

MADE DANGEROUS TRIP TO SECURE FILMS FOR MOVIES

Picture Man Went Down 1,212 Feet Through Crater of Vesuvius —Secured Fine Views of New Crater—Scientists Believed Feat Impossible.

Naples, Dec. 26. — Frederick Burlingham, the American, who made a descent into the crater of Vesuvius, on Tuesday, tells a more sensational story of his feat than was imagined, when the news was first published here.

Mr. Burlingham said today that he reached the extreme bottom of the crater, a depth of 1,212 feet, while the volcano was active at that depth. Prof. Mercalli, director of the Vesuvius Observatory, had believed this impossible. He is amazed at the proofs of his assertion submitted by the American. Prof. Malladra, who made a descent into the crater to a depth of 1,200 feet, said that Burlingham's trip was the most dangerous ever attempted.

Had to Wait.

He surmised from Burlingham's story that another part of the floor of the crater had collapsed owing to the increasing activity of the volcano. Mr. Burlingham said that three Italians — Sonnino, Formassino, and Gaudino — aided him. They slept three nights on the top of the mountain waiting for a propitious moment for the descent. This came on Dec. 21. Ropes were launched over the precipices and the descent began. On account of the unsteady wind making the descent very difficult Gaudino remained on the edge of the second precipice to watch the ropes as the others descended.

"As my companions kept talking of danger," says Mr. Burlingham, "I volunteered to carry the cinematograph machine, weighing nearly 03 pounds. I also had to carry the half-plate camera. Sonnino carried the tripod, which weighed 29 pounds.

"While descending below the third precipice, almost immediately over the large sulphur fumerole, the wind changed and we were enveloped in dense sulphur fumes. A cloud of dangerous acid fumes came next. We had taken the precaution to tie cloth around our faces. We stood motionless there for 20 minutes, breathing as little as possible, hoping for the fumes to pass.

"As they continued we decided to descend further, and eventually reached the floor of the crater by passing over a steep slope between the sulphurous fumerole and the main mouth of the crater, which was opened in July.

Took the Pictures.

"There was no immediate danger there, so we took a motion picture of the new crater and the precipitous surrounding walls. Then I suggested making a descent of 200 feet through the tunnel to the mouth. Sonnino, who is an expert on Vesuvius, warned me that the lives of all would be in danger, but we finally attempted to make the test.

"I continued to carry the machine. We reached the edge of the opening, from hich the red-hot smoke was issuing in a great volume. I estimated the temperature 600 degrees centigrade. We got back to the surface without any incident worth relating."

Mr. Burlingham's feat was performed in behalf of the Brandt Cinematograph Company, of London. He has films of his ascents of the Matterhorn and Mont Blanc.

BECAME TRAIN ROBBER TO ENRICH HIS GIRL

Young Bandit Who Held Up Sunset Limited Makes Confession.

Los Angeles, Dec. 26.—It was for a Los Angeles hotel chambermaid, who has since fled the city, that John Bostick, the youthful bandit, held up the Sunset Limited at El Monte on Dec. 1. The murder of the railroad official, Horace E. Montague, who was killed by the robber as he entered a Pullman car, was an unforeseen incident which spoiled Bostick's plans for the girl.

Bostick laid bare this feature of his crime to Sheriff Hammel today. He told the sheriff he wanted funds for the girl, who is supposed to be now in Phoenix, Arizona, and he added that he intended to return to Los Angeles and take her away on a trip as soon as the excitement over the murder and train robbery had died down. The girl had worked in a downtown hotel until Wednesday, when she learned from the newspapers that her sweetheart was a confessed bandit and murderer.

Sheriff Hammel intends to bring her back to Los Angeles.

An immense throng gathered around the county prison today to get a glimpse of the prisoner. Sheriff Hammel asked for a detail of police guards, and then to disperse the crowd he had one of his deputies who resembled the bandit handcuffed to another deputy and taken for a ride in an automobile.

ESCAPED AGAIN

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Kingston, Dec. 26.—Driver Burgin, who deserted from the artillery here some time ago, and was being brought back here by an escort, made good his escape from the train as it was pulling out of the station at Ernestown. The trick by which it is understood he executed the getaway had been worked successfully before, that of obtaining leave to go to the lavatory and evading the escort. Burgin was being brought down here to be dealt with after being taken into custody at Brantford.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Badly Hurt When Powder Exploded

St. Catharines Man Did Not Know It Was in Trunk.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

St. Catharines, Dec. 26.—On Dec. 19 James Thompson, a baggageman at the Grand Trunk Railway depot, was hauling a trunk across the platform, when an explosion took place. His face was painfully burned. Investigation proved that through a crack in the trunk a quantity of powder had oozed out, and the friction of moving the trunk had exploded that which was exposed. The matter was reported, and Detective F. G. Gordon was sent to investigate. He located the owner of the trunk, George Trowbridge, in this city, and charged him with sending by train a package of gunpowder without properly marking it. In the police court today Trowbridge said he had twelve pounds of powder in the trunk among some carpenter's tools. He pleaded ignorance of the law. The gunpowder had been given to him while on a hunting trip to Cochrane.

The magistrate commented upon the seriousness of the offence. Had the powder exploded on the train great damage would have ensued, with possibilities of loss of life. He would register a conviction, but as the Grand Trunk Railway officials were not pressing for a penalty he would allow Trowbridge to go on suspended sentence.

RECORD TRADE

Balance Is Largely in Favor of the United States.

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, Dec. 26.—November's foreign trade brought the balance of trade in favor of the United States against nations to $642,100,403 for the eleven months of the calendar year, while for the twelve months ending with November the excess of exports over imports was $738,320,866. The exports for November totalled $245,645,895, the second largest for that month in the last six years, being exceeded only by November, 1912. The imports were $148,594,741, also the second largest for November in the last six years, November last exceeding it.

GIVEN LONG TERM

Robert Evans Tried to Grab Farmer's Roll at Berlin.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Berlin, Dec. 26.—Robert Evans, aged 20, was this afternoon sentenced by Magistrate Weir to 21 months in the Central Prison for a bold robbery committed last week. Evans induced R. G. Thompson, a farmer of New Dundee, to take a drink with him in a side room at the Brunswick Hotel. On the pretence of being a cattle buyer he opened negotiations with the farmer, and soon had him displaying a roll of bills, $71. He grabbed the money and attempted to make off, but two young men came to the farmer's assistance and recovered the money. Evans escaped, but was later arrested.

MERRY REVELS

Paris Outdid Itself in Unusual Christmas Celebrations.

[Canadian Press.]

Paris, Dec. 26.—Last night's celebrations, with Christmas trees, suppers, tango dancing and tombolas, have rarely been so merry and frolicsome.

One fashionable hotel in the Place Vendome has started a novelty by arranging a Christmas tree upside down swinging from the ceiling, while sky blue pages perched in the branches let loose presents to those below. This arrangement enables dancing and merry capering to go on under the illuminated tree.

SPECAL DECREE

Standing of Priests Is Settled By Document From Rome.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Dec. 26.—Proper religious standing is given to Catholics of the Greek rite by a special decree from Rome that has been received at the archbishop's palace. The decree is from the Holy See, and is addressed to the Catholic hierarchy of Canada.

In regard to celibacy, it declares that priests of this rite in Canada may not marry, although this privilege is accorded priests in Europe and Asia.

Winnipeg is named as a Ruthenian bishopric, and Bishop Budka is mentioned as the ordinary of the new see.

A special department in St. Augustine's Seminary, Toronto, for Ruthenian ecclesiastics, with the Rev. Father Malouf in charge, has already been opened.

AUTO IN RIVER

Two Very Badly Hurt in Accident Near Edmonton.

[Canadian Press.]

Edmonton, Dec. 26.—Missing the approach to the bridge crossing the river at Fort Saskatchewan, three Edmonton men in an automobile plunged over the embankment into the river today. Two were very badly hurt, and it is feared their backs are broken.

The third man saved himself from serious injury by jumping clear of the machine.

The two seriously injured, J. H. Collison and John Goodfellow, jumped.

DR. CARREL WEDS.

[Canadian Press.]

Paris, Dec. 26.—Dr. Alexis Carrel, of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, New York, was married here today to Madame de la Mairie. The newly-married couple sail tomorrow for New York.

WANTS A DIVORCE.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Dec. 26.—The latest in the long list of divorce applications is that of Mrs. Lottie Thorndike, of Lindsay, whose husband, Geo. M. Thorndike, is described as residing in Chelsea, Mich.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Name.	Reported at.	From.
Cedric	New York	Liverpool
Franconia	New York	Fiume
Mongolian	Glasgow	Philadelphia
St. Paul	Plymouth	New York
Noordam	Rotterdam	New York
Carpathia	Fiume	New York
Ascania	Halifax	Southampton
Tyrolia	St. John	Naples
Emp. of Russia	Hong Kong	Vancouver

SMALLEST MAN IS DEAD.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Dec. 26.—John White, who is said to have been the smallest man in the world, died today at Margate at the age of 52. He was one foot nine inches tall. He kept a candy store with his two sisters, who are of normal stature.

CLIP THIS COUPON

FREE COUPON
IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY PATTERN OUTFIT
PRESENTED BY
THE LONDON ADVERTISER

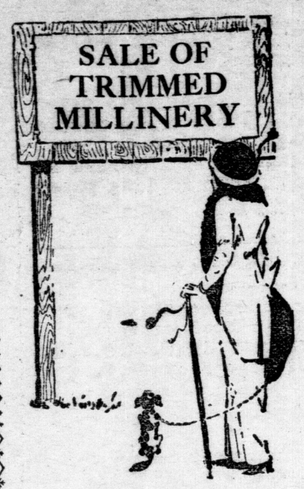
To indicate you are a regular reader you must present Six Coupons like this one.

THE IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY OUTFIT is guaranteed to be the greatest collection and biggest bargain in patterns ever offered. The 160 patterns have a retail value of 10 cents each, or more than $10.00 in all. Bring SIX Coupons and 68 cents to this office and you will be presented with One Complete Outfit, including Book of Instructions and one All Metal Hoop. The 68 cents is to cover duty, express, handling and the numerous overhead expenses of getting the package from factory to you.

N.B.—Out-of-Town Readers will add 10 Cents Extra for Postage and Expense of Mailing.

Phone Forty-Four Hundred | Smallman & Ingram, Limited | Store Closes Saturday at Six

YEAR-END SALES Will Continue Monday



From many sections of the store comes news today of important year-end clearings. Only three more days in the year 1913 remain, and much special pricing is being done with the object of clearing all odds and ends of merchandise left from the holiday selling, which means perhaps the greatest money-saving opportunities of the year on good and seasonable wearing apparel, and to walk down the aisles after Christmas goods have been cleared away, no one but ourselves would notice any depletion of stocks from the vast assortments we carry.

$1.98 Year-End Clearing Trimmed Millinery $3.50

Monday will be your opportunity in Millinery—the first and final clearing. As we have determined that all shall go before the first of the year, therefore the final grouping has been made, and many hats which have been held and are worth intrinsically full value, some up to $15.00, are now grouped on the sale tables at **$1.98** and **$3.50**. All are sorted into two lots, and the choice of same will be worth while coming early for Monday.

ONE TABLE TRIMMED HATS UP TO $10.00. SALE PRICE $1.98
ONE TABLE TRIMMED HATS UP TO $15.00. SALE PRICE $3.50

January Prices for Ladies' Tailoring

In Effect Now.

$6.50 to $7.50 Less

On orders taken now to be made during January and February.

150 SHAPES TO CLEAR, $1.39

Velour, panne velvet and beaver shapes, black and colors, grouped for quick clearance, each $1.39

Also a table of Fancy Wings and Mounts. A great opportunity for the home milliner to fix up a new hat for almost nothing. These are all grouped for quick selling, at each... 29¢

Second Floor.

Year-End Clearings Ladies' Winter Underwear

These stocks have been sorted, and broken ranges and odd garments are grouped to clear Monday at **69¢, 79¢** and **89¢**. Regular prices up to $1.50.

A few Children's Combinations in the lot.

Ladies' White or Cream Cotton Combinations, light fleeced, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length; sizes 32 to 36. Regular 89c. To clear, suit ..... 69¢

Ladies' Cream or Natural Fleeced Combinations, heavy winter weight, high neck, long sleeves, ankle length, sizes 32 to 36. Regular $1.25, to clear, suit..... 89¢

WOOL AND SILK AND WOOL DRAWERS—Not all sizes in these. Broken ranges will be cleared at big reductions.

Pure Wool Drawers, white or gray (open), regular $1.00 and and $1.50. Sale price ..... 79¢

Silk and Wool Drawers, cream only (open or closed), regular $2.25. Sale price $1.29

Swiss Silk Vests, slightly soiled from handling, regular $1.00 to $2.00. Sale price ..... 79¢

A group of Children's Combinations in cream or natural for ages 6 to 12 years, regular 95c and $1.00. Sale price, suit.. 69¢

Main Floor.

Clearance of Ladies' One-Piece Dresses - $6.49

VELVETS, SILKS and SERGES

Much additional space will be needed in a few days for our January White Sale, and we are making a crusade on one rack of Dresses, which at the price should clear it Monday morning, as the styles are modern, new and smartly trimmed, and the colors are also good practical shades. Some extremely pretty models are in this group. All are priced at one price in order to sell quickly. Almost every size in the lot. Sale price $6.49

Second Floor.

Ladies' Sweater Coats, 98c

A group of Quilted Kimonos, Balance of Christmas stocks greatly reduced.

A group of Ladies' Sweater Coats will also be cleared Monday. A good assortment of colors in brown, gray, navy and cardinal, some with high collar and some V-shaped neck, pockets on sides, good heavy plain weave. Odd lines grouped for quick sale. Regular $1.50 to $2.50. Sale price, each ..... 98¢

$2.95 Net Blouses, $1.98

About 5 dozen Fancy Net Waists, very dressy style, figured net over Jap silk, Robespierre effect of messaline, high lace collar, long sleeves. Made in white or ecru net, trimmed with Copenhagen silk, also ecru net trimmed with champagne silk. Regular $2.95, to clear at... $1.98

Second Floor.

Have You Subscribed?

The special subscription offer for the Monthly Designer and Magazine of Standard Fashions will be withdrawn on Wednesday, the last day of the year, after which the regular price will be charged—75c a year.

If you are not a subscriber, begin with the January number, now in. One year subscription at pattern counter..... 30¢

If mailed, $1.00 year.

"GURNEY-OXFORD STOVES. See New Models, With "Economizer," Fourth Floor.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

SALE OF BLACK DRESS GOODS TODAY. $1.00 to $1.50 Quality. 69c YARD.

TURKEY PARTS DURING "TUG-OF-WAR" STUNT

Alleged Dual Ownership Led to Fight and Police Called—Court Over Phone.

London had its quota of Christmas Eve celebrants on Wednesday night, and the police auto patrol was kept on the run, conveying the bibulous ones to the cells.

Many funny arrests were made, and in nearly every instance the drunken one had a dead turkey or goose dangling from his hand. Two Irishmen got into a bitter fight in the East End over the ownership of a turkey, which one of them carried, but which both claimed. When found by the police one held the turkey's head while the other clutched a leg. The poor old turkey had been a rubberneck in life, but it failed to stand the strains to which its claimants put it, and at last it parted in twain. A real Ulster fight was just in progress when the officers stepped between them.

The majority of the drunks were discharged early Thursday morning by Magistrate Judd, who ordered their release over the telephone. The turkeys and fowl they took home to their good fraus were a disreputable lot of looking birds, and many had misgivings of what they would get when they reached home.

"WM. JENNINGS BRYAN" ARRESTED AS DRUNK

Declares Bottle of Grape Juice, a Present, Was Responsible.

[Canadian Press.]

Montreal, Dec. 26.—William Jennings Bryan appeared before Recorder Geoffrion this morning charged with being drunk and disorerly. He pleaded guilty, and assured the court that he was not "the William Jennings Bryan."

"Why didn't you stick to grape juice?" asked the court.

"I did," contended Bryan, and added: "A bottle of it was given to me as a Christmas present."

The recorder released Bryan on suspended sentence.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co.

CAPITAL PAID UP, $1,750,000. RESERVE FUND, $1,450,000.

DIVIDEND NO. 106

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A QUARTERLY DIVIDEND OF 2 PER CENT. for the three months ending Dec. 31, 1913, (being at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum), AND IN ADDITION THERETO A BONUS OF ½ OF 1 PER CENT., have been declared upon the paid-up capital stock of this company, and will be payable at the company's offices in this city on and after 2nd January next, to shareholders of record of 15th December.

By order of the Board,
A. M. SMART, Manager.

London, Canada, Dec. 1, 1913. 7u-t

SPOKE ON LOCAL OPTION.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Dec. 27.—Mr. Jos. Gibson was in Paris last night, where he addressed a meeting in the town hall on behalf of local option. On Sunday he will address similar meetings at Allendale and Barrie, and on Monday at Meaford.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

THOUGHT IT WOULD KILL HIM

Terrible Torture From Chronic Indigestion, Short Treatment With "Fruit-a-tives" Completely Cured the Whole Trouble.

C. T. HILL, ESQ.

Chatham, Ont., April 3rd, 1913.

"Some two years ago I was a great sufferer from indigestion. I treated with a prominent physician here for some time, but I did not get any better so I went in to see him one day and said: 'Doctor, what do I owe you? I am not getting any better and am going to quit you.' I paid him his bill and he remarked to me, 'Charlie, you have a case of chronic indigestion that will be hard to cure.'

"I left his office, and as I stepped out on the street my eye caught a billboard advertisement of 'Fruit-a-tives'—that big 'Fat Man and Thin Man,' and I said to myself, 'If Fruit-a-tives will build me up like that, it's good enough for me.' I walked directly over to Park's Drug Store and I bought a box of 'Fruit-a-tives.' After taking these wonderful tablets for only three weeks, I found myself greatly improved. I continued taking them for a short time longer and cured myself entirely. My case was no light one, either, for many times when I was on the street I was compelled to go into some store or business place until the acute spasms wore away. Gas would often form in my stomach, and I was in daily fear it would get around my heart and kill me. Today, I have no such fears. 'Fruit-a-tives' is the only remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia and Stomach Troubles. C. T. HILL."

Perhaps your case is exactly like Mr. Hill's. If so, do exactly as he did—take "Fruit-a-tives" and cure yourself. "Fruit-a-tives" will prevent the formation of gas in the stomach by making digestion complete. It will insure the food being promptly digested by providing an abundance of gastric juice in the stomach. It keeps the stomach sweet and clean, not only by helping the digestion, but also by regulating Kidneys and Bowels, and toning up the system.

If you suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Belching, Gas on the Stomach, Heart Pains after eating, take "Fruit-a-tives." 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25 cents. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE

The New Sensational Comedy With a Laugh in Every Line

By

Earl Derr Biggers

Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

"I've grown bitter, here on the mountain," he said, "as I've thought over what you and men like you said to me—as I've thought of what might have been, and what was—yes, I've grown pretty bitter. Time after time I've gone over in my mind that scene in your office. As I've sat here thinking, you've come to mean to me all the crowd that made a fool of me. You've come to mean to me all the crowd that said 'The public be damned' in my ear. I haven't ever forgot—how you ordered me out of your office."

"Well?" asked Hayden.

"And now," Quimby went on, "I find you trespassing in a hotel left in my care—the tables are turned. I ought to show you the door. I ought to put you out."

"Try it," sneered Hayden.

"No," answered Quimby, "I ain't going to do it. Maybe it's because I've grown timid, brooding over my failure. And maybe it's because I know who's got the seventh key."

Hayden made no reply. No one stirred for a minute, and then Quimby moved away, and went out through the dining-room door.

CHAPTER XV.

Table Talk.

The seventh key! Mr. Magee thrilled at the mention of it. So Elijah Quimby knew the identity and the mission of the man who hid in the annex. Did anyone else? Magee looked at the broad acreage of the mayor's face, at the ancient lemon of Max's, at Bland's, frightened and thoughtful, at Hayden's, concerned but smiling. Did anyone else know? Ah, yes, of course. Down the stairs the professor of comparative literature felt his way to food.

"Is dinner ready?" he asked, peering about.

The candles flickered weakly as they fought the stronger shadows; winter roared at the windows; somewhere a door crashed shut. Close to its final scene drew the drama at Baldpate Inn. Mr. Magee knew it; he could not tell why. The others seemed to know it, too. In silence they waited while the hermit scurried along his dim way preparing the meal. In silence they sat while Miss Norton and her mother descended. Once there was a little flurry of interest when Miss Thornhill and Hayden met at the foot of the stairs.

"Myra!" Hayden cried. "In heaven's name, what does this mean?"

"Unfortunately," said the girl, "I know—all it means."

And Hayden fell back into the shadows.

Finally the attitude of the hermit suggested that the dinner was ready.

"I guess you might as well sit down," he remarked. "It's all fixed, what there is to fix. This place don't need a cook, it needs a commissary department."

"Peters," reproved Magee. "That's hardly courteous to our guests."

"Living alone on the mountain," replied the hermit from the dining-room door, "you get to have such a high regard for the truth you can't put courtesy first. You want to, but you haven't the heart."

The winter guests took their places at the table, and the second December dinner at Baldpate Inn got under way. But not so genially as on the previous night did it progress. On the faces of those about him Mr. Magee noted worry and suspicion; now and again menacing cold eyes were turned upon him; evidently first in the thoughts of those at table was a little package rich in treasure; and evidently first in the thoughts of most of them, as the probable holder of that package, was Mr. Magee himself. Several times he looked up to find Max's cat-like eyes upon him, sinister and cruel behind the incongruous gold-rimmed glasses; several times he saw Hayden's eyes, hostile and angry, seek his face. They were desperate, they would stop at nothing; Mr. Magee felt that as the drama drew to its close they saw him and him alone between them and their golden desires.

"Before I came up here to be a hermit," remarked Cargan, contemporaneously with the removal of the soup, "which I may say in passing I ain't been able to be with any success owing to the popularity of the sport on Baldpate Mountain, there was never any candles on the table where I ate. No, sir. I left them to the people up on the avenue—to Mr. Hayden and his kind that like to work in dim surroundings—I was always too strong for a bright light on my food. What I'm afraid of is that I'll get the habit up here and will be wanting Charlie to set out a silver candelabrum with my lager. Candles'd be quite an innovation at Charlie's, wouldn't they, Lou?"

"Too swell for Charlie's," commented Mr. Max. "Except after closing hours. I've seen 'em in use there then, but the idea wasn't glory and decoration."

"I hope you don't dislike the candles, Mr. Cargan," remarked Miss Norton. "They add such a lot to the romance of the affair, don't you think? I'm terribly thrilled by all this. The rattling of the windows, and the flickering light—two lines of a poem keep running through my head:

"'My lord he followed after one who
whispered in his ear—
The weeping of the candles and the wind
is all I hear.'

I don't know who the lord was, nor what he followed—perhaps the seventh key. But the weeping candles and the wind seem so romantic—and so like Baldpate Inn tonight."

"If I had a daughter your age," commented Cargan, not unkindly, "she'd be at home reading Laura Jean Libby by the fire, and not chasing after romance on a mountain."

"That would be best for her, I'm sure," replied the girl sweetly, "for then she wouldn't be likely to find out things about her father that would prove disquieting."

"Dearie!" cried Mrs. Norton. No one else spoke, but all looked at the mayor. He was busily engaged with his food. Smiling his amusement, Mr. Magee sought to divert the conversation into less personal channels.

"We hear so much about romance, especially since its widely advertised death," he said. "And to every man I ever met, it meant something different. Mr. Cargan, speaking as a broad-minded man of the world—what does romance mean to you?"

The mayor ran his fingers through his graying hair, and considered seriously.

"Romance," he reflected. "Well, I ain't much on the talk out of books. But here's what I see when you say that word to me. It's the night before election, and I'm standing in the front windows of the little room on Main street, where the boys can always find me. Down the street I hear the snarl and rumble of bands, and pretty soon I see the yellow flicker of torches, like the flicker of that candle, and the bobbing of banners. And then the boys march by. All the boys! Pat Doherty, and Bob Larsen, and Matt Sanders—all the boys! And when they get to my window they wave their hats and cheer. Just a fat old man in that window, but they'll go to the pavement with any guy that knocks him. They're loyal. They're for me. And so they march by, cheering and singing—all the boys—just for me to see and hear. Well—that—that's romance to me."

"Power," translated Mr. Magee.

"Yes, sir," cried the mayor. "I know I've got them. All the reformers in the world can't spoil my thrill then. They're mine. I guess old Napoleon knew that thrill. I guess he was the greatest romancer the world ever knew. When he marched over the mountains with his starving bunch—and looked back and saw them in rags and suffering—for him—well, I reckon old Nap was as close to romance then as any man ever gets."

"I wonder," answered Mr. Magee. It came to him suddenly that in each person's definition of this intangible thing might lie exposed something of both character and calling. At the far end of the table Mrs. Norton's lined, tired face met his gaze. To her he put his question.

"Well," she answered, and her voice seemed softer than its wont, "I ain't thought much of that word for a good many years now. But when I do—say, I seem to see myself sitting on our porch back home—thirty years ago. I've got on a simple little muslin dress, and I'm as slender as Elsie Janis, and the color in my cheeks is—well, it's the sort that Norton likes. And my hair—but—I'm thinking of him, of Norton. He's told me he wants to make me happy for life, and I've about decided I'll let him try. I see him—coming up our front walk—coming to call on me—have I mentioned I've got a figure, a real sweet figure? That's about what romance means to me."

"Youth, dear?" asks Miss Norton, gently.

"That's it, dearie," answered the older woman dreamily. "Youth."

For a time those about the table sat in silence, picturing, no doubt, the slender figure on the steps of that porch long ago. Not without a humorous sort of pity did they glance occasionally toward the woman whom Norton had begged to make happy. The professor of comparative literature was the first to break the silence.

"The dictionary," he remarked academically, "would define romance as a species of fictitious writing originally composed in the Romance dialects, and afterward in prose. But the dictionary is prosaic, it has no soul. Shall I tell you what romance means to me? I will. I see a man toiling in a dim laboratory, where there are strange fires and stranger odors. Night and day he experiments, the love of his kind in his eyes, a desire to help in his heart. And then—the golden moment—the great moment in that quiet, dreary cell—the moment of discovery. A serum, a formula—what not. He gives it to the world, and a few of the sick are well again, and a few of the sorrowful are glad. Romance means neither youth nor power to me. It means service."

He bent his dim old eyes on his food, and Mr. Magee gazed at him with a new wonder. Odd sentiments these from an old man who robbed fireplaces, held up hermits, and engaged in midnight conferences by the annex door. More than ever Magee was baffled, enthralled, amused. Now Mr. Max leered about the table and contributed his unsavory bit.

"Funny, ain't it," he remarked, "the different things the same word means to a bunch of folks. Say romance to me, and I don't see no dim laboratory. I don't see nothing dim. I see the brightest lights in the world, and the best food, and somebody, maybe, dancing the latest freak dance in between the tables. And an orchestra playing in the distance—classy dames all about—a taxi clicking at the door. And me sending word to the chauffeur 'Let her click till the milk carts rumble—I can pay.' Say—that sure is romance to me."

"Mr. Hayden," remarked Magee, "are we to hear from you?"

"Hayden hesitated, and looked for a moment into the black eyes of Myra Thornhill.

"My idea has often been contradicted," he said, keeping his gaze on the girl, "it may be again. But to me the greatest romance in the world is the romance of money-making—dollar piling on dollar in the vaults of the man who started with a shoe-string, and hope, and nerve. I see him fighting for his first thousand—and then I see his pile growing, slowly at first—faster, faster, faster—until a motor car brings him to his office, and men speak his name with awe in the streets."

"Money," commented Miss Thornhill, contemptuously. "What an idea of romance for a man."

"I did not expect," replied Hayden, "that my definition would pass unchallenged. My past experiences"—he looked meaningly at the girl—"had led me to be prepared for that. But it is my definition—I spoke the truth. You must give me credit for that."

"I ain't one to blame you," sneered Cargan, "for wanting it noticed when you do side-step a lie. Yes, I certainly——"

"See here, Cargan!" blazed Hayden.

"Yes, you did speak the truth," put in Miss Thornhill hastily. "You mentioned a word in your definition—it was a desecration to drag it in—hope. For me romance means only hope. And I'm afraid there are a pitiful number in the world to whom it means the same."

"We ain't heard from the young woman who started all this fuss over a little word," Mr. Cargan reminded them.

"That's right, dearie," said Mrs. Norton. "You've got to contribute."

"Yes," agreed the girl with the "locks crisped like golden wire," "I will. But it's hard. One's ideas change so rapidly. A moment ago if you had said romance to me, I might have babbled of shady corners, of whisperings on the stairs, of walks down the mountain in the moonlight—or even on the hotel balcony." She smiled gaily at Magee. "Perhaps tomorrow, too, the word might mean such rapturous things to me. But tonight—life is too real and earnest tonight. Service—Professor Bolton was right—service is often romance. It may mean the discovery of a serum—it may mean so cruel a thing as the blighting of another's life romance." She gazed steadily at the stolid Cargan. "It may mean putting an end forever to those picturesque parades past the window of the little room on Main street—the room where the boys can always find the mayor of Reuton."

Still she gazed steadily into Cargan's eyes. And with an amused smile the mayor gazed back.

"You wouldn't be so cruel as that," he assured her easily; "a nice, attractive girl like you."

The dinner was at an end; without a word the sly little professor rose from the table and hurriedly ascended the stairs. Mr. Magee watched him disappear and resolved to follow quickly on his heels. But first he paused to give his own version of the word under discussion.

"Strange," he remarked, "that none of you gets the picture I do. Romance—it is here—at your feet in Baldpate Inn. A man climbs the mountain to be alone with his thoughts, to forget the melodrama of life, to get away from the swift action of the world, and meditate. He is alone—for very near an hour. Then a telephone bell tinkles, and a youth rises out of the dark to prate of a lost Arabella and haberdashery. A shot rings out, as the immemorial custom of shots, and in comes a professor of comparative literature, with a perforation in his derby hat. A professional hermit arrives to teach the amateur the fine points of the game. A charming maid comes in—too late for breakfast—but in plenty of time for walks on the balcony in the moonlight. The mayor of a municipality condescends to stay for dinner. A battle in the snow ensues. There is a weird talk of a sum of money. More guests arrive. Dark hints of a seventh key. Why, bless you, you needn't stir from Baldpate Inn in search of your romance."

He crossed the floor hastily, and put one foot on the lower step of Baldpate's grand stairway. He kept it there, for from the shadows of the landing Professor Bolton emerged, his blasted derby once more on his head, his overcoat buttoned tight, his ear-muffs in place, his travelling bag and green umbrella in tow.

"What, Professor," cried Magee, "you're leaving?"

Now, truly, the end of the drama had come. Mr. Magee felt his heart beat wildly. What was the end to be? What did this calm departure mean? Surely the little man descending the stairs was not, Daniel-like, thrusting himself into the lion's den with the precious package in his possession?

"Yes," the old man was saying slowly, "I am about to leave. The decision came suddenly. I am sorry to go. Certainly I have enjoyed these chance meetings."

"See here, Doc," said Bland, uneasily fingering his purple tie, "you're not going back and let them reporters have another fling at you?"

"I fear I must," replied the old man. "My duty calls. Yes, they will hound me. I shall hear much of peroxide blondes. I shall be asked again to name the ten greatest in history—a difficult, not to say dangerous task. But I must face the—er—music, as the vulgar expression goes. I bid you good-by, Mr. Bland. We part friends, I am sure. Again be comforted by the thought that I do not hold the ruined derby against you. Even though, as I have remarked with unpleasant truth, the honorarium of a professor at our university is not large."

He turned to Magee.

"I regret more than I can say," he continued, "parting from you. My eyes fell upon you first on entering this place. We have had exciting times together. My dear Miss Norton, knowing you have refreshed an old man's heart, I might compare you to another with yellow locks—but I leave that to my younger—er—colleagues. Mr. Cargan, good-by. My acquaintance with you I shall always look back on——"

But the mayor of Reuton, Max and Bland closed in on the old man.

"Now, look here, Doc," interrupted Cargan, "you're bluffing. Do you get me? You're trying to put something over. I don't want to be rough—I like you—but I've got to get a glimpse of the inside of that satchel. And I've got to examine your personal make-up a bit."

"Dear, dear," smiled Professor Bolton, "you don't think I would steal? A man in my position? Absurd! Look through my poor luggage if you desire. You will find nothing but the usual appurtenances of travel."

He stood docilely in the middle of the floor, and blinked at the group around him.

Mr. Magee waited to hear no more. It was quite apparent that this wise little man carried no package wildly sought by Baldpate's winter guests. Quietly and quickly Magee disappeared up the broad stair, and tried the professor's door. It was locked. Inside he could hear a window banging back and forth in the storm. He ran through number seven and out upon the snow-covered balcony.

There he bumped full into a shadowy figure hurrying in the opposite direction.

(To Be Continued.)

ACCIDENTALLY SHOT

George Parker, of Dexter, Hurt While Rabbit-Hunting.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Dexter, Dec. 26. — George, the eleven-year-old son of William Parker, while hunting rabbits with several older boys this morning near the lad's home, was accidentally shot through the right foot by Clarence Jones. The shot tore a large hole through the instep. The injured boy was taken to the St. Thomas hospital.

CAMLACHIE.

Camlachie, Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Bates, of Forest, and Miss Myrtle Rich., of Cathcart, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Lockyer.

On Wednesday, Miss Sarah Canton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Canton, of Wyoming, was unted in marriage to Mr. Oliver Fisher, of Camlachie. The immediate friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Thomas, of Sarnia, spent Christmas with Mrs. Thomas' father, Mr. D. Schram.

Mr. Charles McGregor, of Elora, surprised his brother George by unexpectedly coming to visit him, not having been here for eight years.

DRESDEN.

Dresden, Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Neely, of Francis, Sask., were holiday guests with Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Collison and children, of Ridgetown, spent the holidays with relatives here.

Miss Emma Wheelihan, of Nordheimer, Sask., and Mr. and Mrs. James Wheelihan, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntosh.

The Misses Madeline and Gertrude Heyland, of Windsor, are spending the holidays with their parents.

Edward Watson and the Misses Helen and Phyllis Watson, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McRitchie and children, of Sombra, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Cuthbert.

Dr. Alex. Traxler, of Grand Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Blakeley, of Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Traxler.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Perry and Archie Perry, of Detroit, are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. N. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and Miss Pearl spent Christmas in Chatham.

Rev. E. S. Walker and family are visiting at Florence.

Mrs. Bert Howe, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mrs. Henry Kerby.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Laird and little son, of Windsor, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Laird.

Mr. and Mrs. John McBride and son, of Detroit, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Thatcher.

FOREST.

Forest, Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Steele have returned from Edmonton where Mr. Steele has been connected with the fruit business for the past three months.

J. F. O'Donnell, of Consort, Alta., is here on a visit to his father, Matthew O'Donnell, sen., and daughters, Bernadetta and Anna.

Mrs. (Dr.) C. A. Patterson is visiting at her home in Smith's Falls. The doctor spent Christmas there also.

Miss Vera Gannon has returned home after spending the past six months with her sister, Mrs. Hugh Johnston, Manitoulin Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoir, of York, North Dakota, are here on an extended visit to Mr. Hoir brother, Robert Hoir, of Forest, and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Anderson spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Webster, Ridgetown.

S. H. Kemp, of Toronto, spent a couple of days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Kemp.

Mr. and Mrs. Bromley spent Christmas in Toronto.

Dr. and Mrs. Huffman spent Christmas with the former's parents at Aylmer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Parsons and son Clare, of Toronto, spent Christmas here with their daughter, Mrs. D. M. Taft.

Miss Lena McAlpine, teacher, of New Liskeard, and C. Gallagher, of Porcupine, spent Christmas here with the former's grandmother, Mrs. A. McAlpine.

F. M. McCordic and family, of Toronto, spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. H. McCordic, and other relatives in town and vicinity.

Others who spent Christmas at their respective homes here are: Joe Maylor and Bert Culley, Guelph; Lawrie Steele, Detroit; Wilfrid Roche, Cleveland Art School; Stanley Farrel, St. Thomas; Milton McCordic, Sarnia; Miss Lucille Scott, St. Marys Collegiate; Waldo Scott, St. Clements College; Misses Rita and Irene Kennedy, Chatham; Bessie Weir, Toronto; Margaret Crockord, Toronto; Myrtle Crossley, Kerwood; Ruby Laing, Dorchester; Ina Walker, Dover; Donald Sutherland, Queen's, Kingston; Gilbert Trayne, John and Josh Anderson, Toronto.

MANY BRANDS OF BAKING POWDER CONTAIN ALUM WHICH IS AN INJURIOUS ACID. THE INGREDIENTS OF ALUM BAKING POWDER ARE SELDOM PRINTED ON THE LABEL IF THEY ARE, THE ALUM IS USUALLY REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM, AND WHICH HAS ALL ITS INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL.

CUNARD LINE

Canadian Service

THE appetite created by snappy, salty ocean breezes, is completely satisfied by the meals served on the Cunard-Canadian Steamships. The menus—in size, variety and quality—are quite equal to those originated by the chefs of the leading hotels.

The dining rooms are beautifully furnished, well lighted and ventilated, with easy upholstered chairs. The service is exceptional in every way.

Three days on the glorious St. Lawrence and only five days at sea.

Write for illustrated travel books, rates and dates of sailings.

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ALLAN LINE

For full information apply local agents or Toronto office.

ALLAN LINE
95 King St. W., TORONTO

From Halifax. St.John.
GRAMPIAN ..... 31 Dec.
SCANDINAVIAN..7 Jan.
TUNISIAN .....17 Jan.
HESPERIAN ..... 21 Jan.
From Portland. Boston.
PRETORIAN ..... 1 Jan.
SICILIAN ..... 8 Jan.
IONIAN .....15 Jan.
NUMIDIAN ..... 22 Jan.
St.John, N.B.,to London & Havre
CORINTHIAN 1 Jan.

ORONA SOAP and CLEANER

The All-Round Cleanser

Orona Soap and Cleaner is the greatest ever offered to the housewife.
It cleans and scours and brightens in manner truly surprising.
Orona is a paste soap that really does the work, and it cannot injure the skin or any surface, because it is the first soap ever made which positively contains no free alkali nor acid.
Orona cleans metal work, tiling, marble, paint, bath-tubs, floors linoleum and aluminum, tin, copper, porcelain and agate wear, no matter how badly burned or blackened.
Why buy a soap, a scourer and a polish separately, when Orona does the work of all three?

ORONA SOAP AND CLEANER

15c

In the square blue tin.
For sale by
W. T. STRONG & CO., 184 Dundas Street.
SCANDRETT BROS., 175 Dundas Street.

Marvelous Household Cleaner

t

PANSHINE
KITCHEN MAGIC CLEANSER
Large Sifter Top Tin. 10c

Bureau of Engraving
PROCESS ENGRAVERS
LINE AND HALF-TONE ETCHINGS
RICHMOND STREET, FRONT 5486

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LIEUT-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

JUST A BABY

Not quite two years of age. Born in Germany, emigrated to Canada, strong, vigorous, and with a great future before it; such is Sanol, the great remedy for all kidney troubles, Gall Stones, Kidney Stones, Gravel, etc., rheumatism caused by excess of uric acid, dizziness, puffy swelling under the eyes, swollen feet and ankles, worn out feeling, painful or frequent urination. Sanol will cure you; it has cured thousands. Sold by all druggists. Manufactured by Sanol Mfg. Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Canada. Special selling agents, W. T. Strong, Anderson & Nelles, Taylor Drug Co. 3

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN. CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

DRINK FRY'S COCOA

—the typewriter for 3-in-One oil

Table Silver

Grace, beauty and quality are all combined in silver articles marked

1847 ROGERS BROS.

This brand, known as "Silver Plate that Wears" is made in the heaviest grade of plate. There are many designs from which to choose.

Sold by Leading Dealers

Traction Company Winter Time

Commencing Oct. 1, cars leave London 6:50, 7:50, 9:30 a.m., and hourly to 11:30 p.m.
Through cars to Port, 7:50, 9:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 10:30 p.m.
Sunday cars to Port, 9:00 a.m., and every two hours to 7:00 p.m.; to St. Thomas, 9:00 p.m. Time table No. 4 at all stations.

Going Abroad?

Travel by the American Line
Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton.
One class cabin (II.) service.
Atlantic Transport Line.
New York-London direct.
New York, Dover, Antwerp.
RED STAR LINE.
E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke or R. E. Ruse, Agts. t

Go To BERMUDA

S. S. "BERMUDIAN," twin screw, 10,500 tons displacement, sails from New York, 10 a.m., 7, 14, 21, 28 January. Submarine signals, wireless, orchestra. Record trip, 39 hours 20 minutes; fastest, newest and only steamer landing passengers at the dock in Bermuda without transfer.

WEST INDIES.

New S. S. "GUIANA" and other steamers at 2 p.m., alternate Saturdays, from New York, for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadaloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbadoes and Demerara.

For full information apply to E. de la Hooke, W. Fulton or R. E. Ruse, ticket agents, London. Quebec Steamship Company, Limited, Quebec. ywt

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the East—*3:52 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m., *6:30 p.m., *7:55 p.m., 10:45 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m., 3.42 a.m. *11:55 a.m., 1.10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.
Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m., *3:48 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m., *12:05 p.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m.
Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 5:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—11:30 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.
Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:30 p.m.
Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.
Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.
Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the East—*11:42 a.m., 6:55 p.m., *7:50 p.m., *11:15 p.m.
Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., *12:31 p.m., *5:35 p.m., 8:55 p.m
Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 8:00 a.m. *12:40 p.m. *5:43 p.m.
Depart for the West—8:15 a.m., *11:50 a.m., 7:05 p.m., *8:00 p.m., *11:28 p.m.
Trains marked * run daily. Those not marked, daily, except Sunday.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains Arrive—7:05 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 4:50 p.m., 9:40 p.m.
Trains Leave—7:22 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 5:27 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Trains Depart—5:30 a.m., *7:00 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:10 p.m., *4:20 p.m., †6:30 p.m.
Trains Arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:50 p.m., 1:40 p.m., 5:10 p.m., *10:10 p.m.
Trains marked with * are through trains, to and from Walkerville. Train marked with † is mixed, to St. Thomas only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

1913 CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR'S 1914
EXCURSION FARES

Between all stations in Canada, Fort William and East, and to Sault Ste. Marie, Detroit, Mich., Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

SINGLE FARE.
Good Going Dec. 24, 25. Return Limit, Dec. 26, 1913.
Also Going Dec. 31, Jan 1. Return Limit, Jan. 2, 1914.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD.
Good Going Dec. 22, 23, 24, 25. Return Limit, Dec. 27, 1913.
Also Going Dec. 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1. Return Limit, Jan. 3, 1914.

Minimum Fare, 25c.

Full particulars from W Fulton, C. P. R. Agent, or write M. G. Murphy, District Passenger Agent, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR RATES

SINGLE FARE Dec. 24, 25 good for return until Dec. 26; also Dec. 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, good for return until Jan. 2, 1914.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD Dec. 22,23, 24, 25, valid for return Dec. 27, also Dec. 29, 30, 31, 1913, and Jan. 1, 1914, valid for return until Jan. 3, 1914.

Between all stations in Canada east of Port Arthur, also to Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., Buffalo, Black Rock, Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Tickets now on sale at Grand Trunk Ticket Offices.

R. E. RUSE, city passenger and ticket agent. Phone 80.

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DIRECT FROM HALIFAX.

Empress of Ireland.....Sat., Dec. 13
Empress of Britain.....Sat., Dec. 27
Empress of Ireland.....Sat., Jan. 10
Corsican (chartered).....Sat., Jan. 24
Scotian (chartered).....Sat., Feb. 7
Empress of Britain.....Sat., Feb. 21

CONCERTS DAILY BY ORCHESTRA ON "EMPRESSES"—1st & 2nd Cabin

DIRECT FROM ST. JOHN.

Lake Manitoba.....Wed., Dec. 10
TRIESTE SERVICE (Calling Naples).
Tyrolia ..... Jan. 3
Ruthenia ..... Jan. 31
Tyrolia ..... Feb. 28

All particulars from Steamship Agents, or from W. Fulton, C. P. A., C. P. R., London, Ont. zxt

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NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

Michigan Central
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Round Trip Winter Tourist Tickets

Now on sale to
Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, North and South Carolina, Mississippi, New Mexico, Texas and other resort points. Choice of all the best routes, good connections, sleeping and dining cars on all the through trains.

For fares and further information call on
MICHIGAN CENTRAL AGENTS.
D24,27,30,31

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.
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Dundas Street. London, Ont.

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[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 27.

HIS OWN MAN.

There is a strong suspicion abroad that there is only one candidate for the London mayoralty, after all. At least Ald. Richter appears to be the only man who is his own man and no one else's; who does not need to be set up marked with anyone's stencil, tagged to be carried through on someone else's ticket.

Mayoralty candidates in a city the size of London should be able to stand on their own records. They should be of sufficient size to be considered for themselves alone. They assume very small proportions when they have to be rubber-stamped and labelled for election. When they are "third termers" they may need bolstering up, but London is a larger-sized city than to accept any man save on his own record and his own name.

CLEARING UP THE ISSUE.

The Advertiser is quite willing to publish letters of public interest in the discussion that has arisen over the natural gas situation. Some people think that the matter was rushed through without much opportunity for discussion, and that if the matter had been thoroughly threshed out some months ago the electors would be in a position to express their opinion.

At first it seemed that the city was to be made to smell to heaven, but on second thought it does not seem reasonable that the City Gas Company would place its entire business in jeopardy unless it was prepared to insure an odorless service to the city.

In Brantford and Paris, from which places the stories of headaches and dizziness have emanated, it seems that a brand of odorless gas has been used for some time. If the gas leaked you could not detect it. When the Tilbury gas, which has a strong odor of sulphur, was turned into the mains at those places, it was effective in finding that the whole system of pipes was leaky. It is unlikely that a parallel situation could exist in London. The artificial gas at present used in almost every home, makes its presence quickly known by its odor, and there are few leaks that are not given immediate attention.

From an industrial point of view natural gas will give the city a strong talking point in securing industries. There is a class of industry affecting the manufacture of glass, which depends upon natural gas, and it is likely that London would gain an advantage. The board of trade's report on the subject cannot be looked upon as biased.

The whole thing seems to be up to the City Gas Company. If the gas is not satisfactory all around the company is taking the gravest chances, and The Advertiser thinks too much of the business ability of its officers to believe that they will risk their entire connection unless they are certain of satisfactory service from natural gas. As Mr. J. C. Duffield has pointed out there are 75,000 satisfied users of the Tilbury gas at present; that is the best advertisement the article could have.

But if any citizen wishes to advance an opinion The Advertiser will gladly print his views. Now is the time to clean up the points at issue; not after the door has been shut.

OUR ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

Mr. A. A. MacIntosh, for some years city editor of The Toronto Globe, and prior to that time managing editor of The Syracuse Post-Standard, comes to The Advertiser as associate editor. Mr. MacIntosh will be immediately connected with the morning edition to be printed for the first time on Jan. 1, and the management feels that his long experience and recognized ability in the profession makes certain the production of a morning edition that will be second to none in the country.

The Advertiser secures an addition to its present able staff who has, through force of sheer ability, become a prominent figure among newspapermen on both sides of the line. His name will grace the pages of The Advertiser's biography when it is written with the names of those who have passed along, all leaving some monuments to their abilities and distinctive personalities.

The present members of The Advertiser staff welcome Mr. MacIntosh, and bespeak for him the co-operation he has received on such papers as The Globe and The Post-Standard.

FOR CHEAPER FISH.

The Hon. Mr. Hanna, provincial secretary, has a very emphatic way of talking, and when you listen to him you get the idea that he has really done something or that he is going to do it. Unfortunately his performances do not always come up to his utterances. A short time ago, in a speech at Guelph, he was apparently very determined in his attitude towards the American Fish Trust, which gobbled up all the proceeds of our local fishermen, and carted it over to the United States. He was going to stop that sort of thing.

We should be pleased to see him successful in carrying out his promise. We all want cheaper fish, and we do not care who gets it for us. The fact that the fisheries are not in Mr. Hanna's department, and that he really proposes doing what Dr. Reaume ought to do, will not trouble us in the slightest. And we are not likely to inquire very closely as to the means he may adopt for his purposes. The main thing is that he should do what he said.

Apparently, however, the task he has set himself is not as arduous nor as comprehensive as was supposed. From all that can be learned he is going to confine himself to doing enough fishing to secure what is needed of this useful article to supply the tables of the prisons and asylums under control of the Government. That is all right as far as it goes. It will save the Government some money, and that is good as far as it goes, though it would be still better if we did not know that all the money the Government might save on its fish bill it would spend in some other direction. But no matter what it saves through Mr. Hanna's fishing expeditions it will not relieve the average housekeeper outside of the jail or the asylum. His fish will cost as much as ever. And that is where we want someone to take hold and do something besides talking.

It is unfortunate that the great fish combines should control us nearly as much as they do our neighbors. We cannot blame our Ontario fishermen. They naturally want to sell their goods where they can get the best price. And if in seeking a quick sale in the United States they get into the clutches of those combines, who will insist on having all of the catch, or taking none, it may be their misfortune; but they cannot be blamed for making what they think is the best bargain for themselves.

There are only two methods, apparently, for the Ontario Government to interfere effectually. One is to place an export duty on fish and protect the article, as they do certain kinds of pulpwood. Another is to go into the fishing business, not to the extent of supplying only Government institutions, but of supplying all the people at cost price. Theoretically, either of these remedies looks satisfactory; practically, we are sure there will be difficulties in attempting either. When one comes to consider promising theoretical propositions their objectionable features become apparent.

We are not going to discuss these questions just now, but merely mention them to show theat Mr. Hanna will have more to do than catch a few tons of fish each day in order to help the people who need cheaper fish more than the Government does. The simplest way to cut things down a little would be for the Dominion Government to throw off the duty on fish and make the Canadian market as free as that of the United States. Increasing facilities for trade help to break down monopolies more than anything else. Take away restrictions, break down barriers, and seller and buyer come closer together. And the closer they come to each other the more profitable the trade for each of them.

VOTE FOR SUNDAY CARS.

That argument about the rich man with his motor car may be hackneyed but it is nevertheless the strongest that can be advanced in favor of Sunday cars.

Sunday cars would be a great convenience to many people in London for church-going and for visiting the sick in the hospitals and friends residing at a distance. And we do not think that the poor man is committing any crime against religion or morality if he wants to take a ride on Sunday for the pleasure and relaxation he may get out of it. We would sincerely advocate that the cars should be run to Springbank on Sunday within certain hours, and that all God's great outdoors should be made more accessible.

We can understand the position of opposition many good people honestly take to this issue, but we believe that it is more traditional than spiritual.

TRUCK AND TRADE.

A Tory paper, commenting on our large and increasing trade with the United States, wants to know if this is satisfactory to the Grits, "or would they prefer to have all our truck and trade with the Yankees?" We never objected to trade with the Yankees or any other people, if the trade was going to be profitable to Canadians. But has the Government, which was opposed to "truck and trade with the Yankees," devised any plan to lessen that trade? Since it came into power our trade with the United States has increased, and with the new tariff across the lines it will increase still more. What have they done to prevent it? Can they find us better markets? Will they throw off all duties on English goods, so as to develop our trade with the motherland? Where is the "no truck, no trade" policy now? Never mind what those "Grits" may think, or what they may want; tell us what the Government is doing to increase imperial trade, or provide us with profitable markets, instead of those in the United States.

No third term.

No politics in municipal affairs.

Some of the men on that petition just wanted to get him out.

Quite so; the "R" in that long name may stand for "rubber stamp."

It's a bold admission to say that the affairs of the electrified line must be handled in the dark.

The Morning Advertiser will bring thousands more Western Ontarians in close touch with London.

Sunday cars on the traction line increased church attendance. And there has never been an unseemly act reported on the line on the Sabbath day.

There is something in the charge that municipal nominations have become a joke. Mr. Jones thinks it would be fine fun for Mr. Brown to see his name in the list of candidates. But it does not tend to increase the dignity of running for office.

HE ADMITS IT.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"Do you see that homely woman over there?"

"Yes."

"Do you know who she is?"

"No."

"She's Green's wife. And what's more, he just admitted it to me a minute ago."

WAITING.

[Detroit Free Press.]

There's a hole in the toe of my sock,
My gloves are all tattered and torn,
Depleted's my negligee stock,
My shirts are not fit to be worn,
But the women folks cry,
"Now don't go out and buy.
Just wait until Christmas Day morn."

ALWAYS HANDY.

[Florida Times-Union.]

A woman never loses her temper—it's one thing she keeps forever where she can always put her hand on it.

APPROPRIATE GIFTS.

[Kansas City Journal.]

My wife gave me a parlor rug,
Last Christmas; best of wives.
The year before
I got a score
Of silver-plated knives.

I think that I'll return this year
The favor, as it were,
It will be fun;
I have a gun
Picked out this time for her.

STATE OF MIND.

[Saskatoon Star.]

Announcement that a Pittsburg church purposes to segregate men from women in Bible classes, because "it is possible to handle certain subjects without embarrassment with only men present," leads to a conclusion that the theatre is not the only institution suffering from sex obsession.

A WISH.

[Life.]

I have no faith in mystic signs,
As harbingers of good or ills;
But one sign I would like to see
On letter-boxes: Post No Bills.

PLAYING THE GAME.

[Los Angeles Times.]

A lady has sued her husband's family for a big fortune on the charge that they alienated his affections. After marriage vows have been exchanged those who take them have no business sacrificing each other to anyone else. Married people have to concede to each other every point of kindness and fairness, but the contract will never stick if relations are allowed to interfere or if they are considered first. Listening to outsiders breaks up many homes. The sacrifice is useless because others cannot live the lives they are so willing to disturb. Families and friends break up many marriages before they happen, when they ought to be made, and when those who forestall them have nothing half so sweet or permanent to offer in their stead. Parents are often right in their advice to daughters, but just as often they are selfish. Men and women of age should be positive enough to choose their own happiness and to live it for themselves. When love is the real thing, neither parents, friends nor ambition should thwart its precious fulfillment.

UNENCOURAGED.

[Washington Star.]

"Is that boy of yours learning to play the piano?"

"I hope he is. But from the way it sounds, I don't think so."

BITTER THERE.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

Arthur Hoffman has just become President of Switzerland. Mr. Hoffman was not compelled to do any rear-platform speaking during his campaign. We cannot help thinking the Swiss method of electing presidents is better in some respects than the methods that obtain in American republics.

LIFE INSURANCE IN JAPAN.

[Chicago Journal.]

The total outstanding life insurance policies in Japan aggregate approximately $425,000,000. The increase in business for the present year has averaged over $6,000,000 a month, and it is estimated that at the end of 1913 the total life insurance business effective in Japan will amount to fully $500,000,000. There are now thirty-six domestic life insurance companies doing business in Japan.

ABE MARTIN

Ther's allus plenty o' room in th' wrong car. One o' th' pop'lar ways o' burnin' money is toadyin' after th' great.

AN OVERFED BOY.

[Boston Transcript.]

An Iowa surgeon removed from a 4-year-old boy fourteen carpet tacks, three cartridges, three rivets, one nail, a ball of paper, a piece of chalk, sixteen inches of twine, and a small iron bar, from which one would judge that it is about time that this youngster had pockets in his pants.

SAYS HE WAS SLAMMED WITH A SHOE BRUSH

Dispute Over Wages Started a Row That Led to the Police Court.

Balkan hostilities were renewed at the police court this morning when two Greeks, Kreis George and Nick George had a warm dispute over wages. Kreis claimed that Nick owed him $15, and when he asked for it he said the latter hit him over the head with a shoe brush. Nick denied such cruelty, and a settlement was reached by the payment of $5 to the complainant.

Edward McAllister, who was fined a few days ago on the charge of striking a woman across the face with his fist, appeared on a charge of drunkenness. He was fined $20 or 21 days, and the magistrate told him he was a "brute."

George McDonald, who still had a hang-over in evidence in the docket, was fined $5 and costs.

GEESE ARE IN DEMAND FOR NEW YEAR'S TABLE

Active Sale of the Birds Is Driving Up the Prices.

New Year's Day is almost here, and geese are going up in price.

Although there may seem to be no relationship between the two statements, they are synonymous. Following traditional custom, the goose is the proper fowl for the New Year dinner. Turkeys may be toothsome for Christmas, and many people may even like them for the initial day of the year, but to the family who trace their pedigree back to England no New Year dinner is complete without the goose. That is the final touch in the celebration.

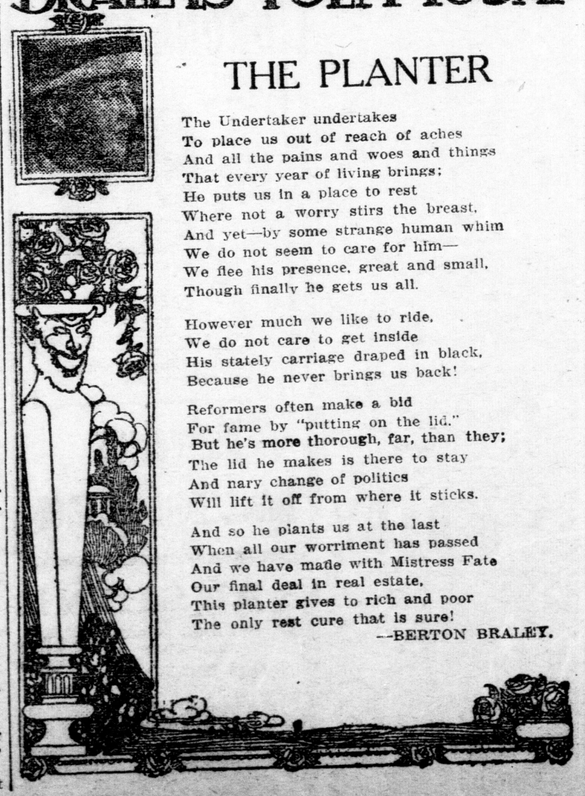
In anticipation of the increasing demand, market prices have already shown a tendency to soar. This morning on the square geese sold for 15 to 17 cents. There was a noticeable activity in the sales that had been unprecedented this season. Taking this morning's selling as a criterion, the goose will indeed come into its own on the table, along with the innumerable other good things, with the dawn of 1914.

UNNECESSARY WASTE.

[Canadian Press.]

Medicine Hat, Alta., Dec. 27.—One of Medicine Hat's glories is likely to pass away. In a statement issued today, City Engineer Grimmer condemned the practice of allowing the street gas lamps to burn all day, as they have for years.

BRALEY'S POEM TO-DAY



THE PLANTER

The Undertaker undertakes
To place us out of reach of aches
And all the pains and woes and things
That every year of living brings;
He puts us in a place to rest
Where not a worry stirs the breast.
And yet—by some strange human whim
We do not seem to care for him—
We flee his presence, great and small,
Though finally he gets us all.

However much we like to ride,
We do not care to get inside
His stately carriage draped in black,
Because he never brings us back!

Reformers often make a bid
For fame by "putting on the lid."
But he's more thorough, far, than they;
The lid he makes is there to stay
And nary change of politics
Will lift it off from where it sticks.

And so he plants us at the last
When all our worriment has passed
And we have made with Mistress Fate
Our final deal in real estate,
This planter gives to rich and poor
The only rest cure that is sure!

—BERTON BRALEY.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE

The Natural Gas Question.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Everyone who will take the trouble to investigate the question of natural gas for London will undoubtedly be convinced of its desirability, and I feel that I would be neglecting a plain duty if I did not take every opportunity to urge ratepayers to make themselves conversant with the facts.

Industrially London has everything to gain and nothing to lose by the natural gas bylaw. Situated as we are at present with other cities, competing for new industries, offering natural gas for manufacturing purposes, we are distinctly handicapped.

This will be readily admitted, but the question of natural gas for domestic purposes is not so favorably considered, owing to the publicity which has been given the experience of Brantford. This, however, should not be allowed to cloud the issue. Brantford has been using an odorless natural gas, escapes of which are not easly detected, and the new gas has only demonstrated the faulty nature of the plumbing. In London, an escape of manufactured gas can be detected immediately, and as a matter of fact escapes are infrequent, and invariably caused by negligence. It may be taken for granted, therefore, that the plumbing in London is generally good, and that the experience of Brantford will not be repeated here.

The board of trade recently appointed a committee to investigate the advantages and disadvantages of natural gas. As it happened, the three men chosen were opposed to it. They visited Chatham, Wallaceburg and Sarnia, where natural gas has been used for years. They found everyone they approached to be enthusiastic about it, and that nine-tenths of the people used it in their homes. This committee report, which has been printed, and of which copies may be had on application, forms absolutely convincing testimony of the desirability of securing natural gas for London, not only for manufacturing purposes, but for heating and cooking as well.

Natural gas is not recommended by them for lighting, but the price of hydro for this purpose is so low that it is used by small householders everywhere. The small householder, too, will find natural gas a boon, effecting considerable saving in heating. For this purpose it is not only cheaper than coal but cleaner, can be regulated nicely, and requires no labor.

The price, of course, is important. This would average 35 cents all the year round, or about 33 cents during the winter months, owing to the reduction allowed after using 4,000 feet—which is equal in heat value to about one-fifth of a ton of coal. The price at Sarnia and Windsor is 30 cents net, but Sarnia and Windsor are both nearer the source of supply than we are in London. The price at Chatham is 35 cents and 25 cents net. Chatham, however, is only seven or eight miles from the source of supply, while London is 60 miles. At Hamilton, Brantford, Galt, Dundas and Paris the price of natural gas is 40 cents net. In view of these facts the price stipulated in the bylaw does not seem excessive.

The gas company are looking out for dividends, but a moment's consideration will suffice to show that they would not incur the expense which is necessary to handle and distribute natural gas, if it is to be objectionable to their customers.

In voting for the bylaw no risk is incurred, as if natural gas is found to be objectionable in London, the board of health assures us that they can prohibit its distribution, and the company will still be in a position to sell the manufactured product. Yours truly,

GORDON PHILIP,
Industrial Commissioner.
London, Dec. 27, 1913.

Mr. Hazen On Sunday Cars.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The electors of the city of London will have the following question submitted to them at the next municipal election: "Are you in favor of operating street railways on Sunday?"

If the majority of those voting upon this question give an answer in the affirmative, the way is then clear for the city council to enter into arrangements with the street railway company for the running of street cars upon the Lord's Day.

This is a question of great importance, and should have the serious consideration of every elector. Therefore, I wish to state a few reasons why I am opposed to Sunday cars for London:

1. They are not necessary:

(a) For Church Attendance—There are Christian churches within easy reach of all our citizens, and those most deeply interested in church attendance are not advocating Sunday cars. It has been found where Sunday cars have been in operation that it is more difficult to hold boys over 12 years of age to the Sunday school, and that young men and young women are attracted to the parks and pleasure resorts, rather than to the house of prayer.

(b) For Fresh Air—It is hard to find a place in London where fresh air is not easily accessible. A ten or fifteen minutes' walk from practically any part of the city will bring one to the parks or open fields. It may occasionally be convenient to board a Sunday car for some purpose, but convenience is one thing and necessity is another. Winnipeg did not deem it necessary to run its cars on Sunday until it had attained a population of about 100,000; neither did Toronto until it had reached a population of nearly four times the present population of London.

2. I am opposed to Sunday cars because it means enforced Sunday labor for many employees of the street railway company. Granted that they will be required to work only six days in seven, yet a rest day on a Monday is not as desirable or beneficial as upon a Sunday, because upon the week day the family are away to business or to school, and there are few if any opportunities for the uplifting associations of the house of God. The running of street cars upon the Sabbath day opens up the way to other Sunday work. Therefore, every true friend of the workingman will vote against Sunday cars.

3. I am opposed to Sunday cars because it tends to the destruction of the quiet and sanctity of the Lord's Day, and to the secularization of the spirit of the people and the day. We must remember that the lowering of our ideals concerning the Sabbath Day and the slackening of our reverence for sacred things sap the very foundations of the moral life of the people. We will not forget the statement of one of our aldermen, made at a recent meeting of the city council and the representatives of the street railway company. He was speaking of what would likely happen if Sunday cars should be operated. As reported, he said: "The band concerts on Sunday night would attract thousands, and traffic to Springbank was a possibility in the near future." Mark this statement: it shows at the same time the real aim and the ultimate outcome of Sunday cars.

We will do well also to keep in mind the utterance of the Rev. W. G. Hanna, speaking in one of our city churches some time ago. His words were as follows: "If we wish to get a clear view of Sunday cars as an effect on nations, we have an example in Scotland, where the Sabbath within a single generation has been so seriously broken down, and it is a fact well known and publicly stated on many occasions that the greatest factor in breaking down the Scottish Sabbath has been the Sunday tram or electric car." Yours truly,

GEORGE N. HAZEN.
156 Wellington street, London,
Dec. 15, 1913.

Only Needs Proper Plumbing.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I have had personal experience in connection with the use of natural gas such as it is proposed to bring to London from the Tilbury field, and I am strongly of the opinion that it is in the interest of every workingman in the city to vote in favor of the bylaw. I know that it will be a great saving in the cost of gas bills, and there is no trouble on account of odor where there is proper plumbing. JAMES H. BASTLA,
President Trades and Labor Council.

The First Birth in London.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

A dispatch from Detroit in your edition of last night says that Mr. Andrew B. Morden, the first white child born in London, celebrated his 90th birthday in Windsor lately. Ninety years ago there was no London, nor was anyone living on the site of what is now London. Mr. Morden may have been the first white child born to any of the settlers in London Township. The first white child born in London was Nathaniel Yerex, who saw light in a cottage on the northwest corner of York and Ridout streets somewhere between 1826 and 1830. At least, that is the first I have been able to discover. If anyone knows of an earlier birth, and can produce the evidence to prove it, I should be pleased to hear from him.

CL. T. CAMPBELL.

A Convert to Natural Gas.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Regarding the natural gas bylaw. As one of the committee delegated by the board of trade to look into this matter I was opposed to the bylaw, but after visiting Chatham, Wallaceburg and Sarnia, where this same gas has been in use for six years, and after interviewing upwards of 30 people, in all walks of life, both public and private, I returned home enthusiastically in favor of it.

In the above places 90 per cent of the people use it for cooking and heating. The use of coal is almost unknown.

The people in these towns don't have to use natural gas. They use it from choice, and have been using it for six years. Surely that is sufficient evidence that it is entirely satisfactory.

With proper plumbing I am confident it will prove a boon to the citizens of London, and I would personally strongly urge them to support the bylaw. Yours sincerely, E. C. MITCHELL.
London, Dec. 27, 1913.

Mr. McClary for Natural Gas.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

We have been waiting for years, hoping to procure natural gas. It is now at our doors, ready, practically, for distribution, with criticisms from the press and critics, strongly impressing upon the citizens all its bad qualities, with some additions.

There is a strong and a weak side to western natural gas; but one of the most important considerations, I think, is whether we can afford to do without it, in view of the fact that so many western cities and towns have it, and would be very glad to see it turned down here, giving it greater security of permanence for their own use.

Our gas stoves have been for a lengthy time made, adapted for burning either natural or artificial gas, and they can be changed for natural gas at a trifling cost, with proper equipments and connected with a good chimney, at a cost of from four to six dollars, and in every way suitable for the use of this gas. The full cost to the consumer would appear to be not to exceed one-third of the present cost of gas, assuming, as is claimed, that 650 feet or units, will be equivalent to 1,000 feet of artificial gas. With the ordinary cook stove, and gas in the house, a suitable burner can be installed in the stove ready for use for a similar amount, and for a furnace for possibly from ten to fifteen dollars.

Every citizen who is interested in our city, looking for practical information, should carefully read the report of the special committee appointed by the board of trade to make a trip through the gas districts and investigate all sides of the natural gas question. It is claimed that these gentlemen embarked on this investigation prejudiced against it. They report first that it is not detrimental to public health, and in every town and city which they report on, the consumers almost universally indorse it—give natural gas preference over coal. Comparatively in every town investigated, the consumption from year to year has largely increased, by additional consumers, until nearly the whole population adopt it. They say in Wallaceburg, when installed, 300 used it; now there are 900 users out of a population of 4,000, which would mean practically the whole population. The conclusion of their report reads as follows:

"During our investigation, we did not interview anyone who would be willing to return to coal, and, in fact, at Chatham, where we endeavored to find the price of coal, nobody seemed to know anything about it.

"We found it to be particularly useful to small householders using individual stoves, which are cheap and effective, and with proper precaution there should be no escape of gas, or other objectionable results.

"For the benefit of manufacturers, we made particular inquiries whether gas was injurious to boiler plates and tubes, and were assured that there was none, and that an even head of steam can be maintained at all times; and the use of gas means, for manufacturers, material saving of labor and greatly reduced cost of fuel."

What is the trouble with Brantford? It is claimed that the eastern gas is odorless, and the Brantford gas pipes through the city more or less leaky, with no means of detecting it, but that when the western gas is turned on these offensive odors develop.

The gas in our city, escaping, is detected from the odor, and remedied. The accidents from explosions, I understand, have all developed from the eastern gas, through the fact of its being odorless. While it may be well suited for lighting, the fact of its being odorless and liable to explode in a dwelling house is certainly a strong point against it. I can conceive that a housewife would be nervous, knowing she was subject to possible disaster through a bad leak, and that by lighting a match, that she and her family and house were liable to meet irreparable disaster.

Personally, I would feel safer in the use of gas with offensive odor, through defective plumbing, which could be discovered, and remedied, but which, with odorless gas, would be difficult to detect and safeguard.

I have no desire to boom natural gas; it must stand on its own merits. But from my viewpoint, I know of no one who would seriously suffer but the coalman and the gas company. This appears to be borne out by the arguments of St. Thomas, where the city owns the gas plant, and claim to be in an awkward position, as there is a bonded indebtedness against it, and they would not get enough returns from the distribution of natural gas to meet their bonded indebtedness; which would mean a direct tax on citizens for carrying on gas works to make up the difference.

Yours truly,
JOHN McCLARY.
London, Dec. 27, 1913.

Success From Florida!

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

From your Evening Advertiser I see you are on the eve of issuing a morning paper, and I hope you will conduct it on the same lines of truthfulness and honesty as you have conducted your evening paper. If you do you are bound to be successful. If there is room for one morning daily paper in a city the size of London, there is certainly room for two—competition is the spice of success. London is good enough for any man to live in. I first visited London 49 years ago, and was almost fresh from college, when 23 years old, and thought it was just good enough for me, if not for a king. I should be an ingrate if I said one unkind word of London, for it is where I made some show of a financial success. Hard work was the basis. You should keep up the watchword, "Stay In Ontario," for of all the provinces and states I have visited on this continent, there is no province or state quite as good as Ontario, for climate and soil and people, that is, taken all the year round. You may use this letter in any form you like, or any part of it, for it will not hurt London. Hoping again that the morning issue will be successful, I remain, Yours truly,

P. BIRTWISTLE.
Forf Myer, Florida, Dec. 21, 1913.

The Early-Closing Bylaw.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

A bylaw having been passed and, we suppose a number of grocers have signed for the early-closing movement in this city, it is questionable if the said bylaw is legal. It certainly is unfair and unjust, as many of the poorer classes, who do not make large purchases, come at later hours and buy 5, 10 and 15 cents' worth of necessaries, especially bread, fruit, confectioneries, vegetables, etc., and to deprive them of such a privilege and those of us who keep the smaller stores paying large rents, is a piece of injustice and savors strongly of class legislation, which British Parliament does not enact or even countenance.

We, with many others, will test the validity of any bylaw which says that we must close our places of business.

Yours for the benefit of the public,
BIRD & CO
London, Dec. 26, 1913.

DRIVER CASHES CHEQUE AND THEN DISAPPEARS

Horse and Wagon Found Near St. Johns and an Arrest Will Follow.

While the police declined to disclose his name, they admitted this morning that a warrant had been issued against a young local man, who is charged with stealing $30 from his employer, a butcher, whom he was employed by as a driver.

It was learned that the youth on Wednesday last was sent to the bank to draw $30. He drove there in the delivery wagon, and after getting the cheque cashed without any difficulty, disappeared, and has not been seen since.

The horse and wagon were found out near St. Johns Thursday afternoon, and the outfit was badly damaged. The employer laid the information today, and the arrest of the youth is expected momentarily.

Brutally Murdered By Paris Apaches

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 27.—A Paris cable to the Tribune says:

The Avenue de l'Opera was the scene yesterday of another brutal murder, the second within a few months. A well-dressed man, aged about 30, was shot dead at the corner of the avenue and the Rue Louis le Grande. Three Apaches fled and two of them succeeded in escaping.

Cyclist police chased the third man, who flourished a revolver at them and fired once, grazing a policeman and striking a cigarette case in the pocket of another of the pursuers. The policeman then felled the fugitive with the butt of a revolver.

The prisoner, who proved to be only about 18 years old, says he quarrelled with his companions on the sidewalk, that shots were exchanged, and that one of the bullets accidentally killed a man who intervened. The dead man, who is unidentified, was shot three times in the head. Four other arrests were subsequently made, two prisoners being recognized by witnesses of the murder.

TAKEN TO HOSPITAL FOLLOWING SCUFFLE

Simcoe Street Man Injured When Thrown to the Pavement.

Samuel Vicary, 202 Simcoe street, as the result of an alleged scuffle in a local barroom is today occupying a bed in Victoria Hospital.

Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock, Vicary and some companions got into a heated argument in a local hotel, with the result that one of Vicary's supposed friends took offence at some words uttered by the former, with the result that a scuffle ensued which ended in Vicary being thrown out on the cement pavement. He was knocked unconscious, and the police ambulance being called was taken to Victoria Hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a slight concussion of the brain.

Vicary regained consciousness about 8 o'clock, and refused to make any statement regarding the affair.

At police headquarters no report of the affair had been made, and it is not likely that there will be any arrests.

Eat More Bread

It is the most nutritious and most economical of all foods. The best bread is made with

Fleischmann's Yeast

Every Reader Will Find Cynthia Grey's Column An Interesting Miscellany

FOR THE WOMAN OF TODAY

Follow the Horoscope. Daily Pattern Service. Women at Work and Play

Even Fur Is Draped Nowadays

Ermine is so enormously expensive in itself that the idea of draping it, with a consequent use of extra yards of the pelt, seems almost appalling. Yet draped ermine wraps are being turned out by the fashionable furriers for women of fashion—and substantial pocketbooks. This wrap of unspotted ermine has most beautiful lines, the snow white pelt being draped a bit around the feet. A collar and cuffs of civet fur make a striking contrast with the ermine, which is worn over a trailing gown of white satin.

Cynthia Grey's Mail-Box

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

A Skin Food.

Dear Miss Grey—My skin is in need of nourishment. I should like to try your orange-flower cream. Please tell me where I can have the formula filled. F. T.

Here is the recipe you desire. You can have the formula put up at almost any drug store. I am not at liberty to mention the name of any firms.

Cream of Sweet Oranges.
(A Skin Food)

Sweet oil of almonds, 1 ounce; orange-flower water, 1 ounce; white wax, 1 dram; oil of sweet orange, ½ dram; spermaceti, 1 dram. Half fill a saucepan with boiling water. Stand a jam jar in this. Shred the wax and spermaceti into the jar. Let it dissolve. Heat almond oil and add to the wax. Heat orange-flower water; add it half a teaspoonful at a time, stirring the mixture quickly. Lift the jar out of the saucepan. Beat mixture with the whisk. Heat and add oil of sweet oranges. Whisk cream until it is cold. Put in pots and cover with parchment.

Trouble With the Eyes.

Dear Miss Grey—My eyes have been giving me much trouble lately. Do you think this is because I read on the car? K. P.

A.—I feel quite sure that your habit is responsible to quite an extent. The way in which we all abuse our eyes, which are so delicate and so important, is serious. You should be careful to have the light fall from the left side while reading, writing or sewing. Read only well-printed books and papers. Never read, write or sew while lying down. It is bad to read while feeling physically tired. You cannot be too careful of your eyes. Stop reading on the car for a while and see if there is not an improvement. If at the end of the test you still suffer, you should consult a reliable oculist.

How To Test His Love.

Dear Miss Grey—I am 19, deeply in love with a very nice young man two years my senior. I do not know if he loves me or not, but sometimes I think he does. Do you know of a good way to test his love? R.

A.—Better wait until he tells you he loves you. That's the safest plan. Don't try to force any particular proof, or you will succeed only in losing his interest in you.

His Name Is "Clarence."

Dear Miss Grey—I work in an office and one of the fellows, whose name is Clarence, is stuck on me, and I must say I like him better than anybody I know. Whenever we talk to each other the others in the office poke fun at us and tease us about being in love and tells us we ought to get married and so on. What shall I do? Shall I quit talking to Clarence altogether, or what can I say or do to make them quit teasing us? Please let me know soon through the columns of the paper. E. C.

A.—Yes, you better quit talking to Clarence if you cannot stand teasing. Besides, the office is not the place to carry on a love affair. Your employer is not paying you or Clarence to spend your time talking to each other.

Tired Blood

That which is lacking in vitality, debilitated, weak and thin, cannot possibly give proper nourishment and strength—it must be purified, built up and vitalized by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Four Ways to Use Cheese

MACARONI AND CHEESE.

One cupful of macaroni, broken into small pieces, two quarts of boiling salted water, one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one quarter to one half pound of cheese, half teaspoonful of salt, speck of cayenne pepper.

Cook the macaroni in the boiling salted water, drain in a strainer, and pour cold water over it to prevent the pieces from adhering to each other. Make a sauce out of the flour, milk and cheese. Put the sauce and macaroni in alternate layers in a buttered baking dish, cover with buttered crumbs and heat in oven until crumbs are brown.

BOILED FONDUE.

One and one-half cupfuls of bread crumbs, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of cheese cut into small pieces, one egg, two tablespoonsful of butter, six ounces of crackers.

Soak the bread in the milk. Melt the butter and add the cheese. When the cheese has melted add the soaked crumbs, the eggs slightly beaten, and the seasoning. Cook a short time and serve on toasted crackers.

OATMEAL WITH CHEESE.

Two cupfuls of oatmeal, one cupful of grated cheese, one tablespoonful of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt.

Cook the oatmeal as usual. Shortly before serving, stir in the butter and add the cheese, and stir until the cheese is melted and thoroughly blended with the cereal. The cheese should be mild in flavor and soft in texture. The proportion of cheese used may be increased if a more pronounced cheese flavor is desired.

WITH TOMATO SAUCE.

Boiled macaroni may be heated in tomato sauce and sprinkled with grated cheese just before serving.

Tea From Coffee Leaves.

Tea, as everybody knows, is made from leaves, while coffee is derived from berries or beans. Just here is where something has been overlooked, in the opinion of a scientific investigator. The leaves of the coffee plant are not only available for making a beverage, but they possess properties which make them more valuable than the coffee beans.

In appearance and fragrance the dried coffee leaves very much resemble those of the tea plant. An infusion of them being made, just as in the case of ordinary tea, an aromatic beverage is produced that is bitter to the taste, but not disagreeably so, and which contains almost as much theine as real tea, while there is a much smaller proportion of tannin.

It may yet be possible to grow tea and coffee on the same plant.

TAFFETA AND VELVET VERY POPULAR FABRICS

Taffeta combined with velvet is a well-liked combination for bridge gowns. The taffeta usually appears in the flounces or tunic of the skirt, and again as collar and trimming on the bodice. Premet, one of the noted Parisian designers, delights in black taffeta for the bustle-like drapery on his velvet costumes, but if the gown is to be worn for bridge, where the wearer must necessarily be seated for some time, those elaborate back drapings are not practical.

Second in demand to velvet at the present time is duvetyn, the all-silk fabric, which has proved more popular and wearable than the silk-and-wool combinations. By way of variety, two new duvetyns have been introduced by the creator of the original fabric, a striped effect resembling corduroy and a brocaded design. The plain duvetyn, combined with either of these, makes an interesting gown. Though there is sufficient body in the all-silk duvetyn to make it an ideal material for the three-piece street costume, yet it is not too warm for an interior frock, especially when it is combined with chiffon or some other thin material.

In fact, many of the velvet dresses, as well as the duvetyn gowns, display the popular transparent bodice of chiffon. A stunning frock of taupe-colored duvetyn had a bodice in the self-tone embroidered in gold thread, and an apron effect on the skirt of the duvetyn more richly embroidered in the gold thread. The contrasting color was introduced in the sash, a brocaded affair in which green and blue and purple and yellow were marvellously blended. Effective as this splash of color was, it was the chiffon bodice that made the frock comfortable.

The demand for comfortable bodices for interior wear is also answered by the sleeveless bolero waist. The bolero may match a skirt of velvet, or even a woollen fabric, but the sleeves of chiffon, or a thin silk, make the gown wearable and comfortable in a steam-heated apartment.

Tea-Table Talk

Elijah's Life. Talk of leading an exciting life—what do you think about Elijah? Elijah—the one I am referring to—has just died. He had been the parish clerk of Burton, Joyce and Bulcote, in Nottinghamshire, for 70 years. Elijah dug more than 1,100 graves. He officiated at 400 weddings, and consequently found he had to rustle around to more than 1,500 baptisms!

Furthermore, Elijah served under five vicars and five sovereigns. His was the task of tolling bells; it is on record that he tolled the funeral knell for four rulers, and rang the chimes for 14,000 services—one bell with each hand and another by the foot.

He was 99 when he died, and claimed to be the oldest parish clerk in England. His death took place in the cottage where he was born. So endeth the tale of Elijah Linley.

"Feminine Unrest." An editorial in the Toledo Blade seems to me to hit the mark fairly well in its method of treating that popular subject, "feminine unrest." The writer says:

"According to a young woman in Chicago who has recently come into prominence as the most beautiful working girl, the cure for the 'feminine unrest now agitating the world' consists in keeping house, washing dishes, cooking and baking, and 'making everything comfy for the man you love.'

"The sentiment is pretty, and we trust that some particular young man appreciates it, But that phrase, 'feminine unrest' has been shouldering people in public places and bustling uninvited into the sacred premises of domesticity until it is about time someone challenged it.

"The 'feminine unrest' is a good deal like those yarns about octogenarians sprouting new mouthsful of teeth, talked about and easily believed, but some way or other lacking scientific verification. There may be—and certainly are — restless women. But so, one must believe, there always have been. Eve was restless, Judith, Helen, and Sappho, and those interesting women who lived in the French courts, the ones who helped the Pilgrim Fathers maintain themselves in their extremely narrow path of righteousness, the ladies who gathered to sew things for the soldiers at the front in the time of civil war, and those others who have denounced their sisters for demanding the ballot. Restlessness is a trait of the species, and has no sex, any more than love and jealousy and envy, and a liking for power and fame have.

"The 'feminine unrest' is nothing for even the most beautiful woman and kindest-hearted to worry over. It differs only in kind from other forms of unrest, and no more demands a cure than feminine tastes in husbands."

* * *

Oh! The Rude Thing. It was after the Ladies' Aid of Nowhereinparticular had eaten of the angel cake and had sipped of the weak tea that the conversation drifted—I believe that is a polite way to put it—to Husbands.

Said one plaintive-looking lady:

"Fortunately I am most happily married. Mr. Mouse is a man of the finest habits; never drinks, never uses violent language, never stays out late; belongs to no club, indeed he has no bad habits—"

"Doesn't he even smoke," piped one inquisitive and naturally amazed dame, "doesn't he even smoke?"

"Oh, yes," came the answer, "he likes a cigar just after he has eaten a good meal. But really on an average he doesn't smoke more than once a month!"

And then one rude member of the Ladies' Aid twittered.

When work goes badly it is sometimes because one's brains and hands aren't working together. Wool gathering wits have ruined many a job.

If you find it difficult to get on with others, don't at once jump to the conclusion that the fault is in them. It may be that it is you who need to amend your ways.

SOME EXPERT!

Riggs—Oh, yes; he's an expert on economy.

Briggs—Yeah! Why, that fellah can cover three slices of bread with one chip of restaurant butter!

Advertiser Patterns

No. 9756—A Pleasing Model.

Ladies' House Dress, With Three-Piece Skirt, in Raised or Normal Waistline.—Figured percale in cadet blue and white, with facings of blue, was used to make this design. Lawn, chambrey, gingham, cashmere or flannelette are equally appropriate. The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. It requires 5 yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

A pattern of this illustration mailed to any address on receipt of 10 cents in silver or stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name .....

Town .....

Province .....

Age (If child's or misses' patterns).....

Measurement—Bust..... Waist.....

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

THE INVISIBLE PHONE.

When the footsteps grow tired and weary,
And the heart-strings seem tugging alone,
And the days come in darksome and dreary,
Just use the invisible phone.

It is never shut off or disordered,
It is never too early, or late,
To fly at command when it's ordered,
And soar o'er the heavenly gate;

It reaches the heart of Our Father,
Who guards us with tenderest care,
And loves when his weak children gather
To comfort their spirits by prayer.

It lightens the burdens of many
By gaining fresh strength from above.
It softens the sorrows of any
Who are missing the dear ones they love.

How blessed to think, ere we slumber.
Of the many with gladness that own,
May multitudes add to the number
Who use the Invisible Phone.

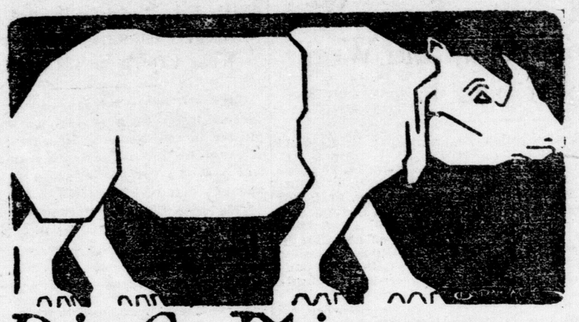
And now, as glad Christmas draws nearer,
The day that the children hold dear,
And Santa Claus ever grows dearer,
As we scatter his gifts every year.

Remember, when footsore and weary,
And the heart-strings seem tugging alone,
Forget all the days that are dreary,
And use the Invisible Phone.

E. H. G.

To be ourselves, what we would have other people be is to prepare the way for many delightful surprises. The best that is in others will jump to meet the best that is in us.

BIG RHINOCEROS FEARS BABY INSECT BUT RUSHES AFTER A MAN TO KILL HIM.



R is for Rhinoceros

AS TOLD BY AUNT GERTIE.

OH, OH, A GREAT BIG, UGLY RHINOCEROS!

Yes, indeed, that is just the animal you see before you. And it is probably the very ugliest of all the creatures in the Zoo!

You will always be able to recognize it by the curious horn that grows on its nose! Strange to say, this is not formed of hard bone, but of hair grown closely together. The bone of the rhinoceros' head is thick and arched, and from this bone the horn protrudes.

The rhinoceros lives, wild, in Africa and Asia, and is an extremely savage, bad-tempered animal. It does not wait to be attacked as many animals do, but will rush at a man as soon as it sees him.

Its two points of special strength are the horn and its enormously thick skin, which is two inches deep along the back. This skin or hide lies in great folds and is really an armor provided by Nature.

The two chief enemies of the rhinoceros are man and very tiny insects! The latter get between the joints of the armor. The skin isn't so tough in there. So the insects swarm, boring their way into the giant's flesh. And this is one of the reasons the rhinoceros loves the water so much. He splashes in any time of the day, and wallows like a pig, in the mud, to get rid of the small itching enemies.

Do you know one of the chief friends of this great, ugly animal is the rhinoceros bird, a wee thing, which is allowed to wander, at will, over the big body of the rhinoceros, pecking the insects off?

Baby rhinoceroses have to learn heaps of lessons just as children do!

For instance, first they have to learn not to get drowned, for, you see, they are taken to the water very early in their lives and invited to take a plunge!

Then they have to watch out that they do not get smothered in the mud into which the grownups go quite recklessly.

They also have to learn to pick their way through the high reeds to and from the water.

Would you believe it—the parent rhinoceros teaches the baby how to tell when there is a man anywhere in the vicinity? It can tell when he is hundreds of yards away—not by sound, but simply by smelling him.

The baby rhinoceros has a wonderful love for its mother. If she dies the baby will not leave her unless shot or dragged away.

OUR ASTROLOGER'S HOROSCOPE

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1913.

Jupiter and the sun Now watch how work is done.

Jupiter and the sun today are in aspects read as uncertain by astrologers, but Uranus is mildly benefic.

The influences are interpreted as rather unimportant. While Uranus holds even a slight sway, the omen is encouraging for travel, meeting friends and making scientific experiments.

Under this rule work for philanthropic organizations is said to be especially successful. It is easy to interest men and women in efforts to relieve suffering and establish constructive charities.

Children are to be much aided by advanced methods of teaching and by progressive ideas for their industrial training. A new leader will perform far-reaching work along lines not hitheto tried.

Suggestion as a method of healing should be peculiarly beneficial while this configuration prevails. Scientific men of note will give credence to theories previously scouted, it is predicted.

A foreign savant will attract much attention in this country.

It is foretold that the planet, which is supposed to encourage occult investigation, will exercise a power that will be exceedingly unfavorable as well as peculiarly fortunate, because it will develop cranks and incline toward futile and unwise religious agitations.

The stars indicate an increasing interest in Oriental art and literature among Occidental nations. Astrologers announce that this will produce good effects in books and bad results in the theatrical world. The rising position of Mercury and Venus is taken as a sign that the country will prosper, even though financial and legislative problems will cause anxiety.

London will suffer from loss of trade. Failures among merchants will multiply. Scotland and Holland are to be disturbed by numerous troubles.

Mercury again gives promise of improvement in inventions relating to aviation. Safety devices will be successful.

Persons whose birthdate it is have a happy augury. They will enjoy a year of extraordinary prosperity. Increase in income is indicated.

Children born on this day will be alert in mind and industrious. They should succeed in whatever profession they choose. As subjects of Capricorn with Saturn, their ruling star, they should be vigorous, enthusiastic and strong willed.

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"The stars incline, but do not compel."

The Home Realm

A good home-made polish for floors can be prepared as follows: Melt half a pound of beeswax by setting the vessel containing it in an outer vessel of boiling water, and to the wax add, while stirring constantly, a quart of household ammonia, and let it stand in hot turpentine. When the compound is well blended, add half a cup of housewater on the back of the stove for fifteen minutes. It is then ready for use. Apply while warm with a flannel cloth and then polish. If you haven't a weighted polisher you can make one from an old carpet sweeper by putting a brick inside and covering with old turkish towelling or wrapping around an ordinary blackboard eraser and proceed. This polish will keep indefinitely, but should be warmed each time before using.

Nobody appreciates better than the man or woman forced by circumstances to make an early start of mornings the convenience and comfort of a fireless cooker. It is disheartening to most folks to go out into the chilly gloom of a mid-winter morning—say at 6 or even at 7—and snatch breakfast en route. With the aid of a fireless cooker—a very small one will do—and a percolater, breakfast may be enjoyed luxuriously, no matter what the hour.

Oatmeal, brought to a simmer the night before and tucked cosily to bed in the fireless cooker, will emerge in the morning steaming and deliciously cooked. Coffee and water, placed in the percolator before retiring, need only the touch of match to **alcohol wick during the** morning process of dressing, to be ready, hot and steaming, when the oatmeal is placed on the table. Rolls and a bottle of cream, left by baker and milkman outside the door, will complete a breakfast—with perhaps an orange thrown in—that will sustain the average worker comfortably until the luncheon hour comes around.

About Women

A farm of 150 acres has been deeded to the schools of Paola, Kan. Money from the farm is used to buy books, clothing, etc., for boys and girls who wish a high school education, but cannot afford it.

A miles of dimes for suffrage has been planned in New York as a part of the state-wide campaign. The mile will mean $6,336.

The Canadian Women's Club of Seattle has 126 members.

Hospital run entirely by women is said to be the best in Belgrade, Servia.

Miss Ena Fitzgerald of Shanklin, Isle of Wight, author of "And the Stars Fought," has been elected the first lady member of the Isle of Wight Model Aero Club.

Miss Annie Bernsten, daughter of the Prime Minister of Denmark, is a "master" cabinetmaker.

The sleeves of the strictly tailored suits show little or no fullness at the armholes.

Always fashionable and a great favorite is the satin slipper matching the gown.

HELP THE PREVENTORIUM

Copy of Letter Sent Out by Women's Sanatorium Aid Society.

An appeal in the form of a circular letter, headed by a photograph of two children, both of whom show signs of tubercular trouble, has been sent by the Women's Sanatorium Aid Society. The letter is signed by Mrs. John Stevely, president, and Mrs. B. C. McCann, secretary, of the organization which is doing such noble work in the effort to establish a preventorium at Byron. Following is the letter:

"We are striving to give these small citizens a chance for health and a decent living, by building a preventorium at Byron, where, associated with scientific efficiency, there is the sympathy with suffering humanity without which any movement is cold and ineffectual. The knowledge of the need is the first step towards helpfulness. To save the afflicted child is the most sensible and the most heartfelt aspect of the work. There could be no better use for time, money and enthusiasm than this service to 'The least of these,' who cannot fight for their own little lives. Will you help the Women's Sanatorium Aid Society in their efforts by donating any sum you can spare, and in so doing help us to lift those chilled and struggling human plants into light and air and hope until they, too, become brave and sturdy blossoms?—a task worthy of the highest skill which modern medical and philanthropic culture can afford."

Kingsmills

Sale of Dress Goods and Silks

All Next Week

Come MONDAY and get your share of these extra values. All new goods of excellent style and quality and all at great reductions

75c YARD ALL-WOOL CHEVIOT SUITINGS AT 59c
Black, navy and colors.

$1 YARD 54-INCH SERGES AT 70c.
Navy, fawn, tan, brown, greens, alice, old rose.

75c YARD SILK-FINISHED VELVETS AT 59c.
In colors only. A good range of shades.

NEW PLAIDS 75c—$1.00 AND $1.50 YARD.
Silk Plaids for trimmings, waists, girdles, etc. All-Wool Plaids for skirts, dresses, etc.

$1.25 YARD-WIDE PAILLETTE SILKS AT 85c.
Black and all colors.

40-INCH SILK VOILES AT 50c YARD.
Black, white and colors.
Mail Orders Filled.

Kingsmills

For heating—cooking.
For merrymaking — cheery fires.
For both the stove and the grate you need our

Screened Scranton Coal

You will thank us.
Your wife will thank us.
Your guests will thank us.
Your cook will thank us for the holiday performance of our coal.

Webster-Harvey, Limited
Phone 1383. 7u-t

YOU WILL FIND IT A PLEASURE TO REGULATE AN

Empire Heater

Come in and see the many features these stoves contain.

H. Wolf & Sons
263, 265 DUNDAS STREET,
Near Wellington.

NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES IN CHRISTMAS BOXES.
W. R. LUTZ,
The North End Druggist.
ywt

Any Lady who desires the best value in every respect will have her next Suit or Coat tailored by Famularo & Caravella.

Next to Grand Opera House Entrance. zz

ALL THE NEWS THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON MANY SPORTS

LONDON HANDED DETROIT WORST BEATING OF SEASON

Local Players Dazzled Arena Seven With Their Speed and Team Play and Won by the Score of 6 to 1.

The decisive beating handed the Detroit team by the London intermediates in the Michigan city last evening, demonstrates two things. It shows: first, that the London players are fast rounding into shape, and, secondly, that they are a fast, dangerous aggregation, fully up to last year's team. All this is gratifying to London fans. The Detroit games served to show just what kind of a team London will have this year if nothing else.

A Decisive Beating.

Last night's score was 6 to 1, London winning the series by just that much margin. The score on the round was 11 to 6. The beating handed Detroit last evening was the worst suffered by the Arena seven for some years. In fact, London is one of the few teams that has beaten the Detroit sevene in Detroit for the past three years. Only two other teams have done it this season, Cleveland and Sarnia, but these teams won only by a scant margin of one goal.

Surprised Detroit Fans.

London gave a great exhibition of hockey in Tigertown last night. In the first half, the locals played rings around the home team, and had the Detroit fans gasping at the speed and team play shown. London is undoubtedly the fastest team that has played in Detroit this season. At half time the score was 5 to 0 in favor of London, and had the visitors wished to they could have run up an even greater score. In the second period they let up and played more of a defensive game than an offensive. Morenz and Edwards played in the first half on the forward line, and at half time McAvoy and Walden were put in to take their places. Meyers, of the Detroit team, had to retire at the end of the first half, and Johnson, the famous Paris "ringer," took his place. The going was too fast for Johnson in the second period, and he had to retire, Walden going off to even up.

Detroit Team Crippled.

The Detroit News-Tribune in commenting on the game this morning, says:

It must be admitted that the Arena team was not in any condition to play the game of which it is capable when at its best. Capt. Kennedy was not on the ice at all. Hall, who took his place, has not yet recovered from injuries received earlier in the season, and Meyers went in suffering from a severe charley-horse, which necessitated his quitting toward the end of the first session, Hall taking his place, and Johnson going in as rover. The latter suffered a dislocated shoulder late in the second period, and had to retire, the last nine minutes being played with six on a side.

Gillies Gets the First Again.

Laurie Gillis scored the first goal of the evening after nine and one-half minutes of play, during which time Detroit was almost continually on the defensive, the visitors showing unusual ability in keeping the puck at the end of the ice where it would do them the least harm. Gillis' tally was made after a lone run up the side of the rink, during which he played the puck skillfully off the boards, and shot from a distance at an angle. A minute and a half later R. Reid, who starred throughout at centre, carried the puck right up centre ice to the second score, also made on a long shot.

Three in Succession.

Play was fairly even for 10 minutes more, when three goals were registered by the Canadians in quick succession, R. Reid repeating for one, and Edwards being responsible for the others. Two of these were also individual affairs, the last of the session being the only one in which any passing figured, Edwards taking the rubber disc on a shot from Gillis after a tie-off behind the goal, and getting it in on a successful short jab.

McAvoy, who subbed for Morenz in the next half, made the only Canadian counter of the period after six minutes, a high shot getting past Detchon, while the lone Detroit score of the evening was made by Hall after they had battled through 17 minutes of the last session.

The Teams.

Detroit — Detchon, goal; Emery, point; Black, coverpoint; Hall, rover; Johnson; Meyers, Hall, centre; Grady, right wing; Skelley, left wing.

London—Wardrope, goal; D. Reid, point; Hall, coverpoint; Morenz, rover; McAvoy; R. Reid, centre; Edwards, Walden, right wing; Gillies, left wing.

Score, London 6, Detroit 1. First half, London 5, Detroit 0. Goals, first half—Gillies, 9½ minutes; R. Reid, 11 minutes; Edwards, 21 minutes; R. Reid, 21½ minutes; Edwards, 23 minutes. Second half—McAvoy, 6 minutes; Hall, 17 minutes. Stops, first half—Detchon 17, Wardrope 5. Second half—Detchon 4, Wardrope 6. Penalties, first half—Meyers, Hall, of London; R. Reid. Second half—D. Reid, Skelley, Emery, Black, McAvoy, Gillies, all penalties 1 minute. Referee—Muir. Windsor. Goal umpires—Campbell, of Detroit; Morenz, London. Halves—30 minutes. Rules—American.

LOCAL BOY ENTERS NEW YORK RACE

Maurice Pollick, of This City, Is Mentioned in Connection With Big Event.

RUNS IN TWO-MILE RACE

Several Prominent Foreign Runners Will Also Compete in Junior Championships.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 27.—The entries of several foreigners for the junior indoor championships of America here on Jan. 6 have tended to give it an international flavor. A majority of the foreign runners will be seen in the two-mile running race. In this event M. W. Pollick, of London, Ont., will make his first appearance in a New York athletic meet.

Others in this race will be John Eke, who represented Sweden in the cross-country race at the Olympic games last year, and Willie Kronen, John Pietiela and Willie Lindfors, of Finland, who have been training here with Hannes Kolehmainen. Americans entered in this race are Ezra Wenz, Dave Noble and A. Gibbons. Wenz represents Colby, Conn., and Noble, the New York Athletic Club.

FITZSIMMONS IS TOO OLD TO FIGHT

New York State Boxing Commission Will Prevent Him Entering Ring.

FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE

Bob Is Over Fifty Years of Age and Commission Has Rule Against Old Fighters Reappearing.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 27.—Fob Fitzsimmons, former heavyweight champion of the world, is too old to again enter the ring, even in ten-round bouts, members of the state boxing commission say. On Tuesday when the matter comes up before the commission, the members will vote to prohibit the one-time champion from boxing in the state.

This action against Fitzsimmons, the members of the commission say, will be taken "for humanity's sake." They say that to allow such a bout would be in the light of licensing a farce.

Soon after the New York State athletic commission came into existence more than two years ago, the members quietly went on record against bouts between old fistic favorites of the ring. There is no objections to Fitzsimmons personally except as to his age. He is over 51 years old. Now that Fitzsimmons is actually preparing to take part in a boxing bout here on Jan. 6, the commission intends to enforce its old rule.

THISTLE CURLERS MAY PARADE IN NEW COATS

Big Program Being Arranged by North End Club for New Year's Day.

The members of the London Thistle Curling Club are planning a big parade on New Year's Day. The purpose of the parade is to display the new coats and caps of the Thistle curlers. It is expected that some forty or fifty curlers will be decked out in this new raiment, and the parade will be impressive to say the least. It is proposed to start from the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets, and march to the rink. A big program of curling is being arranged for New Year's Day at the Thistle rink.

O. H. A. OPENER

INGERSOLL vs. LONDON JUNIORS

MONDAY NIGHT, PRINCESS RINK.

Game called at 8:15. Admission, 25 cents.

Ticket-holders take main door. Rush tickets at east door.

Reserved seats on sale at Vining's Drug Store. 18u

Indoor Exercise Is Ordered by Every Physician

During the winter there is nothing more invigorating than an hour's work on the punching bag.

We also have a large stock of Snow Shoes, Sleighs, Toboggans, Boxing Gloves, Hockey Skates, Sticks, Pucks, Shin Pads, and Hockey Shoes.

BROCK'S

The Sporting Goods Store of London.

192 DUNDAS STREET.

JEFF TESREAU, SUCCESSOR OF ED WALSH, SPIT KING

With Ed Walsh Through, the Giants' Human Atomizer Will Wear Crown in 1914.

Charles ("Jeff") Tesreau, of the Giants, finished the season of 1912 as the best pitcher in the National League—judging pitchers by the method since adopted—which shows the pitcher's actual ability and not that of his fielders.

This year Christy Mathewson ranks first and Tesreau third. In 1914 Tesreau with another year's experience, will be recognized as the spit ball king, Ed. Walsh having pitched his last game, unless a miracle is worked in his behalf.

Tesreau was introduced to major league baseball at the fag end of 1912, following months of toil under the tutelage of Wilbert Robinson, while he acquired control of the spitter.

Then, when the Giants were crumbling—with Marquard "blown up" after 19 straight wins; with Mathewson wobbling, McGraw took the blankets off his human atomizer and Tesreau pitched wonderful ball—so wonderful that when the post-season games began McGraw sent him in against "Smoky" Joe" Wood.

Tesreau went to the Giants after a wandering career that makes the travels of Ulysses look like an afternoon's stroll. He played in Perryville, Mo., Houston, Galveston, San Antonio and Austin, Tex., Shreveport, La., and Detroit. For Houston he lost every game he pitched by one run—but he lost. At Detroit he was so wild he was given transportation within two days.

Frank Navin, president of the Detroit club, says he didn't pull a "bonerr" when he released Tesreau, but that he was unable to devote the time necessary to develop the giant. He considers McGraw fortunate in having Robinson, who also gets credit for making a pitcher out of Rube Marquard.

Following his exit from Detroit, Tesreau went to Shreveport, where he somehow found enough control to induce McGraw to sign him. McGraw gambled on "Jeff's" size and strength, not his past performances.

Just as Ed. Walsh spent two years before he became a great pitcher, so did Tesreau spend many months, with this difference—he had in Robinson a splendid coach, who started out with one object, and that was to make Tesreau a spit ball pitcher.

Time, hard work and good coaching transformed Tesreau, so that when Marquard "blew" and Matty wavered, he stepped into the breach and withstood the shock of the Cubs' assault.

Tesreau's control was not so good in 1913 as it was in 1912, although he does not admit this. But with two good seasons behind him, Tesreau will return to the game next spring with more confidence than ever. There is no pitcher in sight who can cope with him for the crown as the champion human atomizer of baseball.

JEFF TESREAU, SUCCESSOR OF ED. WALSH, AS THE WIZARD OF THE SPIT BALL.

The Click of the Steel Shoe

Barrie and Orillia intermediates will play an exhibition game at Orillia on Monday night.

Queen's University and the Nipissing Mines team played a six-goal tie game at Cobalt on Christmas night.

Jack Laviolette has not signed with Canadiens yet, but has been in uniform at several of their practices.

Munro, captain of the Dunnville O. H. A. intermediate team, practiced with the Toronto pros. yesterday at the Arena. He is an ex-St. Andrew's College boy.

The veteran Tom Phillips has consented to coach the Hamilton club players. Intermediates and junior teams from that club will meet Brantford intermediates and juniors in Hamilton on Monday night.

Ray Mallen, of Morrisburg, who played for London intermediates a few years ago and who has since been with the New York A. C. seven, joined the Ontario pro. squad yesterday. He is a brother of Ken Mallen, and plays at rover or left wing.

Hamilton Spectator: Hamilton fans don't want Hamilton players playing in Brantford. They want to see the Centennial stars on the local ice, along with the H. H. C. stars. They want Hamilton's best as one team, and it would be some team with such players as have been named competing for places.

When the Hamilton team endeavored to line up the best hockey material in the Ambitious City, it was found that the best men had been landed by the Centennials, the team that was refused the use of the Ajert Rink. Centennials have arranged for the Brantford rink. Now there is a desire to amalgamate the teams. "Nothing doing," say the Centennials.

Strong as the Hamilton Hockey Club seven looks at present, there is no doubt but that they could use some of the Centennial players. For instance, Code, Palmer, Bert Mackenzie, Langman and Corrie would complete a championship outfit. Cook would hardly hope to earn a place on the team now that Taylor has shown such good form, while Mawk Mackenzie is not eligible for O. H. A. games this season.

Romerill, the former Toronto Canoe Club rover, is showing good form with the Winnipeg Vics. Klemmer, who played right wing for the Paddlers, is also in Winnipeg.

The executive of the Frontenac Hockey Club has been notified by the authorities of the Kingston General Hospital that in accordance with the club's request the governors have selected a room to be known as the Frontenac Hockey Club's room. The club will also furnish a room in the Hotel Dieu Hospital.

Andy Kyle, the Toronto boy, left for Maritime Provinces last night to play hockey this winter.

BIG LEAGUES WILL OPEN ON APRIL 14, NEXT YEAR

Schedules Will Be Drawn Up on Jan. 2—Season Will Be Week Shorter Than Last Season.

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Ill., Dec. 27. — Work on the 1914 playing schedules of the American and National Leagues will begin Jan. 2, at French Lick, Ind. President B. B. Johnson, of the American League, received word today that President Dreyfuss, of the Pittsburg club, and Secretary Heydler, of the National League, would meet him at the Indiana town on that date. Secretary Harridge, of the American League, will accompany Mr. Johnson.

April 14 has been definitely agreed on as the date for opening the next season, but when the schedule can be completed is not so certain. Oct. 3 will be the closing date, if the regulation 156 games can be booked by then. Last year the season opened April 10 and closed Oct. 5.

Juarez Results

First race, 6 furlongs — 1 Fifre, 2 Frank Wooden, 3 Nino Munchaco. Time 1:14.

Second race, 5 furlongs — 1 Little Will, 2 Aunt Elsie, 3 Christmas Eve. Time 1:00.

Third race, 6 furlongs — 1 Trojan Bell, 2 Martin Chavis, 3 Senator James. Time 1:13 2-5.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs — 1 Husky Lad, 2 Bells of Bryn Mawr, 3 Ocean Queen 1:26 1-5.

Fifth race, 5½ furlongs — 1 Red Path, 2 Bob Hensley, 3 May 5. Time 1:06 2-5.

Sixth race, 1 mile — 1 Nannie McDee, 2 Cantem, 3 Molls. Time 1:36 3-5.

SEVERAL LONDON HORSES FOR DUFFERIN PARK RACES

Four of Them Have Been Entered Already for Pacing and Trotting Events on Ice.

Several London trotters and pacers will take part in the Dufferin ice races in Toronto the first week in January. Among those that have been entered in the different events are: W. L. Collins' Major Kelly in the 2:30 and 2:23 pace events; Fitzgerald Bros.' Niagara Power in the 2:14 and 2:18 paces; Dan. McEwen's Woodpoint in the 2:18 trot, and J. Cook's The Moose in the 2:23 pace.

TASTE.
[Joubert.]

"Taste is the literary conscience of the soul."

Heals the Scratches
Stops the Smarting
Seely's After-Shave
Dries Instantly
Not Sticky

Railroad Men

Do you know that we sell the famous AMERICAN ELK SHOES, made especially for railroadmen, at $3.50?

You ought to try them. They will not rip.

MODERN SHOE REPAIR

505 RICHMOND. PHONE 2310.

HERE'S ANOTHER GRAFT FOR BASEBALL CHAMPIONS

Two Pennant Winners in 1915 May Go to San Francisco and Play for entire Gate Receipts.

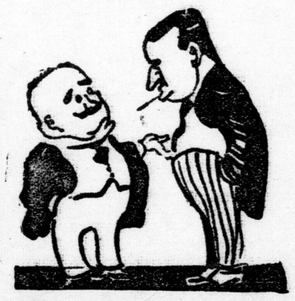
[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 26.—James E. Sullivan, who has charge of the sporting features of the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco, in 1915, is laying plans for a baseball series between the world's contenders of that year.

Mr. Sullivan said yesterday that he intends to take up the matter with President John K. Tener, of the National League, and President Ban Johnson, of the American League, soon after New Year's.

It is Mr. Sullivan's idea to have a so-called "supplementary world's series" for a valuable trophy, to be called the Panama-Pacific Cup, the rival pennant-winners to play seven games on the exposition grounds immediately after the regular world's series has been decided. The rival major league champions will be invited to go to the coast at the expense of the exposition promoters and the players will receive the entire gate receipts.

THE BAD, BAD MAN



"That man has wrecked many a home."

"One of those smooth-tongued rascals, I suppose?"

"No, he's a house-mover."

CHAMPION GOTCH IS BARRED IN CHICAGO

Famous Wrestler Failed to Keep His Word So City Puts Ban on Him

ANGERED CITY OFFICIALS

Agreed to Come and Wrestle at Athletic Organization, But Failed to Put In an Appearance.

Chicago, Dec. 26.—Frank Gotch will never be seen in Chicago again in a wrestling match, or even in an exhibition bout while the present city administration holds sway.

This was brought out after announcement had been made that the great Iowa athlete had decided to return to the game after a retirement of many months.

Gotch incurred the displeasure of the city officials last summer when an effort was made to get him to come here and help out an athletic organization. According to the story told today, Gotch agreed to come on and wrestle, but at the last minute nothing was heard of him. He did not appear as advertised, and it is said that Mayor Harrison then and there vowed that Gotch was through so far as Chicago is concerned.

Had Gotch declined to come when first approached no further attention would have been given the matter, but he promised to come and then failed to keep his word.

PLAYERS' FRATERNITY WILL MEET COMMISSION

Four Players and President Fultz Will Confer With National Commission in Cincinnati Tuesday.

New York, Dec. 26.—David Fultz, president of the Baseball Players' Federation, announced today that a committee representing the federation would meet the national commission at Cincinnati on Tuesday, Jan. 6, for a conference on the petition for alterations in the present form of contract between club and player.

"The fraternity will probably be represented," says the statement, "by John H. Henry, Ray W. Collins, John B. Miller, Edward M. Reulbach and myself."

O.H.A. EXECUTIVE MEETS IN TORONTO TODAY

Will Deal With Livingstone Charges, and Also Investigate Sarnia Men.

The O. H. A. committee will meet at the Telegram building this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The business to be dealt with will centre around the Livingston charges against Parkdale Canoe Club, the Toronto Rowing Club investigation and the looking into the Sarnia club affairs.

The following players were registered yesterday with the O. H. A.:

Alvinston (intermediate)—Charles Wall, Arthur Davenport, Simon G. Williams, F. A. Temple, C. A. Norsworthy, John H. Hamilton, Frank Hamilton, Peter Leitch, Russell Shaw, R. A. McEachern.

Guelph Victorias (intermediate)—E. R. Caverley, E. A. Allen, N. J. Tovell, Milton Ziegler, E. S. McGuire, W. Wells, R. E. Cottee, W. J. Hayes, George Wells, C. G. Hays, T. Arnold Elliott.

Markham (intermediate)—Ross E. Summerfeldt Llewellyn H. Reesor, G. Roy Mustard, Percy Parley, Harry D. Stewart, E. J. Meyers, Archie P. Maxwell, James Speck, Lorne Glen, Charles Stokes, Blake B. Beaton, Max Reesor.

Brantford (junior)—Kenneth W. Brown, Clifford Siemin.

Guelph Victorias (junior)—J. Foster, George E. Nunan, B. Williams, L. T. Spalding, P. McKen, Herbert Tovell, Earl Ray Caverley, Victoria J. McQuillan, Kenneth Rowe, E. E. Humphries, K. M. Grant, S. Little.

Picton (junior)—Clifford Cooper, William Crawford Arthur, Bernard Sayers, Ralph G. Burns, E. G. Hodgin, Earle Stonehope, W. K. Hubbs, G. Albert Hare, Cyril T. Hambly.

BIG SYNDICATE TO BUILD AMERICA'S CUP DEFENDER

Will Hold a Meeting on Monday When Preliminary Designs of Boats Will Be Examined.

[Canadian Press.]

Boston, Dec. 26.—The Philadelphia, New York and Boston yachtsmen, comprising the syndicate that will construct at Bath, Me., a yacht to compete for the honor of defending the Americas Cup, will hold their first meeting next Monday evening.

George Pynchon, managing owner of the new craft, will represent New York; E. Walter Clarke, former commodore of the Philadelphia-Corinthian Yacht Club, will head the Philadelphia delegation, and six Boston Corinthians will attend. It is expected that preliminary designs of the boat will be examined and the season's campaign formulated.

Boxing Day Results in the Old Country

English League—Division I.

Aston Villa 3, Sheffield United 1.
Bradford City 2, Newcastle United 0.
Everton 5, Manchester United 0.
Manchester United 1, Liverpool 0.
Preston North End 1, Blackburn Rovers 5.
Sheffield Wednesday 3, Chelsea 0.
Sunderland 1, Burnley 1.
Tottenham Hotspurs 0, Middlesborough 1.
West Bromwich Albion 2, Oldham Athletic 2.

English League—Division II.

Barnsley 2, Bury 0.
Bristol City 3, Clapton Orient 0.
Fulham 0, Leeds City 1.
Glossop 4, Birmingham 1.
Hull City 4, Huddersfield 1.
Lincoln City 3, Leicester Fosse 0.
Notts Forest 1, Notts County 0.
Stockport 2, Grimsby 2.
Wolverhampton 1, Blackpool 0.
Woolwich 2, Bradford 0.

Southern League.

Swindon 5, Bristol Rovers 0.
Merthyr Tydvil 2, Cardiff City 2.
Exeter 1, West Ham United 1.
Plymouth 1, Millwall 0.
Southampton 4, Portsmouth 3.
Reading 2, Brighton and Hove 1.
Crystal Palace 0, Southend United 0.
Northampton 0, Coventry City 0.
Gillingham 3, Watford 1.
Norwich City 2, Queen's Park Rangers 3.

Belfast City Cup.

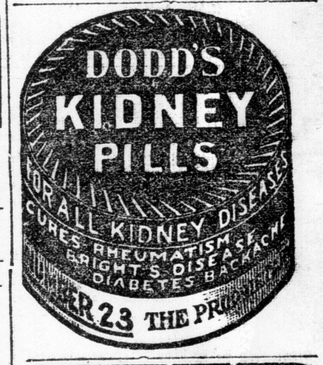
Linfield 3, Distillery 1.
Cliftonville 4, Glenavon 2.
Glentoran 3, Shelbourne 0.

Rugby.

Leicester 26, Birkenhead 8.
Cardiff 20, Barbarians 3.
Newport 21, Watsonians 0.
Swansea 24, London Irish 0.
Llanelly 16, London Welsh 6.
Cloucester 12, Old Merchant Tailors 6.
Cheltenham 5, Penarth 0.
Neath 11, Abertilly 0.
Pontypool 3, Bristol 0.
Jed Forest 14, Northampton 9.

Northern Union.

Wigan 17, St. Helens 3.
Bradford 21, Bramley 7.
Salford 10, Swinton 0.
Halifax 36, York 10.
Rochdale Hornets 13, Broughton Rangers 5.
Huddersfield 31, Wakefield Trinity 8.
Widnes 9, Runcorn 0.
Leeds 17, Hunslet 0.
Keighley 8, Barrow 2.
Dewsbury 10, Batley 5.
Hull Kingston Rangers 9, Hull 6.
Oldham 5, Warrington 3.



WHY NOT

Send that suit or overcoat to us to be pressed and cleaned for Christmas.

WE WILL MAKE THEM LOOK LIKE NEW.

Our prices are within the reach of all.

All work done by experienced tailors.

London Garment Care

J. FRAUMENI, PROP.
341 Dundas Street.
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The Seal That's Real 182 Dundas St.

Semi-ready Tailoring

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No1. No2. No3.
THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success, CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, DISCHARGES, KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS FOUGERA CO. 90, BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. LE CLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG. TRY NEW DRAGEE (TASTELESS) FORMOF EASY TO TAKE
THERAPION SAFE AND LASTING CURE.
SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD 'THERAPION' IS ON BRIT. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

Mutt Bought the Wrong Breed of Gila Monster - - - By "Bud" Fisher

MONDAY NIGHT'S JUNIOR GAME OPENS LOCAL O.H.A. SEASON

Ingersoll and London Juniors Will Lift Lid on Local Hockey Season With Fast Game—Dr. McKay, of Woodstock, Will Referee.

The O. H. A. hockey season will open in London on Monday evening, when the fast Ingersoll juniors will stack up against the local youngsters. The game will be a good one, if dope on the two teams counts for anything. The London juniors will hold a practice in the Princess Rink this evening in preparation. The management want every candidate for a place on the team to attend this practice. The line-up for Monday night's game will be picked after the workout.

Wardrope to Play in Nets.

There are a number of good youngsters to pick from this year. About the only position there is little competition for is the goalkeeping job. George Wardrope will be between the nets on Monday night, however. Wardrope is still under 20 years of age, and he is allowed to play two junior games, although a regular on the intermediate team. After Monday night's game the juniors will not play again until Jan. 12, when the Sarnia team comes to London.

Ingersoll Has Strong Team.

Ingersoll will bring a strong team to London and will make a big effort to win the game. The Ingersoll team is reputed to be the fastest junior aggregation ever gathered together in that town, and it is likely a large gang of rooters will accompany the visitors. Dr. McLay, of Woodstock, a former O. H. A. hockey player, has been agreed upon as referee, and "Doc" is not only a good fellow, but a splendid referee. He will see to it that nothing but hockey is dished up, and good hockey at that.

GOOD SHEET OF ICE AT THISTLE CLUB RINK

Curlers Will Get Into Action This Evening—Progressive Euchre Indulged in Last Night.

The curlers will get into action this evening. The Thistle has over an inch of ice and preparations are being made for a big opening tonight. It is likely every inch of ice space will be taken up. No match games have been arranged, but the rinks will be picked as soon as the players arrive.

There was no curling last evening. The ice-makers were too busy making ice while the cold weather lasted. It was thought advisable to get a good, solid sheet before the stones were brought out, so another progressive euchre party was organized and the curlers spent the evening in the clubroom. The first prize, a sweater, was won by Mr. Casselman, while the second prize, a hat, was won by Ralph Gillespie.

SOME FAMILIAR FACES ON ST. THOMAS TEAM

Among those who are playing with St. Thomas this year are McDonald, McLean and McIvor, all of Goderich. McDonald and McLean were with Chatham last season. They are both good players. They played against London some years ago, when it was necessary to play four games to decide the winner.

A. M. C.-ST. THOMAS GAME OFF.

The St. Thomas club notified the A. M. C. team today that it would not be able to come to London for tonight's game, and accordingly it has been called off. Instead the A. M. C team and the London Junior O. H. A. team will play a practice game.

MISS ALCYONE WON UNFINISHED PACE

Eel Junior Did Not Show So Good in Concluding Heats.

BLUE LINE'S 2.10 PACE

2:18 Trot Was Only Event on Yesterday's Card That Was Finished.

Toronto, Dec. 27.—The Toronto Driving Club had wintry weather and a faster track for the second day of the meeting at Hillcrest Park. The unfinished races from Christmas were disposed of in straight order. Miss Alcyone took two more heats in the 2:30 pace, and Blue Line won three in a row in the 2:10 pace.

Of the regular program for yesterday only one event was finished, Monarchial Lady walking off with first money in straight heats.

Blanche B. won the only heat of the 2:18 pace in 2:22½, with Eel Direct, Prince Rupert, Nydia, All Direct, Liberty Lass, Ack Bar and Erie Direct following in that order.

The single heat in the 2:14 pace was won by Col. Baxter in 2:22. Daisy-at-Law was second, and Emily Deforest third. Behind them were Alphadell, Adrian Pointer, Little Alford, Susie M., Berlin Belle, Plato, Helen B. and King Oakley.

These races wil be finished today, starting at 2 p.m., and the meeting will resume again on New Year's Day. Summary:

2:30 pace, purse $400 (three heats on Thursday)—

Miss Alcyone, blk. m., by Alcyonium Boy; R. J. Patterson, Toronto (Knowles)	4	1	2	1	1
Lady Abbotsford, b. m., by Arbuteskan; F. Stroud, Hamilton (Stroud)	2	3	1	3	2
Eel, jun., g. s. by The Eel, R. Morley, Dundas (Fleming)	1	2	5	2	6
Jewel H., b. m.; T. Hill, Georgetown (Reaman)	3	5	4	5	4
Molly H., br. m.; W. Hutchinson, Georgetown (Hutchinson)	5	4	3	4	3
Ivanmore, b. m.; W. Stroud, Hamilton (Stroud)	6	6	6	6	5

Time—2:38½, 2:31, 2:34, 2:26, 2:26½.

2:10 pace, purse $400 (three heats on Thursday)—

Blue Line, b g.; L. A. Huff, Red Bank, N. J. (Page)	3	4	2	1	1
Nettie Ethan, br. m., by Ethan Wilkes; R. McBride, Toronto (Cole and Ray)	5	1	1	2	2
Nellie G., blk. m., by Simond; W. H. White, Owen Sound (White)	1	2	3	5	4
Furioso, b. s.; J. McDowell, Toronto (McDowell)	2	5	4	4	3
Rouse's Point Boy, b. g.; G. McMahon, Victoria, Que. (McMahon)	4	3	3	4	3

Time—2:29, 2:26, 2:25, 2:19, 2:18½, 2:19½.

2:18 trot—

Monarchial Lady (Neville)	1	1	1
Bernolga (Meade)	2	3	2
Prince Ingomar (White)	8	2	3
County Jumper (Page)	3	5	5
Wood Points (McEwen)	4	4	4
Mary Warren (Snekeder)	5	6	7
Miss Brownlee (Hayes)	7	7	6
Lesavale (McBride)	6	8	8

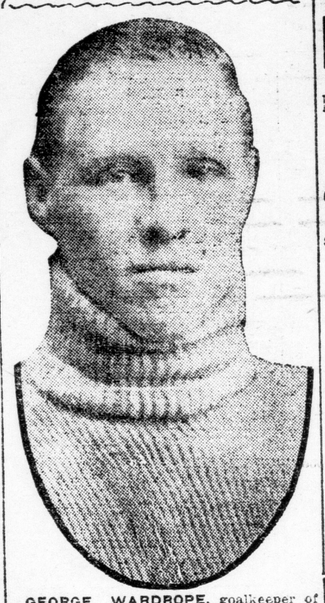
Time—2:26½, 2:25, 2:28½.

WON RHODES SCHOLARSHIP.

[Canadian Press.]

Saskatoon, Dec. 27.—John A Weir, aged 20, of Saskatoon, son of Rev. Richard Weir, of Alberta, has been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship for Saskatchewan, effective next year.

He Plays Monday Night



GEORGE WARDROPE, goalkeeper of the London intermediate team, who will play with the juniors against Ingersoll on Monday night.

LOTS OF MATERIAL IN CHURCH LEAGUE

Many Large Lists of Hockey Players Handed In by the Different Teams.

CERTIFICATES ARE OUT

Schedule Will Be Drawn Up at Meeting Next Friday Night—Simcoe Rink Secured.

At a meeting of the Interdenominational Hockey League last evening seven junior teams and six senior ones handed in the names of the players they wish registered and received certificates in order to sign them. The meeting was called purposely for this. A large number of representatives were present. Two or three of the teams did not hand in their lists. They have until next Friday night to do so. The Bishop Cronyn Memorial Church will enter a junior team in the league.

The Simcoe Rink has been engaged for three nights a week, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, and all the games will be played there. The teams will be divided into districts, two districts in each series. The schedule will be drawn up at the next meeting and published during the first week in January. Secretary Lyons is looking after the players' certificates, and clubs wishing them can secure them from him. The names of the players registered last evening are as follows:

JUNIORS.

Adelaide Street Baptist—Ken. James, L. Greensides, D. Barnes, E. Malone, J. Boyd, R. Barrows, D. Mathews, Art. Gillies, C. Nutkins, E. McLean, C. Player, M. Vansycle, F. Hamet, Fred Elgar, B. Bennett.

St. James' Anglican Church—Wilfrid Hamilton, Clayton Ely, George Raymond, Aubrey Leigh, Charlie Leigh, Charlie Bailey, Walter Allsop, Lew Penny, George Reid, Orville Eyres, Fred Jackson, Frank Murray, Harrison Stuart, Jack Reid.

Wellington Street Methodist — D. Murray, W. Boyce, F. Loughrey, E. Croyden, W. Delancy, F. Delaney, T. White, A. Craig, G. Southcott, G. McBurney, J. Morris, R. Campbell, C. Hutchinson, P. Suddick, A. Ella, W. Luney, R. Luney, H. Bugg, R. Temple.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian—Lou. Purdom, Norman Grant, Arnold Wheeler, Norman Lee, Earl Young.

Dundas Centre Methodist—C. McKenzie, L. Jackson, W. Smith, L. Robertson, C. Taylor, E. Moorehead, L. Dunn, F. E. Johnson, C. Ball, P. Hawkey, W. Goodburne, W. Wilkey, T. Williamson, A. Harrison, W. Schott, J. Slessor.

Askin Street Methodist—F. Howson (manager), M. Templeman (captain), G. Gregory, W. Horne, H. Downs, V. Plewis, J. Lancaster, R. McKay, H. Shannon, F. Baker, P. Reid, C. McMurtry, V. Walters, R. Reynolds, M. Colling, H. Southam, L. Heddon, G. Hammond, F. Wilson, L. Pritchett, R. Swayze, H. Maine, H. Mitchell, F. Vanstone, G. Lockwood, R. Gunther, A. Gunther, H. Chambers, F. Horne, H. Smith, H. Lawson, H. Hicks, F. Lee.

King Street Presbyterian—Lloyd Ashton, Fred Bilyea, William Buskard, George Davis, George Glennie, Ivan Hunter, Harold Jones, James McGeoch, Earl McKellar, Clifford McKenzie, Roy McElhenny, Gordon McIntosh, Vincent Perry, Harry Renton, Douglas Rhynd, Frank Radway, Tom Simpson, Jack Skinner, William Smith, Cecil Snellgrove, Stanley Turnbull, Allan Waggott, Milton Waters, Eldon Wegg, Douglas Wilson, William Hill, William Lightfoot, George Holmes.

SENIORS.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian — Harold Gray, Gordon Thompson, Howard Fetherston, Hugh McCreery, Stewart Thompson, John Bell, Clare Slater, James Slater.

Askin Street Methodist — V. Adams, R. R. Baker, Sid Brake, Fred Bawden, J. H. Childs, Roy Clinger, B. Carruthers, B. Clarkson, O. Deacon, E. Davis, G. Fitchett, Fred Johnston, Frank MacLean, J. McCormick, C. MacLean, J. Morris, G. Markle, Thayer Millford, N. Newens, A. Ramsay, T. Richardson, T. Showler, C. Scott, H. Vanstone, A. Wiley, E. Weir, P. H. Wade F. B. Kilbourne, Frank Howson, H. Lawson, F. Vanstone, E. George.

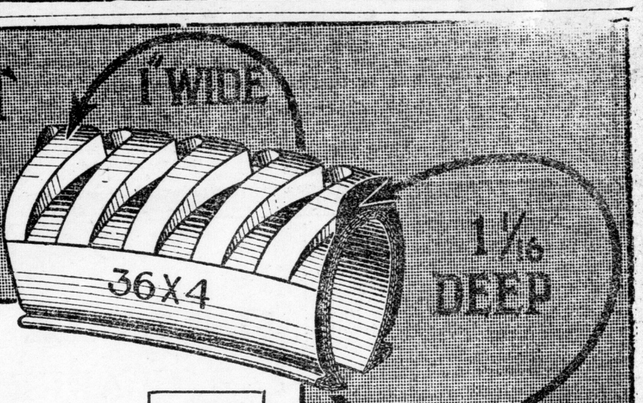
King Stret Presbyterian — Dick Hill, Robert McElheny, Jack Burnes, Fred Shortell, T. Shortell, Geo. Renton, C. W. Morrison, Jack McKay, G. L. Hamilton, W. Hunter, Will Mowatt, Bert Perry, Gordon Scott.

Talbot Stret Baptist — Ed Mason, R. Wauclee, T. Thomas, A. Ritter, W. Walden, James Meston, A. Troup, C. Kelly, Herbert Cottrel, Fred Cook, C. Hartle, L. Wainwright, A. Fishbourne, W. Fraser, Ches Collar, Ralph Laskey, W. Scott, J. Wells, W. Wells.

Dundas Centre Methodist — J. Trace, W. Smythe, T. Banghart, A. Henry, M. Flint, D. St. Clair, G. Burdick, R. Kingswood, L. Jackson, I. Sumner, L. Tait, C. Wortman, E. Armstrong, W. Anderson, H. Reid.

St. James' Anglican — Wilfred Hamilton, H. Stewart, Arthur Jones, M. Aitkens, Charles Rozell, Clarence Jones, C. Farquhar, J. Walker, E. Parsons, J. Wyse, D. Crouch, R. Dumaresq, C. H. Nugent, G. Hunter, J. Carruthers.

LARGEST TIRE IN CANADA



No Loosened Treads — Reduction in Prices But Not in Quality — Never Did Rim-Cut

Because of advantageous buying, enlarged manufacturing facilities, and a tremendous increase in the demand for Dunlop Traction Tread Tires, we have adjusted our Consumers' Auto Tire Price List.

Note the great saving in "Tractions."

Size	Old List, Traction Tread	New List, Traction Tread	Saving per Set of 4
30x3½	$33.25	$27.75	$22.00
34x4	$53.50	$42.75	$43.00
36x4½	$71.00	$61.25	$39.00
37x5	$92.00	$72.50	$78.00

The drop in prices also covers "plain tires."

This general price adjustment means that users of Dunlop Traction Treads have a **cost-per-mile** saving over other tire users of about **20 per cent.**

If you forever want to be free of chains and skidding, loosened treads, rim-cutting, you will not for long put off purchasing "The most Envied Tire in All America."

No Chains No Skidding — Fits All Standard Rims — Only Real Anti-Skid

T85

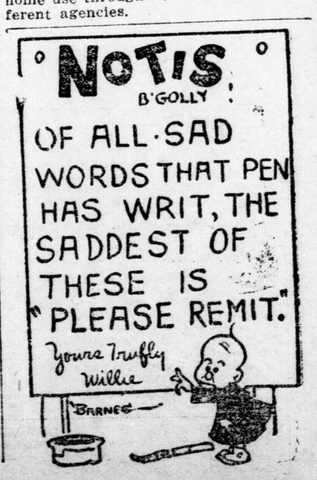
DUNLOP TRACTION TREAD — SEAL OF QUALITY

MASTER OF THE ROAD

KNOCKING SANTA.

Little Fellow—I hate to knock Santa Claus, but his ideas is bum if he t'ought dis dinky two-cent wagon was the autymobeel I ast him to bring me!

Getting books away from libraries and into the hands of readers is now considered of equal importance with accumulating the volumes. The Cleveland Public Library, in pursuing this policy, announces that during the last year its books were distributed for home use through no less than 469 different agencies.



Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

For the new year—and every day of it—the Ford is the car to boost your business and broaden your pleasure. It's the car for all occasions—all year 'round. Start the new year right. Buy an economical Ford.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f.o.b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville postoffice), complete with equipment. Get catalogue and particulars from Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, 291-3-5 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

"STARR" HOCKEY SKATES

THE MODERN MERCURY

Mercury, the winged messenger of the gods (according to ancient legends) had small wings on his feet to speed over the land with the ease of a bird.

But Mercury had no advantage over the modern skater who uses Canadian-made "STARR" Skates.

"STARR" Skates take the place of wings—they are light, strong, comfortable—and enable the wearer to skim lightly and confidently over the ice—whether in pure fun or the swift sport of a hockey game.

The popular "STARR Mic-Mac Featherweight" Hockey Skate (*trademark registered at Ottawa*) shown at the bottom of this advertisement is a speedy hockey skate, and equally good for rink skating.

It is especially strong, because of the bar connecting the heel and sole plates. The specially welded and tempered steel blades retain their cutting surface longer and better. Very little sharpening is needed.

Hitch yourself to a "STARR" Skate and surprise yourself and your friends.

"STARR" Skates are equally good for artificial or natural ice.

We absolutely guarantee "STARR" Skates unconditionally—if they break, take them back and get a new pair.

Manufactured by the

STARR MANUFACTURING CO., LIMITED

Dartmouth, N.S. 1035

Branch: 122 Wellington Street West, Toronto.

Write for Illustrated Catalogue.

See them at all Sporting Goods Stores and Hardware Dealers.

This is the true story of how Henri Menier, the famous chocolate manufacturer, whose recent death was reported by cable, came to buy Anticosti: An Englishman named Kendrick walked into Menier's office and stated that he was prepared to sell the island for $125,000.

"I am the secretary of a company which bought it ten years ago," he said. "We have not enough capital to make a success of it and cannot obtain any more."

The amount asked was a mere trifle to the chocolate king, who had paid twice as much for a steam yacht, and after obtaining an option from Kendrick he sent three men to investigate. They cabled, "The soil is fertile, the fishing magnificent, and there are almost enough spruce forests to supply France with wood pulp." His business instincts satisfied, Menier closed the bargain and became sole owner of an island 140 miles long and 35 miles wide at its broadest part.

AN EDITOR'S SAYINGS.

[Editor and Publisher.]

An editor who started about twenty years ago with only 55 cents, is now worth $100,000. His accumulation of wealth is owing to his frugality, good habits, strict attention to business and the fact that an uncle died and left him $99,999.

AMUSEMENTS. LECTURES.

GRAND A. J. SMALL, Sole Prop. | **Today, 2:30, 8:15**

The Famous Book Play, **THE INNER SHRINE**

Every Character in the Popular Story. A Capable Cast of Prominent People.
NIGHT—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00. MATINEE—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS
The Rollicking Comedy,

THE GLAD EYE Kept London and Paris Laughing For Two Years.

PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, $1, $1.50. SEATS ON SALE

NEW YEAR'S DAY—Matinee and Night
An Unique Scenic Production of the Supreme Song Play Success

FRECKLES

Dramatized from Gene Stratton-Porter's Novel—A Delightful Nature Story, Scintillating with Wit, Music and Pathos—Indorsed by the Clergy of Every Denomination—Presented by a Company of Capable Players of Unusual Excellence.

Prices NIGHT—25c, 50c, 75c, $1. MATINEE—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. SEATS TUESDAY.

TWO NIGHTS AND SATURDAY MATINEE, STARTING FRIDAY, **January 2**

F. Stuart-Whyte's All-Star English Musical Comedy Company, THE **VERSATILES**

IN THEIR LATEST MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS,
Friday and Saturday Eves., "THE CANADIAN EXPRESS"
Saturday Afternoon, "UP THE RIVER."

NOTE—Both performances will be preceded by "The Old Country Pierrots."
SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRICES 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. MATINEE, 25c, 35c and 50c

Prof. Maurice Hutton
Principal of University College, Toronto, will address the CANADIAN CLUB, At the Grill Room, Tecumseh House, Monday, Dec. 29, 1913, at 6:15 o'clock p.m., upon the subject "NATIONAL DEFENCE."
Every member should attend. b

Princess Ice Palace
O. H. A. HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP.
London Juniors vs. Ingersoll Juniors.
Monday evening, Dec. 29, weather permitting. Doors open 7:15. Game called 8:30. General admission, 25c. Reserved seats at W. R. Vining's. 13c

Maitland St. Baptist Church Grand Organ Opening
—By—
MR. C. E. WHEELER
Assisted by MISS GLADYS SHAW
MISS SHOEBOTTOM
MISS NEWBURY, MR. ED. WEBSTER.
Tuesday, Dec. 30. Silver collection. 13c

Lecture by Helen Keller
IN WESLEY HALL ON SATURDAY,
JAN. 10, 1914, AT 8:15.
Admission, 50c. Tickets at Barnard's. b

LECTURE, WOMEN'S CANADIAN Club, Normal School, Monday, 4:15 p.m. Guest of honor, Dr. McCallum. Subject, "Walt Whitman." b

PRINCESS ICE PALACE — GRAND opening, Tuesday evening, Dec. 30, weather permitting. By permission, Lieut.-Col. Campbell and officers, Seventh Regimental Band. General admission, 25c; children, 15c. Season books, $8, to be had at the office. Skate boxes to rent. Doors open at 7:30 p.m. 13c

JUBILEE ROLLER RINK—BAND OF First Hussars tonight. Wednesday, New Year's Eve, skate the Old Year out and the New Year in. Music and skating until 12 o'clock. Admission, including skates, 40c. b

SIMCOE STREET RINK — GRAND opening tonight. Band in attendance. Skating from 7:30 to 10 p.m. St. Thomas O. H. A. hockey team will play City League after skating. St. Thomas O. H. A. is in the London group. General admission, 15c. b

NEXT SAILINGS
Fastest Ships
Best passage west: Lusitania, 4 days, 11 hours, 42 minutes; Mauretania, 4 days, 10 hours, 41 minutes. Best day's run: Lusitania, 666 miles; Mauretania, 673 miles. Miles, New York to Liverpool, 3,200.
Lusitania--Mauretania
Lusitania sails Wednesday, Jan. 14; Mauretania, Wednesday, Feb. 11. Other sailings on application.
F. B. CLARKE
416 RICHMOND STREET, NEXT BANK OF COMMERCE.

DANCING, MACCABEE HALL, DOMINION Savings Building, Saturday night and New Year's Eve. Choicest music. Seven-piece orchestra. 12u

DANCE, AUSPICES DAUGHTERS OF Scotia, in Hyman Hall, on New Year's eve. Tickets, 65c. Refreshments. Cowle's Orchestra. 10n

LONDON LADY HARPERS—ENGAGEMENTS accepted for concert and social events. Address Miss Ella Topping, Tambling's Corners. Phone 91, Ring 3, Byron. 52tf

LONDON MINERAL BATHS — OPEN every afternoon, Sundays in forenoon. Phone 2198. George Haylock, proprietor.

DANCING—STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS; satisfaction guaranteed. Learn the "Tango." R. B. Millard, 345 Princess avenue. Phone 2481. 29tf

TONY CORTESE & SONS' ORCHESTRA —Original London Harpers. 161 Maple street. Phone 1570. 19tf

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

Mediterranean
WEST INDIES, SOUTH AMERICA, and other cruises, in great variety. Booklets and information.
E. DE LA HOOKE
Ocean Steamship and Tourist Agent, 422 Park Avenue (London Loan Block).

ARDEN CONCERT COMPANY—SOLOIST, violinist, pianist, reader. Engagements accepted. 432 English street. Phone 2733.

SEE
the shipbuilding pictures of the Aquitania, the largest ship in the world, and also the Cunard Canadian services at the
STAR THEATRE
MONDAY, DEC. 29.
F. B. CLARKE
416 Richmond Street, Next Bank of Commerce, Agent All S. S. Lines.

DANCE THE OLD YEAR OUT AND the new year in Wednesday evening, Dec. 31. A cordial invitation extended to all members of former advanced classes and regular patrons. Special single night tickets at door. Phone Dayton & McCormick.

BORN. MARRIED. DIED.

BIRTHS.

CARTER—On Sunday, Dec. 21, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Carter, 40 Wortley road, South London, a son. b

DIMICK—At Moose Jaw, Sask., on Dec. 26, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Dimick (formerly Beatrice Sifton), a son, John Hulbert.
Cleveland, Ohio, papers please copy. b

DEATHS.

COLLINS—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. Shipmann, 8 Leslie street, on Friday, Dec. 26, 1913, John Collins, beloved husband of the late Mary Collins, aged 69 years.
Funeral from above address on Monday, Dec. 29, at 8:30 a.m., to St. Peter's Cathedral; requiem high mass at 9 o'clock. Interment at St. Peter's Cemetery. 12u

FAWKES—On Dec. 25, 1913, Edith Anna, beloved wife of George W. Fawkes, aged 29 years.
Funeral from her late residence, 804 Lorne avenue, on Saturday, Dec. 27, at 2:30 p.m. Interment at Woodland Cemetery. 12u

MALE HELP WANTED.

Linotype Operators WANTED
Good wages and steady work. Apply immediately Foreman Composing Room, London Advertiser. tf

THOROUGHLY COMPETENT ENGINEER, to operate plant of about 150-horsepower; state experience and wages expected. Box 71, Advertiser. 13c

LET ME PAY YOU $50 MONTHLY. Only ten minutes of your time daily required. All work done in your home. No canvassing. No capital. Also show you how to start mail order home business. Instructive booklet and literature, explaining business and above. Voorhies, Desk 814, Omaha, Nebr. b

SALESMEN WANTED—EXPERIENCE unnecessary, easy work, big pay. Write for large list of openings offering opportunities to earn $100 to $500 a month while you learn; position assured. Address Dept. 541, National Salesmen's Training Association, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco. b

WANTED — MALE STENOGRAPHER, thoroughly experienced and efficient; permanent position likely to one who can give satisfaction. Apply, with copy of testimonials and state salary wanted, Box No. 68, Advertiser. 13c

$3,000-$10,000 YEARLY EASILY MADE—Our system insures success; unparalleled opportunity; become established for life; valuable book free. Interstate Realty-Brokerage Company, Pittsburg, Pa. 13k-t

YOUNG MAN TO DO GENERAL WORK in music store. Apply Box 67, Advertiser. 13c

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN —Wages about $100; experience unnecesary; send age, stamp. Railway, care Advertiser. zxt-Dec.29

MEN WANTED TO WORK ON DRILLING rig. Apply 34 Hope street. b

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS WATCHMAKER, to take over a wholesale and retail repair business; must be a man of 35 years or over, and one thoroughly attentive to business, with sufficient money to supply material; good money to the right man. Apply to W. J. Wray & Co., 234 Dundas street, London. 11c

I WILL START YOU EARNING $4 daily at home in spare time, silvering mirrors; no capital; free instructive booklet, giving plans of operation. G. F. Redmond, Dept. 336, Boston, Mass. 23tf-t

WE WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR a government position. Civil service examinations are easy with our assistance; all departments; experienced instructor; information and terms free on request. Petrolea Correspondence Schools, Petrolea, Ont. 47tf-t

MAN FOR SPICE MILL—STATE EXPERIENCE and salary. Apply Box 43, Advertiser.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 28
"REVIEW---A DAY OF DECISION"

Adelaide Street Baptist Church
REV. JAMES H. BOYD, PASTOR.
Services Tomorrow:
11—Subject, "The Leadership of the Holy Spirit."
3—Bible School and Adult Classes.
7—Subject, "Are Sunday Cars Necessary?" Street railway men and others cordially invited.
Full Chorus Choir.
Organist, Mr. Frank Weaver.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. W. H. Harvey, BB.A., pastor. Morning, children's service, "Nails"; evening, "The Splendor of Evening Light." Class meetings at 10 a.m. All invited.

Mr. J. M. Thomson
Will address the Askin Street Men's League tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Men are invited. b

BIBLE CLASS, 2:45, SUNDAY AFTERNOON—"Class Welcome." First Methodist Sunday School. Visitors always welcome. W. J. Underwood, leader.

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—FIRST SUNDAY after Christmas. Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m. Morning service, 11 a.m.; preacher, Rev. E. Hawkins; Children's service, 3 p.m.; preacher, the rector. Evening service, 7 p.m.; preacher, the rector. The music of Christmas Day will be repeated at these services, and a selection of carols will be sung at close of evening service.

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

CHRISTADELPHIANS, CASTLE HALL, Sunday, 7 p.m. "Peace on Earth, Goodwill Toward Men: How Will It Be Accomplished?"

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Christmas services will be conducted by the minister, Rev. Frank C. Harper, B.A., B.D. Christmas music and Christmas welcome to all.

CHRIST CHURCH, CORNER WELLINGTON and Hill streets—C. R. Gunne, rector. Services as usual.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER—HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m.; Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m. Rev. H. B. Ashby, pastor.

City Mission
357 Richmond street. H. E. Wilson, superintendent; W. Matheson, assistant superintendent. Subject tonight, "Modern Day Excuses." Lord's Day services, 11 a.m., 3 and 7 p.m. Speaker, Mr. Matheson.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Pastor, Rev. D. N. McCamus. Class meetings at 10 a.m. Sermons appropriate to the last Sunday of the year 1913. Good singing. A cordial welcome to strangers.

Cronyn Memorial Church
Holy Communion, 8:30 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m. The rector,
Rev. R. W. Norwood
will preach at both services.

Dundas Centre Methodist Church
Rev. A. J. Johnston, B.A., Pastor.
11 a.m., subject,
"THE GLORY OF CHRIST."
7 p.m., subject,
"A WONDERFUL PROPHECY."
Music: Morning—Anthem, "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (Novello); bass solo, "The First Christmas Morn" (Newton). Evening—Cantata "The Manger Throne" (J. F. Manney), for soprano, alto, tenor and bass solos, and chorus.
Men's League at 10 a.m. Sunday School at 2:45. Parnell Morris, organist and choirmaster.

Egerton Street Baptist Church
Rev. W. C. Riddiford, Pastor.
11 a.m.—"The Absolute in Christian Work."
3 p.m.—Bible School. Classes for all.
7 p.m.—Sermon V., "Zaccheus: His Character." All made welcome.

EMPRESS AVE. METHODIST CHURCH.
Rev. T. Wesley Cosens, Minister.
Morning—Pastor's subject, "Sabbath Observance."
Evening—"The Gideons."
2:45 p.m.—Pastor will address the Sunday School on "Buy Your Own Cherries."
"THE GLORY OF GOD."

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH— Rev. H. D'Arcy Whitmore, minister. Services, 11 a.m., Bible School 3 p.m., 7 p.m., Professor J. J. Lowe, illustrated sermon, "The Great Feast."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST), corner Richmond street, Princess and Park avenues—Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Christian Science." Sunday School at 11 a.m. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Free reading rooms, open every week-day, 2 to 4:30. Everybody welcome. Literature for sale and free distribution.

First Methodist Church
SUNDAY, DEC. 28.
Rev. Chas. R. Flanders, B.A., D.D.
PASTOR.

Morning.

Organ Prelude—Finlandia.....Sibelius
Anthem—Christmas.....H. R. Shelley
Soloists, Miss Hunt, Miss Laymon, Mrs. Chowen, Miss Kidner.
Sermon—THE SABBATH A DELIGHT.
Tenor Solo—My Hope is in the Everlasting" ..... Stainer
Robert Habbeshaw.
Christmas Carol—Come and Hear the Angels Sing.....Charles H. Lloyd
Organ Postlude—Fantasia.....C. Eddy

Evening.

Organ Prelude—Reverie .....Lange
Anthem—Sing, O Heavens. Sir J. Barnby
Soloists, Miss Hunt, Miss Laymon, Robt. Habbeshaw, E. A. Webster.
Anthem—O Holy Night..Adolphe Adam
Solo, R. Habbeshaw.
Sermon—THE PROBLEM OF JESUS.
Quintet—A Hymn of Peace.....Coombs
Miss Hunt, Miss Evans, Miss Laymon, R. Habbeshaw, E.A. Webster.
Hallelujah Chorus, from "Mount of Olives" .....
Organ Postlude—Charakterstucke.Pache
Mrs. A. D. Jordan, Organist.

First Presbyterian Church
Rev. W. J. Knox, M.A., Minister.
11 a.m., "Blessing in Trouble"; 7 p.m., "Backward and Forward Look"; 8 p.m., Sunday School and Men's Bible Class; subject, "The Fall of Man."

HAMILTON ROAD PRESBYTERIAN Church—Mr. J. D. McCrae, B.A., of Queen's College, Kingston, will preach at both services. 11 a.m., 'The Ministry of Solitude"; 7 p.m., "The Heart of the Gospel."

KNOX CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Pastor, Rev. J. G. Stuart. Morning subject, "The Lord of the Sabbath"; evening subject, "Seeking the Prize."

HYATT AVENUE METHODIST Church—The pastor, Rev. J. E. J. Millyard, will preach at both services. In the evening the choir will render special Christmas music is follows: Anthem, "The First Christmas Morn" (Newton); quartet, "And There Shall Come Forth" (Ashford); anthem, "All My Heart This Night Rejoices" (Hall); male chorus, "March of the Magi" (Ashford). N. B. Adams, organist and director.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. W. R. McIntosh, B.D., minister. Morning, "Unrealized Ideals," a year-end meditation; evening, "Sunday Cars: For or Against," a civic sermon for men.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. J. E. Hawkings, B.A., Pastor.
Morning subject, "Taking Stock of Ourselves." Five minute address to children. Evening subject, "Still Another Year." All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. T. H. Mitchell, B.D., minister. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH— Pastor, W. M. Walker. Morning, "The Toiler's Friend"; evening, "The Present Opportunity." All welcome.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON —Special Christmas music by full choir. Rev. L. E. Davis, of Brockville, will preach at both services.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH — SPECIAL Christmas services will be held both morning and evening. In the morning a children's choir of 75 voices will take part. Subjects—Morning, "Just a Babe"; evening, "The Flight of the Angels." Mr. McFarlane will preach.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. H. H. Bingham, B.A., Pastor.
11—"The Word Made Flesh."
3—Sunday School and Men's Baraca Bible Class.
7—"The Closed Book."
Baptism and Communion at close. All welcome.

UNION EVANGELISTIC MEETING
Empire Theatre, Dundas street, near Adelaide, at 8 p.m., Sunday night Speaker Evangelist H. E. Wilson. Soloist, Miss Clark. All welcome. No collection. b

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. G. N. Hazen, pastor, will preach at both services tomorrow. 11 a.m., "How to Overcome in the Conflict"; 7 p.m., "Are You in Favor of Sunday Cars?" Young Men's Class at 10 a.m.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Morning, workers; evening, a special Christmas sermon, "Christ in Chronometry"; preacher, Evangelist Belcher. The choir, under the direction of Mr. Fred Booth, will render special Christmas music. Chorus by the Sunday School children. Watch Night service, Wednesday night.

MEETINGS.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION
of the eight Blue Lodges of the city will be held in the Masonic Temple, Queen's avenue, this evening at 8 o'clock.
The officers for 1914 will be installed. Very Wor. Bros. O. J. Bridle, assisted by the past masters of the several lodges, will perform the ceremony. On behalf of lodges—Chas. Gilbert, worshipful master; Jas. O. Weldon, secretary St. John's Lodge, No. 20, G. R. C., A., F. and A. M. b

Union Evangelistic Services
SUNDAY NIGHT, 7 O'CLOCK,
AT UNIQUE THEATRE,
Dundas steeet, corner of Clarence.
SPEAKER,
H. E. Wilson Evangelist
SOLOIST, MISS EVISON.
All welcome. No collection. b

Dairymen's Association of W. Ont.
47th Annual Convention and Winter Dairy Exhibition,
STRATFORD
Jan. 14 and 15, 1914. Special Railway Rates. S. E. Facey, president, Harrietsville; Frank Herns, secretary-treasurer, London. b

Progressive Mass Meeting
Pottersburg School
MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 29, 8 O'CLOCK SHARP.
Also at Chesley Ave. School
THE SAME EVENING, AT THE SAME TIME.
Everybody Welcome.
All our candidate will prease attend. 13u

MASS MEETING
IN THE AUDITORIUM, MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 29,
At 8 o'Clock, in the Interest of
ALDERMAN RICHTER
Candidate for Mayor
Ald. Richter and others will address the meeting. Come and hear the public questions discussed fairly and fully. 13u

WANTED.

BOARDING ACCOMMODATION WANTED for lady and gentlemen students attending the Westervelt School. Address the Principal, Y. M. C. A. building. 13k

FURNISHED APARTMENT, ONE OR two rooms, with board, from January 1 to June 1, for gentleman and wife; modern; private family preferred; east of Richmond, north of Dundas. Reply, stating terms, Box 65, Advertiser. 12c

GENTLEMAN WANTS WARM SINGLE room, with private family. Apply Box 66, Advertiser. b

BOARDERS WANTED—ALL CONVENIENCES. 462 Dundas street. Phone 4419. 12c

SMALL FURNISHED FLAT OR COUPLE of furnished rooms, for light housekeeping; central; no children. Apply Box 64, Advertiser. 12c

WE BUY, SELL AND REPAIR SECOND-HAND sewing machines, gramophones, etc. Jackson, 263 Wellington. Phone. b

WANTED—IN SERVICEABLE CONDITION, at reasonable price, a quantity of second-hand galvanized iron roofing. Apply Box 32, Advertiser. 7c-t

WANTED—DRAYING TO DO. PHONE 2345 for prompt service. Reasonable rates.

We Pay Best Prices for LIVE CHICKENS
Will call for same within city limits.
SILVERWOODS,
141 King Street. Phone 3121. ywt

WANTED—$1,000 ON CITY PROPERTY worth $2,000; interest, 6%, half-yearly. Also loan $600 on city property worth $1,200; interest at 6%. J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, Talbot street. ywt

THE SALVATION ARMY RELIEF DEPARTMENT, 394 Clarence street, will gratefully receive and distribute gifts of clothing and furniture during winter months. Kindly send if possible. Phone 1538. xt-Feb.26

WANTED BY CITY MISSION FOR FREE distribution—Clothing, carpets, furniture, etc., for the poor and needy. Phone 4420 or 2470 and a man will call for same. H. E. Wilson, superintendent. 4tf

WANTED — DEAD HORSES AND cattle; phone 638; will go twelve miles; no animal removed without its hide on. London Fertilizer Company.

WANTED—PEOPLE TO HAVE THEIR shoes repaired. New method. 66 York. Phone 1976.

MELODEONS WANTED AT KEENE'S Antique Store, 342 Talbot street.

WANTED—PEOPLE TO KNOW THAT Hunt's Diamond Flour makes a perfect bread.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Auditorium SUNDAY, 4 P.M.
Meeting open to Men and Women.
Illustrated Address,
"THE PRODIGAL BOY AND GIRL"
By Prof. Lowe, of Philadelphia.
Special music. Everybody welcome. 11c

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND, ON THE LOCAL MARKET—A muff. Apply to Charles Maker, market clerk. 13c

LOST—WEDNESDAY EVENING, MORRISON'S, East London, $5 bill. Reward this office. b

LOST—GOLD LOCKET, INITIALS "W. D. R.," down town or on street car, Wednesday night. Reward at this office. 12c

WILL THE PERSON WHO TOOK THE Persian lamb throw from the Princess Theatre by mistake on Christmas night please return same to box office and receive reward? 12c

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—TO BUILD UP A PERMANENT business with our food flavors, perfumes and toilet preparations. Stuart & Co., 207 St. James' Chambers, Toronto, Ont. b

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

MAID WANTED IN FAMILY OF three. Apply Mrs. (Dr.) McLaren, 193 Queen's avenue. 13c

COOK WANTED. APPLY BETWEEN 2 and 3, or 7 and 8:30 p.m., Mrs. J. W. Little, 245 Dufferin avenue. 13c

NURSEMAID WANTED, TO COMMENCE at once. Mrs. Will Greene, 192 Cheapside. b

WANTED — LADY STENOGRAPHER, first-class, thoroughly experienced. Apply, with copy of testimonials and state salary wanted, Box No. 69, Advertiser. 13c

WANTED—TWO EXPERIENCED GIRLS for shirt department. Parisian Steam Laundry. 12c

AN EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER wanted, to start Jan. 1, 1914. Apply in own handwriting, and state experience and wages expected. Box 63, Advertiser office. 11c

WANTED—NURSE-HOUSEMAID; ONE willing to go out of town. Apply 423 Colborne street. 10k

LADIES WANTED TO DO PLAIN SEWING at home, whole or spare time; experience unnecessary; material supplied at your home prepaid. Write Box 404, Guelph, Ont. Jan.16

WOMEN TO KNOW HUNT'S DIAMOND Flour makes perfect biscuits.

OLD MIRRORS MADE NEW—FOREST City Glass Company, 74 Fullarton street. Phone 3891.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

DINING-ROOM FURNITURE, BUFFET, table, chairs, new; reasonable. 430 Dufferin avenue. 13c

PIANO FOR SALE—SPLENDID PIANO, used only two years; must be sold at once; buyer must agree to pay balance of monthly payments. Apply Box 70, Advertiser. 13k

PIANO FOR SALE—GOOD PIANO FOR sale; very cheap. Apply Box 79, Advertiser. 13k

QUANTITY OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, etc. 721 Dundas street. 13c-tyv

SMALL HEATING STOVE FOR SALE. Apply 645 Queen's avenue. 13c

SIXTY-THREE BEAUTIFULLY-COLORED Pen-Hur lantern slides, only $35. Hamilton's, 338 Richmond street.

TWO FUR-LINED COATS, GENTLEMAN'S and lady's, large size; also Gurney-Oxford coal range. Apply 420 Piccadilly street. 13c-tyw

AIREDALE PUPPIES, WHELPED OCT. 2, from Ch. Caerphilly Marvel bitch by a Ch. King Nobbler dog. C. S. Russell, R. R. 6, London. 7c-t

LOOK!—ELEVEN-STOP BELL ORGAN, $12; Singer tailor's machine and walnut bookcase, also den statuary, cheap. Harrison, 639 Dundas street.

CONSULT US ABOUT UPHOLSTERING —We are experts. Estimates furnished. Charles M. Quick. Phone. 31tf

ONN'S FISH MARKET—FISH OF ALL kinds. 143 King, opposite market. Phone 1296.

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING, FURNITURE, books and furs for sale, cheap. McKellar, 645 Dundas.

DELIVERY WAGONS BUILT TO ORDER. See our second-hand wagons. Abbott's Carriage Factory.

CHRISTMAS TREES FROM 10c UP—Flowering shrubs, many varieties, border plants, spruce trees. Plant Christmas roses now, flower all winter. Chas. Baker, nurseryman. Phone 2222.

FOR SALE — BEST GAS HEATER known; also lot coal heaters, ranges, iron beds, cheap. T. B. McKim's Antique Store.

SHAFTING HANGERS, PULLEY BELTING supplied and installed. Superior Machine Company, Limited, city.

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

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

GO TO ROBERTSON'S, RICHMOND and Kent streets, for school books and school supplies.

DOWN COMFORTERS AND PILLOWS re-covered and cleaned. Hunt & Sons, mattress factory, 593 Richmond street.

INSTALL A HECLA FURNACE FOR best results. For prices phone Dyson, 758 Dundas.

TRY US FOR HAND SHOE REPAIRING. Class Shoe Repair, 296 Richmond street. ywt

FOR SALE—OAK CASKS, BARRELS and packing cases; city delivery. Gorman, Eckert & Co. 74tf-xt

London Machinery Repair
For sale—Several first-class gasoline engines at a very low figure. We are experts on all kinds of engine repairs.
REAR 187 QUEEN'S AVENUE.
Phone 4284. tyw

Southcott Coal Co.
Hard and Soft Coal and Wood Dealers.
PHONE 1083. 276 CLARENCE ST.
Prompt delivery and courteous treatment. ywt

Do You Need a **TRUSS?**
We sell a Truss that is guaranteed. Come and see.
Anderson & Nelles, Druggists
268 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

Gurney-Oxford Repair Store
Plumbing, Heating and Gas-Fitting.
394 Ridout Street. ywt Phone 1303.

SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS HOUSES FOR SALE
Good Locality.
R. H SMITH
191 Wharncliffe, London South. ywt

FURNITURE and household supplies. Cash or credit. Prices most reasonable in city. Open evenings. BARNES & CO., 364 Hamilton road. Phone 2065. ywt

Drays, Baggage Wagons, Express Wagons, Light and Heavy Lorries Ready to Use.
L. W. CRAWFORD, LONDON ywt

Store Your Bicycle For the Winter
Insured and Thoroughly Overhauled. Phone 3449 and let us send for yours.
F. BENSON & CO.
615 DUNDAS ST., EAST LONDON. t

ROXBORO BICYCLES
We could build them cheaper, but we won't.
We would build them better, but we can't.
FRED T. KERR
Open Evenings. 635 DUNDAS ST. ywt

REUPHOLSTERING
Expert Workmanship. Estimates furnished free.
TRAFFORD FURNITURE COMPANY,
129 Dundas Street. Phone 864

Reliance Machine Works
We keep a car for picking up and delivering work, giving the least possible delay in returning finished work.
665 Dundas St. Phone 3168

WE CARRY A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LADIES' HAND BAGS FROM 50c TO $6.00.
James McCormick
395 TALBOT STREET. PHONE 2038. zxt

Appreciation

The spirit of the season prompts us to express our appreciation of the liberal amount of trade intrusted to us during the passing year.

We hope to merit a continuation of your confidence during 1914.

Rowland Hill
RELIABLE FOOTWEAR.
Main Store: 189 Dundas St.
Branch: 429 Hamilton Road.

At Belmont Track, Philadelphia
Hollenbeck and Pyson, on Pope Motorcycles, regular stock machines, made 150 miles in 149 4-5 minutes, against ten teams on other makes.
THERE'S POWER AND SPEED IN POPES.
Bicycle & Motor Sales Co.
397 CLARENCE ST. SOLE AGENTS.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

BIG RETIRING SALE
ALL GOODS GOING FAST, REGARDLESS OF COST.
Your opportunity to buy Hardware Supplies is here.
J. E. YOUNG'S HARDWARE,
111 Dundas St., 2 doors east of Talbot.

FOR SALE—HOWARD NEW IDEA AND Summit Hot Air Furnaces, at Rutherford's. Phone 2613. 179 Kent.

BEST FLOUR AND FEED—SLOBASKY'S, 212 Hamilton road. Prompt delivery. Phone 4130.

Watch This Space In Future For DUCHEMIN'S
CHEAP MEAT SALES.
All Meats Government Inspected. tz

SOUVENIR RANGES AND BASEBURNERS, to clear out at cost. The Ideal Furniture Company, 694 Dundas.

LADIES — WHEN DELAYED OR IRREGULAR use Triumph Pills; always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis. tf-t

The Old Umbrella Mender—
PERRY DAVID
251 Dundas Street.
ywt

'Tis the beauty of the Shoes and the service they give that builds up our trade. We have some Men's Elk Shoes at $3.50. Men's Oil Tan Grain Shoes at $3.00. Our $5.00 Men's Box Calf Shoe, welted soles, $4.00.

HOCKEY SHOES—All kinds. We put on the skates free.

Many come with recommendations from others.

Paxman
210 King Street.

GOLDFISH
And the genuine trained St. Andreasburg Roller Canaries. Full line of Bird Cages, Pop Corn, Ferns, Palms and Jardinieres, at
MORGAN'S. Phone 1428. 100 Dundas St. ywt

40 AND 42 FOOT EXTENSION LADDERS
Offered cheap for quick clearance. See them at my Rectory street yard. GEO. H. BELTON. Two yards, corner Pall Mall and Richmond, Rectory and York streets. xt

Blank Books
MADE TO YOUR ORDER.
The Charles Chapman Co.
91 DUNDAS ST. xt PHONE 370.

OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING
We have a first-class plant for welding machine parts, automobile parts, cylinder, castings. Defective casting reclaimed. Write or phone us for information regarding your work.
DENNIS WIRE AND IRON WORKS CO., Limited,
FOOT OF DUNDAS STREET. xt

$100—$3 A MONTH—Beautiful Rosewood Piano, 7 1-3 octaves, full iron plate, fully guaranteed for 5 years. Heintzman & Co., 242 Dundas street.

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ROOM NO. 6 DOMINION SAVINGS SOCIETY BUILDING, FORMERLY THE MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

REAL ESTATE BROKER, VALUATOR, ARBITRATOR, OPTIONS OBTAINED, MONEY TO LOAN, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE, PROPERTIES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED.

CITY VIEW HEIGHTS—WE HAVE A NUMBER OF SPLENDID LOTS IN THIS SURVEY FOR SALE AT FROM $9 TO $12 PER FOOT. THEY ARE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST LOTS, WITHOUT EXCEPTION, IN THE EAST END, AND THEY LIE HIGH AND DRY, AND HAVE A SPLENDID VIEW OF THE CITY. THESE LOTS CAN BE PURCHASED BY PAYING 10 PER CENT DOWN AND THE BALANCE ON EASY PAYMENTS. PRICES WILL BE RAISED ON THE FIRST OF THE NEW YEAR. CALL AND SEE PLANS AND GET FURTHER PARTICULARS. WE WILL TAKE YOU OUT TO SEE THE LOTS.

SOUTH LONDON—VACANT LOTS ARE SELLING FAST, AND PRICES WILL BE MUCH HIGHER BEFORE SPRING. I CAN SELL SPLENDID LOTS FROM $3.50 UP TO $20 PER FOOT ON EASY PAYMENTS; $5 DOWN WILL BUY SOME OF THESE LOTS. SOUTH LONDON WILL SOON HAVE GOOD PAVEMENTS. SEVERAL FINE PAVEMENTS HAVE BEEN LAID THIS SUMMER, AND QUITE A NUMBER HAVE BEEN PETITIONED FOR, AND WILL BE LAID THIS COMING YEAR. BUY NOW AND MAKE MONEY ON THE ADVANCE NEXT SPRING. THE PRICE OF SOME OF THESE LOTS I HAVE FOR SALE WILL BE RAISED ON JAN. 1.

I HAVE LOTS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. REAL MY AD. OF CITY VIEW HEIGHTS AT THE TOP OF THIS AD.

BROUGHDALE AVENUE—Three splendid lots can be purchased for $600. This is a splendid chance to get some nice cheap property.

WAREHOUSE in business part of the city, 20x180 feet. Can be purchased very cheap. Call and get particulars.

TO RENT—Adelaide street, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, $20 and water rates; Central avenue, 4 bedrooms, modern, furnished, $50 and water rates; Adelaide street, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, $18 and water rates; 95 Tecumseh avenue, 3 bedroms, modern, $15 and water rates; South London, 4 bedrooms, modern, $20 and water rates; Richmond street north, 6 bedrooms, modern, $30 and water rates; Springbank, 4 bedrooms, modern, $15 and water rates per month.

EAST LONDON—1½-story red pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, furnace, gas and electric light, lot 29x102 feet; first-class for C. P. R. man. Price, $3,100.

WEST LONDON—New brick-veneer cottage, 2 large bedrooms, electric light and fixtures, gas for cooking, lot 34x105 feet. Reduced from $1,950 to $1,850.

EAST LONDON — Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas. Price, $1,700.

SOUTH LONDON—1½-story red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas, lot 33x101 feet. Price, $3,400.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL — Brick veneer cottage, 2 bedrooms; lot 34x59 feet, and right-of-way. Price $1,300.

WILLIAM STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story red brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms and den, modern, lot 31x98 feet. Price, $4,600.

130 ACRES, 3½ miles from market, 1½-story brick house, 2 good barns and grain barn, first-class spring water forced into all the buildings by windmill, about 2 acres orchard, soil clay and sandy loam, rural mail and telephone. Cheap at $9,700.

COLBORNE STREET—Central, two-story and attic brick, four bedrooms, modern, hot-water heated, gas and e. l., hardwood floors and hardwood finished; lot 50x50 feet. Price reduced from $7,500 to $7,000 for quick sale.

Money to loan.

NORTH LONDON—2-story red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms, modern hot water heated; lot 39x149 feet. Price $6,000.

WATERLOO STREET, CENTRAL — 2-story and attic brick, slate roof, 5 bedrooms, modern, 4 mantels and grates, splendid library; lot 36x178 feet. This property is in first-class repair, and situated in a splendid locality. Call and get order to see house. Price $7,000.

EAST LONDON—1¾-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern; lot 27x129 feet. Price $2,350.

BUTCHER BUSINESS, in first-class locality. Turnover from $60,000 to $70,000 per annum. Selling on account of failing health. Fixtures and business $1,500.

SOUTH LONDON—2-story frame, 3 bedrooms, gas and fixtures, fruit trees, 2 chicken houses; lot 60x200 feet. Price $2,000.

STORE, close to the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets, 3 stories and basement. If you want a down-town store this is your chance. Call and get particulars.

EAST LONDON—Brick veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, gas and fixtures; lot 32 feet, 6 inches by 147 feet. $300 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Price $1,850.

WELLINGTON STREET, CENTRAL—2-story brick, 3 bedrooms and den, modern, electric light and gas, barn, lot 40x110 feet. Price $4,400.

VACANT LOTS—South-east of city limits, 40x350 feet. These lots are high and dry, and have a beautiful view. Can be purchased now at $10 per foot.

WANTED — Farms for sale. No charge unless sold by or through me. I have a large demand for large or small farms in Westminster and London Townships.

MONEY TO LOAN.

QUEEN'S AVENUE EAST—1½-story frame, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, electric light and gas, lot 32x150 feet. Price, $2,350.

CHELSEA GREEN—Three frame cottages, 2 bedrooms each, hard and soft water, gas and electric light, lots 32x125 feet. Price, $1,400 each; $300 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

NORTH END—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern conveniences, lot 40x150 feet. Price, $3,500.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 40x120 feet. Worth $2,800; will take $2,500 if sold at once.

VACANT LOT—Orchard Hill, Huron street, near Wellington street, all covered with apple orchard. The last chance to get one of the deep lots. Lot 59x320 feet at $20 per foot.

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

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

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"I would rather be able to appreciate things I cannot have than to have things I am not able to appreciate."—Fra Elbertus.

There is no mistake about being able to appreciate a good farm that will grow into value and increase your estate while you sleep. If you are the happy possessor of a Western Ontario farm, appreciation will bubble from your personality like the water from a mountain spring.

Note the following descriptions:

No. 5570—100 acres, Elgin County; 85 acres cleared, 15 acres timber, soil sand loam, all drained, 3 acres mixed fruit, good wells, wire and rail fences, 1½-story frame house, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, cellar; convenient to church and school. Terms reasonable.

No. 5573—54 acres, Lincoln County; soil sand and clay loam, 5 acres orchard, watered by canal and wells, 1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, with cellar; located in the fruit belt, convenient to school, church and market. Terms reasonable.

No. 5574—25 acres, Wentworth County; clay loam soil, 2 acres fruit, 1½-story frame house, 10 rooms, with cellar, 2 barns; convenient to church, school and Hamilton market. A snap for quick sale.

No. 5581—100 acres, Simcoe County; soil clay loam, 9 acres bush, watered by well, cistern and river, small orchard, 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, stone cellar, cement floor, barn with stabling under, other outbuildings; convenient to school and market.

For further lists of properties for sale or exchange see today's Free Press or send for county catalogue.

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We never list a property until we satisfy ourselves it is worth the price asked, and we would like to have intending buyers come and see us and be shown some of the nice homes we can offer them.

We want more furnished houses to rent than we are getting on offer. We have a very cheap house on Ridout street south, solid brick, 3 bedrooms and bath, good stable and henhouse, nice lot of fruit, lot 67 feet by 167. $3,000, and owner will build verandah to suit. b

FOR SALE—FRAME COTTAGE, HIGH street, South London, lot 50x300. Brick house, Clarence street, south of King, 5 bedrooms, good furnace, lot 44x110. Apply Fidelity Trust Co., Dominion Savings building. 77t

IF YOU HAVE A LOT I WILL BUILD you a cottage or bungalow. The rent you are paying at present will pay for your home. Box 40, Advertiser. Jan17

MUST BE SOLD.

A nice brick veneer story-and-half, 8-room house, bath, w. c., gas, electric light, newly painted and decorated, large lot, on car line; special feature, has 6 rooms downstairs. Fire insurance, money to loan. LEN. G. WESTLAND, 71 Dundas street. ywt

18 OR 25 ACRES CLAY LOAM, 4½ miles from London, 1½ miles from Lambeth; 1½-story frame house, barn and driveshed, hogpen and henhouse, all kinds of fruit trees, nice lawn and shade trees. This farm is in first-class condition, on Traction line, Glendale, Stop 11. D6,9,13,16,20,22,27

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$4,500

will buy a good 50-acre farm in the Township of East Nissouri, in the County of Oxford. Soil black clay loam; 40 acres have been plowed; all drained by tile spring water, good buildings, and well fenced. Will exchange for a house and lot in London.

House and lot on Hamilton road; 8 rooms, a large cellar in 3 rooms, good furnace, slate roof, hard and soft water in house. Will exchange for other property. $4,000 will buy a good 50-acre farm in London Township, in a good state of cultivation. Will exchange for city property. Apply to T. K. BROWN, 455 Dufferin avenue, London, or JOSEPH WILEY, West Lorne. Phone 2573, t

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN

FOR RENT—A brick residence on Richmond street north. Call for particulars.

FOR RENT—1½-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, furnace, electric light. Rent, $15.00.

WATERLOO STREET—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, slate roof, large verandahs, 7 rooms, finished in oak, hot water heating, with all other modern improvements, large lot. Call for price.

WEST END—New 1½-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, furnace, electric light, lot 38x140 feet. Price, $2,200 for a quick sale.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A handsome brick residence, 10 rooms, finished in style, all modern improvements, large verandah; lot 63x107 feet. Call for price.

SPECULATORS! If you will buy lots now, you can make a good turnover in the spring; sure to advance in price. We have lots all over.

BECHER STREET—Frame cottage; lot 66x132 feet, very desirable for a good residence.

FRONT STREET—Frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order, new frame barn; lot 49 feet, 6 inches x 190 feet. Price $1,600.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story brick house, stone foundation, 9 rooms, all modern improvements, nice lot. Price $3,800.

TRAFALGAR STREET — New brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars, electric light and gas, large chicken coop; lot 35x150 feet. Price reasonable.

TALBOT STREET — Two-story brick house, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, etc., all modern improvements; lot 25 feet, 9 inches x 150 feet. Price $4,000.

EMERY STREET — Two-story brick house, on cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, etc., electric light and gas, verandah, lot 34x261 feet. Price $2,500. Inspect at once.

NORTH END — A handsome, 2-story brick house, double parlors, 4 bedrooms, etc., attic and basement, hot water heating, decorated in style; lot 40x106 feet. Price reasonable.

LARGE LOT, on Orchard street, cheap.

A GOOD FACTORY SITE, on Dundas street, East London. Price $25. per foot.

Lots on Oak street, cheap.

PEGLER STREET—Frame cottage on cement foundation, 7 rooms in good order, electric light and gas; lot 34x104 feet. Price $1,600.

WATERLOO STREET, near Central avenue—Frame cottage, lot 49x154 feet. Price $2,300.

HELLMUTH AVENUE — Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, hot water heating, with all other modern improvements, good lot. Price, $4,200.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—Two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 60x107 feet. Also lot in rear, 60x117 feet. Call for price.

P. WALSH

PHONE 358. 425 RICHMOND STREET.

J. F. Sangster & Co.

208 DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING.

(Old Masonic Temple)

Phone 3938

Real Estate Valuators, Insurance, Rents Collected, Etc.

TO RENT—Brick-veneer cottage, central. $10 per month.

BRISCOE STREET—1½-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, bath and w.c., furnace, gas and electric light. $500 down. Price, $2,100.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, large lot, easy terms. Price $3,500.

ELIAS STREET—1¾-story brick, 3 bedrooms and den, hot water heating, complete bathroom, hot and cold soft water, gas and electric light. Price, $3,100.

CLOSE IN, 2-story semi-detached brick, now used as a boarding house. Price $3,500.

NORTH—2-story red brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, hot water heated, 2 mantels. Call for particulars.

SOUTH LONDON—10 minutes from centre of city, 2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, furnace, complete bathroom, electric light and fixtures, good lot. Price, $3,500.

OTTAWAY AVENUE—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, w. c., gas and fixtures, piped for bath and furnace. Price $2,500.

NORTH END—1½-story brick veneer, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, gas and fixtures. For quick sale, price $2,200.

WEST LONDON—2-story frame, 4 bedrooms, bath and w. c., furnace, electric light, cement foundation. Price $2,600.

LANGARTH STREET—1½-story brick veneer, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, gas and electric light. Price $2,350.

SOUTH OF GRAND TRUNK—1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath and w. c., furnace, gas and electric light. Price $3,500.

SOUTH—1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, gas and electric light. Price $2,800.

BRUCE STREET—1½-story frame, 3 bedrooms, gas and fixtures, fruit trees. Price $1,850.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms and den, bath and w. c., furnace, 2 mantels and grates, barn; good lot. Price $2,500.

EMERY STREET—1½-story brick, furnace, electric light, verandah front and back, large lot. Price $2,600.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—2-story brick residence, all modern, good lot. Call for particulars.

KING STREET—Three frame houses; lot 42x198 feet. This is a good investment. Call.

NORTHEAST, on car line; 1¼-story red brick, 4 bedrooms, all modern. Price reduced for quick sale.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, all modern. Call for price and particulars.

HOUSE WANTED IN LONDON OR ST. Thomas for cash, or will exchange splendid fifty-acre farm, value four thousand. John A. Moody, 179 Dundas, London. b

FOR SALE OR RENT—LOOK HERE!—Best-built new eight-roomed, hardwood throughout, pressed brick, two large lots, corner Wellington and Thompson roads. Apply to George Winder, 267 Hill street, London. 10n

FOR SALE—TWENTY ACRES, CLOSE to city, good buildings, price right. Four acres on car line, good buildings. Also some nice building lots close in. Currie & Co., 418 Talbot street.

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CUTTERS WHO MEASURE, DESIGN and mark material correctly, receive intelligent assistance from staff. Learn now, thus eliminating needless alterations. Cutting School, 227 Dundas street.

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FOR SALE—LONDON LOAN COMPANY'S shares. John Wright, stock broker, 100 Dominion Savings building, London, Ont. Phone 358.

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SUITE FOUR, COOTE BLOCK, MARKET LANE.

$1,000—Brick cottage, large lot. Terms, $150, balance monthly.

$1,200—Frame cottage, central.

$1,500—1½-story frame, new, 3 bedrooms, furnace, electric light, gas, city and soft water, lot 38x133. Terms, $300.

$1,600—New brick cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot. Terms, $200.

$1,650—Hamilton road; brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, gas, city and soft water. Terms, $250.

$1,700—Queen's avenue; frame cottage, 6 rooms, cellar under all, and one or two lots, as may be desired.

$1,700—Queen's avenue; frame cottage. Easy terms of payment.

$1,700—South side; 1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, room for bath. Will exchange for a 50-acre farm.

$1,900—New frame cottage, 3 bedrooms. Terms, $500 cash.

$2,200—1½-story brick, 7 rooms, modern conveniences. Will exchange for a 50-acre farm.

$2,500—Brick cottage, 7 rooms, furnace, electric light, gas, city and soft water, large barn, city privileges, township taxes, $10 per year; ten minutes' walk from market.

$2,500—1½-story brick, hall, parlor, dining-room, den, kitchen, pantry, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, modern conveniences. Terms, $1,000.

$2,650—East Side, suitable for railroad man, 1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern, lot 83x140. Terms, $650.

$2,800—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern, near G. T. R. station.

$2,900—South side, 1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern; also two vacant lots.

$3,000—North Side; 1½-story brick, hall, 2 parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, modern, new. Terms, $1,000, balance $25 a month.

$3,000; South Side; two-story buff brick, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, den, 3 bedrooms, 3 clothes closets, bathroom, modern, Chamberlain weather strips throughout, awnings for windows, verandah, porch. Terms, $1,000.

$3,100—North Side; 1½-story red pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, new, modern.

$3,200—1½-story brick, 9 rooms, modern, stable for 3 horses. Terms, $1,500.

$3,500—Princess avenue; 1½-story brick, 10 rooms, hot water heating, modern.

$3,500—North Side, central; 1½-story red pressed brick, 8 bedrooms, modern, new, on car line. Will be sold on easy terms of payment.

$3,600—North side, central; two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 36x265.

$3,600—South Side; 2½-story frame, 4 bedrooms, modern conveniences lot 33x218.

$4,000—North Side—1½-story red pressed brick, 8 rooms, modern. $1,500.

$4,500—2½-story brick, central, hot water heating, modern.

$4,500—2½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern; five minutes' walk from post-office.

$4,800—East Side; 2½-story brick, 2 parlors, breakfast-room, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, hot water connections, modern, up-to-date house.

$4,200—Piccadilly street; 2½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern conveniences.

$5,000—South Side; 2½-story brick, 10 rooms, lot 80x150.

$5,000—North Side; 2½-story red pressed brick, 10 rooms, two grates and mantels, hardwood floors, front and back stairs, hot water heating, attic finished, laundry and cellar, close to car line.

$6,000—2½-story brick, attic finished, 10 bedrooms. Terms, $500.

$6,000—North Side; 2½-story brick, 10 rooms, hot water heating, new, modern.

$6,000—Adelaide street; two-story red pressed brick, two grates and mantels, hot water heating, new and modern, lot 70x125.

$7,500—Central; new red pressed brick, 5 bedrooms, modern conveniences.

$9,500—2½-story red pressed brick, hall, tiled vestibule, large living room, dining-room with beamed ceiling, breakfast-room, kitchen, square landing upstairs, 4 bedrooms, attic finished, with one bedroom and two store-rooms, hardwood floors, bathroom tiled, electric fireplaces, clothes chutes, etc.

$11,000—North Side; 2½-story red pressed brick. One of the finest houses in the north end of the city.

Business Chances

$2,500—General stock, now doing a first-class business. Will exchange for a good farm.

$3,200—Two-story brick dwelling, 10 rooms, frame store, 5 acres land, good young orchard, in full bearing, frame stable; stock about $700.

$1,800—City grocery.

$2,500—City grocery store and dwelling; can be leased for a term of years.

$1,300—Frame store and dwelling, three-quarter acres of land; stock about $600.

$1,700—Two-story frame store and dwelling, barn, three-quarters acre land; general stock about $200; will rent buildings if desired.

$3,000—General stock, to exchange for a good 50-acre farm near high school.

$7,500—Hotel and furniture; will sell or exchange for a good farm.

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PURDOM & PURDOM—DOMINION SAVINGS BLDG., COR. RICHMOND AND KING

D. H. TENNENT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. Money to loan. 78 Dundas.

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

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

EDUCATIONAL.

WIN A PRIZE! PUPILS PREPARED for entrance and other examinations by expert. Box 22, Advertiser. ywt

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

C. S. TAMLIN, V. S.—OFFICE AND Hospital, 463 Talbot. Phone 865, residence 768.

WILLIAM McDONALD, VETERINARY surgeon, 137 King street. Residence, 121 Bathurst. Phone 688.

WILLIAM J. WILSON, VETERINARY—Horse and dog hospital, 84 King street. Phone 783.

SIGNS.

FLASHER ELECTRIC SIGNS AND outside electric signs of best design at reasonable prices. The Signry, 340 Richmond street.

ROOFING.

ROOFING

Contracts executed in any part of the country. Prepared roofing for sale, wholesale and retail

S. L. DAVIS

363 Richmond St. Phones 4281-3628. ywt

SLATE, GRAVEL AND CEMENT roofer. Paint for gravel roofs. Walter Scott, 506 York street.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS JEAN WALKER, TEACHER OF elocution. Concert engagements accepted. Studio, 242 Dundas street. t

BERT WEIR, ORGANIST CENTENNIAL Methodist Church, teaches piano and organ. 493 Adelaide street.

CHARLES E. WHEELER HAS RESUMED teaching. Piano, organ, singing, harmony and counterpart. Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone. 17tf

JAMES CRESSWELL, MUSICAL DIRECTOR, Grand Opera House, Violin, band and orchestral instruments. 492 King street.

GWENDOLYN ANTHISTLE, TEACHER of reading and dramatic art. Studio, 246½ Dundas street. Concerts accepted. Phone 698.

LITTLE TALKS

BY THE WANT-AD MAN

[Copyright, 1913, The International Syndicate, Baltimore.]

No. 49

DO you say you can't write an ad.? Well, a great many are inclined to throw a lot of mysticism around the task of writing an ad. But they are the ones who are wrong. If a customer comes in for a pair of gloves, you talk gloves to him; you don't talk about the weather or your family history. So, when you write an ad., go straight to the point, and if you write a glove ad., don't say anything about your ability to make breeches."

—S. C. Dobbs.

¶ A great many people shy at writing an advertisement—even a little three or four-line Want Ad. They can write a good letter or an interesting story or a well-expressed essay—oh, my, yes; that's easy—but when it comes to writing something in the nature of a business announcement, they are suddenly afflicted with mental chills.

¶ And why? Simply because of the erroneous impression that there is some magic about advertising—some black art, some deep-hidden formula that, to the initiated, makes the problem of successful advertising an open book.

¶ Rot! Writing a good ad. means simply putting on paper, in the clearest possible manner, what you have or what you want. Want to sell that old square piano? Then don't go to the dictionary on a hunt for words that will look nice in print. Just say that you have an old piano for sale; say a word or two as to its make; its condition; the price you want for it. Put these facts together briefly, and you'll have a good ad.

¶ Or do you want a cook? Well, don't try to tell your family history when you go about advertising for one. Say you want a cook—that's the Alpha and Omega of your want, isn't it?—say you want an experienced one: say whether yours is a small or large family, so that the reader of your ad. may get some idea of your requirements; say what the wages will be. And you can say all this in three or four lines, which, inserted in the Classified columns of the newspaper you are reading, will carry your want straight to the attention of hundreds.

¶ Magic? Mystery?? Science??? Bosh! Advertising—first, last and all the time—is COMMON SENSE.

The Want-Ad Man

(All Rights Reserved, 1913, by Jerome P. Fleishman.)

BUSINESS CARDS.

COMFORT

There is no chair, couch or parlor set comfortable unless upholstered properly with the best materials. See

SYME, 761 DUNDAS ST.

Estimates Given. t

SLEIGHS AND WAGONS FOR SALE, and also repairing. Gould & Mohan, Wellington street, opposite McClary's.

SLEIGHS OF ALL KINDS FOR SALE, sleighs and cutters put in good shape. Munro & Son, 555 Richmond street.

IF YOU HAVE ANY

OLD PAPER

all kinds, books or magazines, phone 2792

W. Leff & Co., 555 Bathurst St.

AND HE WILL CALL FOR IT. t

IF YOU WANT A NICE HITCH GO TO Erskine & Son's Livery, 78 King. Phone 3568. First-class hacks in connection.

One Second-Hand No. 3 Daisy Hot Water Boiler For Sale.

A. GATECLIFF,

38 Charles St. Phone 4206 tzx

NOTICE — HEADLEY & WEIR, PROFESSIONAL horseshoers, have opened business at 170 Maple street. All work guaranteed.

PRACTICAL NURSE — MATERNITY cases a specialty. 423 Pall Mall street. Phone 4204.

TAKE NOTICE!

The Rapid Messenger Service and Baggage Transfer have removed to 352 Wellington street. Your parcels and messages delivered promptly.

WM. A. WALKER. PHONE 2845.

TOM AND JERRY, AND OYSTERS ON the half-shell, at Jerry Mc[illegible]ald's.

OLD SHOES MADE NEW BY THE Advanced Shoe Repair. Phone 3716, boy will call.

ELECTROPLATING — NICKEL OUR specialty. Special attention given automobile work. C. E. Beltz, 94 Carling street. Phone 363.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. G. R. Bartram, 59 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY H. J. Childs, druggist, 632 Dundas.

ARCHITECTS.

J. VICAR MUNROE, ARCHITECT AND civil engineer. Room 54, Bank of Toronto. ywt

J. VICAR MUNRO, ARCHITECT—ROOM 54, Bank of Toronto. Phone 3911. zxv

WATT & BLACKWELL, MEMBERS Ontario Association of Architects, Bank of Toronto Building, London. Lister Chambers, Hamilton.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT, 111 (first floor), Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

AUTHUR E. NUTTER, ARCHITECT—Rooms 15, 16, Dominion Bank Chambers, Dundas and Richmond. Telephone 656.

McBRIDE & GILBERT—MEMBERS ONTARIO Association of Architects, etc., Edge Block. Phone 362.

INSURANCE.

G. M. GUNN & SON (GEORGE G. Gunn)—Established 1859. Fire, life, accident and automobile insurance.

J. A. Nelles & Son

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass, Rent and Automobile Insurance.

380 Richmond St. Phone 343 xt

P. M. MILLMAN

INSURANCE AGENT.

Archibald McPherson Insurance AGENCY.

E. J. MacRobert Insurance Agency. Phones 745 and 1600.

Office, 107 Masonic Temple.

Fire, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. J. M. FREZELL, DENTIST, ABOVE 390 Richmond, opposite old city hall.

S. Woolverton, L.D.S.

DENTIST.

214½ DUNDAS STREET.

After Sept. 1 I will give special attention to plate-making and repairing. Fees moderate. Thirty years in London. 6tf

CHIROPRACTIC.

DR. CLARA KILBOURNE—UNIVERSAL College of Chiropractic graduate, Office, 321 Queen's avenue. Phone 3353.

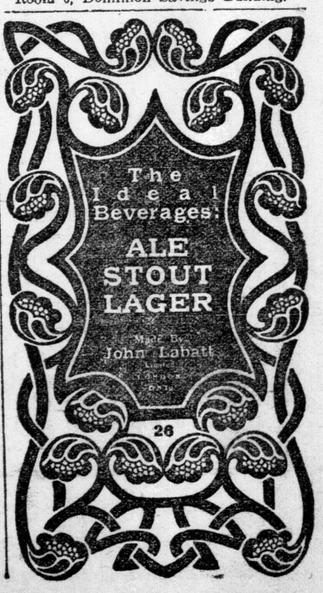
MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE AND TRUST MONEY TO loan on farm and city property; lowest rates, amount and terms to suit; no commission charge. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. U. A. Buchner, corner Talbot and Carling.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE on real estate Macpherson & Perrin, 57 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES —Thomas C. Knott, real estate broker, Room 6, Dominion Savings Building.



All the heat from the fire must travel over the top of the oven, down the back and under the bottom twice, in

McClary's

Pandora

Range. This means twice the cooking and baking from the same coal.

b

Create a Precedent For 1914

To bring any enterprise to a successful issue, it is important that you should start right. To make a success of Life you must cultivate industry and thrift, and the BEGINNING OF A NEW YEAR is an excellent time to make a fresh start by opening a Savings Account with the IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA. Why not start the account by depositing your Dividend Checks, which come to hand at New Year's, or if you have received Christmas gifts of Gold or Checks, you cannot do better than deposit them at the Bank. We extend every courtesy to depositors.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital and Surplus $15,000,000.00
Total Assets $80,000,00.00
Office: Corner Richmond and King Streets.
A. J. GOODALL, Manager.

yt

RESORTS, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Marlborough-Blenheim

CAPACITY 1100 ALWAYS OPEN
The Leading Resort House of the World.
PARTICULARLY ATTRACTIVE TO CANADIANS
During January to May
Atlantic's Great Winter-Spring Season.
The proximity of the Gulf Stream and the Southern exposure contribute a climate delightfully mild without being enervating.
Two Blocks of ocean front. 400 private baths with hot and cold sea and fresh water. Golf, Rolling Chairs, Theatres and countless amusements.
Ownership management.
JOSIAH WHITE & SONS COMPANY.
ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.

13tf-t

FIRE AT FLINT

Big Hardware Store Was Burned With Loss of $140,000.

[Canadian Press.]

Flint, Mich., Dec. 27.—The Hubbard hardware store, a four-story building, was completely destroyed late last night by a fire which for a time threatened to sweep an entire city block. The Bryant Hotel, adjoining, was emptied of its guests, but did not take fire. Several other buildings on the opposite side of the hardware store, were damaged. The total loss probably will reach $100,000.

DR. HENRY MORGAN WAS STRICKEN UNEXPECTEDLY

Leading Authority On Canadian Biography Died Suddenly of Heart Failure.

[Canadian Press.]

Brockville, Dec. 27.—Dr. Henry J. Morgan, one of the greatest authorities on Canadian biography, and the publisher of "Morgan's Men of the Times," died at his home here this morning of heart failure. He was born in Quebec City in 1842.

Mr. Morgan, after graduating from Morin College, received the appointment of private secretary to Hon. Isaac Buchanan, president of the council in the Tache-Macdonald administration. About that time he edited The Industrial Politics of America, embracing Mr. Buchanan's views on protection for home industries. He was also secretary to Hon. Wm. MacDougall, provincial secretary in the Belleau-Macdonald Government. When confederation was accomplished, Dr. Morgan was appointed to a position in the department at Ottawa. In 1868, at the outbreak of the cattle plague in Texas, he was sent to the western states as a commissioner to report upon the nature and extent of the disease. In 1873, Mr. Morgan was placed in charge of the Canadian public records, and proceeding to Montreal he removed to the capital all the historical documents which had been lying in the old vaults since 1849.

Two years later he was appointed keeper of the records, a position he held until his retirement on pension in 1895. Dr. Morgan commenced his literary career when quite young. As early as 1858 he was parliamentary correspondent at Toronto for a number of eastern papers.

RADIUM INSTITUTE WILL EXPERIMENT

Leading Scientists to Conduct Important Research Work.

[Canadian Press.]

Denver, Col., Dec. 27.—Through representatives here of the National Radium Institute it was learned that property was purchased yesterday on which a laboratory will be constructed for research work under the direction of the United States Bureau of Mines.

The National Radium Institute is composed of leading scientists in the United States. James A. Douglas, of New York, a mining man, is president of the organization. Colorado was selected by the institute, which is financing the project and the bureau of mines, because of the two large radium-bearing ore deposits located in the state.

It is said the results of the research work will be devoted entirely to the aid of scientists in determining the remedial and curative effects of radium on human ills. It is said Dr. Howard A Kelly, of Johns Hopkins University, will direct the experiments of the laboratory in the use of radium for the cure of cancer.

WATER SUBSIDES

Homeless Fishermen Are Trying to Collect Lost Belongings.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 27.—Reports from the New Jersey coast early today were that the gale and high tide had subsided, and that the fisher folk at Seabright, which felt the worst of yesterday's storm and suffered the most damage, were at work restoring their damaged homes and collecting property which had been floated away by the high waters. Eight fishermen's homes were completely carried away, and many others badly wrecked.

Celebrates Christmas in His 99th Year

Able to enjoy all the delights of the Christmas season, although ninety-nine years of age, Thomas Collins, of Clandeboye, spent a happy Christmas day at the home of his son, Mr. Irum Collins, 274 Piccadilly street. Not only was he able to enjoy all the merriment going on around him, but he contributed greatly to the entertainment of guests who came in during the evening, by singing a number of songs. "He sang many songs that I never heard before," his son told The Advertiser. "They were Christmas ballads of days long gone, but he remembered both words and music perfectly."

Friday, the aged gentleman, ignoring the cold, took a walk down town, and called at The Advertiser office to extend congratulations on the advent of the morning edition. Mr. Collins has been a reader of The London Advertiser since its inception, and will be one of the first to receive a copy of the new edition when it comes from the press on New Year's morning.

GOOD FINANCING NEEDED FOR CITY, DECLARES ALD. RICHTER

Mayoralty Candidate at Progressive Meeting Points Out Grave Problems That Face London—Shows That Fair and Searching Criticism Is Necessary in Public Affairs.

Ald. J. G. Richter, candidate for mayor; Mr. E. A. Pocock, of the Central Progressives; ex-Ald. W. J. Underwood, Mr. Thomas Rowe, and Mr. A. E. Silverwood, candidates for the board of education, and Mr. J. C. McDonald, candidate for alderman, were the speakers at the Progressive meeting held in St. George's school Friday night, Mr. George Dickie presided.

Before the meeting was called to order, Ald. Richter was asked to explain what the submission of the Grobb industrial bylaw would cost the city. He pointed out that the advertising would amount to $250 or $300 to be paid for by the city.

People Must Prevail.

In beginning his address, Mr. Richter said he was glad to avail himself of this opportunity to thank the electors of ward four for the generous support they had accorded him in past elections. If he had made mistakes, they had been mistakes of the head, not of the heart. He always had the best interests of London in view, although it was a difficult thing for all to see eye to eye. He had been blamed in certain quarters, he said, for his attitude on the electrification question. But the reports submitted on electrification had not, to his mind, borne out the contentions of the supporters of the plan, and therefore he had closely scrutinized and criticized the scheme. But now that the people had declared for electrification, there remained nothing to be done but to carry out their wish. The voice of the people had the right to prevail, and he could say without reservation that if elected as mayor he would see that the people's money should be spent to the very best advantage in electrifying the road.

Good Financing Needed.

He took issue with the statement that had been made by his opponents that every member of the commission should be in favor of electrification. There would be many questions that would require careful consideration. Opposition was essential to good legislation, and competition in trade made for better service. There might be many things in connection with the electrification of the road that should be fully inquired into.

Referring to the board of control, he reviewed how the people had declared for government by commission, but the Legislature had said "No," they must be content with a board of control. They had twice voted for a board of control, and for its successful working a great deal would depend on its presiding officer, the mayor-elect. There was need of a man with experience in the financing of the city's work, and he pointed out that for several years he had been a member of the finance committee.

The Taxation Question.

Ald. Richter touched on the taxation question. Some were suggesting a land or single tax. It would be impossible, however, to introduce it in a city as large as London and with so large a standing debt. It would require an 8 per cent. taxation. The single tax was, however, in practice in providing for local improvements, which were paid for by a frontage tax, two-thirds on the property, one-third on each side of the street, and the remaining third by the city. The city's tax rate, Ald. Richter pointed out, had been kept down in 1910, 1911 and 1912, but in 1913—well, perhaps the less said about it the better. The rate was the highest for many years, and even then was not sufficient to cover the needed expenditures. There had been large balances in other recent years, but this year, if everything were provided for, there would, he thought, be an overdraft of perhaps several thousand dollars. This coming year there would be a still greater need of exercising care in the expenditure of public money.

Mr. J. C. McDonald.

Mr. J. C. McDonald, aldermanic candidate, and formerly county councillor, spoke of meeting Ald. Richter in conferences between the city and county. Ald. Richter, from the county point of view, was the hard man to deal with. He always had jealously guarded the city's interests. The rule which Mr. McDonald advocated was, always get one hundred cents of value for every dollar spent, and then there is no need to worry about the tax rate climbing up.

School Board Candidates.

Mr. Thomas Rowe, candidate for the board of education, laughingly said that he had a clear record, because he had not occupied any public position in the past. He dwelt upon the importance of education in the life of the nation, and promised his careful and earnest attention to the work of the board of education if elected.

Mr. W. J. Underwood, also candidate for the board of education, said that his one year of experience on the city council had opened his eyes to the need of carefulness in handling money matters. "We have come to the place where we will soon have to call a halt or get into indebtedness that will take us centuries to get out of," he said. He advocated more attention to primary departments of the school system.

Backs Ald. Richter.

Mr. E. A. Pocock pointed out that the Progressive Federation never took into consideration the question of what were the politics of the candidates proposed for indorsation by the Progressives. There were in the council, however, a class of men who jumped whenever Bunty pulled the strings. If elected mayor, Mr. Richter if alone, would be helpless with such a ring as is now in the council. Ald. Richter had never had room to display his full ability.

Mr. A. E. Silverwood, although not on the Progressive slate, was present, and was invited to speak. He jocularly remarked that he was blamed very largely for the high cost of living, and said that a wrong impression prevailed in regard to the business of the middlemen, which was nevertheless necessary. If elected, Mr. Silverwood said, he would endeavor to do his duty without fear or favor.

MEMBERS OF GLOBE STAFF DO HONOR TO ADVERTISER'S NEW ASSOCIATE EDITOR

Mr. A. A. MacIntosh Wished Godspeed and Presented With a Watch—Warm Tributes From Senator Jaffray and Rev. Dr. Macdonald.

Mr. A. A. MacIntosh, for the last three years city editor of the Toronto Globe, and prior to that time for many years managing-editor of the Syracuse Post-Standard, has joined the editorial staff of The Advertiser as associate editor. Mr. MacIntosh was considered, as Dr. Macdonald put it, "one of the strong men of The Globe," and not only was he strong as a journalist, but in the friendships he had made.

The Globe of this morning contains an account of an unusual tribute to Mr. MacIntosh upon his departure, which is as follows:

"Officers and members of the entire staff of The Globe met in the large local room yesterday afternoon to pay their tribute of esteem and affection to the city editor, Mr. A. A. MacIntosh, who has resigned his position with The Globe after three years of efficient and valued service to accept the associate editorship of the new morning issue of The London Advertiser. The president of The Globe, Hon. Senator Robert Jaffray, presided, and there were also present Mr. J. F. MacKay, the business manager; Dr. J. A. Macdonald, the managing editor; Mr. Stewart Lyon, the associate editor, and all the members of the various branches of the editorial and reportorial staffs of the paper. On behalf of the whole staff, Hon. Mr. Jaffray presented Mr. MacIntosh with a gold watch, suitably engraved, as a memento of the high regard and personal affection in which the departing journalist is held by his Globe colleagues and staff.

A Valued Journalist.

"In making the presentation, Senator Jaffray expressed, on behalf of himself and the board of directors, the sincere sense of loss which was felt by The Globe, and alluded to the excellent work which had been accomplished during Mr. MacIntosh's regime. 'The Globe,' said he, 'is losing one of the most valued and useful members of its staff, one who came to us a stranger, but who, in the comparatively short time he has been with us, has won for himself a high place in our affections and admiration. Our heartiest goodwill goes with him and to The Advertiser under him, and we hope he may always regard himself as a member of The Globe family, a family which now has its distinguished representatives in almost every part of Canada.'

"Dr. J. A. Macdonald alluded to the fact that The Globe was losing one of its strong men. The city editor, he had always felt, was 'possessed of all the cardinal virtues' in that 'with the great grace of patience he has borne with the young reporters and the old editors who were ever ready to dogmatize,' and steered the course of the staff along lines of efficiency and harmony.

A Competent Leader.

"Mr. Stewart Lyon supplemented the tributes already paid by testimony to the 'wonderful patience with which our departing colleague has met the whims of many members of the staff, and developed good workmanship from what was not infrequently very negligible material.' Under the direction of Mr. MacIntosh, the speaker had no doubt that The Advertiser would become a real force in the newspaper world.

"Mr. William Banks, the news editor, added a cordial expression of his appreciation of the sympathy and understanding which was associated with all the city editor's work, and extolled him upon building up what he believed to be the best staff in Canada.

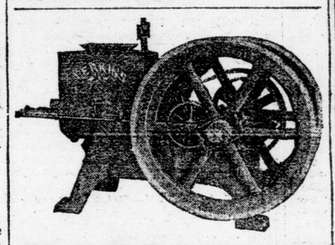
"Mr. E. B. Jones, on behalf of the staff itself, spoke of the affection and loyalty with which the men under him regarded their city editor, and bespoke their God-speed to him in his new sphere of activity.

"Mr. MacIntosh, who was greeted by hearty applause, stated that he left The Globe with great regret. The Globe spirit in him, however, would never change, and he hoped to remain one of The Globe family, though 'away from home.' He paid generous tribute to the devotion of the staff, and bespoke for his successor, Mr. M. O. Hammond, the hearty co-operation of the 'most efficient, most loyal and most enthusiastic newspaper staff in the Dominion of Canada.'"

NEARLY DROWNED

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Lucknow, Dec. 27.—Frank Bogues, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bogues, while crossing the river near the Carding Mill, broke through the ice, and was rescued with difficulty by R. T. Douglas, who happened along just at the time. Had Mr. Douglas not have been near, without doubt a drowning would have occurred. Frank's little sister, Margaret, was drowned in the same river only a couple of months ago.



FARMERS!

are you thinking of buying a gasoline engine? See the Perkins, the best engine on the market; simple, powerful and economical; also windmills, grinders and saw frames.

Perkins Windmill & Engine Co.
90 KING STREET.

Night School

New Classes Formed in all Subjects in the
Westervelt School, Jan. 5
13k-27,30,J1,3

WINTER TERM, JAN. 5. NEW CLASSES WILL BE FORMED IN THE
Westervelt School
Y. M. C. A. Building, London, on Jan. 5.
Day and Night Classes.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.
13k-27,29,31,J2

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—FIFTY ACRES, FIRST-CLASS dairy or garden farm, lot 5, con. 4, London Township; telephone and mail; near school and church. F. A. Smith, R. R. 6, London. b

REELEY HAS GOT SEVERAL NICE cottages for sale, from two to three hundred down, balance payable as rent. Also he has got a large list of farms for sale all over Canada. He does first-class insurance of all kinds. Apply
R. REELEY
Real Estate Agent,
795 YORK STREET. PHONE 3893. b

BUSINESS CHANCES.

I HAVE CLIENTS VISITING LONDON that want a business. If you wish to sell, come and see me quickly. John A. Moody, 179 Dundas, London. b

LIVERY BUSINESS FOR SALE, IN London, for cash, or might take property in part exchange; very profitable. John A. Moody, London. b

GENERAL DRYGOODS BUSINESS FOR sale—Good stand; large plate glass front; established business; stock in good condition; Essex County; possession January. Apply Box 52, Advertiser. 6bl

GROCERY STOCK, TOBACCO AND cigars, confectionery, general stock, moving pictures, boots and shoes, also books. Sydney Smythe, insurance agent, 404 Talbot street. Phone 1889.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

1½-STORY FRAME HOUSE, NEWLY renovated, 8 rooms, cellar, lot 50x170; five apple trees, large fowl house; rent, $11, in advance. J. Burrows, 78 Dundas street. 13tf-tz

BRICK COTTAGE TO LET. APPLY 299 Ottaway avenue. 12c

TO LET—FRAME COTTAGE, WITH conveniences, 46 Huron street. Apply Mrs. M. Barnes, 9 Huron street. 12u

FIRST FLAT, OR TWO OFFICES, OVER 185 Dundas street, steam heated. Wm. Gurd & Co. D20,23,25.27,30,J1

TO LET—BRICK HOUSE, SEVEN rooms, Hale street, near Dundas; immediate possession. Apply 102 King. 5c-wyt

ON MOVING DAY REMEMBER "DAY, the Mover." Moving vans and electric vacuum cleaners. Phone 2887. H. F. Day. Office, 92 King.

NORTH END DRAY STAND—FURNITURE, baggage removed. Charges moderate. Phone 2839.

FIRST-CLASS STORAGE AT REASONABLE rates. 101 King street.

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING VANS —Largest in city. Good storage. 356 Cheapside. Phone 1724.

BIGGS' FURNITURE STORAGE—Clean and dry. Prices reasonable. The FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, phone 1162, 97 Carling street.

UP-TO-DATE MOVING VANS—FURNITURE and pianos packed, crated and carefully handled. 863½ Colborne street. Phone 2636. Flowers & Taylor.

TO LET — VACANT LOT, CORNER Wellington and York streets, 100x100 feet. Apply Alex. H. Purdom, care the Purdom Hardware Company. 72tf

Meats at Wholesale Prices.
We sell Beef, Pork, Lamb and Mutton by the hind or forequarter at wholesale prices
Jackson's Meat Markets
Stalls 10, 11, 12, Market House. Phone 2869.
87 Wellington Street. Phone 1057.
syxwt

IF YOUR RING DOES NOT FIT YOU, WE CAN SIZE IT WHILE YOU WAIT.
S. K. MILROY & CO.
Manufacturing Jewelers,
260 DUNDAS STREET.

CUT PRICES Prevailing
Strong's Drug Store
Everybody's Store
Phone 56-57. 184 Dundas St

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Coal Company's
Scranton Coal
We are unloading a large shipment of fresh mined coal, all sizes. Very best quality. Try an order.
John. M. Daly
Koalman,
Phone 348. 19 York Street
ywt

Ask ONLY and ALWAYS for
Neilson's Chocolates
"The Chocolates that are Different."
ywt

EAST END FLORAL STORE
J. H. TAYLOR. PHONE 719.
Fancy Christmas Baskets and Ferns
613 Dundas Street
zxf

Sole Agents for
GURNEY OXFORD RANGES
Smallman & Ingram

PAPER COVERED NOVELS
5c to 15c
PEEL'S, Richmond St.

Special Bargains IN
Ladies' Dresses Coats and Suits
The style and finish are of the very latest and best.
Come in and see our stock. It will pay you.
London Ready-to-Wear
256 DUNDAS STREET.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE
Gurney Oxford Stoves
A better stove has yet to be built. See the Economizer, which saves a ton of coal in every seven, the only stove made with this attachment. We are having a special display of these stoves this week. Come in and see them.
Dominion House Furnishing Co.
258 DUNDAS STREET.
ywt

FRANK EDY
PHOTOGRAPHER
Artistic Portraiture and Sepia Enlargements.
Two Entrances: Park Ave., also Dundas.
LONDON LOAN BLOCK.

Proclamation!

At the request of a number of ratepayers, public meetings will be held as follows:

On **Friday**, Dec. 26, at 8 p.m., in the **Masonic Hall**, to discuss municipal questions.

On **Saturday**, Dec. 27, at 8 p.m., in the **East End Town Hall**, to discuss municipal questions.

On **Monday**, Dec. 29, at 8 p.m., in the **Masonic Hall**, to discuss mayoralty, school trustees and bylaws; and at **West London School** to discuss municipal questions.

On **Tuesday**, Dec. 30, at 8 p.m., in the **Masonic Hall**, to discuss board of control, aldermen and others; and at **Pottersburg** and **Ealing Schools** to discuss municipal questions.

On **Wednesday**, Dec. 31, at 8 p.m., in the **East End Town Hall**, to discuss municipal questions; and at **Chelsea Green School**, to discuss municipal questions.

D26,27,29 C. M. R. GRAHAM, Mayor.

AUCTION SALE AT POPLAR HILL
WEDNESDAY, DEC. 31, 1913, 1:30 P.M.
FIFTY-FIVE HEAD OF NEW MILCH COWS, SPRINGERS AND YOUNG CATTLE. ELWOOD M. ZAVITZ, proprietor; T. F. HAWKENS, auctioneer. 11c-wtz

FOR SALE
The whole or any part of 40 shares of the Dominion Savings and Investment Society stock, to wind up an estate. Tenders received up to noon on Jan. 2, 1914. McKillop, Murphy & Gunn, Oak Hall building. 13c-tzx

HELP WANTED.

THREE OR FOUR GIRLS OR BOYS wanted to address envelopes and fold circulars. E. A. Pocock, 219 Masonic 12u

MEN, WOMEN, GET CANADIAN GOVERNMENT positions; big pay; common education sufficient. Apply for particulars, Franklin Institute, Dept. 816 H, Rochester, N. Y. Dec.30

$15 WEEK AND EXPENSES TO travel, appointing local representatives. Frank Watterson, Division E, Brantford. 1un

Moderate Prices Keep Us Busy. R. J. YOUNG & CO. Quality Is Our Motto.

Coatings at Remarkably Low Prices

The wintry weather of the last few days makes one feel the need of a good warm Coat, and to those who have had no need to purchase till the present, we can offer some remarkable bargains.

All our stock of $2.00 Coatings, full 54 inches wide, in all the newest weaves and colors. Any of these materials will make a nice up-to-date and warm coat. Special price, yard $1.30

One very special lot of the very latest Coatings, in navy, gray, brown, both plain weave and herringbone. Values up to $2.50. Special for $1.85

A Very Special Line in Curl Coating

We have only a very limited quantity of this very much wanted coating. It has a lovely close and perfectly fast curl, full 50 inches wide. Beautiful black. Regular $5. Special for $3.50

Tweed for Odd Skirts and Suits

A splendid lot of the very newest designs in Tweeds, all-wool cloths, full 50 and 54 inches wide. Regular price up to $1.50. Very special price ..... 59¢

A Lovely Quality of English Flannelette

In both white, cream and striped, full 34 inches wide, free from filling and perfectly fast colors. Special ..12 yards for $1.00

Flannelette Night Gowns

In both pink and white we have a lovely assortment of Ladies' Night Gowns, well made and finished, nicely trimmed and made of good quality flannelette. Regular $1.00 Gown. Special for ..... 69¢

Sweater Coats

A remarkable bargain in Ladies' Sweater Coats in all shades and styles. Now is the time to procure one of these most useful articles if you are in need of them. Regular $3.00, special price $2.25

The Money-Saving Spot. R. J. YOUNG & CO. Our Good Values Have Spread Our Reputation.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

TODAY'S MARKET MOST LISTLESS IN MONTHS

Christmas Holidays, Combined With Cold Snap, Keeps Farmers Home.

Today saw one of the most listless Saturday markets in many months. About one dozen wagons filled with farm produce made up the offerings this morning, and little change was experienced by noon. The cold snap and the usual quiet spell that follows Christmas combined, resulting in a mere apology for a Saturday market.

There were no features, unless the uncertainty in eggs might be singled out from the list of commodities. The hen-fruit showed a pronounced scarcity, and it was intimated that the price would reach 50 cents by noon. Later with an increased offering the outlook for a continuance of moderate prices was rosy. The prevailing prices are 42 to 45 cents.

Hay is a listless offering at $13 to $15. Yesterday saw 14 loads on the square, but even with this small supply sales were slow.

Potatoes are bringing 90 cents to $1. Other vegetables are as listed.

An uncertainty prevails in the price of live hogs. The big buyers could not be located this morning, but it is expected that the market price for Monday will be $8 to $8.25. Other live stock prices are firm and as listed.

Poultry shows a slight firmness for New Year's. The offering is an average one, but Tuesday will probably show more activity in this line, when prices may be easier.

Apples are a slow offering at $1.75 to $3. Since the Christmas demand is satisfied the commodity is finding slow sales.

Oats are selling for $1 to $1.06. Wheat is steady at 85c to 86c.

Other prices are as listed:

Grain, Per Cwt.			
Wheat, per cwt	$1 45	to	$1 45
Oats, per cwt	1 00	to	1 06
Grain, Per Bushel.			
Wheat, per bu	85	to	86
Vegetables.			
Potatoes, wholesale, bag	90	to	1 00
Potatoes, retail, bag	1 05	to	1 05
Beets, per bu	40	to	40
Turnips, per bu	30	to	35
Carrots, per bu	30	to	40
Onions, per bu	1 00	to	1 15
Parsnips, per bu	40	to	50
Spinach, per bu	40	to	50
Cabbage, per doz	40	to	40
Cauliflower, per doz	75	to	2 00
Lettuce, per doz	30	to	30
Celery, per doz	30	to	50
Pumpkins, each	5	to	15
Fruits.			
Apples, per bu	50	to	80
Apples, per bbl	1.75	to	3 00
Pears, per bu	75	to	75
Chestnuts, per bu	4 00	to	4 50
Hickory nuts, bu	1 50	to	1 60
Citrons, per doz	75	to	1 50
Hay and Straw.			
Hay, per ton	12 00	to	14 50
Straw, per ton	6 00	to	8 50
Straw, per load	5 00	to	5 50
Dairy Produce.			
Butter, rolls, per lb	28	to	28
Butter, fancy, retail, lb	30	to	32
Butter, store lots, lb	25	to	25
Butter, creamery, lb	29	to	30
Butter, crocks, lb	27	to	27
Eggs, crate, wholesale	42	to	45
Eggs, per basket	42	to	45
Honey, strained, 10 lbs	1 25	to	1 25
Honey, sections, doz	2 20	to	2 40
Live Stock.			
Hogs, per cwt	8 00	to	8 25
Fat sows, per cwt	7 00	to	7 00
Export cattle, cwt	6 00	to	6 50
Milch cows, each	60 00	to	90 00
Small pigs, per pair	10 00	to	15 00
Poultry, Alive.			
Old fowl, per lb	9	to	9½
Young chickens, lb	10	to	11
Ducks, per lb	10	to	11
Turkeys, per lb	16	to	16
Poultry, Dressed.			
Old fowl, per lb	12	to	12
Spring chickens, lb	14	to	15
Ducks, per lb	14	to	15
Turkeys, per lb	22	to	22
Geese, per lb	14	to	15
Butchers' Meats.			
Lamb, per lb	13	to	14
Dressed hogs, choice	11 25	to	11 75
Veal, per cwt	12 00	to	14 00
Beef, young, cwt	10 00	to	11 50
Mutton, per cwt	9 00	to	10 00
Beef cows, cwt	8 00	to	9 00
Hides, Wool, etc.			
Cow hides, No. 1, lb	11	to	11
Cow hides, No. 2, lb	10	to	10

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 300; market steady; beeves, $6 80 to $9 70; Texas steers, $6 85 to $7 90; stockers and feeders, $5 to $7 55; cows and heifers, $3 50 ot $8 60; calves, $7 to $11. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; market slow; light, $7 45 to $7 82½; mixed, $7 60 to $7 95; heavy, $7 55 to $7 95; roughs, $7 55 to $7 65; pigs, $6 50 to $7 50; bulk of sales at $7 65 to $7 85. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500; market slow and weak; natives, $4 65 to $6; yearlings, $5 75 to $7 10; lambs, natives, $6 65 to $8 55.

EAST BUFFALO, Dec. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 250 head; steady; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 100; active and steady, $6 to $12 50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; active and steady; heavy and mixed, $8 15; Yorkers and pigs, $8 15 to $8 25; roughs, $7 25 to $7 40; stags, $6 to $6 75; dairies, $8 to $8 15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,400; steady; handy lambs and sheep active; unchanged.

PRODUCE.

CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.
[Special to H. C. Becher.]
CHICAGO, Dec. 27.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Dec.	$ 87⅜	87½	87¼	87½
May	90⅛	90⅛	89⅞	90⅛
July	86½	86½	86⅜	86½
Corn—				
Dec.	68½	68½	68	68⅛
May	68⅜	68½	68	68
July	68¼	68¼	67⅝	67⅝
Oats—				
Dec.	38½	38½	38⅛	38⅛
May	41	41	40½	40½
Pork—				
Jan.	20 30	20 30	20 17	20 17
Lard—				
Jan.	10 62	10 62	10 55	10 55
Ribs—				
Jan.	10 70	10 72	10 62	10 62

[Special to H. C. Becher.]
WINNIPEG, Dec 27—Close.—Wheat—December, 82⅞c; May, 89⅛c; July, 90⅝c.
[Special to H. C. Becher.]
MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 27—Close.—Wheat—December, 82c; May 86c.

COTTON.

[Special to H. C. Becher.]
NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Cotton—Futures ranged as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
March	12.27	12.34	12.27	12.34
July	12.26	12.30	12.26	12.30

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Morning prices today:

	Asked.	Bid.
Barcelona Traction		26½
Brazilian T., L. and P.	81⅝	81⅛
Bell Telephone Co.		141
Canada Bread, com.	19	18
Canada Cement, com.	29	28
Canada Cement, pfd.		90¾
Canada Ge..neral Electric	101½	101
Canadian Pacific Railway	208	207½
Confederation Life		380
Consumers' Gas		181½
Dominion Canners, com.	64	
Dominion Canners, pfd.	94	
Dominion Steel Corp.		37¾
Dominion Telegraph	100	
Duluth-Superior	62½	
Electric Dev., pfd.	80	77
Mackay, com.	78	65
Mackay, pfd.		
Maple Leaf, com.	89	91¼
Maple Leaf, pfd.	92¾	
Mexican L. and P.	40	
Monarch, com.	55	
Monarch, pfd.	85	
Nova Scotia Steel	80	28¾
Pacific Burt, com.		59
Porto Rico Railway		
Rogers, com.	144	
Russell, M. C., pfd.	25	
Shredded Wheat, com.	73½	
Spanish River, com.	10	
Steel of Canada, com.		16½
Steel of Canada, pfd.	82½	81½
Toronto Railway		133
Twin City, com.	106	106⅜
Winnipeg Railway		90
Coniagas	7.20	
Crown Reserve	1.72	
Hollinger		17.00
La Rose		1.95
Nipissing Mines	8.05	7.90
Trethewey	.27	.22
Bank of Commerce	200½	
Bank of Hamilton	200	
Imperial Bank	212	
Metropolitan Bank		185½
Bank of Nova Scotia	260	
Royal Bank		221
Standard Bank	209	208¾
Bank of Toronto	203½	
Union Bank	145	
Canada Landed	150¾	
Canada Permanent	187	
Colonial Investment		82
Dominion Savings		77
Hamilton Provident		137
Huron and Erie		210
Landed Banking		139
London and Canadian	125	120
Ontario Loan		173
Toronto General Trusts	184½	182½
Toronto Mortgage		138½
Union Trust	180	
Canada Bread bonds	91¼	91
Dominion Canners bonds		90
Electric Dev. bonds	91	
Porto Rico Ry. bonds		81
Spanish River bonds	77	

Morning sales: Twin City, 27 at 106 to 106½; Toronto Railway, 100 at 133; Canadian Pacific, rights, 29 at 4⅛; Russell Motor Car, preferred, 6 at 25; Brazilian, $24 at 81 to 82¼; Royal Bank, 25 at 221; Bank of Commerce, 22 at 200; Standard Bank, 48 at 208½; Nipissing, 360 at 8.03; Canada Bread, bonds, $500 at 91, and 26 miscellaneous shares.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

[Special to H. C. Becher.]
NEW YORK, Dec. 27.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
American Can	39⅞	39⅞	39¼	39¼
Amal. Copper	74⅜	74⅝	74⅛	74⅝
American Sugar	107⅞	107⅞	107½	107½
Amer. Locomotive	31	..	..	..
American Refining	64¾	..	..	..
Amer. Cotton Oil	31	..	..	..
Anaconda Copper	35½	35⅞	35½	35¾
Atchison, com	94⅛	94¾	94⅛	94¼
Baltimore & Ohio	92⅝	92¾	92	92
Brooklyn Transit	88⅛	..	..	..
Canadian Pacific	208¼	209¼	207⅝	207⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	60⅝	..	..	..
Corn Products	10	..	..	..
Erie, com	28⅝	..	..	..
Erie, pfd	44	..	..	..
Gt. Northern, pfd	127	127¼	127	127¼
Gt. Northern Ore	34½	..	..	..
Illinois Central	109	..	..	..
Inter-Met., pfd	61⅞	..	..	..
Kansas & Texas	20	20	19½	19½
Lehigh Valley	151⅝	151¾	149¾	159⅞
Soo Railway	126	..	..	..
Mexican Petroleum	46	..	..	..
Missouri Pacific	22⅞	23⅛	22⅞	23⅛
New York Central	92½	..	..	..
Northern Pacific	110⅜	110⅝	110⅛	110⅛
Norfolk & Western	101⅞	..	..	..
New Hampshire	75½	77½	75½	77½
Pennsylvania	109¾	109¾	108⅝	109½
Reading Railway	170	170⅜	169⅛	169¼
Southern Railway	23½	..	..	..
Southern Pacific	89⅞	89⅞	89½	89½
St. Paul	100¼	100½	100¼	100½
Union Pacific	156⅛	156¼	155⅝	155½
Central Leather	27	..	..	..
U. S. Rubber	58½	..	..	..
U. S. Steel	60	60⅛	59½	59½
Westinghouse	66	..	..	..

COBALT STOCKS.

[Edward Cronyn & Co., members of the Toronto Stock Exchange, report the following quotations on the mining market this morning.]
TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Beaver, 30½ to 31; Chambers, 16 to 16½; Coniagas, 7.10 to 7.20; City of Cobalt, 30 to 35; Kerr Lake, 4.25 to 4.50; Cobalt Lake, 50 to 55; La Rose, 1.95 to 2.00; McKinley, 97 to 1.02; Nipissing, 7.90 to 8.05; Peterson Lake, 25½ to 26; Temiskaming, 13 to 13⅛; Dome Extension, 6⅛ to 7⅛; Dome Mines, 14½ to 15¼; Hollinger, 17 to 17⅛; Jupiter, 6 to 6½; Preston East Dome, 1 to 2; Swastika, 4 to 4½; Vipond, 10 to 11.

London Stock Exchange.

LONDON, Dec. 27.—Stocks closed as follows: Consols, for money, 71 15-16; Consols, for account, 72; Amalgamated Copper, 76⅜; Atchison, 96⅞; Baltimore and Ohio, 95½; Canadian Pacific, 220; Chesapeake and Ohio, 62; Chicago Great Western, 11½; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 103½; De Beers, 17⅝; Denver and Rio Grande, 16⅛; Erie, 29½; Erie, 1st preferred, 46; Grand Trunk, 21⅝; Illinois Central, 111⅛; Louisville and Nashville, 140; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 20⅝; New York Central, 96½; Norfolk and Western, 105⅝; Ontario and Western, 27½; Pennsylvania, 56¼; Rand Mines, 5⅜; Reading, 87½; Southern Railway, 23⅜; Union Pacific, 161¼; United States Steel, 61⅝; Wabash, 2⅞. Bar silver steady, 27 11-16d per oz. Money, 4 to 4½ per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 4 15-16 per cent; for three months' bills, 4⅝ to 4 13-16 per cent.

Wall Street, Close.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—The market closed heavyq. The advance in stocks was checked. Absence of the vigorous demand of the last few days was felt in all quarters, and although some issues showed independent strength, their rise failed to exert sustained influence elsewhere. Resumption of business at London after the holiday had little influence on local dealings, movements of the international stocks abroad being unimportant. Bear speculators were active, and it was evident that driving in of the short interest in recent advances had weakened the technical position of the market. The reaction did not exceed moderate fractions, except in a few cases. Reading lost 1, Lehigh Valley 2, and Canadian Pacific 3½. Bonds were irregular.

[Special to H. C. Becher.]
NEW ORK, Dec. 27.—Week-end realizing caused irregularity. Shorts in New Haven became frightened and covered hastily to the accompaniment of reports that an early decision would be rendered in connection with the road's application for permission to issue $67,000,000 in debentures, and that permission would be granted to dispose of the debentures. The decline in the proportion of the reserve to liabilities of the Bank of England from 55.10 per cent last week to 42.10 per cent this week, while in keeping with the usual tendency at this time of the year, was nevertheless productive of some pressure on Canadian Pacific, which was the weak feature during today's session. Reports have been circulated to the effect that the Reading Company has not made overtures to the Government in connection with conforming to the provisions of the Sherman law and the comodities clause of the Hepburn act, but nothing official in the above respect has been forthcoming so far. The reports, nevertheless, have induced some realizing in Reading. The metal issues have been absorbed on a good scale of late, notably Coppers and Steel, and while occasionally reactionary tendencies may prevail in the general list, still many good judges are inclined to the belief that the metal stocks are likely to lead a further rise.

The New York directory for 1913 contains approximately 580,000 names, as against 569,000 last year. Chicago's new directory is reported to contain nearly 1,000,000 names, an increase of 62,000. New York's directory, however, is for only two of the five boroughs of which the city is composed.

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CRONYN BLDG., 71 BAY ST., TORONTO

TROUBLE THREATENS IN STRIKE DISTRICT

Union Secretary Will Make No Statement Pending Developments.

[Canadian Press.]
Washington, Dec. 27.—Secretary Wilson, of the department of labor, refused today to comment on the Calumet strike situation or the removal of Moyer and Tanner until he has received reports from John B. Densmore, solicitor of the department, who will reach the strike scene tomorrow. Telegrams were received by the secretary from J. E. Antilla, secretary of the Western Federation of Miners, and James Terzich, a member of the board of directors, telling of the "kidnaping" of Moyer.

MANY NEW HOUSES

Still Others Are Needed to Keep Pace With the Demand.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Dec. 27.—New houses are under construction in every part of the town. Some of them are only in the foundation stage, while others are nearly finished. It is pointed out by real estate men that a very large amount of building will have to be done here this summer to accommodate those who will be brought in by the Perfection stove works, and the increased pay roll of the Mueller and Imperial plants.

SYSTEM AT CENTRAL AN EXCELLENT ONE

Governor Carter Back From Visit to the Prison.

Governor James A. Carter returned today from a Christmas visit to relatives in Toronto. While there he paid a visit to the Central Prison and was shown over the institution by the warden. He was much impressed by many of the things he saw there. The system with which everything is carried on is excellent, the governor said, and the amount of useful labor performed is amazing. While going the rounds of the cells Governor Carter was recognized by several prisoners, among them Pte. Moir, who is serving a term for the shooting of Sergt. Lloyd at the local barracks. He also had a conversation with Dr. Ross, who is at present lying ill in the prison infirmary.

WILL REPAY LOSSES

Former Bank President Hopes to Make Good $500,000.

[Canadian Press.]
Chicago, Dec. 27.—Paul Stensland, former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, who absconded with $500,000 of its funds in 1906, is devoting his life to repaying losses of depositors. This announcement was made in an address last night at a dinner of the Association of Commerce by James Keeley, who traced the banker to Morocco, where he was captured.

Stensland was brought back to Chicago, where he made a full confession, in which he charged Henry W. Herring, cashier of the bank, with being responsible for the balance of the shortage of $2,000,000. Stensland served four years in the penitentiary. Herring also served a term in prison.

Copies of telegrams that figured before the hearing given by the House rules committee some time ago, were given more publicity here today because of the predictions they carried that attempts would be made to remove officers of the Miners' Federation. One telegram said the officers of the deferation had been given twenty-four hours to leave the district.

"If they do not, upon this notice, they will be sent out in the manner that suggests itself as most convenient and effective," the telegram added.

DANGEROUS CROSSING

New Concrete Road Over P. M. Tracks Has Been Completed.

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Dec. 27.—The new concrete road crossing over the tracks of the Pere Marquette Railway below the plant of the H. Mueller Manufacturing Company, has now been completed and is open for traffic, although the electric signal bell has not as yet been placed in position.

Crossing here is ver ydangerous without the bell, as the railway takes a curve just past this point, while the side tracks on both sides of the mainline are crowded with cars. The company can keep its cars within 75 feet of the crossing. How the electric bell will be operated forthe sidetracks, and still not ring while cars are standing still on those tracks, is one of the points that the engineers of the company will have to figure out. The town will be called upon to pay the price of the bell and the installation at a cost of $400.

INSULTED GIRL

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Sarnia, Dec. 27.—Charles Simpson, a local young man, was up before Magistrate Gorman for using insulting language to a lady friend. It appears that Simpson met the young woman and accused her of telling something. The charge was denied, and then Simpson swore at her. He was fined $5 and costs.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Buried at Woodland.

The funeral of Miss Isabella Russell, who died Thursday, Dec. 25, was held from the family residence, Dundas street east, at 2 o'clock this afternoon to Woodland Cemetery. Services were conducted at the house at 2 o'clock.

There has been a 35,000,000-pound shortage in the China tea crop this year. This only indirectly affects England and Canada, as practically all the teas used in these countries come from Ceylon and India, but as it forces Russia to take larger quantities of Indian tea this year, the shortage in China affects the price of all teas, and gives us today the highest figure that tea has reached for twenty-five years.

LATE LOCAL NEWS

—Special Christmas music will be given next Sunday in the First Methodist Church. Part of the evening program of last Sabbath will be repeated. Mr. Robert Habbeshaw, tenor soloist, who is leaving for Winnipeg at once, will sing next Sunday for the last time. He expects to open the year in the church of which Rev. Mr. Whiting is pastor. The pastor will preach from the special subject, "The Sabbath a Delight," in the morning.

Going to Parkhill.—Mr. W. J. McLennan, an old London boy, recently of Cobalt, Ont., has accepted a position as secretary-treasurer with the M. C. Baird Brick and Tile Company, Parkhill, Ont.

Ice at the Princess. — The Princess ice palace will open their season on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. A new lighting system has been installed and an excellent sheet of ice is assured for the opening night.

McCosland—Linsley.—At the King Street Presbyterian Church parsonage Friday afternoon, Mr. V. M. McCosland and Miss Helen Linsley, both of this city, were united in marriage by Rev. W. R. McIntosh.

Gift for Pastor. — Rev. Mr. McIntosh and Mrs. McIntosh, of King Stret Church, was agreeably surprised on Christmas Eve, when the young people of the congregation presented them with a brass grate set.

G. T. R. Earnings.—The traffic earnings of the Grand Trunk Railway in this division show a considerable falling off from the figures of last year. In 1912 the receipts from Dec. 15 to 21 were $1,090,189, while the figures for the same space of time this year are $994,779, a decrease of $95,410.

To Open New Organ.—The inauguration of the new electric organ at Maitland Street Baptist Church will be held Sunday morning, when Mr. C. E. Wheeler, of St. Andrew's Church, assisted by Misses Shaw, Shoebottom, Newbury and Mr. Ed. Webster, will render a special musical service.

Ripped Off a Wheel.—Dundas car No. 114, eastbound, ripped a rear wheel off a G. T. R. lorry at the corner of Wellington and Dundas street early this afternoon. The car, which was in charge of Motorman F. Rogers and Conductor E. Nevels, was running at a rapid rate. Driver and horses escaped uninjured.

The Lambs Gambolled.—The Lambs' Fraternity held their annual gambol at the residence, 318 Wolfe street, Friday night. Decorations were in green and white, the club colors, and guests were present from Toronto, Guelph, St. Catharines, Montreal, Hamilton and Toronto. There was a large attendance and a delightful and successful evening was enjoyed.

Lecture By Helen Keller.—Under the auspices of the London Froebel Society, Helen Keller, the woman whose wonderful career and achievements have astounded the whole world, will appear in Wesley Hall on Saturday, Jan. 10, and will give a lecture. Her appearance in this city will no doubt delight her many followers.

Christmas in the Jail.—Bolts and bars proved ineffectual in keeping Santa Claus out of the county jail. He found his way to the cells of several of the prisoners, among them Thomas Riley, over whom hangs a charge of murder. A good-sized package arrived for him through the mail Friday, and proved to be a handsomely-bound Bible, the gift of his sister and brother-in-law, who lives in Riley's home town, Everton, Missouri.

Sued For $2,500.—Alleging that G. Walter Craig, a former employee of the London and Western Trusts Company, of this city, received while in their employ a sum of $2,500 which he failed to account for, the above-mentioned company has issued a writ against him for that amount, with interest from 31st of January, 1908. Craig is at present living in Detroit, and the writ will be served upon him there. Messrs. Fraser & Moore are acting for the plaintiffs.

Ill at the Central. — Dr. W. H. Ross, the London physician, who is serving a sentence of 21 months for bigamy in Central Prison, has been very ill since his incarceration there. He has been confined to bed in the prison infirmary for over a week, and while his condition is somewhat improved, he is still very weak. Worry over his matrimonial troubles is said to be the cause of his illness. Dr. Ross, up to the time of illness, was assigned the task of bookkeeper of one of the departments of the prison.

Personal Mention

Mr. P. P. Sheere, wife and child, of Welland, Ont., are visiting friends and relatives in London.

Mr. E. C. Greenway, of Toronto, formerly in the newspaper business here, is visiting relatives during the holiday season.

Mr. Charles P. Fells, of Baker avenue, Toronto, is spending the holidays in London.

Miss Gertrude Bodkin, who has been visiting in Hilleston, Sask., has returned to her home in this city.

DUTTON.

Dutton, Dec. 27.—D. M. Littlejohn spent the holiday at his home in Fordwich.

William Holes is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Herbert, in Kalamazoo, Mich.

C. W. Buchanan spent Christmas at his home near Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Mann are spending the holiday at their former home here.

Glance Mann and Gordon Smith, of Detroit, are home.

P. E. Culverhouse is at his home in Thamesville for a few days.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 11, WEST NISSOURI.

Class IV. Senior, Total 1,050.—Norman Scott 804, Laura Murrell 800, *Maggie Woosnam 709, Gertie Mitchell 653, Leslie Jones 639, Ella Murrell 625.

Class III., total 950.—Louise Bent 682, Vera Bent 670, *Madaline Rumble 659, David Murrell 632, *Retta Rumble 611, Edith Houlton 607, Ila McWain 566.

Class II., total 850.—*Maggie Murrell 674, *Lois Johnson 672, Vera Murrell 571, Harry Houlton 526, John Murrell 521, Maxwell McIntyre 520, Louie Jones 450, John Bent 436, Madeline Mitchell 435.

Part II., total 850—Jessie Bent 552.

Class I., total 500—*Lloyd Woosnam 360, *Lily Ellis 329, Winnie Ellis 324

Those whose names are starred were present every day and were never late.

Average attendance, 21.

ELIZABETH A. DUFFIN, Teacher.

GOVERNMENT MEDICINE.

[Life.]
Law says the soldiers and sailors must be inoculated against typhoid. Result, according to British commission — a great increase in tuberculosis, which is worse than typhoid.

Law says you must be inoculated against smallpox. Result, according to Government figures — 700 per cent. increase in cancer where law is enforced.—Homeopathic Review.

Oh, come now, Uncle Sam! Give the boys a chance. The Serum Fiend is a heap sight worse than any foreign foe.

BOUGHT PISTOLS PRIOR TO KILLING VETERAN

Detectives Unearth Important Evidence in Recent Los Angeles Murder.

[Canadian Press.]
Los Angeles, Dec. 27.—Information obtained by city detectives which showed, they declared, that Roy Glover, the San Antonio land agent, had purchased two automatic pistols prior to the tragedy of last Sunday, in which the former Boer soldier, Henry Devilliers, met death, resulted today in an announcement from the district attorney's office that Glover would be held for trial.

Devilliers was shot when he attempted to enter Glover's home, ostensibly to see his former wife, who claims now to be Mrs. Glover, and his two children, who were brought here by Glover last October. Glover declared he shot Devilliers in self-defence. After the shooting an undischarged automatic pistol was found beside the body of the ex-sodier, and at the inquest the former Mrs. Devilliers said she had witnessed the struggle between the two men, and had seen Devilliers with a weapon in his hand just before he fell mortally wounded. M. J. Shannon, a deputy district attorney, said today that information regarding the alleged purchase by Glover of the two weapons, convinced him that it was necessary to hold Glover.

A PRINCE IN PULPIT.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, formerly his royal Highness Prince Oscar of Sweden, and brother of the king of Sweden, is one of the most interesting figures in royal circles in Europe at the present moment. He is perhaps the only royal prince of the present day who has bid a good-bye to the vanities of court life in order to marry the girl he loved, and, with her to devote the future to the cause of religion. Now he preaches and gives religious addresses all over Sweden, and in other countries of northern Europe. Of the self-sacrificing services he has rendered to religious teaching he and the princess recieved abundant proof at their silver wedding the other day when the different religious societies amongst which they have worked, heaped presents and congratulations upon them.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, who followed the profession of his father and was an admiral in the Swedish navy, married 25 years ago at Bournemouth in England, Miss Ella Munck, lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria, and daughter of Colonel Munck. The Muncks were an old family and the newly-married pair proved to be an exceedingly happy couple, living as well-to-do private people in a good Stockholm town house, but possessed of a delightful county seat on the island of Gothland.

THE DOMINION BANK
SIR EDMUND B. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.
The Business Of Farming
—like the business of Manufacturing—should be done in a practical business way. Proceeds should be put in a bank. Payments should be made by Cheque. A certain percentage of the profits should be put in a Savings Account as an emergency fund. The man who has a cash surplus in a bank, is protected against bad seasons and hard times.
LONDON BRANCH: Richmond and Dundas Sts. } E. C. BOWKER, Manager.
EAST END BRANCH: Dundas and Rectory Sts. }

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PHOENIX OF HARTFORD (Hartford, Conn)
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Bank of Toronto Chambers. Established nearly Thirty Years.
D. Campbell & Sons

STANDARD SILVER-LEAD MINING CO.
of Silverton, B. C.
A thoroughly-seasoned and splendidly-established dividend-payer with a record of $1,000,000 dividend distribution, and an excellent treasury surplus. Pays a regular monthly dividend, and promises to become an active trader, productive of excellent profits for those who make early commitments in it. At market prices represents an investment yield of approximately 17 per cent.
Write us for full particulars on this property.
CHAS. A. STONEHAM & CO.
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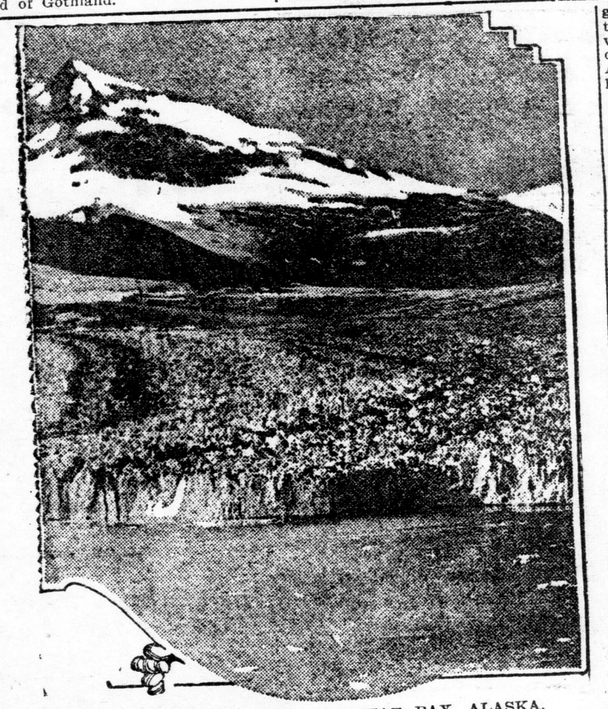
Phone M. 2580.



GRAND PACIFIC GLACIER, YAKUTAT BAY, ALASKA.

Special Correspondence.

YAKUTAT BAY, Alaska, Dec. 27.—Nature is playing her biggest joke on two world powers through the medium of a big ice glacier. Although the spirit of the treaty of 1894 between the United States and England was that Canada should have no harbor through Alaskan waters, the Grand Pacific glacier, which had retreated 60 miles in 118 years on account of greater melting in summer than freezing in winter, retreated 12 miles from 1894 to 1912. From June to August of that year it retreated one mile and went back so far that it crossed the boundary and gave Canada a port. And the Canadians were jubilant!

But! A little more snow fell last winter in the interior and now the glacier has started in the other direction. Since August, 1912, it has advanced three-quarters of a mile or over 4,000 feet and is now on the American side of the line and Canada has been cheated out of her little port.

MUSICIAN AND REVOLUTIONARY.

When for the free human beings of the future it will no longer be the purpose of life to obtain the means of subsistence, but, as a result of a new belief, or rather knowledge, they will be certain of obtaining the means of subsistence in return for an appropriate natural activity, when, in short, industry will no longer be our mistress, but our servant, the true purpose of life will become the enjoyment of life, and by education we will endeavor to make our children capable of its real enjoyment. An education, founded on the exercise of strength and the care of physical beauty, will, owing to the love for the child and the joy at the development of its beauty, become a purely artistic one, and every human being will in some way be a true artist. The diversity of natural inclination will develop the most manifold tendencies in an unthought-of wealth.

The West Coast Leader, of Lima, Peru, quoting a Government document, says that the Peruvian law regulating strikes, which has been in force since the beginning of this year, has proved the highly satisfactory in eliminating the heretofore frequent conflicts between capital and labor in that country. Can we not learn something along this line from Peru?

Palace Livery
ROSS & BOSS.
Carriages for funerals and all other occasions. Automobile service.
619 DUNDAS STREET. PHONE 838.

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

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL AND CORPORATION BONDS
Capital Paid Up - - $1,000,000
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MUNICIPAL CANDIDATES, ATTENTION!

ELECTION CARDS

3½x5½ OR SMALLER.

1,000 to 2,000 ..... $2.00 per 1,000
3,000 to 4,000 ..... $1.75 per 1,000
5,000, or over ..... $1.60 per 1,000

Quarto Cards, 11 x 14—

100 ..... $2.00 | 200 ..... $3.50

WITH OR WITHOUT UNION LABEL

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8-1

Your Vote and Influence Solicited for
ALDERMAN J. G.

RICHTER

AS MAYOR FOR 1914

London Needs Safe and Sane Municipal Administration; Richter Will Give It.

9h

VOTE FOR

C. M. R.

GRAHAM

—FOR—

MAYOR

13k

WILLIAM COPP

For CONTROLLER

For Clean, Progressive Civic Government.

10-1-xwtyx

TO THE ELECTORS:
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited for the election of

A. E. Silverwood
FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEE. 11u-wt

TO THE ELECTORS:
Your vote and influence respectfully solicited for the election of

Thos. Rowe
FOR SCHOOL TRUSTEE. 11u-wt

ALD. E. H.

JOHNSTON

—FOR—

CONTROLLER

12n

To the Citizens of London:

Gentlemen: I trust for the last four years I have not abused the confidence placed in me, as I sought to do my very best for the interest of our city.

If satisfied with past efforts, I solicit your vote and influence for Board of Control. I remain, Respectfully yours,

Hubert Ashplant

13c-tyx

Candidates Indorsed by Trades and Labor Council

BOARD OF CONTROL:
Bennett
Rose

BOARD OF EDUCATION:
Mottashed
Archer

ALDERMEN:
Eadie
Philippin
Stein
Donnelly

13c-tyx

Your Vote and Influence for

M. FRANK IRWIN

(MANAGER McCLARY'S FOUNDRY)

—FOR—

SCHOOL TRUSTEE

Efficiency With Economy.

b

ELECT

WM. G.

COLES

For Controller 1914

For Careful Civic Management and Reduction of Taxes

10h

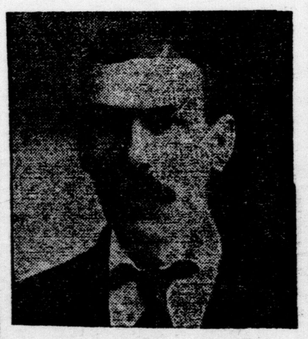
East Londoners

J.E. GWALCHMAI

Respectfully solicits your vote and influence

FOR ALDERMAN

13k-tyxw



ALD. J. H.

SAUNDERS

For Controller

And Good Roads in London

12-1-vtsxw

Your Vote and Influence
Requested for

ALD. J. PERCY

MOORE

FOR

Board of Control
1914

11n

Non-Partisan Progressive Slate

Kindly Elect Every Man

FOR MAYOR.
John G. Richter.

FOR CONTROLLERS.
B. W. Bennett
William Copp
Hubert Ashplant

FOR ALDERMEN
P. H. Phillippin
Jas. A. Eadie
Jos. Leah
J. C. Tancock
J. C. McDonald
G. H. Haney
Fred G. Mitchell
W. A. Wilson

FOR SCHOOL BOARD
W. J. Underwood
J. C. Mottashed
Thomas Rowe
E. R. Dennis
W. G. Young
L. H. Martyn
A. M. Hunt

Every candidate pledged to a Progressive, Economic, Non-Partisan Policy.

VOTE THIS TICKET STRAIGHT.

Your friend will be helpless if his colleagues are defeated.

13u-ty

HANEY

FOR

Alderman 1914

A BIGGER AND BUSIER LONDON

Compliments of the season and many thanks in advance. GEO. H. HANEY.

10g

AND RE-ELECT

E. R.

DENNIS

FOR

School Trustee

13c-tyx

RATEPAYERS:

Ten Convincing Reasons Why You Should Vote for the Grobb Manufacturing Co. Bylaw

1. Bylaw authorizes city to loan $25,000 to establish a New Industry in London.
2. Loan To Be Repaid in 25 equal, annual, consecutive Payments, with Interest.
3. Security of Loan is assured by first mortgage on new buildings, equipment and land to value of $50,000.
4. Rate of Interest is exactly same as city borrows at.
5. Taxes will be reduced—by increasing amount of assessable property; also by increasing tax-paying population.
6. The Company Guarantees to employ a minimum of 110 skilled hands—and will pay an average of $2.27 per man per day.
7. This means $100,000.00 per year spent in London in wages and salaries, to feed, clothe and house the men and their families.
8. This $100,000.00 goes to grocer, butcher, clothier, landlord, amusements, banks, and everyone in London benefits thereby.
9. The Company will expend in London $40,000.00 per year for material and supplies.
10. The high rate of wages guarantees that this will be a white man's shop.

A VOTE FOR THE GROBB BYLAW MEANS A VOTE FOR A PROGRESSIVE LONDON.

D23.24,26,27,29,30,31

Elect Ex-Ald. F. G.

MITCHELL

AS ALDERMAN

For Clean Civic Government.

11k-wtyx

AT THE

PRINCESS

154 Dundas St.

Tomorrow

3 P.M.

PASTOR

E.W. Whelpton

of Hamilton, will speak on "THE REIGN OF PEACE." Seats free. No collection. You are invited. I. B. S. A.

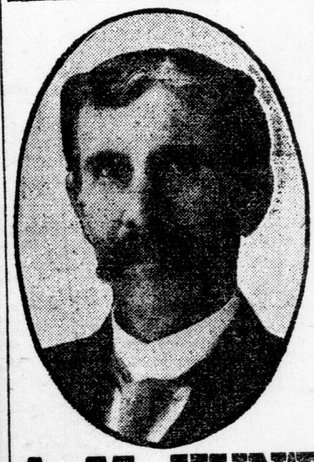
Your Vote and Influence
Respectfully Solicited
for

NEIL COOPER

AS CONTROLLER

Many years' experience on the council fits me to give the best of services as Controller.

13ctyx



A. M. HUNT

(Secretary Western Fair)
Who has consented to stand for re-election for the

BOARD OF EDUCATION

13u-ty

AYLMER VISITORS

Many Came and Went During the Holidays.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Aylmer, Dec. 26. — Among those who spent Christmas in Aylmer were: Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Morse and daughter, Hagersville, with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wooster; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Greig, with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Millard; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Furdy, Belmont, with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Millard; Mr. and Mrs. John Riddell, and family, of Detroit, with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Zaff; Dr. Cline and wife, Freeland, Ich., with Mrs. Heale; Robert, Arkell, of Hamilton, and Harold Arkell, of Niagara Falls South, with Mrs. Henry Arkell; Roy Thayer, of Winnipeg, and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Thayer and child, of Detroit, with Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Thayer; Douglas Dunnett, of St. Thomas, with Mr. and Mrs. John Dunnett; W. Barnecott, of Simcoe, and Mr. and Mrs. Sandy, of Peterboro, with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Barnecott; Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, of Jarvis, and Mrs. Ross and child, of Saskatoon, with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lambert, W. Canning.

Among those spending Christmas out of town were Norman Canning, at Corinth; Mrs. W. W. Rutherford, at London; W. Driver and wife, at Woodstock, and Fred German, at Tillsonburg.

Your Vote and Influence
Solicited for

CHAS. H. Merryfield

FOR

Alderman

FOR 1914

b

BRITISH MARINES TO STOP FILIBUSTERING

Bluejackets From the Hermione Landed in British Honduras.

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, D. C., Dec. 27.—Russell Hastings Millward, an explorer associated with various foreign enterprises in Central America, announced here last night that he had received a telegram stating that the British cruiser Hermoine had landed marines on the border between British Honduras and Mexico. Mr. Millward said that the fugitive governor, Brito, of the state of Campeche, was believed to be in British Honduras organizing a Mexican rebel filibustering expedition and that the marines probably were to be used in preventing him from getting across the border with war supplies.

So far as could be learned, no official advices had been received on the subject either at the state department or at the British embassy.

BLOCKED PLAN TO RUSH IN POTATOES

Secretary Changes Date of Their Loading About a Week.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Dec. 27.—Secretary Houston, of the United States department of agriculture, blocked a plan to rush foreign potatoes to the United States when he changed the date of their loading for the New York market from Jan. 1 to Dec. 23.

After the recent hearing in Washington, when the secretary fixed January as the limit for loading potatoes abroad for this market, receivers here cabled orders to engage tramp steamers and load potatoes before the time expired. Arrangements had been made for 200,000 bags, which, with the 250,000 on hand, would have made a stock of 450,000 bags of foreign potatoes for this market.

Secretary Houston heard of the move and blocked it with the change of date. Several tramp steamers that had been chartered were released.

SILVER WEDDING

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Devizes, Dec. 27. — A very pleasant time was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Westman, con. 1, of Nissouri, on Christmas Day, when they celebrated their silver wedding. Relatievs and friends to the number of over 40 were present, and in the evening dinner was served in the large dining-room, which was artistically decorated.

The remainder of the evening was spent in a social manner and several musical selections were much enjoyed.

The host and hostess were presented with many handsome gifts, and received hearty congratulations from distant friends.

Those present from London were: Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Dunn and family; Mrs. James Risdon; Mrs. George Sinclair, Mr. Percy Hudson, Mr. Geo. McFarlane, of Carsonville, Mich., also relatives from Granton and many other parts were present.

BOARD OF TRADE URGES CITIZENS TO ADOPT NATURAL GAS

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE ON NATURAL GAS.

London, Dec. 23, 1913.

To the London Board of Trade:

Gentlemen,—Your special committee appointed by the executive council to investigate and report on natural gas, in view of the bylaw to be submitted to the ratepayers on Jan. 1, left London on Friday, the 19th, visiting Chatham, Wallaceburg and Sarnia.

These towns are supplied from the same field as the suggested supply for London, and the gas is similar to that which will be used here in the event of the bylaw being carried.

Your committee wish to acknowledge the consideration shown us everywhere by officials and citizens, and to take this opportunity to record their thanks for courtesy and kindness shown.

We found objection to have this gas piped to London and eastern points, as the feeling is entertained that increased demand would more rapidly diminish the supply.

The following report records actual conditions as found by your committee, who have refrained therein from expressing personal opinions, although willing to do so if called upon. It is significant that whereas the members of your committee left London strongly opposed to natural gas and the bylaw, they are now unanimously in favor of natural gas at moderate prices, and believe the disadvantages and objections raised against it are insignificant in comparison with the advantages to be gained by its use.

We trust, therefore, that this report will receive the favorable consideration which we believe the importance of the subject demands.

Respectfully submitted,

E. C. MITCHELL, Convener.
R. C. ECKERT,
WM. TURNBULL.

Visiting Chatham on Friday last, the first call was made on City Engineer Adams, who expressed himself to be thoroughly satisfied with natural gas, and stated that it does not injure water mains, sewers or vegetation, or indeed property owned by the city in any way. Pressure in Chatham is about eight ounces. Cost of installing in heaters and ranges is from $5 to $25, according to the size of the house, etc. Natural gas does have some effect on chimneys laid in lime mortar. It does tarnish metals and fittings, but if properly piped and handled this can be reduced considerably. It does not affect the public health in any way. Mr. Adams uses natural gas in his home for cooking and heating a nine-roomed house, and thinks if properly handled it does not cost over $40 a year for both heating and cooking. He knows of no accidents which have occurred through the use of natural gas, and does not think that there would be more than three cars of hard coal in Chatham at the present time. The price of natural gas in Chatham for factory purposes is 12 cents to users of 250,000 feet; and to small factories 15 cents. It is also used in schools and public buildings at a cost of 15 cents a thousand feet.

From the Chatham Gas Company we learned that in 1907, the first year natural gas was used, the consumption was 30 to 40 million feet. In 1910 the consumption of gas was 635 million feet, and in 1912, 738 million feet. Up to Sept. 30, of this year, 350 million feet had been used for domestic purposes, and about the same amount in the factories, which are rapidly increasing their consumption. Domestic users in some cases use purifiers, costing about $10 each, which are furnished by the company. Where pipes and fittings and proper stoves are used, connected with chimneys of good draught, little or no trouble is experienced. The gas company installs the service.

Mr. Simons, manager of the Bank of Commerce; Mr. Hadley, a lumber merchant; John McCorvie, of John McCorvie & Sons, and H. Malcolmson, all consumers for cooking and heating, are all well pleased and would not care to be without natural gas, considering it clean, handy and cheaper than coal, and requiring no care whatever. Mr. McCorvie's bills accompany the report, and show for a ten-roomed house the annual cost for cooking and hot water heating to be from $75 to $80.

Mr. McCall, of A. I. McCall & Co., Limited, 128 King street, did not use natural gas until last year, and now uses it in hot-air furnace, and claims that the heat is more uniform from natural gas, and in every way far more satisfactory than coal. Occupies a large frame house of eight rooms, which is hard to heat, and the cost per annum for heating and cooking is less than $100 a year.

The Watt Heating and Plumbing Company, 199 King street, informed us that 90 per cent of the people in Chatham use natural gas for cooking and heating. It is best installed in an ordinary coal or wood range with six-inch pipe to chimney. All pipes and fittings must be tested and tight. They recommend a Sunflower burner under each lid. Hot water pipes can be run around the burner for the range boiler, heating the water without cost.

W. S. Richards, of the Garner House, uses natural gas entirely for cooking in large ranges and steam pans, and says it is the best thing he knows of for this purpose, and his chef is delighted with it and much prefers it to coal.

Geo. Taylor, a former Londoner, and Wm. Somerville, of Wm. Somerville & Sons, bakers, 95 King street, consider natural gas handy and cheap, and would not care to be without it.

J. L. Campbell, shoe merchant, 94 King street, uses natural gas for heating and cooking, and is well satisfied with it. He would not recommend it for lighting. He pays $6 a month for electric light for his show windows in front.

Two jewelers visited stated that natural gas does tarnish silver and plateware; both, however, use it in their homes for cooking and heating, and would not care to be without it for these purposes. A third jeweler had used it in Kingsville and Windsor, and was very enthusiastic about it.

Your committee next visited Wallaceburg, and interviewed Mr. T. B. Duncas, manager of the Dominion Glass Company, who uses natural gas in his home under a No. 5 Daisy boiler, and in an ordinary coal cooking range. Gas at Wallaceburg costs 25 cents in winter and 35 cents in summer, and at this rate cost Mr. Dundas $103.60 from October, 1912, to October, 1913, the cost of installing being $19. He has used it for four years without damage to the chimney, and has found it perfectly satisfactory. Considers it the best proposition for the small householder using small heaters. In small houses saving is effected by the gas being turned off over night. When first installed natural gas was used by some 300, and is now supplied to 900 users, out of a population of 4,000. There has only been one break in two years. Pressure in cold weather is regulated by valves.

A manufacturing plant at Wallaceburg, the Hawking Flour Milling Company, use natural gas under a 100-horsepower boiler for a 90-horsepower engine, running ten hours, which has a capacity of 100 barrels a day; chops 3,000 pounds of feed per day and runs a bakery shop, producing 800 loaves daily. They have made no changes in their plant, except the removing of a fire door and putting in a brick with the gas burner in front, and could return to the use of coal in a few hours. With natural gas the bill for September last amounted to $60.80, and Mr. Hawking states that his bill for the year would not be over $700.

C. S. Miller heats house and store, uses three stoves and a cooking (wood) range with natural gas. Costs $12 a month in winter and about $3 in summer, including all the washing and ironing for a family of four.

Mr. Williams, manager Sarnia Gas and Electric Lighting Company, stated that natural gas was best suited for the purpose of mechanics and workmen on account of the low cost of installing and operating. The company sell to manufacturers at 12 cents, and to schools and churches at about 18 cents. The amount used for domestic purposes is about equal to that used for other purposes. Ninety per cent of the Sarnia householders use it at a price of 30 cents per 1,000 feet all the year around. The consumption has increased from 200 million feet to over 600 millions in 1912. Sarnia is situated some 60 miles distant from the source of supply. Mr. Williams claims that there are 650 British thermal units in 1,000 cubic feet of good artificial coal gas, and 950 British thermal units in 1,000 cubic feet of natural gas, which if true means that natural gas is 40 per cent more efficient than artificial gas for heating purposes. He also thought gas at 35 cents would be equivalent to coal at $9 a ton. The company experienced a lot of trouble for the first year with old and leaky pipes, and considerable expense incurred. These difficulties have, however, now been overcome. They would not recommend gas for illuminating purposes.

Col. Mackenzie stated that natural gas cannot be excelled for heating and cooking, but was not a success for lighting.

A. J. Johnston uses gas under a hot water boiler, and finds it cheap, efficient and handy, stated that he would not go back to coal even if the present price was materially increased.

P. T. McGibbon, 156 Front street, is also delighted with it, and wants no coal as long as gas can be had.

Mr. Carscallen, reeve of Dresden, informed us that the rate in Dresden is 35 cents. He uses it for heating and cooking, and at this price believes it would be equal to coal at $7.50 and far more convenient.

Mr. Thompson, of the Merchants Bank, finds natural gas cheap, clean and efficient, and considers it especially good for small householders and manufacturers.

The disadvantages of natural gas may be enumerated as follows:

It cannot be recommended for lighting.

With defective plumbing or chimney flues, it has a very bad odor indeed, and it discolors metals where there is an escape.

It will destroy an ordinary brick chimney in a few years. A very large number of Chatham users found it necessary to line their chimney with fire brick or glazed tile laid in cement.

It cannot be used in an open-topped gas stove with good result.

It is not practicable to convey natural gas by rubber tubing connections or to use it with an open plate.

In the opinion of your committee, however, natural gas has some decided advantages over the use of any other fuel, both for domestic and manufacturing purposes.

For domestic use—cooking and heating—it is apparently cheaper and free from dust, requires no labor, and heat can be regulated to a degree.

It can be turned on and off as required.

During our investigations we did not interview anybody who would be willing to return to coal, and in fact at Chatham where we endeavored to find the local price of coal, nobody seemed to know anything about it. We found it to be particularly useful to small householders using individual stoves, which are cheap and very effective.

With proper precautions, there should be no escape of gas or other objectionable results.

For the benefit of manufacturers we made particular inquiry whether natural gas was injurious to boiler plates and tubes, and were assured that it was not. An even head of steam can be maintained at all times, and the use of natural gas means for manufacturers material saving of labor, and gretly reduced cost of fuel.

The Delegates Give Views On Natural Gas for City

A very largely attended meeting of the board of trade was held on Tuesday evening, the 23rd inst., for the purpose of considering the above report.

MR. TURNBULL spoke on behalf of the gas, and said it would be a great advantage for London. He pointed out that much opposition had been manifested to the project, and explained that the assumptions in the main were based on the fact that the gas had a bad odor, and was not fitted for illuminating purposes.

No Cause For Complaint.

He said there was no cause for complaint on that score; indeed, he considered such an attribute a blessing in disguise, for at Chatham or some other place, an expert had informed him that while it was true the gas did smell "powerful strong" at times, therein lay its greatest virtue, for if it leaked people could smell it and hie to the safety zone, and if they couldn't smell they would cough; so it was bound to make its presence felt. Odorless gas offered no such warning, therefore, as reason No. 1 why Londoners should support the bylaw.

Several representative merchants of Chatham spoke in glowing terms of the gas, continued Mr. Turnbull, and while some said its strength played havoc with chimneys set in lime mortar, they all extolled it to the skies, and ventured the assertions that since its advent to that municipality coal was a negligible quantity. Two jewelers casually told how the gas had tarnished all the silver plate in their respective stores, but Mr. Turnbull and Mr. Mitchell assigned their prejudice to trade interest, and informed the members present that each used the gas in his home.

Eulogies From Sarnia.

A score of other eulogies from various consumers at Wallaceburg, Sarnia, etc., were cited, and the resolution of the board, recommending that the natural gas bylaw be supported, was submitted to the members.

LIEUT.-COL. W. M. GARTSHORE said: "Anyone who had the city's welfare at heart, recognized the benefits that would accrue from natural gas." He said London was a manufacturing centre, and as such must ever be alert to obtain energies and agencies that would afford power for fuel. He laid stress on the fact that for many years London had been dependent solely on coal. He thought natural gas would tend to relieve the situation, and offer a speedy solution to the problems that had confronted the local manufacturers in the past. He said the price for domestic purposes would be 32 cents, while for manufacturers it would be considerably less than that figure.

"I am in favor of this body supporting the bylaw, and will lend my name to the resolution," he concluded. Ex-Mayor Samuel Stevely seconded it.

MR. MITCHELL answered various questions put by members to the satisfaction of those present, and the **resolution to recommend the passing of the bylaw was carried unanimously.**

It was then moved by Thomas P. London press be requested to give this report the fullest publicity.—Advertisement.

STARVING PEOPLE REFUSED TO TAKE NON-UNION HELP

Committee at Calumet Unable To Give Away Any of $25,000 Fund

FAKE REPORTS SPREAD

Leaders Blamed For Story That Citizens' Alliance Had Caused Panic.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 26. — News that all offers of the committee of aid for the families left destitute by the Christmas Eve catastrophe would be refused was almost unbelievable. Yet inability to give away one cent of the $25,000 collected for relief confronted the committee which gathered the funds.

The members of all the bereaved fifty-five familes were visited earlier in the day by agents of the Federation of Miners and told not to accept aid from the citizens' committee. No explanations were given. The bereaved and needy were told that the federation would care for them. Not in a single instance were the orders disobeyed.

Refused Absolutelv.

Families with hardly crusts in their homes and with no fuel were found. They were as adamant in their refusals as the others. Some of these families even refused to allow neighbors to see their dead.

In several instances the survivors said they wanted to take aid because they needed it so badly, but were afraid to do so. No reasons for being afraid were given. In the meantime the committee nas authorized every merchant to fill orders for clothing, fuel or wood.

The committee is now trying to devise ways of compelling the strikers to take the proffered funds.

Blame Alliance.

Members of the relief committee selected at yesterday's meeting blamed this unprecedented condition upon the rumors that the man who started the panic among the striking copper miners' children wore the emblem of the Citizens' Alliance, an organization opposed to continuance of the strike. To combat this sentiment they obtained from Anthony Lucas, prosecuting attorney of Houghton County, a statement that he was satisfied from the progress of his investigation that the man who raised the cry wore no insignia of any kind. In most instances the offers of relief were refused without show of any feeling other than confidence that the union would be able to take care of all wants. In one case two women were ejected from a home where two children lay dead. Mrs. John Vertin and Mrs. Marcus Stark met this rebuff, and, after being shown the door, gave up their mission and returned to report to headquarters.

$150,000 BLAZE IN M.C.R. DEPOT, DETROIT

Valuable Records of Freight and Express Were Burned in Mysterious Fire.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Detroit, Dec. 26. — A spectacular fire, starting from a cause undetermined, swept through the main depot of the Michigan Central Railway here this afternoon. The blaze, which started in one of the office rooms in an upper story, gained great headway before an employee discovered it, and, although several hundred persons were in the building at the time, only one, a male employee, was injured. His condition, however, is not serious.

After three hours of hard fighting firemen had the conflagration apparently under control. The damage to the depot proper was estimated at $150,000. Railway records, freight and express, were also consumed, and officials of the road said the total loss might be a quarter of a million dollars.

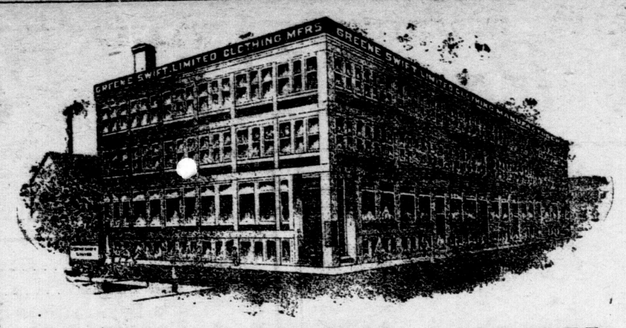
The depot was built about thirty years ago. The new Michigan Central terminus, a large and costly structure, was recently completed, and it was announced earlier this week that the old building would be abandoned, so far as passenger service was concerned, the first of the year. Tonight, before the ruins of the Third street depot were cold, passenger trains were running into the new terminal on Fifteenth street.

DESTROYED TRAIN

Revolutionists Killed Thirty-four Federals Near San Luis.

[Canadian Press.]

Washington, Dec. 26.—Word reached the state department today that a large force of revolutionists on the National allway 60 miles north of San Luis Potosi destroyed a federal convoy train on Thursday, killing 34 federals. Traffic north of San Luis Potosi is suspended.



GREENE-SWIFT, LIMITED

Have a wage list of over $5,000 per week.

Have 16 travellers bringing business to London.

Greene-Swift Heating Bylaw

Has been approved and is submitted by City Council, 1913.

Is approved by solid blocks of retail stores.

Is on a rental basis.

Means expenditure of thousands of dollars in London.

Local firms only will tender for contracts.

131

BETTER HOTELS NEEDED AT ONCE, SAY TRAVELLERS

Declare That the Local Option Houses Give Best Accommodation Now.

WANT INSPECTION MADE

In Many Places No Provision Is Made for Ventilation in Winter.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Toronto, Dec. 26. — Hotel accommodation in Ontario was a subject of discussion at the annual meeting of the Commercial Travellers' Association of Canada, at St. George's Hall, yesterday. President S. M. Sterling and Secretary James Sargant, in their report, expressed regret that the membership as a whole had not shown interest in providing information as to hotels not complying with the license law requirements.

They said that some hotels had been reported to the provincial license department and had been compelled to make improvements. Mr. G. A. Henderson, who raised the question, said that in certain hotels in the northern districts of Ontario there was no provision for ventilation during the winter months, after the double windows were put on in October.

Many Inconveniences.

Another member spoke of the inconveniences with which travellers had to put up with in hotels in local option towns, and a third pointed out that such hotels were practically nothing more than boarding-houses and not subject to regulation by the Government.

Some speakers maintained that in many local option houses better accommodation could be secured than in licensed hotels in towns of smaller size. They thought that in time the local option hotels would compare favorably with the licensed hotels.

Mr. James McLaughlin suggested that municipalities passing local option bylaws be required to provide boarding-house accommodation for the travelling public. Another, Mr. W. J. Smith, proposed that the association ask Hon. W. J. Hanna to appoint a man whom it nominated to inspect the hotels.

Remedy Conditions.

Secretary Sargant believed that Hon. Mr. Hanna would be glad to adopt a remedy for existing conditions if one could be shown him. He pointed out that 11,000 members had been asked to report hotels which did not give proper accommodation. Only 105 had made complaints. He felt that if the members as a whole would notify him of hotels not complying with the requirements, improvements would be made through the intervention of the provincial authorities.

The annual report of Mr. E. Fielding, the treasurer, indicated the finances of the association to be in excellent shape. The surplus, invested in municipal debentures, was $989,951, or $91,293 more than the surplus of a year ago. The cash balance in the bank amounts to $19,539. During the year, too, $60,094 was paid in mortuary benefits. The following boards of directors were elected: Toronto — John Everett, Alex. Cook, Walter Moore, C. J. Silver, C. J. Tuthill, Harry Dodgson, R. G. Hector, J. W. Charles and A. C. Rogers. Hamilton — C. Smye, A. F. Hatch, H. G. Wright, M. P. Malone, P. A. Somerville, G. A. Matheson. Montreal—George Dawson. Representatives on the Canadian National Exhibition Board — R. G. Gemmell, S. M. Sterling. Auditors — W. H. Cross, H. W. Barber.

James G. Cane, first vice-president, occupied the chair in the absence of President S. M. Sterling, who was unable because of illness to attend.

NEW POET LAUREATE WOULD PURIFY LANGUAGE

Plan Is To Resist the Incorporation of Foreign Words.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Dec. 27. — An organization which promises to shake London's complacency as the fountain head of English as it should be spoken, has taken form at Oxford under the direction of the poet laureate, Robert Bridges, aided by such masters of English, as Thomas Hardy, Dr. Henry Bradley, Sir Walter Raleigh and Prof. John W. Mackail.

While the objects of the association have not yet been fully defined, they probably will include the publication of literature, the delivery of lectures, attempts ultimately to influence the teachers over the whole country to aid in the restoration of the purity of the language, both written and spoken, and to resist the unnecessary incorporation of foreign words, and to encourage the adoption in polite speech of crisp, terse, vigorous words from the dialects. The English that Johnson spoke rather than the English that Johnson wrote is the object aimed at by the association. Johnson would have said "rot," but he would have written "putrefy."

In a tract prepared for the English Association Dr. Bridges declares that we say "neycher" for nature, and that tune is well on its way to become "chiune." A professor of English has been heard to say "audjins" for audience. An Oxford professor says "cweshyun" for question, and is sadly addicted to the word. The younger generation say "pawing" for pouring. Fortunately the educated south is learning that there is an "h" in wheel and when. Ireland and Scotland never forget it.

Dr. Bridges concludes his tract as follows: "A Londoner will say that a Scotchman talks strangely and ill; the truth is that he himself is in the typical attitude of vulgar ignorance in these matters. He is disposed to look down upon all that he is accustomed to, and not knowing the true distinctions, he esteems his own degraded custom as correct."

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS

PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—The local trade in grain continues very slow, and prices are unchanged. Ontario grades are too high to admit of export, and farmers are reluctant sellers. The Chicago markets are weaker for wheat and corn. The Winnipeg Grain Exchange was closed today. Flour—Ontario wheat flour, 90 per cent, are quoted at $3.50 to $3.55, seaboard, and at $3.50, Toronto. Manitobas — First patents, in jute bags, $5.30; do., seconds, $4.80; strong bakers', in jute bags $4.60. Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 Northern quoted at 93c, Bay ports, and a cent more for storage at Goderich, and No. 2 at 91c, Bay ports. Ontario wheat —No. 2 wheat at 84c to 85c, outside. Oats—No. 2 Ontario oats quoted at 34½c to 35c, outside, and at 38c to 38½c, on track, Toronto. Western Canada old oats quoted at 40½c for No. 2, and 39c for No. 3, Bay ports. Peas—Nominal at $1 to $1.05, outside. Barley—Good malting barley quoted at 55c to 56c, outside. Corn—The market is dull. New No. 3 American is quoted at 73½c, all rail, Toronto. Rye —No. 2 quoted at 65c to 66c, outside. Buckwheat—There is none offering, and prices are nominal, about 70c, outside. Bran—Manitoba brain in good demand at $21 to $21.50 a ton, in bags, Toronto freight. Shorts, $22.50, Toronto.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 26.—Close—Wheat—December, 82⅝c, nominal; May, 86¾c asked; No. 1 hard, 86¾c to 86⅞c; No. 1 northern, 84⅛c to 85⅞c; No. 2 northern, 81⅞c to 83⅞c; No. 3 wheat, 79⅞c to 81⅞c; No. 3 yellow corn, 59c, No. 3 white oats, 35¾c to 36c. Flour ranged from $4.55 for fancy patents to $2.50 for No. 2 clear. Bran unchanged.

OILS.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 26.—Turpentine firm, 42¼c; sales, 175; receipts, 487; shipments, 182; stocks, 28,038. Rosin—Firm; sales, 2,278; receipts, 2,452; shipments, 581; stocks, 153,810.

SUGAR.

TORONTO, Dec. 26.—Trade here was quiet today. Sugars are quoted in Toronto, wholesale, as follows: Extra granulated, Redpath's, 100-lb bags, $4 46, do bbls, $4 45; do 20-lb bags, $4 66; St. Lawrence, 100-lb bags, $4 40; do bbls, $4 35; do 20-lb bags, $4 50; Acadia, 100-lb bags, $4 30; do bbls, $4 35; yellow, No. 1, bags, $4; do bbls, $4 05.

HIDES.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Beefhides—City butcher hides, flat, 14c per lb. Inspected hides—No. 1, 13½c; No. 2, 12½c. Country hides—Flat, cured, 13½c to 14½c; part cured, 13c to 13½c.

Calfskins—City skins, green, flat, 16½c. Country—Cured, 17½c to 19c; part cured, 17c, according to condition and take-off. Deacons or bob calf, $1 to $1.50.

Horsehides—City take-off, $3.50 to $4. Country take-off—No. 1, $3.50 to $4; No. 2, $2.50 to $3.50.

Sheepskins—City lambskins, 60c to 90c; country lambskins, 45c to 60c.

Wool—Trade is quiet. Washed, combings, fleece (coarse), 25c to 25½c; washed clothing fleece (fine), 26½c to 27c; washed rejections (burry, chaffy, etc.), 19c to 19½c; unwashed fleece clothing (coarse), 15c to 16½c; unwashed fleece clothing (fine), 17¼c to 17¾c.

Tallow—City rendered, solid, in barrels, 6c to 6¼c. Country stock, solid, in barrels—No. 1, 6c to 6¼c; No. 2, 5c to 5½c. Cake—No. 1, 6¼c to 6½c; No. 2, 5½c to 6c.

Horsehair—Farmer peddler stock, 37c to 40c.

DAIRY.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Butter—There is no change in prices, but the feeling is easier, owing to ample supplies. Choice dairy, 23c to 24c; inferior, 20c to 21c; farmers' separator prints, 24o to 26c; creamery prints, 30c to 31c; solids, 28c to 29c; storage prints, 27o to 28c; do, solids, 26c to 26½.

Eggs—Receipts are more plentiful. Case lots of new-laid, 43c to 45c per dozen; selects, 37c to 38c, and storage, 32c to 35c per dozen.

Cheese—New cheese quoted at 14½c to 14¾c for large, and 15c for twins.

Beans—Hand-picked quoted at $2.20 to $2.25 per bushel; primes, $2 to $2.10.

Honey—Extracted, in tins, quoted at 11c to 12c per lb., for No. 1; combs, $3 to $3.25 per dozen for No. 1, and $2.40 to $2.50 for No. 2.

Poultry—Fowl, 11c to 12c per lb.; chickens, 16c to 17c; ducks, 13c to 15c; geese, 12c to 15c; turkeys, 19c to 22c.

POTATOES.

Potatoes—The market continues quiet, with fair offerings. Ontarios quoted at 80c to 85c per bag, on track, and Delawares at 90c.

HAY.

TORONTO, Dec. 27.—Baled hay—The market is unchanged. No. 1 is quoted at $14.50 to $15 a ton, on track here; No. 2 quoted at $13 to $13.50, and mixed at $12 to $12.50.

Baled straw—Car lots, $8.50 to $8.75, on track, Toronto.

TWO KILLED

Brakeman and Express Messenger Caught When Trains Collided.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

North Bay, Dec. 26.—D. A. Brown, express messenger, and J. R. Obim, brakeman, were killed Christmas night in a collision on the C. P. R. at Ridout, near Cartier, between a westbound passenger train and a freight. The trains met head-on. Both engines were wrecked, and the baggage and express cars of the passenger train were badly damaged.

HELP UNEMPLOYED

Work on New Hospital To Be Started at Once.

[Canadian Press.]

San Francisco, Dec. 27.—Free sleeping quarters, free meals and a chance to earn $1.50 for four hours' work clearing a site for a new hospital, will be offered 1,000 unemployed men by the city today.

Vacant stores are being converted into temporary lodging-houses, and the authorities believe that within a few days the problem of caring for all unemployed men in San Francisco will have been solved.

PASTOR DIED SUDDENLY.

[Canadian Press.]

Philadelphia, Dec. 27.—Rev. Andrew B. Shelly, a bishop of the Mennonite Church, and president of the general conference of North America for 27 years, died suddenly last night while visiting friends.

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A Page About Plays, Players and Playgoers

ACTOR ROBERTSON SPENT CHRISTMAS IN MANY PLACES

Once Celebrated the Holiday While in Mid-Ocean Aboard a Liner.

When at Home a Grand Muster of the Clan Was He'd at His Home.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

New York, Dec. 27.—The life of an actor takes him to many and odd places, and especially at Christmas time does fate play strange tricks with the player. Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, who is now making his farewell tour of the United States and Canada, recalls many curious experiences he has had at this festive period of the year, some happy, some sad. Perhaps one of the most unusual that has come his way happened when the great English actor was last in this country, while he was making a transcontinental tour in "Passing of the Third Floor Back." His wife, Gertrude Elliott, was not playing with him that season, and so it came about that when Christmas arrived Forbes-Robertson found himself in San Francisco, about 7,000 miles from his children in London, and, as his wife was appearing as an independent star in Chicago, about 2,000 miles separated them.

One Christmas on Liner.

"The first Christmas I spent in America," said the actor, "was when I came to this country six and twenty years ago to play leading parts with Mary Anderson, that lovely woman and splendid actress. Altogether I have spent six happy Christmases in this delightful land, and among the cities which have contributed to my happiness at this festive season are New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Toronto, and San Francisco. One Christmas I spent on a liner crossing to New York with my company for a New York production of 'Love and the Man.' We had had a fine passage and were in the best possible spirits under the circumstances of spending Christmas day in mid-ocean, away from home.

"I was seated next to the captain, separated from my company. At a given signal, my fellow-actors and I arose, and drank a silent toast across the intervening tables, while they clinked their glasses in sympathetic silence. The solemnity of the occasion and the deep sentiment expressed seemed to touch our fellow-passengers. One old lady burst into tears. Perhaps she was homesick, too!

"When at home in London at Christmas we always have a gathering of our clan at my home," continued the actor, who is Scottish by direct descent. "Sometimes with our brothers, sisters, wives and children, we muster a score of happy kith and kin, mostly clad in kilts. Christmas day at home in England—with the children—ah, that is happiness, indeed! It was so that we spent our Christmas last year.

A Honeymoon Christmas.

"But I must most certainly give place of honor for the happiest and best Christmas I have ever spent to that we experienced over a decade ago—thirteen years ago to be exact—when with my American bride, Gertrude Elliott, we were enjoying this holiday under the blue skies of Biarritz on the Bay of Biscay. Near by was the Spanish border, and we sat basking in the shadow of the Pyrenees not far from the scene of Pierre Loti's famous novel, 'Ramuntcho.' But it was not so much the romantic atmosphere, the glorious sun, or the wonderful, exhilarating effect of Spain's heavenly blue skies which made the occasion so memorable—it was our honeymoon.

"I can still see the great castle—a magnificent pile not far from being in ruins—that stood just over the Spanish border. It was for sale, and had been offered to us at a remarkably low figure (and the price included a title, the Duke of Fuenterrabia, if you please), but we were happy enough as it was, building our own castles in an even more glorious Spain than that which stretched before our enchanted eyes. So what need had we of a purchased one?"

Miss Henrietta Crosman did not fare well in vaudeville in New York. Her offering was a playlet by Edgar Allen Woolf called "Dolly Madison," and the New York Herald says that "any hopes held by the audience that Miss Grosman would present the vivacious and charming Dolly in a manner worthy of herself were lost before the sketch had progressed five minutes. The faults were attributable chiefly to the dramatist, however, although Miss Crosman did not seriously assist in lifting the playlet from the level of broad and coarse burlesque. Both writer and star seemed to be under the impression that vaudeville audiences are different from playgoers in legitimate theaters, and on that false assumption the sketch failed either to amuse or thrill."

MISS ZARA CLINTON, who plays Pierrot, with the all-star English "Versatiles" Company.

AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Twice today.....“The Inner Shrine”
Monday and Tuesday.....“The Glad Eye”
New Year’s Day, matinee and night.....“Freckles”
Friday and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee....
....Versatiles

NOTED BOOK MAKES FINE STRONG PLAY OF THRILLS, THROBS

“The Inner Shrine” At the Grand Furnishes Highly Dramatic Situations.

Company Proves of Exceptional Excellence Throughout and Setting of High Class.

One of those really good plays that, while deeply impressive, serious and thoughtful in tone, and tense, with highly-dramatic situations, is yet splendidly entertaining, is “The Inner Shrine,” a play in four acts, by Channing Pollock. It is a strong play, ringing true throughout, and presented by a thoroughly capable company, the audience at the Grand on Friday night received it with fine appreciation and enthusiastic favor. It is a play, to witness which, is to be thrilled with a more clarified vision, a fairer, broader, more comprehensive and understanding outlook upon life.

In the opening scene, laid in Paris, the profligate husband of the butterfly young American is supposed to be killed in a duel. In the next scene, in New York, Diane Eveleth, the young widow, obliged to face a desperate financial situation, meets again Derek Pruyn, a big-hearted, jovial man, who had loved her long ago. Now with her husband dead, he is free to woo her. But she is slandered by the Marquis of Bienville, from whose slanders, however, she eventually is cleared.

Miss Justina Wayne, as Diane, is a superbly accomplished actress. Her works meets with an exacting nicety the critical situations in her part, and her versatility, coupled with her charm of personality, carries her through in a way that could hardly be improved upon. Albert Andruss, as Derek, is a skillful, strong and capable actor. The Marquis of Bienville's part is splendidly played by William S. Phillips.

One of the most capable and accomplished members of the caste is Miss Hazel Harroun, as Dorothea Pruyn. With Frederick Bond, jun., as Carli Wrappinger, Miss Harroun furnishes artistic comedy of a very high order. Harry P. Waple plays the part of George Eveleth, and Miss Jeanette Cass that of Mrs. Naomi Eveleth, his mother. All the members of the company may be said to have been remarkably happily cast, each showing special fitness and adaptability required by his or her part. In stage settings, scenery and costumes, nothing has been overlooked to make the production a first-class one in all respects.

It will be repeated at the Grand this afternoon and evening.

Forbes Robertson has received a round robin, signed by most of the leading actors and actresses in New York, requesting him to give a matinee of “Hamlet” at which they could be present. They say “such a performance would be most enjoyable to the seasoned actors and highly educational to the younger ones, and to all would be a lasting and delightful memory of having seen the greatest Hamlet of his time.”

The letter is signed by Ethel Barrymore, Elsie Ferguson, Laurette Taylor, Leo Ditrichstein, David Warfield, Bruce McRae, Henrietta Crosman, Donald Brian, Dustin Farnum, Henry Woodruff, William Courtleigh, Charles Dalton, Holbrook Blinn and others.

John Philip Sousa once came upon an organ-grinder turning out one of his latest productions more in the manner of a dirge than a quickstep. Taking the handle of the organ from the Italin's hand Sousa turned it briskly, playing the piece in the proper time. The proprietor of the musical vehicle asked Sousa his name and the bandmaster told him. A few days later Sousa met the same street musician, and about his neck saw a sign, which read, “Pupil of Sousa.”

John J. McNally, who wrote many a merry skit for May Irwin, and has not had to do much along that line since, has again taken up his pen and is turning out sketches for the varieties.

MISS FLORENCE EGGLESTONE, violinist, whose obligatos formed a pleasing feature of the Christmas music in St. Paul's Cathedral on Christmas Day.

BROADWAY SENDS FORTH A BITTER, BITTER WAIL

The Movies Reign and Doom of the Play Is Certain, Says Belasco.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

New York, Dec. 27. — The jig is up! Actors have got to go to work; managers have got to open some other kind of shop—suspenders or women's underwear or second-hand clothing from the storehouse; the day of the drama is done. Melpomene is no more; the movies are queen. La reine est morte—vive la reine!

To be sure, we are but quoting. The current gossip on Broadway attributes the above sentiments, if not the exact words, to Mr. Belasco's good man Friday—and doubtless he would not utter such sentiments without royal permission. Furthermore, so the report goes, Friday added that in two years, in a brief two years, my brethren, all the actors will either be posing for the movies or doing something useful.

When we heard this rumor we were reminded of Matthew Arnold's essay on the study of Celtic literature. Mr. Belasco's right-hand man will doubtless recall this essay, and Mr. Arnold's preface to the second edition, wherein he replied to the attacks of the London Times. When he read these attacks, which were, he declared, attacks on himself, his attitude and temperament, what he said was, “Behold England's difficulty in governing Ireland.”

Just so, when we hear these rumbles about impending disaster from the regions of the “wizard's” throne-room, what we exclaim is:

“Behold Belasco's astonishment at not being able any longer to sell seats for bad plays!”

SURPRISED MR. JOHN DREW

Theatrical people who visit Toronto are went to complain of the absence of “night life” in that city. In New York it is their custom, after the performance, to adjourn to some cafe for a meal before retiring, and this is usually their principal meal of the day. The “profession” does not eat much before an evening's performance.

John Drew, who appeared in Toronto recently, invited a few members of his company to join him at supper after one of the performances at the Princess Theatre. When the party entered the dining-room of one of the best-known restaurants at 11:30 p.m., only one table in the room was occupied. This was a sad contrast to the appearance of most New York restaurants at that hour.

Summoning the head waiter, Mr. Drew inquired whether this was the usual condition of the rooms at that hour. “Don't you ever have more people here than these after the theatre?” he said.

“Oh, yes,” replied the waiter, apologetically. “When there is a good show at the Princess we usually have quite a crowd for supper.”

Mr. Drew had nothing more to say, and tackled his oysters.

Unknown Playwrights Took Three Years To Launch Their Play

It took Charles Goddard and Paul Dickey three years to place their first play, “The Ghost Breaker,” produced at the Lyceum Theatre last spring. But their second play, “The Misleading Lady,” was completed and sold within a month.

“We have found,” said Mr. Goddard to the reporter, “that a playwright's craft is the hardest kind to launch, but once it has struck managerial waters with fair success the sailing is reasonably smooth. Our experiences with ‘The Ghost Breaker’ seem amusing now, though at the time they did not.

“Dickey had an opening in the Harris offices, as he had been falling down an eighteen-foot cliff on the Hudson Theatre stage six evenings and two matinees a week in the melo-drama ‘Pierre of the Plains.’ Between falls we had written ‘The Ghost Breaker.’ The moment the manuscript was typed Dickey read it to the late Henry B. Harris and Mrs. Harris. They accepted it on the first reading, but the faith that Mr. and Mrs. Harris had in our piece was not shared by either of the two stars whom Mr. Harris thought he might present in the piece. There is apparently a superstition among actors, particularly stars, that a first play is likely to be unsuccessful. They feel, too, that they are being made part of an experiment, the experiment being the ability of an unknown writer to turn out a popular play.

“At the end of a year Mr. Harris walked us into his office and handed us back the script.

“‘Boys,’ he said, ‘your play is all right, but I will be hanged if I can get the right sort of a leading man for it.’

“He suggested that we might get a certain well-known star. That star soon convinced us that he did not care for literary laboratory work.

Gets It Put On.

That summer, following the return of our manuscript, Dickey accepted a stock engagement in Columbus. By agreeing not to charge any royalties we were able to get a production of ‘The Ghost Breaker’ one week in August. At that time all of the dramatic critics in Cleveland were taking a vacation except one woman. Because she was alone in the field and this was the first actual performance she had ever witnessed she took herself very seriously. She carefully picked out all technical flaws and catalogued them. The next day she told me that she had enjoyed the show personally and believed that it would be hailed as a success, but that she felt bound to criticize it technically.

“It was a gloomy week, until Saturday afternoon Elsie Janis and her mother happened into the theatre at that matinee and liked the play so much that they wired Charles Dillingham. Mr. Dillingham sent for us. Dickey read the play and Mr. Dillingham grew enthusiastic. A day was set for the arrangement of the terms. Then we met an obstacle in the form of Charles Frohman. It seems that Mr. Frohman had a drama somewhat similar in scene though not in theme. We were ‘nosed’ out.

Gave It to Agent.

“In desperation we turned the play over to an agent. Within three weeks six managers had turned it down. Panic-stricken we made the play agent hand all the copies back to us.

“We then fell into the hands of the theatrical wolves. There are three common varieties, and we met them all.

“The first was an author, who agreed to get us a production if he were to make several changes. He was to get one-half of the royalties. This author is well known. He has a country estate. He ought to have two. Next was a shoestring manager, who endeavored to have us raise $3,000 toward the production. He went so far as to tease us with a check of $500 advance royalties, which he said he would give us, or if we preferred not to bother about the check transaction he would deduct the sum from the $3,000 when we advanced it to him.

Struck an Actor Shark.

“We later struck an actor ‘shark’ who said that he would produce it as his vehicle provided he were allowed to adjust it to his personality. He was to be compensated, of course, for the adjustment by one-half of the royalties.

One morning last winter Dickey met Maurice Campbell, who had read the manuscript and liked it.

“‘I hear that every manager in New York has turned down that play of yours,’ he said.

“‘Well,’ Dickey admitted, ‘there is one manager who has just returned from Europe who has not seen it yet.’”

“Mr. Campbell virtually swept him off his feet by exclaiming, “Well, never mind that man. Bring your manuscript up to my office this afternoon. I will take the play. I have got just the actor to appear in it.’ The actor was H. B. Warner.”

Within a fortnight after the play was produced at the Lyceum Theatre, four of the six managers who refused the play when it was sent to them by a play agent offered a commission to the authors to write for various stars. Two they mentioned were stars who had refused to appear in the play when first accepted by Henry B. Harris.

COMING TO THE GRAND

“The Glad Eye.”

The seat sale for the noted London farce comedy (via France), “The Glad Eye,” opened yesterday, and every indication points to a successful visit of the all-British company, specially rehearsed at the Strand Theatre, London, and sent over for the all-Canadian tour. “The Glad Eye” is the product of Messrs. Armond and Nancey, two of the most successful farceurs in Paris, and had a run at the Nouveautes Theatre there of nine months, and fifteen months in London.

They play here at the Grand Monday and Tuesday evenings.

“Freckles.”

At the Grand, New Year's Day, matinee and night, A. G. Delameter's New York production of the new song play, “Freckles,” will be the bill. It is a faithful dramatization of the famous novel of the same name by Gene Stratton-Porter, author of “A Girl of the Limberlost,” and “The Harvester.” Mr. Delameter's production of “Freckles” is elaborately staged, and an unusually excellent cast of players, including Franklin Sinclair, Ruth Gray Edgerton, Robert E. Norton, DeLancey Barclay, Frank Elliott, Margaret Maeder, Helen G. Judson, James S. Kitts, and others. For the play special incidental music and tuneful song numbers have been supplied by Anatol Friedland, making the offering one that should please the taste of the most exacting theatregoer.

In the dramatization, which was made by Mr. Neil Twomey, the story follows closely that of the book, all of the characters having been faithfully transplanted from the book to the stage. Seat sale opens Tuesday, at special prices.

“Versatiles.”

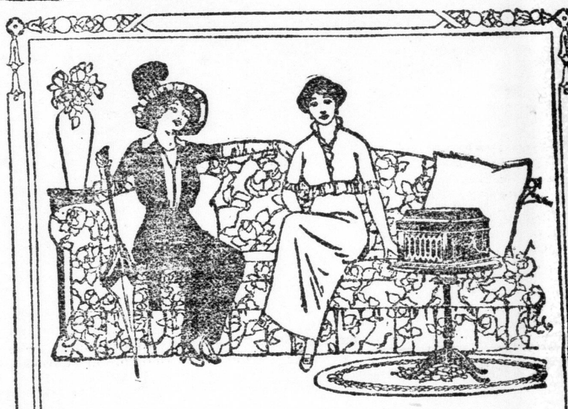
That Canada offers a vast and profitable field to English companies of established reputation, has been evidenced by the increasing numbers of London (England) theatrical offerings in this country during the past year.

With the exception of the “Versatiles,” these companies have all offered us dramatic fare, ranging from Shakespeare to modern comedy.

Last season F. Stuart-Whyte brought out a small musical comedy and Pierrot show, which created such a favorable impression, that he felt justified in putting all of his profits back into the same field, and for this season he has doubled his company, and supplied them with elaborate and expensive stage settings and costumes.

Their feature offering this season is a new musical comed yentitled “The Canadian Express,” which will be given at the Grand on Friday and Saturday evenings, Jan. 2 and 3. The matinee offering will be the recent London, England, success, “Up the River.”

JUSTINA WAYNE, in Diane Eveleth in “The Inner Shrine.”



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BOXES OF WATER COLOR PAINTS at from.25¢ to $3
PLASTACINE, lb. .....35¢
PERMODDELE, per box.....50¢ and $1.00
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SCENE FROM ACT III. OF THE MERRY LITTLE FARCE COMEDY, “THE GLAD EYE.”

MINERS' PRESIDENT CLAIMS HE WAS RUN OUT OF CALUMET

Charles Moyer Declares He Was Brutally Beaten by Gunmen, Placed on Train and Hurried From the State—Expects to Return.

[Canadian Press.]

Green Bay, Wis., Dec. 27.—Lying in a berth in a sleeping car with his head bound with a bloodstained bandage, Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, passed through here early today on a Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway train, on which, he claims, he was forcibly placed and guarded by two thugs until the train reached Channing, Mich., at 2 o'clock this morning.

"I was assaulted in the Hotel Scott at Hancock by members of the Citizens' Alliance and a man named Waddell Mahon, gunman," said Moyer, as he drew the curtains apart and addressed the interviewer. Continuing, he said: "I was terribly beaten, shot in the dark, dragged more than a mile through the streets, threatened with death by hanging, and finally placed aboard a Chicago train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul about 8:50 o'clock last night. I was guarded by two thugs on the train till it reached Channing, Mich., about 2 a.m.

Mob Appeared.

"A committee of fifteen men, led by an attorney for the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company, named Pederman, had been in conference with me, and had barely left the room more than four minutes, hardly time enough to get out of the hotel, when the mob appeared.

"I believe the strikers won in the Calumet district. I expect to return to Calumet in a few days under Government protection, state and national.

To Settle Strike.

'I have been trying to settle the strike. The governor and attorney-general of Michigan, the latter having visited Hancock a few days ago, acknowledged I have been doing my utmost to settle the strike. The terms I submitted were acknowledged to be fair, and they admit I have kept my word with them, the state officials and the local authorities."

When asked the question: "Is it true, Mr. Moyer, that the miners are willing to form local unions, but are against unions being affiliated with the Western Federation of Miners?" he said: "No, it is not true. The mine owners are against organized labor."

MINERS AROUSED.

[Canadian Press.]

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 27.—Striking miners in the copper region were generally aroused today over the deportation of Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, last night. Feeling here between the strikers and the citizens alliance, embittered by the disaster of Christmas Eve, reached a point where the conservatives look forward with relief to the early arrival of John B. Densmore, federal agent, who has been delegated to investigate conditions.

Deliberately Kidnapped.

At the headquarters of the Western Federation of Miners it was charged that Moyer was kidnapped because of statements made by him, growing out of the panic in Italian Hall. Moyer was conducted out of the state, it is said, by members of the alliance, because he would not retract the assertion that according to his information the alliance fostered the panic at Italian Hall, and because of his advice to bereaved families to accept no aid from the alliance.

Moyer refused to listen to the appeal of members of the citizens' alliance last night. He was escorted by three men to a railroad station and placed on a train for Chicago. With him went John Tanner, who recently came here from the west, where he was raising money for the strike fund. Moyer and his companion are due to arrive in Chicago early this afternoon.

Know Nothing of It.

Men prominent in the citizens' alliance disclaim any knowledge of the deportation of Moyer. None of them would make a statement, except a general denial that the alliance had anything to do with the affair. Sheriff Cruz has begun an investigation of the kidnapping charges of the union, and asserts he will find out the identity of the three men who accompanied the two union officials to the train.

The sheriff admitted that Moyer maye several requests for a guard within the last few weeks. He said he did not grant them because he thought a guard was unnecessary.

Funeral Arrangements.

The absence or word from the deported executive caused some hesitation in announcement of plans for further conduct of the strike, and for the burial of victims of the Christmas Eve disaster, but it was expected that arrangements for the funerals at least would be completed today. The local union men were bitter in their denunciation of the "kidnapping" of Moyer, asserting that its effect would react upon them, who planned and carried it out, and would tigthen the ranks of the strikers.

There was little indication that the relief from the committee of citizens would be more acceptable today to victims of the Italian Hall disaster than it was yesterday.

Filled Many Orders.

Some merchants reported that they had filled numerous orders for black dress goods intended as material for mourning costumes, but none would admit that these were traceable to the relief committee. That body accordingly was again confronted with the task of disposing of the $25,000 for which it has as yet found no takers.

Despite the unwillingness of sufferers from the catastrophe to receive aid from other than union sources the work of collecting funds went forward.

MISS CORA PRICE, harpist, of St. Thomas, who assisted with the Christmas music in St. Paul's Cathedral. The prelude, "Meditation," arranged for harp, organ and violin, was a most beautiful selection.

ST. RAILWAY SCHEDULE STILL CAUSING GROWLS

North End Folk Particularly Complain of the Present Service.

There is still much criticism of the street railway "It's getting worse every day instead of better," said a prominent man from the north end yesterday."

The street railway authorities state that the blame is not theirs, as the latest schedule was not of their making.

Friday night on the Dundas street line a conductor stated that it was impossible for him to keep his car on the schedule given him. "Why in six minutes, four cars came down town in a bunch, and then for about ten minutes there is no car in sight," he stated.

Friday evening a man asked one of the street railway authorities on the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets where a Wellington car was. "Search me," was the answer.

SPECIAL MUSIC AT ST. ANDREW'S, SUNDAY

Special Christmas music will be rendered on Sunday in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church. At the morning service a choir of children will assist. The following order of service will be carried out:

Morning.

Organ Prelude—"Pastorale" (from 1st sonata) ..... Guilmant
Carol—"Ring the Bells of Christmas"
Hymn 31 (Dix).
Carol—"Tell Us the Wondrous Story"
A Christmas Story..... Van Dyke
Rev. Hugh McFarlane.
Solo—"While Shepherds Watched"..
..... .Lemmel
Miss Edith Fetherston.
Solo—"Sleep and Rest, Jesu Blest"
..... Miller
Miss Jean Purdom.
Chorus—"Glory to God" .....
Sermon—"Only a Babe"
Rev. Hugh McFarlane.
Carol—"Song of the Angels" .....—
Soloist, Miss Alberta Hanna.
Hymn 34 (Adeste Fidelis).
Postlude—"Christmas Pastorale" ...
..... Dinelli

Evening.

Organ Prelude—"Jubilate Deo" .....
..... A. J. Silver
Hymn 28 (Noel).
Anthem—"The Earth Lay Wrapt in Slumber .... Sheldon
Soloists, Misses Shaw and Shoebottom.
Hymn 212 (Lavington).
Solo and Chorus—"Nazareth" Gounod
Mr. McCutcheon and Choir.
Sermon—"The Flight of the Angels"
Rev. Hugh McFarlane.
Chorus—"Holy Night, Peaceful Night"
..... Hawley
Soloist, Miss Shaw.
Hymn 26 (Antioch).
Postlude—"Offertory on Christmas Hymns" ..... Guilmant
Charles E. Wheeler, F.C.G.O., organist.

DENY RUMORS

Sensational Stories Regarding Cardinal Rampolla's Death Without Foundation.

[Canadian Press.]

Rome, Dec. 27.—Officials of the Vatican, as well as intimate friends and relatives of the late Cardinal Rampolla, today denied emphatically the rumors put in circulation in certain quarters in Rome of mysterious circumstances surrounding the prelate's death. They also declared there was no intention of exhuming his body for medical examination, as the cause of death had been already established.

The rumors in question are assumed to have been founded on the disappearance of a small box supposed to have contained some private papers.

DRIVER WAS BRUISED BY KICK FROM HORSE

Thrown Against Partition While Attending Animal in Stall.

William Roe, employed as a driver by the Lake Erie Coal Company, and who resides on Dreaney avenue, was injured Friday when he was kicked by a horse, which he was leading into its stall for the night.

The animal, which was a spirited one, shied at something in the stable, and, kicking out with its hind-legs, struck Roe a glancing blow, which threw him heavily against a stall partition. A doctor was summoned and upon examination it was found that aside from a few bruises and a bad shaking up the man was uninjured. He was unable to continue work today, but is expected to recover in a few days.

BAR NATURAL GAS OFFER, SAY REAL ESTATE OWNERS

The London Real Estate Owners' Association, at a meeting held Friday night, came out strong against the introduction to London of natural gas under the existing terms. The following resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That in the opinion of this association, the electorate should protect itself against the proposed introduction of natural gas—by voting it out—until a better quality and price is offered. London is more than four times the size of Chatham, and as it will be served from a trunk line service, there is no reason why Chatham or Sarnia should have such marked advantage over London, which would be the largest customer in the group. The time to bargain is now—not after admission."

King George's Navy PLUG

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KING GEORGE NAVY PLUG CHEWING TOBACCO

IS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF!

It surpasses all others in quality and flavour because the process by which it is made differs from others.—It is deliciously sweet and non-irritating.

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Partial List of Patterns Given—Each Worth 10c

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1 Bib
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1 Rose Waist
1 Set Numerals
1 Collar
1 Tumbler Doily
1 Pillow Case
1 Set Scallops
1 Butterfly
1 Set Odd Designs
1 Towel End
1 Scarf
1 Corset Cover
1 Baby Shoe
1 Set Sprays
1 Glove Case
1 Shirt Waist
1 Baby Bath Towel
1 Set Dutch Ch.
1 Tie End
1 Alphabet
1 Baby Cap
Designs and Borders for Dresses
Odd Sprays
1 Script Alphabet
1 Bulgarian Scarf
14 Bulgarian Designs for Collars, Waists, Underwear, etc.
2 Bulgarian Waists
1 Block Alphabet
3 Wreaths
5 Fancy Bowknots
1 Floral Basket
Sprays and Figures for Child's Dress
1 Set Sweet Peas
1 Set Carnations
1 Bunch Violets
1 Old Eng. Alphabet
1 Corset Cover
1 Pin Cushion
1 Hand Bag
Bulgarian Design
2 Towel Borders
2 Waist Fronts
1 Doily
1 Night Gown
1 Flower Basket
Butterfly, Bowknots, Conventional Flowers
1 Apron (Roman Cut Work)
1 Apron (French Knots)
1 Pin Cushion
3 Corners for Scarfs, Lunch or Table Cloths
2 Towel Borders
1 Chemise
1 Pillow Case End, Wreaths and Sprays
2 Designs for Waists
1 Odd Butterfly
1 Parasol Design
1 Scarf
1 Pillow
1 Set Medallions
1 Set Pussy Cats and Mice.
1 Pine Pillow
1 Set Sprays
1 Boy Scout
1 Rose Sofa Cushion
1 Set Birds
1 Set Poppies
1 Set Water Lillies
1 Daisy Design

These new and wonderful Patterns can easily—almost magically—be transferred to any kind of material in a twinkling. The Patterns are made by a secret process, which does away with the old-fashioned perforated smudgy carbons, or hot iron—all you need to do is to moisten the Pattern, and the design is instantly transferred, and each Pattern will transfer from three to five times.

Solves the Dress Problem

This is the age of dress. Nothing can ever take the place of the dainty hand embroidered fabrics. The most expensive shirtwaists, collars, lingerie, corset-covers, jabots, etc., can be made at home for a mere trifle of expense. The **Imperial Pattern Outfit** is a boon to mothers. Everything necessary for the girls and the baby is included.

Solves the Home Decoration Problem

Designs for table linen, guest towels, all sorts of doilies, dresser scarfs, center pieces, pillow cases, picture frames, hand bags, pin cushions, pillow tops; also numerous odd designs for borders, alphabets, rose sprays, butterflies, bowknots, wreaths, etc., etc.

Every Girl Can Become An Expert

The Outfit includes a Booklet of Instructions, with illustrations and complete directions for making all kinds of stitches—Outline stitch, chain stitch, seeding, cat stitch, buttonhole stitch, couching, satin stitch, eyelet stitch, wallachain embroidery, cross stitch, French knots, Fagoting stitch, Solid Kensington, Roman cut work, Bulgarian, etc., etc., etc.

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Verna Vanstone (absent).

Senior Third Class, total 750—Minnie Pack 522, Harold Thornycroft 506, Ross Sadler 504, Harold Pack 497.

Junior Third Class, total 750—Mary Routledge 545, Blanche Bainard 499, Doris Roy 498, Clarence Sharpe 487, Sadie Routledge 451, Roland Talbot 448, Varley Finch 447, Rex Copeland 435.

Senior Second Class promoted to Junior Third, total 700—Louise Garbutt 523, Thelma Vanstone 497, Wilfrid Hamlyn 454, May Nixon 446, Maurice Roy 426, Teddy Bainard 395 (on trial).

Junior Second Class, total 700—Ruth Barnby 537, Pearl Clack 529, Dora Cornell 519, Kathleen McGregor 495, Lionel Davey 461, Annetta Pack 360.

Part II. Class—Annie Sadler, Myrtle Bogue, Ella Clack, Edna Routledge, Millard Vanstone, Myrtle Bishop.

Part I.—Class C—Muriel Vanstone, Annie Askey, Freeman Talbot.

Class B—Hilda Earle, Don Bainard, Randall Roy, Alma Griffith, Donald Routledge, Percy Bishop.

Class A—Sidney Martin, Myrtle Askey.

Number enrolled, 48; average attendance for December, 43.

Teacher—Miss L. M. Redick.

LAMBETH SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the report of S. S. No. 17, Westminster, for the fall term:

Fourth Class, total 800—Richard Baker 533, Willie Anguish 504, Dorothy Fox 447, Hope Finch 407, Gladys McGregor 394, Freeda Cornell 331,

RUTHVEN.

Ruthven, Dec. 27.—At the annual poultry exhibition of South Essex, which has just closed at Leamington, Mr. Moss, butcher, of Ruthven, carried off five prizes on his fine exhibit of Rhode Island Reds. He secured two first prizes, two seconds and one third prize. He owns the male bird that took first at the Guelph show.

A large gang of Bell Telephone men are here this week putting up new wires and crosstrees. Next week a force of workmen will be here installing electric light wires, and it is expected the stores and other business places will be showing the bright lights by New Year's.

Fred Malott, who has been keeper at the Colchester lighthouse, has arrived at his home here, where he will spend the winter. He was at the lighthouse during the terrible storm of Nov. 9, and tells of his thrilling experience when the huge waves almost completely covered the high lighthouse for 24 hours.

The annual public school concert, which took place here on Tuesday, was a great success, and was voted by the large crowd that attended to have been the best ever held here. The fancy drills which were put on by several young ladies were a feature.

COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL BRONCHIAL IRRITATIONS yield quickly to Taylor's Throat and Lung Balm. It gives instant relief and cannot upset the stomach. Price, 25c. TAYLOR DRUG COMPANY, 399 TALBOT STREET, OPPOSITE MARKET. ywt

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See our stock and be convinced of our superiority.
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Write or phone for particulars regarding scholarships, prizes, etc. Lottie L. Armstrong, registrar; F. Linforth Willgoose, Mus. Bac., principal. zxt

An Acceptable New Year's Gift
A good reproduction of one of the old or modern masters is always treasured by the recipient. We have a large selection at moderate prices after the most famous painters, including Rembrandt, Frans Hals, Velasquez, Reynolds, Gainsborough, Romney, and many others.
COLERICK BROS
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London Loan and Savings Company of Canada
DIVIDEND NO. 79.
Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of 6 per cent per annum for the current quarter year has been declared upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, and is payable on and after the 2nd day of January, 1914, to shareholders of record on Dec. 15, 1913.
M. J. KENT, Manager. ywt

LIQUOR WAS SEIZED.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Lucknow, Dec. 27.—Constable Phippen came over from Wingham yesterday and seized two gallons and seventeen bottles of whiskey at the residence of James Johnstone, near the G. T. R. station. The case will come up before Magistrate Murdock on Tuesday morning.

HAMILTON'S Ale and Porter
Cannot be excelled. It's a favorite drink with many, and will suit you if you try it.

Johnston Bros. XXX Bread
Best of materials and the greatest care is exercised in the manufacture of this product.
JOHNSTON BROS.
Phone: 944.

London and District.

Special Christmas Service.—Special Christmas services will be held in St. Andrew's Church Sunday, and bright music will be provided. In the morning a children's choir of 75 voices will sing in addition to the regular choir. Rev. Hugh McFarlane will preach at both services on suitable subjects.

Waiting for Snow.—General Manager H. J. Glaubitz, of the hydro-waterworks department, stated on Friday that the work of flooding the municipal skating rinks is to be proceeded with in the near future. The department is now waiting for snow which is necessary to bank up the rinks before the flooding process is gone on with.

Flooring Ablaze. — The fire department received a call last night from the residence of Mr. George C. Gunn, 98 Central avenue, where a fire from the grate had caught on some of the flooring. The quick response of the department resulted in the damage being less than $50.

Fractured a Leg. — Henry Dormer, 308 King street, slipped and fell on the icy sidewalk at the corner of Richmond and King streets, on Friday night, and sustained a fractured leg. He was removed to his home, where Dr. N. B. Alexander attended him.

Pastor Whelpton's Lecture. — Pastor E. W. Whelpton, of Hamilton, will lecture on "The Reign of Peace," Sunday next, at the the Princess Theatre. The pastor has toured Canada and the United States, lecturing in many large centres, with much success. He is a speaker with exceptional ability, forceful, clear and logical. This subject, considered in the light of the prophecies of the Scriptures, is an absorbing theme.

Fainted on the Strtet. — A Russian, whose name could not be learned, was overcome with with illness whole walking along Park avenue, near Dundas street, about 5 o'clock Friday afternoon. He sank to the sidewalk, and in so doing narrowly missed falling through an open coal-hole in the sidewalk, down which two teamsters were shovelling coal. They went to his assistance, and P. C. Monahan, who was on duty near the spot, sent in a call for the police ambulance. The man recovered before its arirval, however, and walked away.

Gilfillan—Chalmers.—At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Alexander Chalmers, Grey street, the marriage of his eldest daughter, Edna Morrison, to Mr. Robert A. Gilfillan took place on Christmas Day. On account of recent bereavement in the family, the wedding was very quiet. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. D. L. McCrae, of the Hamilton Road Presbyterian Church, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The bride looked charming in a beautiful gown of blue silk with shadow lace and pearl trimming. She wore the conventional veil and orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. Miss Bertha Chalmers, the bridesmaid, was very becomingly attired in tan silk, and carried pink carnations. The groom was assisted by Mr. A. R. Lewis, of Stratford, and Miss Sarah Hyatt made a beautiful little ring-bearer. The wedding march was played by Miss May Scott of this city. The groom's gift to the bride was a pendant brooch; to the bridesmaid a bracelet, and to the groomsman a tie pin. After the ceremony a dainty wedding breakfast was partaken of, and Mr. and Mrs. Gilfillan received the best wishes of their guests. They will be at home to their friends at 1040 Trafalgar street at the beginning of the new year.

Struck by Engine.—Mr. S. Bason, residing at 755 Walker street, the Colborne street watchman for the Grand Trunk Railway, was struck by a slowly-moving engine and knocked down Friday night. The police motor ambulance was called and the injured man was taken to his home. His injuries were not serious, and he will be able to be around again in a couple of days.

Holtby—Davies. — A very quiet wedding took place at the Hamilton Road Presbyterian manse, Hyatt avenue, this city, when Mr. Herbert C. Holtby, of Westminster, and Miss Rachael Beatrice Davies, of Yarmouth, were united in the holy bonds. The bride wore a pretty travelling dress of tan silk. The young couple, who have the best wishes of many friends, will reside on the seventh concession of Westminster, and will be at home to their friends after New Year's.

Umbrella for Mr. Graham. — The shippers in connection with D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited, city, met last evening at the close of the day's work in the company's new shipping room, on Dundas street, and presented Mr. Norman Graham with a gold-mounted umbrella. Mr. C. G. Moorhead, who acted as chairman, explained the object of the meeting, and in a kindly-worded address referred to the good-will which existed between foreman and men. He ecalled upon Mr. J. C. Plumbe, who made the presentation on behalf of the staff. Mr. Graham made a suitable reply, wishing all the staff a happy and prosperous new year.

That Money Given You For Christmas
Will bring you and all the other members of your family joy every day of the year if you buy a Kodak. We have them. All prices from $1.00 up. Come in and see them.
J. H. BACK & CO.
210 Dundas Street.

Phone 470.
For Best COAL
John Mann & Sons
425 York St.

C. H. WARD & CO
DIAMOND MERCHANTS
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK.
374 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 1084.

Parnell's Bread
Try our Bread for dressing.
YOU CAN'T BEAT IT.
Call our office for our wagon to call.
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MONDAY SPECIAL
CASTORIA 20c
Lowest Prices Prevail Here
BUYING DRUGS
Buying drugs—correctly—is one of the problems of daily life. It is serious work—this selection of drugs for serious needs.
We select only drugs of the highest recognized standard — pure, active, always worthy drugs. You therefore, in buying drugs here, get a quality and purity guaranteed perfect.
Let us supply all your drugs for simple needs, or for the more serious demands of your physician.
Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists,
216 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

BLENHEIM CANTATA

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Blenheim, Dec. 27.—The Methodist Church Sunday school had a good-sized audience in the opera house last night at their cantata, "How Santa Escaped." The program was varied with drills and music, and was well received. Miss Dewey, of London, gave some choice violin solos, which were much enjoyed by the audience.

BOTHWELL FUNERAL

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Bothwell, Dec. 27.—The funeral of Walter Rush, held from the family residence Friday to Bothwell Cemetery, was conducted by Rev. Mr. Currie, of the Methodist Church. Deceased was for many years a farmer in Zone Township, but had been living retired in Bothwell for some time. He had been in poor health for some time.

Ex-Alderman Neil Cooper's Card

Having been requested by a large number of friends to allow my name to go before you as one of the candidates for the Board of Control, I hereby ask your support for the same. As I am at present confined to the house, I may not be able to see you personally, but ask each lady and gentleman for their vote and influence, and if elected to the Board of Control will do my utmost, first, to have the street car service run to suit the travelling public; second to see that our streets are well attended to; third, to look after all other civic business that will further and make a greater London. Thanking you for your kindness in the past and wishing you a happy new year, I remain your faithful servant,
NEIL COOPER.

Closed, heated carriages for every occasion. 'Phone Hueston's Liveries.

EDUCATION BOARD CONCLUDES WORK FOR PASSING YEAR

New West London School To Be Ready for Use by First of the Year.

A Vote of Thanks Passed for Chairman Hunt by the Trustees.

Following the last regular meeting of No. 2 committee of the board of education in the Western Fair offices, the chairman, Trusteee A. M. Hunt, entertained the members at luncheon at the Manor tea-room Friday night. Following the luncheon brief speeches were made by Chairman E. R. Dennis, and Trustees W. T. Strong and W. W. Gammage, in which Trustee Hunt was lauded for his excellent work during the year that is just closing.

Those present at the luncheon were: Trustees A. M. Hunt, L. H. Martyn, W. T. Strong and Chairman Dennis; Secretary R. M. McElheran, Superintendent of Works John Clemens; H. B. Beal, principal of the London Art and Industrial School; J. Harry Fowler and J. Ellison Young.

At the meeting of the committee prior to the luncheon considerable business of a routine nature was disposed of. Trustee Hunt reported that the new West London school was satisfactorily completed, and would be ready for occupancy at the first of the year. The two rooms will accommodate 90 pupils. The Aberdeen school is also expected to be ready by Jan. 1st.

Trustee Martyn advised that a drinking fountain was to be presented by T. L. Partridge, to the Grand avenue school, in the near future.

On motion of Trustees Gammage and Strong a vote of thanks was passed to Chairman Hunt for his good work during the year. Trustee Hunt, in reply, said that he had endeavored to do his duty to the citizens during his term of office, and that he was prepared to continue to do so if re-elected to the board.

FINAL MEETING OF WATER BOARD WAS NOT PUT THROUGH

Commissioner Wyatt Was on Hand, But Collagues Were Not There.

New Power Rates To Be Put Through Sometime Early Next Week,

Though Manager H. J. Glaubitz had the table prepared and everything in readiness for the final meeting of the water commissioners on Friday afternoon, the session failed to materialize. Commissioner Wm. Wyatt was "on the job," but his colleagues did not show up.

At the last meeting it was left to the chairman to call a special meeting to wind up the year's business, receive the annual statement, and pass upon the reduction in power rate, and it was understood that this meeting was to be held on Friday. However, the chairman did not call the meeting, and Mr. Glaubitz, who arose at the awful hour of 6:45 a.m. in Toronto in order to hasten back to London for the session, lost his sleep for nothing.

The water commissioners have at least shown economy in one matter. The meetings are held in the general manager's office, and the meeting-table is nothing more or less than a few boards strapped together and placed on top of the manager's flat desk. When the meeting is through, the improvised top is removed and stands up against the wall ready for the next session. The final meeting will be held the first of the week, probably on Monday, when the new power rates, affecting a reduction of about 20 per cent, will be put through.

PROGRESSIVE MEETING OF LUKEWARM NATURE

Very Few Candidates Were On Hand and Fewer Electors.

An appreciable lack of enthusiasm on the part of the electors of the East End was noticeable at the Progressive mass meeting, held Friday evening in Quebec street school. The meeting was scheduled to open at 8 o'clock, but at the appointed time only several of the candidates for municipal honors were on the scene. Later a few more candidates arrived and a half dozen of electors.

There was therefore no particular need of carrying on the meeting. After some discussion it was decided to allow each candidate five minutes to address the assemblage, although a one candidate humorously pointed out "there was no particular use for campaigning, as each man would vote for himself anyway." The remainder of the meeting was occupied with the five-minute orations of the candidates. Among those who were in attendance were Ald. Burleigh Bennett, P. M. Phillipin, Charles Mottashed, Joseph Leah, George Haney, and Mr. Pierce, who occupied the chair.

BURIED AT INGERSOLL

Funeral of John F. Crawford Was Held to Rural Cemetery.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Dec. 27.—The funeral of John F. Crawford was held yesterday afternoon to the Ingersoll Rural Cemetery. An impressive service was conducted at St. James' Church, the rector, Rev. R. J. M. Perkins, officiating. The funeral was attended by a large number of relatives and friends

ROWAT'S COFFEE Pleases people who are particular. 45c per pound.
T. A. ROWAT & CO.
250 Dundas St., also South London.
PHONES: 3051, 3052, 969. tyw

ALD. RICHTER AND "SEPARATION"

He Believes the Voice of the Electors as Expressed a Year Ago Should be Respected.

Ald. Richter's position in regard to the separation of the water and electrical departments is that the expression of the electors on the subject a year ago should be respected, and that the proposal for the council to take over the management of the waterworks, thereby obtaining complete control of the city streets, should be given one year's trial. Instead of that the electors are being asked to reverse their former verdict without being allowed opportunity of learning whether it was wise or not.

There is no good reason for supposing that if matters are allowed to stand as approved of by the electors a year ago the management of the waterworks will be seriously interfered with. The commissioners can manage the works as at present, subject to the council's approval in like manner as the parks commissioners now manage the parks of the city; at any rate it would seem to be advisable to give the matter a year's trial, and if found unsatisfactory a vote of the electors can then be taken on the question. No great harm could result in the meantime in any case, and with a year's experience fuller information would be available.

Ald. Richter has secured information from no less than sixteen Canadian cities as to how waterworks are managed. Of these only one operates its waterworks by an elective commission in like manner as London. In one city a vote is to be taken on the question; in one the works are managed by one of the commissioners elected under commission government; in four cities the works are managed by commissioners appointed by the councils, and in nine cities the works are under the direct control of the council. It will thus be seen that the plan approved of a year ago is the most popular one.
advt.

ALD. RICHTER AND THE CITY'S RAILROAD

As Mayor He Will See To It That Money Voted by Ratepayers Is Wisely Spent.

The ratepayers having voted the sum of $700,000 for the purpose of electrifying the London and Port Stanley Railway, the duty of spending that money and carrying out that work, will fall on the commissioners appointed by the council of this year and the mayor.

The election of Ald. Richter to the mayoralty will give the citizens his services, not only in that office, but as one of the L. and P. S. R.'s commissioners.

As Ald. Richter says in his address to the electors, the question further to be dealt with in this connection is no longer the wisdom or otherwise of the undertaking, but the expending of the money voted by the electors in such manner as to be in the best interests of the city. He recognizes that the plain duty of the mayor-elect will be to loyally assist the commissioners appointed by the council, to obtain the best results possible, and, if elected mayor for 1914, he will use his best endeavors to bring about this desideratum, in accordance with the will of the people.—Advt.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Silk and Master Henry, of Toronto, spent Christmas with Mr. Henry Silk, Hellmuth avenue.

Presentation. — The choir of St. Mary's Church, after having rendered an exceptionally fine program of Christmas music, presented their director, Mr. Jos. Leech, with a beautiful library lamp.

Technical Section. — The special committee appointed at a recent session of the Ontario General Municipal Electric Association, and consisting of General Manager H. J. Glaubitz, of London, E. I. Sifton, of Hamilton, and J. G. Couzens, of Toronto, held a meeting in Toronto on Wednesday, when the members submitted drafts for the proposed new technical section of the association. The object of this section is to bring the managers and engineers of the hydro systems in the several municipalities into closer touch with each other to facilitate purchases, arrange policies and co-operate on matters that are of mutual interest.

Meet your friends at the Shop 'Round the Corner for afternoon tea—Peters. ywt

Miss Anna Clark, of the hydro department, was in Brantford for the holiday.

W. H. Fox, Nelson street, spent Christmas in St. Thomas.

H. J. Glaubitz, general manager of the hydro-waterworks department, was in Toronto for the holiday.

T. F. Young, of Aylmer, is spending a few days in the city with his mother, Mrs. Young, 618 Talbot street.

Mr. Elliot Weston, of Saskatoon, is spending Christmas week at home, 64 Stanley street.

WAS FINED $20

[Special to The Advertiser.[

Blenheim, Dec. 27. — At the police court yesterday F. Stevens, a laborer, from the country, paid $20 and costs for being intoxicated on the public streets. He had paid a visit to wet territory and fell in with his old friend John Barleycorn, with the usual results.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
All grocery stores close 7 p.m. every evening (Saturday included) on and after today, Dec. 26. Buy your groceries early and help on the popular movement. b

ROSS'
LONDON LIMITED. AND EDMONTON
Furs At Factory Prices
Manufacturing Fur garments of every description is our business. OUR MANUFACTURING PLANT IN THIS LINE IS THE LARGEST IN WESTERN ONTARIO. LARGE RANGE OF MINK STOLES, NECKPIECES AND MUFFS; ALSO BLACK AND ISABELLA FOX, BLACK WOLF, SABLE, NEAR SEAL, HUDSON SEAL, CIVIT CAT, BEAVER, BEAR, MUSKRAT, ETC.
FUR-LINED AND FUR COATS IN ALL THE LATEST DESIGNS.
EVERY GARMENT GUARANTEED.
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear
Splendid range of the very latest models in Waists.
NECKWEAR
THE NEWEST JUST TO HAND.
PHONE 1319. 196 DUNDAS STREET

Have You Made Your Will?
Many men leave their financial affairs in disorder when they die without having made a will. The aid of the courts is often necessary to straighten matters out.
Have you chosen as your Executor a friend or relative? An individual, in most cases, has had no previous experience in the administration of estates, and a loss due to such inexperience is just as real as though due to dishonesty.
You will make no mistake in appointing as your Executor
THE CANADA TRUST CO.
(Managed in connection with the Huron and Erie L. and S. Co.)
Main Offices—444 Richmond Street, London.
T. G. MEREDITH, K. C., President. HUME CRONYN, General Manager.

LONDON BOY SCOUTS ARE TO HAVE BUGLE BAND

Also To Have an Instructor From the Wolseley Barracks Staff.

A Boy Scout bugle band is likely to be a New Year's inauguration in this city. The project was discussed at a recent meeting of the local association, and it was practically decided to proceed with the organization of the band at once. The necessary funds are on hand, and a committee was appointed to look after the purchase of instruments. Arrangements are also under way to secure an instructor from Wolseley Barracks to teach the boys.

The band will fill a long-felt want in Scout circles. Other cities have had Scout bands for several years, and they have helped the movement wonderfully.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Dec. 27.—P. K. Hambly, of McMaster University, is holidaying at his home here.

Col. J. A. Irvin, of Brantford, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. S. F. Robinson at St. John's rectory.

Messrs Ambrose Zaphe, of Saskatoon; Harry Zaphe, of Winnipeg; W. Zaphe, of Toledo, and Dr. Fred Sadlier are spending the Yuletide season with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sadlier.

Miss Rheta Mee, of St. Joseph's Hospital nursing staff, is home for a couple of weeks.

Walter Barnes, who has been engaged as Marconi operator on the C. P. R. boats, is home for the winter.

Dr. W. H. Avery, of New York, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Avery.

WYOMING.

Wyoming, Dec. 27.—The Presbyterian and Methodist Sunday schools Christmas entertainments were both well attended and of the first importance to the children taking part.

Christmas Day passed off quietly, family reunions being the principal features.

McKinley Bros. have had workmen employed during the week in moving the barn on the home farm, second line, to a more convenient location.

LOSS IS $250,000

Fire in Heart of Business Section at St. Louis.

[Canadian Press.]

St. Louis, Dec. 27. — Fire ruined a five-story building in the heart of the business section here early today, causing a loss of $250,000. One hundred and fifty guests at St. Regis Hotel were routed in their night clothes by flames which leaped across the alley and threatened to attack the hotel. Six firemen were injured, though not fatally, by showers of burning embers, caused by the collapse of walls and roof.

The Adams Stamp Company, the Harris Shoe Company, the Knight Tailoring Company, the Y. W. C. A., downtown restaurant, were the principal losers.

Home, Sweet Home
Not much sweetness on washday, with steam penetrating the atmosphere, and the smell of soap hanging round your nose
WHY NOT LET US DO YOUR WASH?
Besides unpleasant odors, we can save you worry and money.
Special prices for the home "flat work."
WE'LL DARN YOUR HOSIERY FREE OF CHARGE.
Parisian Steam Laundry Co., Ltd.
Phones 558, 559. J. Chiera, Mgr.

CUMMING—BOYNTON

Pretty Wedding Was Solemnized at the Manse in Ingersoll.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ingersoll, Dec. 27.—The marriage of Miss Mary Cumming to Mr. John Herbert Boynton, both of Ingersoll, was quietly solemnized by Rev. Alfred Bright at the manse, Oxford street, on Christmas Day. The bride was attended by Miss Nellie Cumming, while the best man was Mr. John Craig. Mr. and Mrs. Boynton will reside in Ingersoll.

WAS SOUND ASLEEP IN BURNING HOUSE

Thomas Golley Was Aroused by Friend Just in Time.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Lucknow, Dec. 27.—Coming home about 10 o'clock last night Victor Whitley received quite a surprise to find the house occupied by himself and Thomas Golley in flames.

Whipping up his horse he hastened to the scene, and making his way upstairs found his companion fast asleep in bed, totally unconscious of the danger he was in.

Whiley roused the sleeper and got him out of the building, but before anything could be done to get the furniture out of the house the roof fell in, and it was soon seen that the fire had the upper hand.

The theory is that an overheated stove pipe had caused the outbreak. The building was owned by George Nixon, of Ashfield.

BLENHEIM.

Blenheim, Dec. 27.—Mr. and Mrs. George Morgan have left for California to spend the winter.

Guild & Conner have begun work putting up their new three-story building.

Several local merchants report that their Christmas trade broke all previous records.

Mayor C. N. Greenwood, of Stratford, is spending Christmas here.

SECOND SECTION

London Advertiser

SECOND SECTION

51st Year. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1913. PRICE TWO CENTS

Food, Fun and Fashion At the City Mission Making Kiddies Happy Is the Finest of Sports

Read Here How Santa Claus and the Little Bluebird of Happiness Came to Scores of Poor Lads and Lassies Loaded With Goodies, How One Baby Girl's Smile Brought Her a New Pair of Much-Needed Shoes, and Read of the Wonderful Transformation Act Done Right Before the Eyes of the Audience; Read Also of "Goodfellows," Once of the Gutter, Who Gave Freely of Their Scanty Cash to Bring Heaven to Little Folks; Read All This And See If It Doesn't Make You Feel Good and Give You a Fresh Grip On Faith and Works.

Practical Christianity was beautifully demonstrated in touching incidents that occurred in connection with the City Mission entertainment for children on Tuesday evening.

Over three hundred of the little folks of the downtown district assembled at the mission. Long before the hour of 8 o'colck, at which time the festivities were to commence, the large room was packed with youngsters. In groups and alone, big and little, thin and chubby, tall and short, they came.

Everybody Happy.

There were some who were not familiar with the significance of the Christmas spirit. Perhaps it was because they were too young, or perhaps the parents had never told them. Others, more fortunate, and perhaps remembering other events of a similar nature, were also among the throng that crowded the room. And there were some, too, who were turned away. Loth as he was to do so, the superintendent was unable to admit them, for space was at a premium. But if they could not be taken inside, at least their ragged pockets could be filled with candy, nuts and the innumerable other Christmas goodies that make happy the heart of the child. And so they were satisfied. And if they felt a momentary pang as the sounds of mirth floated out to them standing in the crowded doorway, it was quickly dispelled when they glanced at the bulging pockets with the priceless treasures—a golden orange and a handful of hard candy!

Fun and Food.

Inside the fun waxed furious. When three hundred howling, shouting kiddies, the majority of whom are unfamiliar with the word plenty, are turned loose upon fun and food in profusion, there is certain to be a revelation. The thinker might have described it as the "consequential metamorphosis arising from a reversion of conditions"—and let it go at that. There was infinitely more than that. It was child life released. Child life that even in its tender years knows through bitter experience the meaning of want; child life that appreciates as none other can, the real meaning of joy, because it is almost foreign to their natures.

As stated, it was a children's evening, but there were numerous older friends of the mission present as well. And it is through the efforts of these people that the work of the mission is accomplished. Upstairs, above the mission, a wardrobe has been established. To be sure, the fashions displayed are not in accordance with the latest modes of Paris or London,. But there are clothes for men, women and children—principally children, of all shapes and sizes, and many of the youngsters were dressed from tip to toe Tuesday evening by the mission folk. Ragged newsies, who rejoiced in trousers with more patches than original material, were turned out after a moment's seclusion, behind curtains, in nifty new outfits, including collars, ties and shoes.

Practical Christianity.

"Here! See here!" called the superintendent. He had mounted the platform when the fun was at its highest. He held in his arms a girl of perhaps 7 years. The child's appearance was suggestive of direst poverty. The shoes were pitifully large, and it was only with difficuytl that she could walk, so clumsy were they. In a moment the audience were all attention.

"Look!" the secretary reiterated. Then when the crowd was still and even the happy children had ceased their prattle, he said:

"Some of you fellows who have recently professed conversion in this mission. Here is a chance for you, to help. Take up a subscription, and buy this baby a pair of shoes."

The Smile Did It.

The winsome face of the tot lit up with genuine pleasure. Unconscious of the appeal that was being made on her behalf she smiled. The smile went straight to the hearts of two strong looking men in the back seat. Without a word they left their places. A short interval elapsed and they returned. They walked to the platform where the still-smiling child nestled in the arms of the superintendent. "Shoes for the kid," one said huskily. That was all. The shoes were put on the little feet, and the child cast admiring glances at them.

"Now I tan come to Sunday school," she explained to the reporter. "I didn't have no shoes last Sunday, and touldn't come."

Another bright little chap, who is a gum salesman on the local corners and who makes a modest living for himself in this manner, was also among the needy cared for. He resembled a Turk somewhat in appearance as he was led to the platform for inspection. The trousers were once of the bloomer variety, but had long since lost their "lines," and had "decrepitated" into a mere bag. They were also the worse for wear, and at several intimate places the bare skin peeped coyly through the rents. The coat was indescribable, and completed the "toute ensemble" of negligence. Calls for volunteers were sent out over the audience, and he was likewise cared for. The following morning, with a new suit and shoes, he was again at his accustomed post and accosted the reporter, who his sharp eyes recognized, with: "What do y'u think of muh new outfit huh?"

The instances cited are only a few in the lives of the mission folk. No class distinctions are drawn at their meetings. The man in overalls and the man in the great coat are equally welcome. There are no questions asked. The mission is opened to all who wish to enter.

BEFORE AND AFTER

This little chap resembled a bedraggled Turk until the City Mission got hold of him and "fixed him up."

SUCH A DIFFERENCE

When they had fixed up the little lassie with a new outfit you would hardly know her for the same person.

RUSSIA USES SILENCE TO BREAK DOWN COURAGE AND NERVES OF ITS POLITICALS

Londoner, Who For His Political Views and Activities Was Imprisoned Many Times, Tells Story From the Inside.

This is the first of a series of articles on Russian political prisons, especially prepared for The Advertiser by Mr. S. I. Davis, of this city, who, because of his activities in the interests of the revolutionary party, was frequently imprisoned by the Czar's Government. In the next installment he will tell a thrilling story of hunger strikes, riots behind the prison walls, and his escape.

Since my infancy, I have heard the name, "Fourteenth Number," whispered with terror by the older folks. They would lower their voices and look around to make sure that nobody overheard them before they pronounced the name. It was a political prison, and anything connected with politics or the movement of political freedom was spoken in whispers for fear of being overheard by someone.

"If once 'they' are taken to the 'Fourteenth Number,' they are never seen alive again," the old folks used to say in mysterious confidence. By "they" they meant the revolutionists, but were afraid to pronounce the word. "Why," declared a neighbor of ours, an elderly lady, "you know the 'Fourteenth Number' is underground, and every prisoner is kept in solitude in a separate cave, in moisture. Rats run over their bodies, and they have only a little straw for a bed, without light, and food consisting of only bread and water. "They'll put you in the 'Fourteenth Number,' if you will be a naughty boy," mothers used to threaten their children, and it was enough to frighten any child.

What Revolutionists Want.

One thing struck me as very strange. I never heard the old folks speak of the revolutionists with hatred or scorn, as they spoke about other criminals. "What do 'they' want?" I once asked my father, when they were talking about somebody well known, who had been arrested. My father looked at me somewhat surprised and hesitated. He hesitated because he was afraid a child might talk, and undesirable consequences follow. However, he told me. "They," the revolutionists want that everybody should be equal; that the government in Russia should be the same as in America, you see, years ago, "they" used to throw bombs, but now the revolutionists, who are also Socialists, wish to change conditions by having the people educated."

"And why do they put them in the 'Fourteenth Number'?

"Because the Government is afraid of them."

Several years elapsed following this explanation. By that time, I knew more about the revolutionary movement, also more about the "Fourteenth Number." I have seen the building in a secluded spot, among the scenic mountains of W. "They could not select a more beautiful locality to make those in the dungeon feel their misery more than they do," I thought to myself.

An Official "Invitation."

It was about midnight, when two "gendarmes" "invited" me to go with them. I knew what it meant, as every one connected with the revolutionary movement, expected any moment to be "invited." . . . Besides I had the the pleasure of their "invitation" on previous occasions, in other towns.

I did not ask any questions, but dressed myself and went with them; taking with me a goodly number of books. Outside a cab was waiting. "They would not take me on foot for fear I might meet somebody I knew on the street, and my arrest might serve them as a warning. . . ." "I wonder who else they have arrested tonight?" I thought.

It was a warm and beautiful night, but the gendarmes, without saying a word, drew the blinds of the cab down.

"Will you open the blinds?" I asked them, "it is so nice outside."

"No, it is not necessary, someone may see us," answered one very politely."

"Where are you taking me?" I asked.

"To the office," was his polite but laconic reply.

None of us spoke until we arrived at the "Fourteenth Number." "It must be a serious affair, that they are taking me to this place," I thought. For I knew by then, that the "Fourteenth Number" is not such a terrible place, and that, in fact, it was better than many other prisons. But I also knew that this place was used only for very important "politicals." I had not much time, however, to think, for a door opened, and the gendarme-warden greeted me very politely, and locked the door behind me, leaving my two companions outside. "This way, please" —and the warden showed me up to the second floor.

A Quiet Spot.

I found myself in a long corridor with grated windows on one side, and a row of doors numbered like a hotel, on the other side. This corridor was illuminated with a small oil lamp. What came to my notice at once, was the cleanliness and quietness of this place.

"You will wait here a while until the sergeant arrives, which will be in a very few minutes," said the warden to me, and offered me a bench on which to sit. But before I had time to look around, the sergeant came in, greeted me cordially, and told the warden in a quiet voice, "Number Three."

"When will I get a hearing?" I inquired, as I began to be anxious. The politeness made me wonder of what I was accused.

"Oh, it is too late tonight; tomorrow morning, very likely. You had better go to bed and sleep and rest yourself," the sergeant replied, in such a mild, fatherly way, that I at once took a liking to him. And bidding me "Goodnight," the door was locked behind me.

I found myself in a large room, also illuminated with an oil lamp. A table, tabourette, iron bed, and a cuspidor, was all there was in the room. I was astonished to see that the bedclothes were clean and comfortable.

Silence Gets on Nerves.

After the door was locked behind me, such a silence reigned in the place, that it got on my nerves. I listened. No sound could be heard.

"Well, I thought to myself, "I will go to sleep and what might come, might be, I will know it in the morning." While lying in bed, I could not help comparing the other confinements, from where I was released a short time ago, with the solid comfort here.

I recollected the confinement in the town of O., where I was put in a dark room, with a band of gypsies, without anything to sleep on but the dirty floor. About fifteen people in a room not large enough for two, where previously the "sotsky" (sheriff) kept his pigs, chickens, ducks, etc. Seeing that it was impossible to stay all night in this room, I knocked on the door. One of the "desiatniks" (deputies) came and opened the door. "Will you send somebody for a bottle of whiskey?" I said.

Whiskey in Russia is a magic word, and in a few minutes the whiskey with some smoked meat was brought. I offered it to the "sotsky" and "desiatniks," That night I slept like a "baron" (lord) on a bundle of fresh hay, in the deputies' room . . . . .

I turned around in bed, felt the mattress, the sheets, and came to the conclusion that after all the "Fourteenth Number" was not bad at all. I must be of some importance, to be brought here, and wondering of what I might be accused, I fell asleep.

Morning came, and I awoke with a start as my door was opened and two special servants came in. One was going to wash the floor, while the other brought water for myself and some breakfast, comprised of tea, two lumps of sugar and two rolls.

After breakfast everything became quiet, so quiet that you could hear yourself think. I did not know what time it was, as I left in haste, without my watch, and that made me uneasy. All of a sudden I heard a faint rapping in the wall: Tick-tick-tick-tick-tick. "Oh, somebody in the next room," I thought. I was going to answer, but on second thought I changed my mind. "Who may be there? A comrade or a spy? No, I had better wait."

Comrades in Cells.

A few minutes later the rapping became stronger, and I heard a voice from the corridor addressing somebody in the next room.

"Stop that, you must not rap at his wall." I made up my mind that it was a comrade in the next room. However, I decided to be careful. I rapped back with my knuckles. Then I heard tick-tick, and tick-tick-tick again. I understood that my neighbor was trying to tell me something. I listened. Tick-tick. "Who," tick-tick-tick, "is," "tick-tick-tick, "there?" I gave my name in tick-ticks. "Come to the window," it tick-ticked again.

My window was very small and about seven feet from the floor. I moved the table to the window, mounted on it, and put my head out, as near the grates as I could.

"Who are you?" I heard a voice from the outside say. I told him. "And who are you?" I asked in return. He told me, and in a moment I heard other voices trying to make out what was going on. "A new one, a new one, brought in at midnight," etc., the voices were shouting. The gendarme in the corridor opened my door and cried out:

"No, no; you must get off the table. You must not speak to them."

I cried out through the window that the gendarmes would not permit me to talk.

"Do not mind him. Do not mind him. He always does it to a new one," they said; and I took my neighbors' advice.

Quizzed by Commander.

After an hour's conversation in a language that the warden did not understand, I told of all the latest news and found out about the habits of the prison, etc. After this everything again became quiet.

About noon, I was called to the office. Colonel Bargunin, of the gendarmes force, received me very politely, asking me to sit down. He began to ask questions, and I did not seem to care what I answered. He did not press me, He seemed to know a great deal of my movements for the last several months. All he wanted to know was what I did at certain times in certain places. Particularly he wanted to know who were the people who wrote to me from S. to come to their town, as they had secured enough pupils for me to teach. (I was teaching at that time), etc., and what did they mean by "teaching." He did not intend to keep me long in prison, only he thought it might be better to keep me away from S. And as I had been preparing for my examinations, he suggested I get my books over to the "Fourteenth Number" and continue studying.

"Will not my political reputation prevent me from getting the necessary papers?" I asked.

"Why, no; on the contrary the gendarme office may help you," he hinted. I could not comprehend his meaning, but said nothing.

Back to my room I was taken, puzzled by what the colonel meant. After walking the floor for about two hours, I began to feel miserable and lonesome.

They did not find any names on me, I did not mention any names. Yes, I was spied upon for quite a long time. Were some of my friends going to be arrested? I began to worry.

I did not touch the dinner brought to me. Of what was I accused? They did not find anything on me nor in my lodging place. I lay down on the bed to think, but of no use. After thinking for a few hours, which seemed to me like years, I finally resigned myself to fate.

The sergeant came in, and a few friendly words from him had a very good effect on me.

"You should not put the lamp out when you go to bed, as you did last night," he said to me.

"Why?"

"Because we want to see what you are doing during the night."

When left alone, I started to examine the room and its contents. The room was quite large, and the walls were oil painted.

Ah, ha! thought I; oil painted, so that nobody should be able to write on them, or leave a message for his successors. Well, well!

I began to examine every piece of woodwork and plain plaster, and sure enough found names, well known to me—messages of some who had been there and sent to other parts of the country, or to Siberia, before they had time to notify their friends outside. Messages on the wall they hoped would be delivered by someone.

In other places I found written instructions to go to the window at once and make myself known. I wondered at that time why these instructions should be necessary, but later I found out that a good many are either afraid to talk to people whom they do not see, or do not think of the possibility of others being so near and trying to be careful to keep themselves very quiet.

Messages on Walls.

These dead messages on the walls and windows were a godsend, and gave me more courage. I started to read, and for some time I forgot about everything, but soon it became so dark that it was impossible to continue reading.

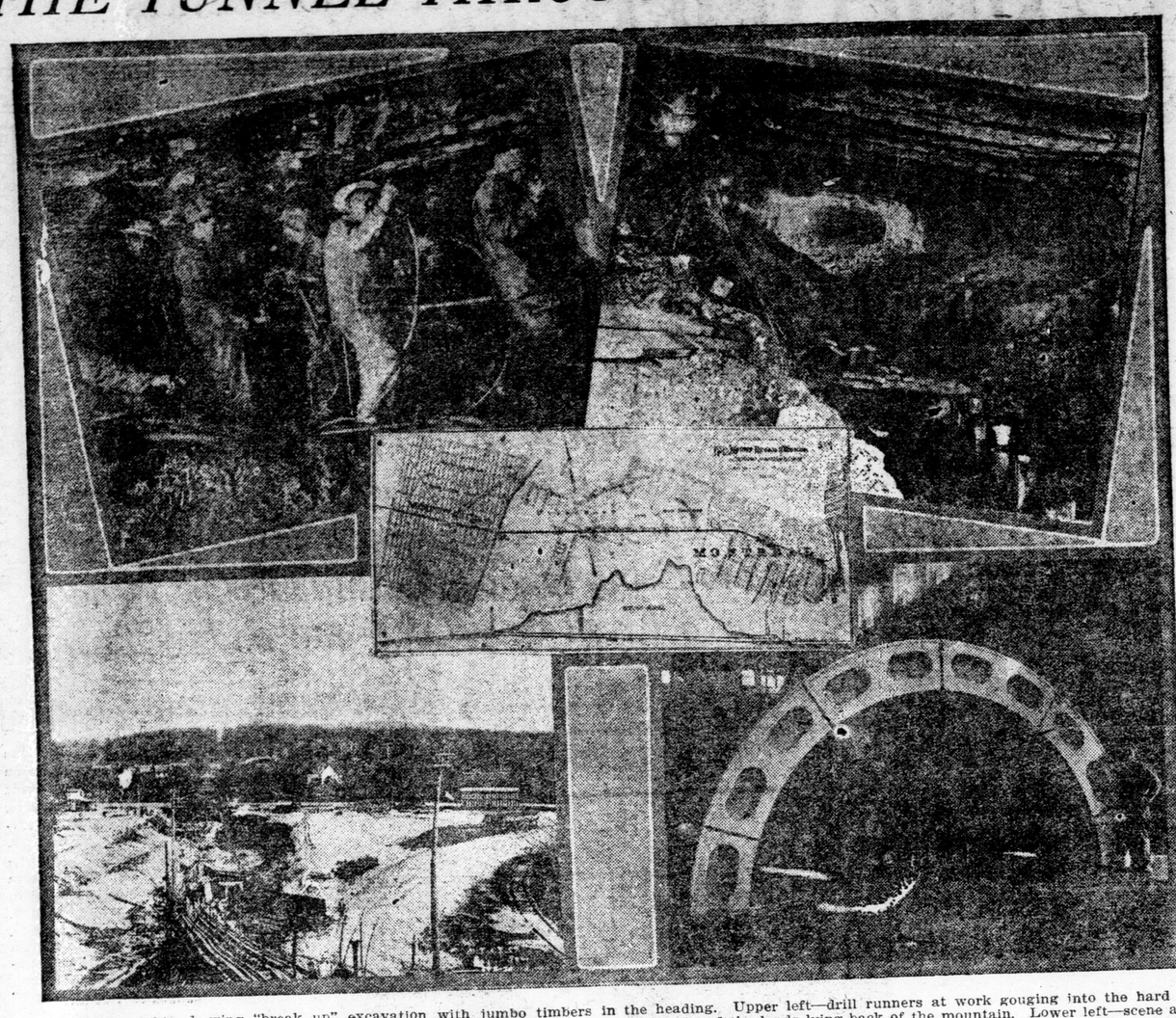
After I got used to my new home I did not mind it during the day or night, but it was very lonesome in the twilight. Through the little window you could see a high fence (with a mountain behind), guarded by soldiers, and every time you look out of the window you see the same thing, the same view. One day follows another in monotonous quickness. You get used to your comrades, you know all that they could tell you. You don't speak as much as in the beginning. You begin to find it hard. When I wanted to talk to No. 10 (there were only ten rooms), I had to call my neighbor No. 4, he would call No. 5, he No. 6, and so on, till he was transferred to No. 10. The same way in talking, your voice could not be carried to the further end, so we had to transfer everything from one to the other, and receive the reply in the same way.

Weeks passed, months passed and nothing new happened. During that time, new politicals came. Some of the old ones were gone, but in general the situation remained the same. Quietness and solitude, without having the faintest idea of what was going on in the outside world, without knowing your own fate, without knowing what became of your friends.

(Continued on page 24.)

Placed In a Cell of the Dreaded "Number Fourteen" and Spied Upon For Many Months---How the Prisoners Conversed Together.

THE TUNNEL THROUGH MOUNT ROYAL



Upper right—showing "break up" excavation with jumbo timbers in the heading. Upper left—drill runners at work gouging into the hard rock. Centre—a plan of the Montreal tunnel showing the direct connection between Montreal and the lands lying back of the mountain. Lower left—scene at the West Portal. The survey line may be seen in the upper centre crossing the mountain. At this portal a plant is established to crush the excavated rock for ballast and road-making. Lower right—samples of concrete block to be used where it is ncessary to put in roof.

Early in the morning of Dec. 10, with the 600,000 residents of Montreal unaware of anything unusual occurring, a final charge of dynamite shattered the last rock face in the Canadian Northern Railway tunnel through Mount Royal, and the members of the complementary gangs shook hands enthusiastically amid the debris. The meeting took place at a point 620 feet below the surface, and both east and west drill runners claimed the distinction of getting the steel through first. Though the headings started slightly more than three miles apart, there was a paltry quarter of an inch difference in the grades, which is a splendid illustration of the accuracy attending the working out of modern engineering works. For years the expansion of Canada's metropolis had been checked by the historic mountain. When the tunnel is finally completed, fast trains, electrically driven, will transport people to the lands beyond the big hill in something like eight minutes from the business centre of the city.

The first actual work on the heading was commenced on July 8, 1912. The real commencement, of course, was still later. That means that about three and a quarter miles of rock were disgorged from Montreal's big mountain in slightly more than fifteen months. The history of the heading shows how great has been the interest displayed by the men engaged on the task from the beginning. There was intense rivalry and each gang saw to it that only men physically fit and mentally alert comprised its shifts. Towards the close when one shift worked a little overtime the other, complained that an unfair advantage has been taken.

The most progress for any one month was made in the 31 working days from May 1, 1913. In that time 810 feet of heading, 8 feet by 12 feet, were driven. At the time it was heralded far and wide as a record in hard rock work on this continent. There was one tunnel in Switzerland, the Loetachberg, where 1,013 feet were drilled in a like period, but the heading was smaller—6 feet 5 inches by 10 feet—and the rock much softer.

S. P. Brown, the young engineer who supervised the work from the beginning, came in for a great deal of praise from the men who went through on the first train.

FRANCO-GERMAN FRONTIER STILL GRAVE ISSUE

REVISION IS NEEDED IF PEACE IS TO BE KEPT

Storm Clouds Which Burst Over Alsace-Lorraine By Recent Clash Between Prussian Soldiers and French Civilians Reopen Old Sore—Restoration to France of Part of Line Seems Only Cure.

"The storm clouds which have been gathering in Alsace for a month past have burst, and the military and civil authorities have got to settle between them responsibility for the most damaging illustration of conditions in the Reichsland that has been afforded since the anexation," says the London Times' Berlin correspondent.

"A series of petty incidents in a garrison town, handled by the military authorities perhaps too slowly and perhaps with excessive regard for the supposed demands of military discipline, have produced a scandal which has shocked and distressed public opinion more than any incident of recent times."

Where Germany Fails.

"The disorderly incidents at Zabern, in Alsace, are of little importance in themselves, but they are of abiding significance as a symptom of the chronic malady of Alsace," says the Daily Graphic.

"A newly-fledged lieutenant, attached to the local garrison, insults the native contingent of conscripts. His conduct is more insolent than the Alsatians are in the habit of experiencing at the hands of their military masters, but it is only a question of degree, and its arrogant inspiration is common to the whole administration, civil and military, of the Reichsland. We have here, in short, an example of the characteristic Prussian spirit in which Alsace and Lorraine have been treated for forty-odd years, with the result that the people are still as alien from their conquerors as they were on the morrow of the Treaty of Frankfort. From that day to this the Reichsland has not only been treated as a crown colony in a constitutional sense, but it has been tacitly regarded as a conquered land.

Only One Sort of Conquest.

"Nor is this all. The Prussian knows only one sort of conquest—that of force—and he has only one formula of assimilation, and that is summed up in the word, coercion. It is singular that so gifted, and, in other respects, successful a people should be so unwise and unimaginative. It is not a question of persons or even of generations, for the present chancellor is one of the most amiable of men, and he has found no other cure for Alsatian discontent than the multiplication of Alsatian grievances; while in the permanent aloofness of the Schleswigers and Poles we have proof that the policy he is pursuing is deep-rooted in the congenital shortcomings of the German character."

After Independence.

Sir Harry Johnston recently visited Alsace-Lorraine, and writing in the Daily Chronicle points out the main issues of today.

"Alsace and Lorraine," he says, "have been so much detached from the making of modern Germany during the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries that, in addition to their mixed population (though nearly its entirety, speaks the German language), they still have a hankering after independence. I am inclined to think that if a plebiscite could be taken at the present day and be absolutely uninfluenced or controlled, a small majority of votes in Alsace-Lorraine would declare for an autonomous position like that of Luxemburg, but doubt very much its deciding as an alternative, to come once more under the sway of the French Republic.

Less Anti-German Feeling.

"Yet every year that passes with the dying out of old and middle-aged men and women, and the strengthening of the already strong commercial and industrial ties with the German Empire, is lessening this anti-German feeling. Keeping his eyes on the future, the impartial outsider feels that it is altogether for the best that the bulk of Alsace and Lorraine should incline to the German sphere. After all, community of language counts for much; and, on the whole, the balance of community in race lies more with Germany than with France. A few thinkers would be in favor of uniting Alsace (which still differs in many particulars from Lorraine), with the Grand Duchy of Baden, and raising the conjoined territories to the rank of a German kingdom. The business relations of German Lorraine lie more in the direction of Cologne and the towns of the Rhenish province of Russia.

The French Round Metz.

"There remains one part of Lorraine—a very small portion—which is French almost to a man and woman, except for the German garrison and the imported Prussian officials. That is the region round Metz and to the west of the little River Seille. Nine-tenths of the people in this region (soldiers and officials excluded) would vote for re-incorporation with France, if they were asked for their opinion. It is this small portion of Alsace-Lorraine—quite inconsiderable in area, some 450 square miles out of 5,604 — which really keeps alive the agitation for a revision of the Treaty of Frankfort. Metz has been a French city for more than a hundred years longer than Strassburg—in fact, ever since 1554.

The Core of the Trouble.

"And one feels that in the matter of Metz lies really the core of the trouble between France and Germany, which will never be eradicated without a small revision of frontier. If Metz and the line of the Seille were restored to France (with some French colonial territory as an equivalent) the powers of Western Europe would feel that Germany had given the clearest proof that she entertained no designs on the independence of Luxemburg and Belgium; and France might rest assured thenceforth that she could not be attacked by Germany at a disadvantage and unprovoked.

"As against this, the whole of the world of Western and Central Europe might wel constitute itself the guarantors that France should keep the peace with Germany, since in recovering Metz she would no longer have any ground for just resentment or anxiety."

Prince Bulow's View.

Prince Bulow, writing in the new book, "Germany Under the Emperor William II.," lays it down that the irreconcilability of France is a factor which Germany must never forget, and that it would be feeble to hope for a "real and sincere" reconciliation as long as Germany does not intend to abandon Alsace-Lorraine. As Germany has not this intention, the only possibility is co-operation in minor questions and an effort to maintain "courteous, quiet and peaceful" relations.

H. G. WELLS SMELTS THE ATOM AND MAKES IT DO THE WORLD'S WORK

HIS AMAZING FORECAST OF THE COMING REVOLUTION IN SCIENCE AND MACHINERY BY WHICH ATOMS WILL WORK OUR ENGINES AND DOMINATE EVERY OTHER SOURCE OF POWER—AN EXTRAORDINARY PICTURE OF THE CHANGES WHICH WILL FOLLOW—WHO WILL ROLL AWAY THE STONE?

There are thirty pages in the December English Review which may well set ablaze the mind of anyone who reads them, and all with minds should read them.

With astonishing power and insight, Mr. H. G. Wells shows you in them "the utmost man" of a quarter of a million years ago, and carries you forward to the year 1954, when engines run by atomic energy dominate every other source of power and scrap industrial machinery the whole world over.

All Things Possible.

The brilliant review of the long upward ascent of man which opens this new "Story of Mankind" entitled "The World Set Free" is soon forgotten in the amazing glimpses of a new world which Mr. Wells puts before our eyes—a world in which all things become new, a world of new values, a world which has discovered the secret which we presume future chapters will show sets the world free.

Whether science ever achieves Mr. Wells' forecast or not, his profound and daring imagination excites the mind and makes one feel that all things are possible if we are not stupid enough to prevent their being.

Atoms in Full Blast.

What Mr. Wells foresees is an industrial revolution caused by the progress of science and a further attainment by man of mechanical power—to which our tin-pot steam age and our age of railways is nothing. There are men living today who were living when there were no railways. And Mr. Wells gives the year 1954 as the date when the next revolution is in full blast, or, in the light of what he says, it would be more correct to say when the atoms are in full blast.

For Mr. Wells in this wonderful dream of his tells us of a man who by induction, intuition, and luck tapped the internal energy of atoms to such effect that before he died he saw atomic energy driving the world's engines and dominating every other source of power.

"The essential thing—this new boundary in the march of human progress was crossed in 1933." And when he made the discovery he knew by intuition that "in the end before many years are out this must eventually change war, transit, lighting, building, and every sort of manufacture——"

Holsten the Genius.

Holsten, the genius who harnessed the atom to do the world's work, wrote in his diary: "It is not for me to reach out to consequences I cannot foresee. I am a part, not a whole; I am a little instrument in the armory of change."

When Holsten was a boy a certain professor of physics is reported by Mr. Wells to have said:

"A little while ago we thought of the atoms as we thought of bricks — as solid building materials, as substantial matter, as unit masses of lifeless stuff, and behold! these bricks are boxes, treasure boxes, boxes full of the intensest force.

"Why does only a minute fraction of the radium disintegrate in any particular second? . . . . . Suppose we find it is possible to quicken that decay?

Given That Knowledge.

"Given that knowledge, mark what we should be able to do. Not only should we have a source of power so potent that a man might carry in his hand the energy to light a city for a year, fight a fleet of battleships, or drive one of our giant liners across the Atlantic, but we should also have a clue that would enable us at last to quicken the process of disintegration in all the other elements.

"It would mean a change in human conditions that I can only compare to the discovery of fire, that first discovery that lifted man above the brute. . . . Just when it is becoming apparent that our ever-increasing needs cannot be borne indefinitely by our present sources of energy, we discover suddenly the possibility of an entirely new civilization. The energy we need for our very existence, and with which nature supplies us still so grudgingly, is in reality locked up in inconceivable quantities all about us.

"I have no eloquence to express the vision of man's material destiny, which opens out before me. I see the desert continents transformed, the poles no longer wildernesses of ice, the whole world once more Eden. I see the power of man reach out among the stars."

The New Epoch.

This new epoch in human history which made the past years the "preatomic time" began, according to Mr. Wells, in 1953.

"By the autumn of 1954 a gigantic replacement of industrial methods and machinery was in progress all about the habitable globe. Small wonder was this when the cost even of these earliest and clumsiest of atomic engines is compared with that of the power they superseded. Allowing for lubrication, the Dass-Tata engine, once it was started, cost a penny to run thirty-seven miles, and added only nine and a quarter pounds to the weight of the carriage it drove. It made the heavy alcohol-driven automobile of the time ridiculous in appearance as well as preposterously costly. . . . At the same time a new impetus was given to aviation by the relatively enormous power for weight of the atomic engine. . . . The last dread of flying vanished. As the journalists phrased it, this was the epoch of the Leap into the Air.

"Atomic engines invaded industrialism. The railways paid enormous premiums for priority in the delivery of atomic traction engines, atomic smelting was embarked upon so eagerly as to lead to a number of disastrous explosions due to inexperienced handling of the new power, and the evolutionary cheapening of both materials and electricity made the entire reconstruction of domestic buildings a matter merely dependent upon a reorganization of the methods of the builder and the house furnisher. Viewed from the side of the new power and from the point of view of those who financed and manufactured the new engines and material it required, the age of the Leap into the Air was one of astonishing prosperity."

Will it Come True?

But as the world was not really governed at all, even in 1955 there were great social catastrophes following on the coming of the atomac engine. Coal mines were doomed. Oil shares fell, men were thrown out of work, as Mr. Wells proceeds to show.

The world has not yet been set free in this installment of the story. But as one closes it and realizes the possibilities of Mr. Wells's great dream—which at present lies in an atomic grave with cerecloths upon it—one asks, as they asked of old—Who will roll away the stone which prevents it from coming to life?

MOVIE MAN IS GREELEY'S NEPHEW.

SYDNEY AYRES.

Sydney Ayres' mother was Horace Greeley's sister! A little figuring will easily reveal to you the exact relationship between, this good-looking fellow and the illustrious American journalist.

Ayres is an actor, a vaudeville star and a playwright. He's a dashing-looking cowboy, yet a dress suit seems to fit him like a glove.

He is one of the most familiar faces in the "movies." Recently he became one of the leads at the picturesque mission studio of the American Film Company at Santa Barbara. The spirit of his illustrious ancestry seems to hold him in the west!

OLD LAND FOLK MAD OVER SOCCER

England (and here the appellation may be taken in its widest geographic sense) is "soccer" mad, much in the same way that America is demented concerning baseball; and Saturday afternoon is the time when this soccer brainstorm reaches its seventh-day crisis.

Then Jan Stewer, of Devon, with Pyrrha or Peggy, as the case may be, betakes himself to the athletic quadrangle.

Since the days of Horace, and for generations before, man hath delighted in the ludes, or games.

The Exeter "footer" field is a good-sized oblong. There is a stand where one may for eighteen pence sit among the elect; but the sixpenny profanum vulgus is at liberty to stand, and does so in great profusion.

The spectators look healthy, ruddy, and happy, both women and men.

The conversation is free and merry, though not quite so critical and incisive as baseball "fans" are accustomed to the genus "rooter" hardly seems to be indigenous—here and there is a sort of pallid representative vainly trying to wield the club of Hercules. Apparently the "fan" or "bug," if there be any such, is in a chrysalis or pupa state, not yet capable of classification.

Brighton Vs. Exeter.

The match today is Brighton and Hove vs. Exeter City, and as the home-guard have met with some upsettings of late, their patrons are not in a sanguine mood.

The ground looks very moist and green.

The Brighton eleven trot out in a heavy manner on the turf, clad in striped raiment, blue and white; they are very beefy persons and caper about in a portly and stall-fed manner. They are soon followed by the Devonian contingent, arrayed in vermillion and white bedjackets, or blazers.

The audience sits up and shows signs of perturbation, and something akin to a cheer is to be noted.

The City Band, which had been going strong in the middle of the field, accept the hint, and retire for good.

The respective goalkeepers, built on the lines of Atlas and Ajax, get them to their dens, and the crowd become rigid with expectation.

The referee starts the function with solemnity, and thereupon twenty odd, healthy youth, clad like freaks, and with them most of the able-bodied citizens of Exeter are hypnotized by the activities of a leather-coated bladder.

Looks Sloppy.

After the precise work of baseball, it does look a bit sloppy. The baseball man works in the limelight—"umpires to right of him, scorers to left of him," captains and "kickers" of all descriptions, watching him—every action catalogued, circumscribed, scrutinized, gimletized—how does the man work at all.

What a contrast to soccer. True the soccerite works under rule—but his ruler is a portly referee, stout of build and scant of breath, worn out with chasing his victims, and with no such power of fine and excommunication as the baseball boss possesses.

However, professional soccer is not kindergarten work, either; to outwit a Brightonian charging after the manner of an infuriated bull, and by mere pedal dexterity deprive the spoiler of his prey is some feat. Or to catch an almost indiscernible ball descending from the cloudy heavens fair and square on the bump of reverence and by skillful bias divert it towards the goal, argues pluck and practice, as well as cranial density.

It does seem a bit exasperating to be deprived of the use of one's hands at the moment when one could therewith so abundantly discomfit the foe, but I suppose the feet and head acquire a sort of Japanese dexterity in taking the place of them.

Certainly your British neighbor enjoys the game and will tell you it is "quite all right." Poor man, he knows nothing of Ty Cobb, or Walter Johnson; or one Joseph Keenan of immortal memory.

Exeter Won.

Probably some of my readers want to know which side won in this battle of heroes between Exeter and Brighton. Well, not Brighton! One of the Exeter forwards made such a desperate kick at Brighton goal that the goalkeeper, receiving the ball on the end of this thumb, had that member put out of business, and after the referee had inspected and adjudged that it was so, the goalkeeper marched off, holding up his thumb as evidence, and was taken in state by the van and escort of police to the hospital to have it scientifically ragged or bound. Of course, the understudy of the goalkeeper came on, but unfortunately developed a habit of falling prone during crucial assaults on his goal, whereby Exeter was emboldened to, and did, win the match. This so heartened up the good citizens that an unprecedented amount of noise and tobacco smoke was emitted.

We may wonder at the British so resolutely sticking to football, but nowadays I imagine that the recreations we like are those we played at in childhood. And the great mass of English boys have little space or time for choosing their outdoor games—space is limited, breakable windows abound, pennies difficult to come at. One sees the waifs of London kicking about a bit of rag tied with string in some odd, muddy corner in shocking shoes and a ragged jacket six sizes too large.

Multitudes of little lads become soon familiar with sleeves, aprons, step-ladders and big baskets, the boy must comport himself with precocious dignity and rectitude. So a few furtive kicks at a ball seem to be as much as he can compass.

Still under this veneer of business he is a sport at heart. But a truce to philosophy. May all rational exercises flourish and increase, and when Exeter and Brighton and 'Ove doth meet again may I be there to see.

RECULVER.

A CHRISTMAS ELOPEMENT

BY "OLIVE."

It was Christmas night. Santa Claus had visited the house, and had taken his departure, leaving behind him a beautiful big Christmas tree laden with all sorts of bundles and parcels. No one was awake in the big house. Not a sound disturbed the stillness save the ticking of the clock.

The little tin soldier mounted the hobby horse, and looked appealingly at the beautiful doll suspended from the tree. He swung his sword in one hand, and reached up with the other to the waxen-haired beauty in pink satin. "Come," he exclaimed, in a shrill little voice, looking up, "Now is the time to fly," and he held his arms to catch the beautiful doll. "We'll ride away to Toyland on this charger, and we'll live happily forever in a pretty doll house."

Still the doll hesitated. Perhaps womanly curiosity to see what the many parcels and bundles contained made her reluctant to forsake the glittering tree. "I'm tied so tight to this limb, that I cannot come," she answered her lover. Then she twisted and tugged at the red ribbon that held her suspended, and was almost loose, when the Jack-in-the-Box, who had overheard the conspiracy, opened with a snap and said, "If you do I'll tell the little girl to whom you belong all about it." And he startled the doll, so that she fell right into the tin soldier's arms.

And next morning when the grown folks stood about the tree, they picked the pink lady from the floor, where she had fallen in a swoon and someone said, "Well, now, Santa must have forgotten to put the doll on the tree." And no one guessed what had happened, except the Jack-in-the-Box, and after all he proved himself a gentleman, and refused to tell.

From New York To Paris In 30 Hours American Airman to Try Next August

Charles Smith Expects To Cross Atlantic at 100 Miles an Hour in Hydro-Aeroplane.

That he can fly from New York to Paris in less than 30 hours in his giant hydroaeroplane is the contention of Charles E. Smith, of 28 Gillette place, Newark, N. J., who intends entering the cross-the-Atlantic competition for the $55,000 prize offered by Lord Northcliffe, the London publisher, in August. Mr. Smith announces that he has adjusted the financial details of his project and in a few days will begin the construction of two machines in the Newark meadows at a cost of $15,000 each.

The many new features in his air and water craft, Smith declares, make it totally different from anything ever before seen in this country or Europe. Birdmen who have seen the machine recently and talked with Mr. Smith in his laboratory in Newark say the invention is entirely practical and devoid of freak ideas. During the last five years Mr. Smith has taken out many patents in the United States covering the various features of his machine and he now is seeking to take out patents in foreign countries.

The inventor claims to have solved the problem of carrying sufficient gasoline for a trip of at least 4,000 miles, and is confident that his craft will exceed a speed of 100 miles an hour. With this speed, he contends, he can cross from Newfoundland to England in twenty hours, making the journey in one spurt without landing, or he can sail from New York to Paris in less than thirty hours, also continuous flying.

One Great Glide.

Smith holds the same opinion which was recently expressed by Graham Bell, who for years has been interested deeply in affairs of air travel, that the only craft capable of making the trans-Atlantic trip is one so constructed that it can soar to an altitude of five miles and then make the journey, in one tremendous glide, at a high rate of speed. Mr. Smith estimates that a gradual drop in altitude of a foot to the mile will accelerate greatly the work of the two propellers, and is of the opinion that the velocity of the machine will increase until toward the end of the trip a speed of 150 miles an hour will be reached.

The recent awarding of final letters patent to Mr. Smith by the United States Government covering his original designs is the culmination of many years of hard work and tedious experimenting in his workshop in Newark. Throughout all that time of toil, which often was rewarded only by disappointment, Mr. Smith has worked with the one idea that the machine of the future would not be one of the "nightmare" type, but a perfection of the present mode of flying.

Applying all the known principles of mechanics, studying the structure of birds and their mode of flight and watching the results obtained by each new machine invented, Mr. Smith became confident that he was on the right track. Less resistance, more stability and a practical assurance against accidents were the three main points he worked on.

Studies Air Currents.

To achieve the first the inventor seriously impaired his eyesight before success crowned his experiments. For hours at a time he worked in a closed room, filled with smoke from a wood and smut fire. There with his various models he watched the smoke currents as he passed the miniature aeroplanes through it until he finally struck the stream line form which, he claims, passed through the smoke, parting it like a knife in front, without disturbing an air current or leaving an eddy in the rear. The front of the craft has a rounded, blunt face with the thickest portion forward and tapering off to a thin, tail-like rudder in the rear. Not only is the body of the craft built in this style, but the planes and every portion exposed to the wind are of similar construction, which assures a minimum of air resistance.

This stream line form of construction throughout, which is the principal features of his machine, Mr. Smith believes, will accomplish the dream of every aviator in that it offers 80 per cent. less resistance to the air than any other type. The planes are constructed also of a style which does away with the necessity of the braces and cross wires, which are fragile and impede the speed of the craft. A double set of motors, propellers and rudders throughout, Mr. Smith declares, is a safeguard against accidents and serious consequences from the breaking of any parts. An entirely inclosed body will accommodate a crew of six men necessary to operate the airship on its long trip.

The dual system of all the essential parts absolves the aviator of any worry about serious consequences should his propeller break, his motor stop or his rudders refuse to work. The planes of the machine to be begun in Newark in a few days will be of the monotype in tandem form, each 75 feet across and 10 feet wide, giving a surface of 1,500 square feet, which will lift 1,300 pounds. They will be constructed with T-shaped beams and hollow iron pipes, a separate patented feature insuring the greatest strength type of tandem form, each 75 feet with the least weight.

They will have a downward curve in front and will be covered with two thin sheets of aluminum, coming together in the rear and leaving a space of six inches in the front, thus carrying out the stream line form idea.

Two of the propellers will be in front of the forward plane and will be set to pull; the other pair will be in the rear of the back plane and will be the Wright machines. They will be operated by chain belts running through the space between the two plane coverings from a shaft in the car below to the propeller shaft. The car being placed on the planes will allow a larger sweep and a longer propeller blade than can be employed on machines now in use.

The car below will be supported by a steel and aluminum tube fastened to the centre of each plane. Around this will be a radiator of pipes to cool the motors. In the forward part of the car, which will be inclosed entirely, will be two seats for controls and seats for two pilots. Just back of these will be places for the wireless operator and the inventor, who will be the captain of the ship. Located in the centre will be two 200-horsepower motors of Mr. Smith's special design, one connected with the front propellers and the other with the rear. Two expert mechanics will attend to the engines.

The car will be constructed of aluminum and the flooring will consist of a series of five-inch pipes, which will hold 500 gallons of gasoline.

Should he prove successful in his trans-Atlantic flight Mr. Smith will begin immediately the construction of several larger machines for the transportation of passengers and freight. The plans for these larger cars have recently been completed. The machines will be much larger than the trans-Atlantic type, but will comprise the same stream line form throughout.

THRILLING STORY OF THE TERRIBLE "MARCH OF THE TWO THOUSAND REFUGEES"

Arrival of the Caravan at the Rio Grande. Photographed especially for this newspaper by Staff Photographer Durburough from the American side of the river.

Fainting Women and Children and Despairing Men, Throwing Away Their Valuables, Desperate With Fear, Tramp 190 Miles Through Cruel Mexican Desert to American Soil For Safety From Vengeful Rebels.

BY W. H. DURBOROUGH.
Staff Photographer and Correspondent of The Advertiser.

PRESIDIO, TEX., Dec. 26.—"The march of the 2,000 refugees' will go down in Mexican history as one of the republic's most thrilling events.

Two thousand men, women and children, wild with fear, without food part of the time, half-crazed with thirst, marched 190 miles in nine days over the desert from Chihuahua City to the Rio Grande river—and SAFETY ON AMERICAN SOIL.

I came to Presidio to await the arrival of the caravan. On the afternoon before it reached the river I saw it from a hill, with the aid of a spy-glass. The caravan stretched out in a snakelike line, fully 30 miles long, back into the cruel desert—automobiles, wagons, buggies, men on horseback, many afoot, and, last of all, a body of federal soldiers, the latter FUGITIVES WITH THE REST.

Why this heart-breaking march? When Rebel Gen. Villa beat the federals at La Mesa, Chihuahua City was at his mercy. He announced that he would hang all the bankers at Chihuahua, including the Rockfeller of Mexico, Don Luis Terrazzas. He declared he would make the city pay dearly for helping Huerta and the federal army.

Panic seized the people of better means. Don Luis gathered $2,500,000 in gold and placed it with other valuables in three automobiles. Bankers, business men and others followed his example. Two days later the caravan was formed and the dreadful march began.

The supply of food was insufficient. Only a few casks of water were taken along and the desert yielded but little more. There were 4,000 federal soldiers, including the beaten Huerta generals, Orozco, Salazar, Mecado and Caranea, forming a rear guard.

Of the 2,000 in the main body, more than a thousand were women and children, and there were over 50 babies. All were people of the well-to-do class, unused to any hardships.

The men were heroic. They gave up food and water for the weaker ones. Horses and mules were killed for food and the former riders trudged over the hot sands and stony ridges. Don Luis, with his bags of gold and automobiles, might have saved himself in half the time by a swift dash, but he refused to desert the rest.

There were constant alarms. It was feared that Villa, the resentful rebel, who had hanged and shot so many, was following close with his victorious hordes.

Hysterical, fainting women and screaming children was often a situation that added to the desperation of the men.

ROUTE OF TERRIBLE MARCH.

People had started from Chihuahua carrying heavy satchels, household valuables, bric-a-brac, rich clothing. The line of march for more than 100 miles is STREWN WITH THEIR GOODS. A pack train could today pick up stuff of a value of $100,000 and more.

Twice small bodies of rebels attacked the flanks of the caravan. They were quickly beaten off, but this meant lost time and increased fears.

The days were very hot and the nights were freezing cold. Clothing and blankets thrown away in the day's forced march were badly needed at night, and the suffering was intense. There was little wood in the desert and in consequence very few camp fires.

Conditions were pitiful the seventh day on the route. A dozen women lay unconscious in wagons and buggies. Men, weakened by lack of food and water, with feet raw and bleeding, lay along the line of march, WEEPING OR DUMB WITH DESPAIR. The soldiers gathered them up, and many a horse carried two to the banks of the Rio Grande.

The last three days food was so scarce that few of the men had anything at all to eat. The little water that still remained in the casks or was found in water holes was GUARDED BY MEN WITH DRAWN REVOLVERS and doled out in the smallest quantities.

It took two days for the long line of exhausted refugees to come into Ojinago, the Mexican town across the river from the little American outpost where I write. All around me are pathetic sights; FACES FULL OF MISERY, YOUNG AND OLD HUDDLED AROUND CAMP FIRES, most of them with not a thing left in the world but the clothes they wear.

But safety from the rebel firing squad, safety of women form WORSE THAN THE FIRING SQUAD, means a lot to them.

In anticipation of the arrival of the refugees, Uncle Sam had sent a lot of soldiers to Presidio and they ministered to the sick and exhausted like a band of angels.

Don Luis Terrazzas and his $2,500,000 in gold have gone to Long Beach, Cal. He told me he would later tour Europe FOR HIS HEALTH. HE IS 85!

The heroine of the terrible nine days was Senorita Caroline Ronquillo, daughter of Manuel Ronquillo, fugitive of police of Santa Rosalia. She travelled in a wagon 153 miles of the way. She was busy every moment of her time, nursing sick women, taking care of babies, binding up the sore feet of despairing marchers, giving her own food and water to those who needed the nourishment most.

Senorita Caroline Ronquillo, heroine of the terrible march. Don Luis Terrazzas, the Rockefeller of Mexico, surrounded by American soldiers at Presidio. Taken by Staff Photographer Durborough at Presidio, especially for The Advertiser.

A HUMAN DEVIL IS GEN. VILLA SAYS MINE OWNER

Binds Men Helpless and Then Kills Them With His Own Hands.

Bandit For Twenty Years With a Price Placed Upon His Head.

General Villa, the successful leader of the revolutionist forces in Mexico, is a murderer and a thief, according to a wealthy mine owner who has just returned from that troublous country.

"Villa," said he, "is half devil and half cur. He is the most unspeakable wretch that ever straddled a horse, but he doesn't expose himself to danger if he can keep out of it. I suppose he has killed as many men with his own hands as any other man in Mexico. I doubt if half a dozen were given the chance to shoot back."

He told of one occasion in the early days of the present insurrection in Mexico when Villa captured twenty men of a band that had been badgering him. He condemned them to death in his usual way, never bothering with court-martials or other flub-dubbery. Then he designated himself as the executioner of his own decree. He had the men bound, hands behind backs, but with eyes unbandaged.

"This will seem impossible to you," said the mine owner, "but Villa walked down that line of men, revolver in hand. From time to time he shot a man through the heart, and stood by him until the victim had kicked his last kick. He taunted the bound men."

Prolonged Torture.

"I want you to enjoy this, as I do," he told them. "Those who gave way to terror he put aside, to be shot last of all. In that way they savored to the last twinge of the full agony of their position. Some of them he half encouraged to believe that he might spare them. Then he killed them, fairly licking his lips as he did so."

There was another story of Villa's garroting half a dozen men one day. For some reason, he did not want to shoot. He slipped a short loop over the head of each man, thrust a stick through it, and twisted. As the victim gasped for breath he let up on the pressure, so that the death agonies might be as sweetly prolonged as possible. An eye-witness told the mine owner of this series.

"When they were all dead," said the witness, "Villa was so tired, he slept like a babe."

"For years," said the man from Mexico, "Villa has made a practice of robbing isolated ranches or little towns. First he killed every man he could find, both because he liked to kill and because he carries caution to an absurd excess. Then he took the women. He led his men in the excesses that followed.

Twenty Years a Bandit.

"For twenty years Villa has been a bandit. In that time he has never exposed himself willingly to bullet or knife. I do not say that the man is a coward. I merely declare that fair play, as Anglo-Saxons understand it, is folly to Mexicans. They hate and fear Villa, but it has never occured to them that he was anything but superlatively sane in lying behind a rock when he shot down his man, or in approaching a man with a smile, only to thrust a knife through him when his back was safely turned. They do things differently in these Latinized countries.

"Villa is an able man," said the speaker. "He kept at liberty for 20 years, during most of which time a price was on his head. He knows the desert and mountain country better than you do the lines in your hand, and he has a certain quality of loyalty not common among Mexican leaders. His men know that if they were captured by the police or soldiers Villa would rescue them if he could. If he could not he would have revenge for them. His revenges were so bloody and cruel that toward the last he was little interfered with by the regular forces. One of Madero's mistakes was in recognizing this man. And yet he remained true to Madero as better men did not. He is a fairly good general, and has not imposed too onerous restrictions upon his men, who are for the most part mere land pirates. It is not likely that Chihuahua or any other large town will be looted by him, because of the effect upon his standing with the United States. But later on you will hear that he has carried fire and sword to the lonely countryside. Every man who had money before the war began has been made to give it up—if Villa found him."

Cut Down Armaments of the Powers By the Power of the Popular Vote

H. W. Massingham in Manchester Guardian.

"Truth is on the march, and nothing will stop it," said Zolo, when there seemed to be no special prospect of "marching" Alfred Dreyfus out of prison. And in this age of ours ideas march with a kind of silent celerity, which reproaches both the skepticism of the age and its indifference. Who, for example, would have believed six months ago that a powerful anti-militarist movement would have invaded France and Germany, and for the moment dislocated the governing systems of both countries? On the face of it, political society is peculiarly conservative, and it is conservative partly because of the extreme timidity of wealth. Immense treasures call for strong locks and steel doors; and as many men's imagination is still in the primitive stages in which it conceives one body of working people as threatening the well-being of another—as, in fact, the mind of the Middle Ages subsists with the works of the twentieth century—we think that all nations (or all rich and big nations; the small ones somehow escape) must be assured against all the others because some rich men are accused against some thieves. A few acts of national theft keep this tradition alive, and it is firmly held by all "statesmen."

But there is a change. The "statesmen" are not in such good repute as they were. A few accredited and acknowledged blunders have shown them to be not only short-sighted men like the rest of us, but, by the nature of their craft, to be liable to error and miscalculation. For they do not move with the real, large movement of the world, and in time they even cease to hear it.

Knowledge and Power.

Take the present position of armaments. The true paradox of the situation is that while for purposes of life the world has become one state, it still acts as if there were many states, and all against each other. Needs are so great, men's ideas have become so expansive and delicate, that they live off each other in a good sense, just as in a bad sense the rich live off the poor. More inter-state knowledge, inter-state trade, is what we want. The moment a nation becomes an active, ambitious unit, it calls in the older nations to help it to live. Moreover, the mass of people in all countries are of the same stuff, and of a natural kindliness to each other, as witness the international movements, such as religion, Socialism. In other words, neither interest nor inclination separates them; only suspicion, which in its turn arises from ignorance and fear.

But power is in no country in the hands of the "masses." It is in the hands of small coteries of aristocrats, plutocrats, bureaucrats, aided by skilled bodies of professional advisers. These men—if I may analyse them a little more closely—are timid, and for the most part do not want war. But they are skeptical and material in their general view of human nature, and (with some reason) they have little faith in each other. They consider that wars will always be (though these events are increasingly foolish, for the richer the world gets the more it suffers from the destruction of wealth and credit), that one war begets another, and through the revengeful and indignant feelings it excites any nation which has had a war with another, or possesses wealth, or colonies, which anyone else may covet, states of war or of preparation of war must be inevitable or eternal. This is their simple no-faith. They conceal it a little, or wrap it up a little. But it always comes out in the end. Mr. Asquith holds it a little shame-facedly. Mr. Churchill professes it without any shame at all.

Discredited War-Makers.

Now, it was possible to maintain this view, and to impose it on the peoples so long as armaments were not especially costly in the interyals of peace, and so long as this increasing demand for a fuller life did not press upon statesmanship. But this is no longer the case. Now, with effrontery, the statesman must meet the folk he rules, and to their request for the longer lives, healthier dwellings and cities, better-trained minds for their children, which we now know the State can insure if it will reply—"No; the state of my war insurance fund will not permit it. It is the first charge on the estate I manage; you and yours are the second." The more provident minds discuss the weakness of this reply, and they anticipate the people's rejoinder. So they retreat to a second defensive position. "The remedy," they say, "is not in our hands, but in yours. No nation by itself can do anything. No statesman can do anything. There must be a general movement against armaments, and the peoples must lead it."

Well, this is the point at which many of us have long ago arrived, and at which some, I hope, propose to act. The people, at least, retain one power in nearly all countries where some form of parliamentary government exists, and that is the power of the purse. Let them use it.

Who Is To Begin?

It is no answer, or rather, it is a purposely evasive answer, to say that no nation can begin the business of cutting down armaments alone. In parliamentary Germany and France, two great military nations, with coterminous frontiers, and an historic and fairly recent quarrel, between them, the reaction has begun. We, who have no such frontiers, and no such quarrel, who, as being par excellence the commercial power of the world, have a special right and duty to begin, have taken no step whatever, unless the praclamation of a naval holiday which we did not propose to keep deserves that name.

Our only leverage is in our own representatives, and it is on them, as on Herr von Bethmann-Hollweg and M. Barthou, that the stimulative action of public opinion, enforced by votes, should fall. If they say that they cannot retain the Empire save with fifty million navy estimates, rising to sixty millions, Liberal and Labor members of parliament must reply, "Take you bill and write forty-five." They will do it fast enough. And if they reply, "What of Germany and the other powers?" the reply is obvious. "If your highest estimates admittedly produce only higher estimates elsewhere, we have a right to retort that lower estimates will produce lower estimates, and that it is on this more reasonable plane of war expenditure and political feeling that we mean that the economy of nations shall be conducted." They will refuse? They will fall back on Tory votes to supply the lack of Liberal ones? They will have no right to call in such help, for their following will only have taken them at their word. But if they do, they will have opened a great breach in their own ranks, through which a truer and braver conception of statesmanship will march to ultimate power.

ESCAPE OF EXILES THE ONLY ROMANCE OF FAR SIBERIA

Many Incidents That Would Make Great Reading If Put In Book.

How Refugees Are Aided in Their Flight by Officials of Government.

The story of Mme. Breshkovsky's attempted escape from Siberia, told in the "Daily News," is one of those incidents in the life of Siberian "politicals" which introduce in the otherwise tragic history of the Russian revolutionary movement an element of romance. Such incidents are, in fact, plentiful, and would, if collected, make a wonderful adventure.

The escape of Prince Kropotkin from the Peter and Paul fortress something like thirty years ago is well known to the admirers of the Russian savant and patriot. It was a mathemetical escape, based on the geometrical axiom that the sum of the two sides of a triangle is greater than the third side. As he was walking in the courtyard of the fortress, and noticed the sentry marching two and fro along its two sides, situated at a right angle to each other, he calculated that he would just escape him if he were to make a dash diagonally across the court to the gate, through which a cart was just passing. He did so and succeeded.

Escaped From Public Baths

Another and still more marvellous escape is told by M. Leo Deutsch, the author of the well-known "Sixteen Years in Siberia." He caused himself to be taken to a public baths, and whilst there had civil clothes brought to him by friends. He put on the clothes, threw a hood over his head (the time being winter), and walked past the three sentries who had been placed outside the baths in various positions to guard his exit.

In connection with Mme. Breshkovsky's attempted escape a representative of "The Daily News" called on an old friend of hers, M. Felix Volkhovsky, who himself had ventured to take French leave of the Siberian police nearly a quarter of a century ago. Many may still remember the story as told by him at the time before numerous crowded audiences in this country.

M. Volkhovsky had been exiled to Siberia as a "free settler" for life, and it was at a place near the Mongolian frontier that the local chief of the police himself suggested to him that "America was not so very far off, after all." And M. Volkhovsky made for America—a journey of many thousands of miles by land and by water, in peasant cartst, on horseback, in boats, and on steamers, risking capture at every turn. He had to go to Vladivostok, where a young Russian who specially engaged in shipping refugees to Japan, and it was fully two months before he reached that promised land.

Sympathy for Refugees.

Had it not been for the secret sympathy felt by every honest Russian for the "political," he would probably never have reached his destination. For example, at one place he was not allowed to book a ticket on a lake steamer unless he produced his passport, but no sooner was the passport produced—it was what is called in Russia "a wolf's passport," stating that he was an undischarged political offender—than the man, after casting a glance at it, calmly, under the eyes of the police, folded it and gave M. Volkhovsky the desired ticket.

The whole journey was full of such hairbreadth escapes, and even at Vladivostok he might have been caught had it not been for the happy idea suggested to him by a friend there that he should approach the captain of an English steamer which was just on the point of leaving for Nagaski. To the Englishman he accordingly went, and stated frankly who he was, and the Englishman allowed him secretly to bring his luggage in a boat, and then locked him in a cabin, from which he only emerged when the ship was on the open sea. Whether the captain ventured to visit Vladivostok waters again is not known, but M. Volkovsky, thanks to him, reached Japan safely. From there he went to America, which the Siberian chief of the police had been good enough to recommend him to do.

HELEN KELLER'S VISION OF COMING CHRISTMAS

New Chimes That Will Ring Out For the Human Race.

Here is a remarkable message for Christmas by a blind woman to those who should or would or could see.

Helen Keller has become a prophetess, and you will find her message in that remarkable book, "Out of the Dark," which has many messages for those who are blinder than she is. But though blind she can see, and though deaf she can hear, and though dumb she can speak, and what she sees and hears and speaks is well summarized in this "New Chime for Christmas."

"Hear, oh hear! The Christmas bells are ringing peal upon peal, chime upon chime! Full and clear they ring, and the air quivers with joy. What is the burden of their music as it floats far and wide? Adake! Awake it floats far and wide? Awake! Awake! it says. A great change is coming—peace upon earth, good will to all men.

"Together the bells and I call aloud, and we are not afraid! Peace upon earth, good-will to all men! Awake! Awake! We shall not rest again until good-will reigns, which is God's will done, nor shall we lie down until the voice of the angels is heard in all the circuits of the earth. We shall not slumber until light ariseth to all who sit in darkness, neither shall we sleep again until there is peace and gladness and content in the hearts of men. For a great change is coming, a wondrous change, a world-change that shall fulfill all joy in a happy humanity.

Awake! Awake!

"Ring the great change, O bells! Hear, oh hear, all people. Long and confident the Christmas bells are ringing. Above our houses and through our open doors their voices fly. And they say: "Awake! Awake!" The night of man's captivity is at an end, the dawn of peace between man and man hasteneth to come and it shall not tarry!

"The bells and I are strong with a new hope, vibrant with expectancy of this great change. Already men and women are working and thinking and living for this great change, and their efforts are mighty with the might of intelligence and good-will. For them the bells of a world-Christmas are ringing, and shall not cease with the brief hours of one glad day. Every day, every year, these men and women plan, work, and dream, and their works are the heavenly message of the sweet-tongued bells!

"Hear, oh, hear the bells! For ages the Christmas bells have rung their message of peace upon earth and good-will to all men. For ages they have summoned a sleeping world to a new life, a new ideal, a new joy. But too often they have sounded in ears sealed with ignorance. Too often has their glad news passed unheeded: 'O children of men, your happiness lies but your will away from you. Unite, love, serve all, and ye shall grasp it.'

"Now, here and now, the bells and I will be heard! Not once a year, but from morning to morning we will be heard singing exultant, sure of our message. Let the sun pour its flood of light upon the land, or let the whole sky be dark, we will send our song up and down and all around, our song of the great change. Too long have men turned their faces from their tasks, from the needs of the common day, and fixed their eyes upon a better life some time, somewhere. Too long have they dreamed of a distant life, instead of bringing that life into their earthly days. The great change ushers a true religion into the world, now and here—service for all men equally, devotion of each to the good of all alike.

The Christmas of Mankind.

Hear! Today the bells and I call you to the Christmas of mankind. For it has begun, and we shall not falter nor turn back until every man and woman and child in this land and in every land has a chance to live happily and to develop his mind and do the best of which he is capable. Generation after generation has learned from its mother's lips the story of the birth of Christ, and slowly the words have borne flowers—and the fruit is the great change. The great change is the new faith, the new effort to secure for every man his full share of the means, the comforts, the health, the knowledge, the virtue, which humanize life.

"As we lift up our voices, the bells and I, to sound the joy of Christmas, we call to you: Approach this new faith with open hearts. Let us follow it fearlessly, wherever it may lead us, even though it lead us far from old and cherished beliefs. Dear they are indeed, and hard to part with; but this new faith is too appealing, too bound up with all that is deepest, most tender, most necessary in human experience to be put aside.

Brotherhood! Brotherhood!

Hear, oh, hear the Christmas bells! How they answer one another from end to end of the country, peal upon peal, chime upon chime! From every spire and tower they utter the good tidings of great joy, the tidings of the great change, the cry that no human heart can resist: 'Brotherhood! Brotherhood! Brotherhood!'

"Listen! Heed! For this is the harvest time of love. Souls are closer drawn to other souls. All that we have read and thought and hoped comes to fruition at this happy time. Our spirits are astir. We feel within us a strong desire to serve. A strange, subtle force, a new kindness, animates man and child. A new spirit is growing in us. No longer are we content to relieve pain, to sweeten sorrow, to give the crust of charity. We dare to give friendship, service, the equal loaf of bread, the love that knows no difference of station.

"Hear, oh, hear the Christmas bells! Everywhere, everywhere, they remind the world!: Forget not the poor, nor let the hope of the needy fail.

The Tramp of Countless Feet.

"Listen! Between the swelling peals hear the tramp of countless feet? Behold the workers have marched in the night towards the land of their hearts' desire. In the night of long ages they have heard the call of the great change, and at length they have answered. Through darkness, through anguish and horror, they have risen to the awful height of manhood. Century by century they have grown in power and intelligence. For ever and for ever onward chime the bells! There has been no halting in the vast journey mankind has come. Nothing has been wasted, nothing has been lost. Every effort has counted. Every purpose, every pulse has fulfilled its task; incessantly men have moved onward to the dawn of the great change.

The World-Fireplace.

"Can you not see the wonders which the Christmas bells herald? Do they not sing to you of world-systems evolving and dissolving, coming and going like leaves upon the trees, like the human generations? And again they shall evolve into the great change. As the notes of the bells rise, blend, and melt away, so have the life-songs of old civilizations swelled to the heavens, echo upon echo, and sunk into silence. Persia, Greece, and Rome have flourished and decayed. The civilization of Briton, Frenchman, German, American is passing, changing into the broader, nobler ideals of the great change—liberty, equality and brotherhood.

"Then ring all the bells on earth! 'Tis Christmas Day in the morning of brotherhood. Ring man's great joy from pole to pole, from sea to sea! Tug with mighty arms at the bell rope that the sound may ring out full and far and long! Light the world's Christmas tree with stars. Heap offerings upon its mighty branches. Bring the yule-log to the world-fireplace. Deck the world-house with holly and mistletoe and proclaim everywhere the Christmas of the human race!"

AND THAT ONE MASTERED HIM.

"I hear, professor, that you've mastered every tongue except one."

"Yes, every one, except my mother-in-law's. I can't manage that!"

CHILDREN OF THE GREAT

Eugenists Admit They Are Often Disappointing.

Difficulties which face eugenists were mentioned in a lecture on "Our Human Misfits," given by Dr. Woods Hutchinson, under the auspices of the National Council of Public Morals, in the Holborn Hall, London, England. In the first place, he said, they did not know what type to breed. The descendants of great men did not tend to continue anywhere near the level; in a large percentage of cases the line did not tend to continue at all beyond three or four generations.

Studies had been made of the English House of Lords and the Swedish and German nobility. In the case of the German nobility it had been found during the last 150 years that 50 per cent of the families had died out, leaving no one to bear their names. Again, they had no evidence that there was a possibility of improving the human stock for more than three generations from the standard level. They could keep the stock improving somewhat for two or three generations, but beyond that they had no evidence at all that any further improvement occurred.

They were coming to the conclusion that the way to produce the largest number of men of genius, ability and character was to raise the general level of wholesomeness and comfort until every child should have what Americans were fond of calling "a white man's chance."

Lamplight Stories for Winter Saturday Nights

Love and the Wicked City

BY BERTON BRALEY

Illustrated by Alexander Popini.

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Eleanor was a bright girl clerk in the biggest store in Caryville. She was pretty and she was very much alive, and she knew her business. The owner of the Caryville store crowded four dollars a week on her for her services.

There came a travelling man who represented the wholesale department of a big city firm. While he was waiting to talk to the manager of the store where Eleanor worked he entered affably into conversation with Eleanor, who was not very busy. He discovered in her a young woman who understood her work thoroughly. When he heard the amount of Eleanor's pay check he snorted.

"Four bucks per!" exclaimed the travelling man, "why that's a joke. The city is simply hollering for girls who know as much about the drygoods business as you do, and you're wasting your talents in this hole of a town.

"Believe me," said Eleanor, the innocent little country maid, "but I don't exactly see the whysomeness of all this. What's your game?"

The travelling man grinned.

"Sister," he said, "if you don't object to that familiar form of salutation, I'm married and have five children. The oldest will be your age before long. I'll let you look me up in all the moral-improvement societies you please, and you can write to the firm and learn all about me. The fact is that you're a live person with a head on your shoulders, and I'm always picking up that kind of people for the house when I can. I'll write you about the job if I land it for you."

He landed it, and that brings us to the spectacle—the dreadful spectacle of a country girl going to the great city to toil for eight hours a day in a store for $12 a week. She used to work twelve hours for her $4 in Caryville.

True, Eleanor was not exactly in the dark as to the DANGERS OF A GREAT CITY. She had read all about them in the magazines, and the local minister, who had once been in Chicago before the fire, gave her plenty of warning. She was fully prepared to snub any man on the train who might wish to be nice to her, and she had her hatpin ready if she were mobbed by abductors and kidnapers at the city terminal.

Having been warned not to take a cab, Eleanor abode by the warning, but she noticed casually that all the cabs drawn up in the station bore the name of a firm which even out in Caryville stood for sobriety and stability, and she thought that romance must have departed from the cab business as well. This certainly wasn't what happened to Nellie, the Beautiful Cloak Model, nor to the heroines of those masterpieces which she had cried over at home.

A policeman told her which car to take, and she boarded it. Here, also, there were plenty of young men, but they apparently did not know she was on the car, for the seats were full and they busied themselves in their papers that they might not notice her.

Eleanor was growing almost impatient. She didn't see why something couldn't happen that she had been warned against. The boarding-house to which she had been directed after she stepped off the car was very respectable looking.

Hilson, the manager of the little country store from which she had come, had once kissed her when she stayed overtime to help him on the books, and the son of the owner had tried to get her fired when she refused to go buggy riding with him; and if these were village ways, she knew what the city store would bring. Of course she did. She had planned exactly how she was going to repel the advances of the floorwalker and perhaps of the department manager in her new job, and she had made up her mind as to the best method of disposing of the rich young roues who would probably loiter about her counter.

The trouble was that there were no advances to repel. The floorwalker was forty-five and married, the department manager was too busy to notice every new girl in the place, and the rich young men never loitered except to match the samples they had been asked to match by their wives or their fiancees.

She surveyed herself in the mirror to see if her attractions had vanished, but, though she didn't, as she put it, "throw any bouquets at myself," she found she was as good-looking as ever—and that was pretty good-looking.

"Kid," said the young man who sold linens at the counter across from hers—this was at the end of a week—"what do you say to us in a couple-a seats in the balcony for the 'Hidden Princess' tonight, and maybe a little of the chilled stuff at Huyler's afterward?"

Eleanor flushed without and thrilled within. Here was danger! here was adventure! here was one of the real terrors of the great city! True, the terror was a nice-looking boy with slightly freckled face and a turn-up nose and frank blue eyes and a humorous twist to his mouth; true, also, there was not much gilt and glitter to his temptation, but evidently he was the lurking evil, and she almost embraced him.

"Sure," said Eleanor; "call for me at the house, 321 Blank street, about 7:30, and I'll be with you."

"Can't come to 321," frowned the Tempter; "had a row with the landlady there because I kept one of her boarders out longer than she thought I ought to. If she saw me she wouldn't let you go. Suppose you meet me at the west gate of that little park two blocks from where you live?"

"Park it is, then," Eleanor said, delighted with the thought of playing thus with fire. For she knew the Tempter must be wonderfully fast and dangerous if he feared to come within sight even of her sensible, likeable landlady.

They were in the last seat of the car when they started for the theatre, and

if the Tempter put his arm about Eleanor it is nobody's business but his and hers. Eleanor knew that she ought to be shocked and alarmed and all that, but she rather enjoyed playing with temptation, and, besides, she liked the Tempter. So instead of making him take his arm away, she leaned back on it and smiled at him. She even patted his hand. It was hardly to be expected of Eleanor that she could be offended at having an arm around her. In the village, people went on straw rides and sleigh rides and buggy rides and picnics, and if your male escort didn't hug you or kiss you, you considered him rather a muff and wondered if he didn't like you. Which may be very wrong—it all depends on the point of view.

It was a warm night, a delicious, balmy June night, and after they came out of the hot theatre and after they had had their ice cream they wandered in the little park where they had met. Eleanor knew it was imprudent, knew that it wasn't as planned, but she had wandered in the cemetery at home with many men, and, besides—this was Adventure, and had she not desired Adventure? So she talked somewhat foolishly to the Tempter, and she let him hold her hand, and she let him put his arm around her again, and she even let him kiss her. And then when she knew that, under the magic of mid-summer and the moon and the witchery of the night and the gladness of youth and the madness of love, all her resolution was gone, and when she was prepared to resist—and yet to surrender; when, in fact, she found herself as weak as the weakest of her sisters of whom she had read, and, after all, only a human being, a warm-blooded, impulsive girl who was easy prey—why, just then the Tempter drew forth his watch and said: LOVE AND THE Wicked—Galley TWO..

"Girlie, it's 12 g.m., and I've got to beat it for my downy if I'm going to work tomorrow. I'll just about get a car now. I guess you'll want a little sleep yourself. I'll take you back to the corner nearest to the boarding-house. I sure like you, kid, and I want to see you again. How are you fixed for tomorrow night?"

The wholesome, kindly, sincere words came like a dash of fresh, cold water in Eleanor's face.

She awoke out of her spell and smiled at the Tempter.

"Tomorrow night's all right," she said. "But I gotta get home now, you're right. Need my beauty sleep. Let's beat it for the house."

"Ta ta, kiddo," said the Tempter as he left her at the steps without offering to kiss her good night; "see you in the store in the morning."

That was the first of many times they were together. The Tempter was a good spender for a chap with little money, and, though he was not in the taxicab class, they went to amusement parks and on steamer rides and to vaudeville and

moving-picture shows, and Eleanor was much hugged and kissed, and liked it and fell in love with the Tempter, who never in all that time said to her a word which was wrong, though he did say plenty that were foolish. Until—

"Kiddo," said the Tempter after a month of this, "I'm getting tired of bein' a good fellow for nothin'. All my roll has gone on you, and what do I get out of it? A few kisses and a hug or two and the chance to stick around with you for a few hours now and then. It ain't enough. I'm through, unless—"

"Unless wh-what?" trembled Eleanor. She had forgotten, in the weeks that had passed, all about temptation. She loved the Tempter and had come to trust him, and now—the castles which she had built were crumbling about her.

"Unless," the Tempter was saying, "unless you'll be sensible. I've got a other fellow have been livin' in it, but bully little flat all fixed up. Me and anhe's got married now. We can be mighty quiet about it so the boss won't get wise and fire us. After a while I got another job comin' up where they aren't so particular."

"So you want me to come and live in that flat instead of him?" Eleanor said, her mouth quivering.

"Sure, but I don't see why you're so sad about it. We'll have a great time. What do you suppose I've been rushin' you all this while for, just to spend my money?" the Tempter asked with a grin—an evil grin, Eleanor thought.

"I—I didn't know," she faltered; "I thought maybe you—you wanted to m-m-marry me."

"Marry you!" shouted the Tempter, who wasn't a Tempter at all, "of course I want to marry you. What do you think I'm trying to do, hire a housekeeper?"

"Billy," she asked, "what was the row you had with the landlady?"

"Why, I took one of the boys out with me one night from there and he got drunk. It wasn't anything really my fault, girlie.

"And while I'm at it let me put you wise to something. This city ain't so bad as a good many of these story writers paint it. Most of us guys come from little towns like yours, and we don't change an awful lot. There's plenty of bad ones here, but the most of the city push is fellows that works hard and goes to bed early and behaves themselves and finds a girl and gets married. Shall I cop the license tomorrow?"

"Sure," said Eleanor.

(The End.)

RASH COVERED CHEST AND BACK

Itching and Burning Pimples Spread. Clothing Irritated. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Well in Three Weeks.

High River, Alta. — "My baby was a sufferer from an itching and a burning on chest and back. The trouble began with a fine small rash and got quite a size. The pimples spread until his whole chest and back were covered. Some of them festered and on some the top looked clear. He was fretful and cross and was always rubbing. His clothing irritated him. The trouble caused itching, burning and loss of sleep. His chest and back grew worse and worse; they were a mass of itching pimples. The trouble had lasted two or three weeks and we tried remedies but they failed. Cuticura Soap and Ointment afforded relief in about ten days. I washed the eruption with hot water and Cuticura Soap four times a day, then used the Cuticura Ointment and in three weeks he was well again. He owes it to Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Alice Welford, Nov. 1, 1912.

For red, rough, chapped and bleeding hands, itching, burning palms, and painful finger-ends with shapeless nails, a one-night Cuticura treatment works wonders. Soak hands, on retiring, in hot water and Cuticura Soap. Dry, anoint with Cuticura Ointment and wear soft bandages or old, loose gloves during the night. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

WINTER HAS ARROVE.

[George E. Phaire in Detroit News.]

What though there be a lack of snow
And autumn breezes frisk about?
I know that winter has arrived,
For Johnny Kling is holding out.

Cutlery
Kept Clean and Bright

Sprinkle a little Old Dutch Cleanser on a damp cloth and rub over the wet knife or fork. Then wash and dry thoroughly. Spots, rust, fruit stains and discolorations disappear instantly.

Many Uses and Full Directions On Large Sifter-Can 10¢

Picnicking as King Pharaoh Did In the Days of Ancient Egypt

So exquisite is its winter climate, so balmy its gentle air, so compellingly attractive its history, and so restfully pleasant its life, that Egypt has become as much a place of pilgrimage for health-seekers and winter visitors as it was in Joseph's day for those who needed bread.

All the world goes down into Egypt when winter begins to bully the northern hemisphere. That is, the world of wealth and fashion, that spends a good part of its time hunting for pleasant places to rest in. And jaded businessmen, tired pleasure-seekers, with some wearied statesmen, go along to taste the delights of the quiet land, where age and modernity go hand in hand without quarrel.

Many an influential Canadian will you meet in Cairo, or in the course of the inevitable cruise up the Nile.

Egypt the Land of the Nile.

Egypt is the Nile. Where the pale green waters of the Nile do not run it is desert. The rich Nile mud overspreads the banks at the time of the annual flood, and gives a marvellously rapid fertility. The Mokattam hills which look down on the fascinating town of Cairo, in which the life and habits of the east and the west are so curiously blended, are a part of the desert. There is no cultivation in the table land of limestone, that gleams white under the clear blue sky in the noonday sun. The only living creatures are the beetles, the scorpions, and the jackals. The beetles are huge creatures, ebony black, and so gifted in arranging their scheme of life that the ancient Egyptians took them as an emblem of wisdom.

The jackals infest the vast native burying grounds, that are situated in the Mokattams, just outside the town. Horrible thought. But as Arabs are buried in a very slight depth of earth it is not difficult to understand how it occurs.

"Let's go up the Mokattams," is a favorite suggestion for a holiday or a holiday afternoon, especially among residents. The tourist goes sometimes, and when he does he burdens himself with a dragoman (guide), as well as the donkey boys. But the resident, especially the not too wealthy resident, has reduced picnicking in the Mokattams to a fine art, and admits no superfluous item.

To begin with, go in your oldest clothes. "I'll wear my blue suit," says someone who has never been before.

"Good gracious, no! It's far too good. It's quite respectable. The dust and stones ruin anything decent."

So the rubbish sale is defrauded of some antique garment. In the end a rather shabby-looking party meet at the car terminus at about 2:30 p.m. on a brilliant winter's afternoon.

Saladin's Battlemented Fortress.

The Citadel, Saladin's stone battlemented fortress, is on the slope of the hill, as it has been for nine hundred years. Donkey boys in blue cotton robes, with little linen caps on their heads, are clustering round, pushing their charges, vaunting their strength, and their charms. There is no superfluous flesh about these lean quadrupeds, that are so much bigger than the English variety, and may, for all we know, be the descendants of the historic ass, with which the Holy Family are always represented in pictures as travelling out of Egypt. Before mounting the saddle has to be considered. They are mostly of local Oriental make, and therefore not always reliable.

See that the straps are tightened before mounting, for a fall or subsequent roll on the stony hill paths is not to be desired.

At last the party are mounted; six people, three of either sex, six donkeys, looking bored and stolid; two donkey boys, because the "convenor" firmly refused to permit any more to accompany us.

Climbing Narrow Steep Paths.

The steeds have the names of celebrities, such as King Edward, Lord Kitchener, Sara Bernhardt. The way the donkeys try to pass each other and jostle each other, egged on by one or another of the swarthy, grinning drivers, is very funny, if at times rather trying, especially when the path is uneven and rather steep. It seems quite a time before we get above the Citadel, so high does this vast and ancient fortress spread its various walls and towers, and so large a space does it cover. The sun shines hotly, but the sturdy donkeys never flag, but pick their way onwards, persistently, though sometimes the path is so narrow and irregular that there is hardly footing.

The air is clear as crystal and deliciously fresh. Arrived at a level table-land, the donkey boys are dismissed with the donkeys We intend to walk the rest of the way. That is to say, they are paid the sum agreed upon and told to go. But they wouldn't be Orientals if that sufficed them. They haggle, they upbraid, they are indignant, then entreat. The convenor, after holding out for a time, gives a small sum as "back sheesh," a sum marked out in his own calculations beforehand. The donkey boys see that this is all they will get, so desist and depart. It is all part of the game.

Remainder of Napoleon's Campaign.

If we went far enough along this tableland—about a mile further on—we should find the remains of the fort that is the only reminder left of Napoleon's campaign in Egypt. A few miles further on, again, overlooking the road to Helman, a little town 16 miles out of Cairo, is an ancient ruin, the remains of a Coptic monastery, mentioned in Kingsley's "Hypatia."

The ground is hot, prickly and dusty underfoot. We stray hither and thither, seeking for a place for tea. Some of us are for remaining in a kind of cave in the hillside, open at both ends, the low roof of which offers an enticing shelter from the sun.

"It's not half bad when you lie down and keep quite still," says someone.

"You can't make tea in a place about the size of a cabin trunk, and it's full of beetles; besides, there's no sun to speak of," says the convenor firmly, still shouldering the tea-basket vauntlessly.

We follow meekly as he leads the way along the edge of a small gorge and down an excessively prickly sharp hillock. All follow scrambling and laughing.

"I've cut my shoe," calls one of the girls. "Walking on these sharp edges makes me feel like Hans Andersen's Mermaid, when she exchanged her fish's tail or feet, and the ground 'hurt her like knives.'"

A Jackal Arrives on Scene.

We all set to work preparing the tea, and are soon enjoying the sandwiches and cakes with appetites sharpened by the mountain air.

"Sh—Sh—Sh!"

Someone is exhorting silence. A hush as all heads turn in the one direction, to watch a jackal paddling stealthily and silently along the ridge.

"What a bit of luck I didn't know they came so near the town," we exclaim softly as he disappears.

For a time we look about for fossils, a favorite amusement with most Mokattam picnickers. They are mostly in the form of small shells and speak of the far, far distant centuries when the place where we now sit was in the bed of the river.

Immutable Monuments.

The gorgeous, half-tropical sunset is already beginning as we reach the brow of the hill and take the downward path. Gold and crimson suffuse the landscape and are reflected in the calm waters of the winding Nile. With its dark fringe of palm trees and its burden of boats coming from north and south. Far, far away, black against the very heart of the flaming glory, are the Pyramids, immutable monuments that outlast the centuries and seem to say that there is no such thing as time. In the near distance, beneath our feet, lies the old part of Cairo, the native part, that spreads around the Citadel; spacious houses standing in courtyards within high walls, and dark, narrow slums of streets, crowded with busy native life, running between the houses. None of the sound reaches us here on the hillside; only the picture is there, all sordid details hidden, the beauty and wonder of the vision making the senses vibrate like echoing music.

This is Egypt, the glaring and the mysterious, the wealthy and the poverty-stricken, always old from the first day of its appearance on the historic scene, ever turning a new side towards its admirers.

Darkness has fallen by the time we reach the Citadel's lower tower.

Lights are twinkling in the ancient windows. The sentry's voice rings on the air. The guard is changing.

A few minutes later, and we are again in the wide, dusty square, making our way through the throng, to wait for the humble, modern, but necessary street car.

SUITED HIM FINE!

He—I wouldn't care if Christmas came three times a year.

She—Ah. You must be one of those cheerful givers.

He—Not exactly; I'm a toy manufacturer.

Asthma Catarrh

WHOOPING COUGHS SPASMODIC CROUP
BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS

Vapo-Cresolene

ESTABLISHED 1879

A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years.

The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the Cough, assuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a BOON to sufferers from Asthma. Send us postal for descriptive booklet.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Try CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC THROAT TABLETS for the irritated throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us, 10c. in stamps.

Vapo Cresolene Co.
62 Cortlandt St., N.Y.
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POEMS WORTH READING

GUID SCOTS PARRITCH.

Let ithers boast o' dishes rare,
Their entrees, roasts, an' stews;
But, for substantial bill o' fare
(And worthy o' the Muse),
Give me oor halesome auld Scotch dish,
That's made wi' guid aitmeal;
There's naething better ye can wish
To keep ye strong an' weel.

On winter mornin's, unco cauld,
Afore ye hirple oot,
A bicker o't fair mak's ye bauld,
There's no the least bit doot,
It gars ye blithely stride alang,
In face o' wind an' snaw;
An' whiles ye'll lift an auld Scots sang,
To drive dull care awa'.

Whaur will ye find sic sturdy chiels
As thae on parritch fed?
They'll face the very fiercest diels,
Nae maitter whaur they're led.
This simple fare mak's muckle bane,
Tho' some may think they're raw;
In kilted ranks they haud their ain—
It's then oor lads look braw.

As bairns we were glad to see
Oor parritch ilka morn;
An' if owre wersh they chanced to be
We looked on them wi' scorn.
Then mither she wid fondly say,
"Jist tak' some mair soor dook,"
That turned oor thochts anither way
An' changed oor frooning look.

To steer the parritch was a treat
Ilk ane o' us enjoyed;
I've seen oor Jeanie start to greet
An' Tammy sair annoyed,
When mither me the spurtle gi'ed
An' said, 'Noo' steer them weel!"
To tell me that she didna need,
I wis a willin' chell.

Weel noo, wi' me this wish jist share—
May ilk Scots wife be blest,
An' may her meal-kist ne'er be bare
Nor she at hame distressed,
As lang as we can parritch hae
We've never cause to fear;
Auld Scotland's dish frae day to day
Has helped her sons' career.

—Restalrig.

UNTER DEN LINDEN.*

Unter den Linden daily
She watched through the long, long years;
She came in the morning gaily,
In the evening she went with tears.

Her gaze on the gate fast holden,
She stood through each weary day,
Till the hair that was bright and golden
Had changed to a dull, drab gray;

Till the rose on her cheek had faded,
And her blue eyes were hazed and dim;
Yet still she watched on persuaded
That at last she should welcome him

Whom her eyes would so fain discover,
As of old when he passed the gate—
Her gallant and brave young lover,
Who rode to a soldier's fate.

* * * * * *

When the troops marched home in glory
To the sound of triumphant drums,
Then her heart ('tis an old, sad story)
Beat out with them, "Lo! he comes."

Alack! though they stepped so boldly,
Her hero rude Death had ta'en—
With the sharp sudden shock, all coldly,
Fell the shadow on heart and brain.

By the gate where her true love had left her,
With his kiss on her fresh young lips,
She waited where Life had bereft her—
When her soul had suffered eclipse.

In sunshine and summer gladness,
In icy-cold summer rain,
There she stood in her patient madness
To welcome him home again.

For forty long years, till one missed her
At her post where he marked her wait,
And knew that the lover who kissed her
Had found her at last by the gate.

—Mary M. Curchod.

Algiers.

*A girl whose fiancee had gone to the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, watched the troops come home again, expecting to greet her lover. When she found that he had been killed in battle, the shock turned her brain, and for forty years, till her death a few weeks ago, she watched daily for his coming near the Gate of Brandenburg.

THE GARDEN OF THE LORD.

The garden of the Lord—what dreams
The words suggest,
Of sweet and never-fading bloom,
Of joy forever blest,
Where songbirds ever carol, where
No tempests come,
But rest abides, and where the voice
Of love is never dumb.

These are the blissful dreams, but all
Around us lies
The garden of the Lord on earth
Beneath our seeking eyes.

Where from the clasping hands the weeds
Of self are torn,
And from the heart the bleeding flow'rs
Of earthly pride are shorn.

Where ceaselessly the scythe of time
Sweeps o'er the sward—
There in the souls He prunes behold
The garden of the Lord.

—Anita Stuart.

THE BACK END OF THE YEAR.

This is the song that's given us
In the back end o' the year,
It's a song of silent watchful things,
The waiting leaf grown sere,
The mist across the turnip-field,
The cautious weed unsown
Within his capsule, still afraid
To venture life alone.

The darkness longer than before—
You cannot wonder why
When it must be the secret door
The toadstools enter by—
The crimson toadstools and the gold.
Oh! that's the song I'd hear,
The glad song of the little folk
That leap the back o' the year.

The chestnut in his warrior coat,
The acorn in his cup,
The gold potato, treasure-trove
Reluctant earth gives up.
The lonely plowman in the field,
White drift of gulls behind—
It's the back end o' the year that sings
The song that's to my mind.

—I. W. Hutchison.

CZAR FERDINAND'S CONCEIT LIKELY TO COST HIS CROWN

Subjects Are Muttering Since Bulgaria Lost Her Hard Earned Fruits of the War on Turkey—But He Dreamed of Being Head of Great Empire and Clings to Kingdom's Crown.

Numerous gatherings of the people in public and private places are being held to denounce Czar Ferdinand as responsible for Bulgaria's losses of territory through the treaty of Bucharest, and for the country's humbled and precarious position in the international affairs of the Balkans. A campaign against him is also being waged in the daily papers.

Public opinion seems to be unanimous in putting upon the Czar's shoulders all the blame for the succession of startling reverses which the army met with in its most recent campaign, and in which the nation lost the leadership it had won by the army's brilliant victories at the beginning of the war with Turkey.

The newspapers have taken pains to tell the people that the Czar has hopelessly alienated his powerful ally, Russia, and that his visit to the Austrian Emperor to plead for a revision of the treaty of Bucharest has been fruitless. The night after this was announced large placards of "To Let" were nailed to the big entrance doors of the royal palace, where they remained until the police removed them, late in the morning.

The abdication of the Czar and the proclamation of Crown Prince Boris as his father's successor upon the throne are expected at any time, notwithstanding strenuous denials. This appears to be the only solution of the problems now confronting the Government.

Daneff Turns On King.

An open and bitter enemy is the former prime minister, Dr. Daneff, who is trying to save himself from the onslaught of public criticism. Dr. Daneff headed the Balkan delegation in the London conference last winter, and his arrogant attitude toward Bulgaria's allies against Turkey was largely responsible for the hostile attitude assumed by Greece and Servia. The mysterious order to Gen. Savoff, the Bulgarian commander-in-chief, to attack the Servians and Greeks, which started the fatal second Balkan war, has been credited to Dr. Daneff, but he emphatically declares that the Czar Ferdinand alone was responsible for it.

The Czar's intimates profess to believe that he will return to Sofia any day, but his stay in Austria is being indefinitely prolonged. He is said to have aged greatly the past year, and to be suffering with acute melancholia. State business is being carried on in his absence by the cabinet, to which he gave all necessary executive power.

Crown Prince is Beloved.

Crown Prince Boris will be 20 years old next January. The Bulgars have genuine affection for him, quite in contrast to their hostility for the other members of his family. The Crown Prince was born in Sofia, and when only two years old was baptized in the Greek Catholic Church. He is the only member of the family who has embraced the Bulgarian national religion. The Czar himself has always retained the Protestantism of his German birth, and his present wife is a Lutheran of pronounced convictions, who has even tried to convert her husband's subjects.

The Czar's second son and two daughters, children of his first wife, an Austrian princess, have been allowed to enter the Roman Catholic Church, which is almost as unpopular in Bulgaria as is the Lutheran.

Czar Ferdinand is now 52 years old. His stout military figure and stern, bearded face bear little resemblance today to the Prince of Coburg who in 1887, at the age of 26, was chosen to rule over Bulgaria by the country's National Assembly. He was then famous as one of the most exquisite dandies in Europe, and was particularly noted for his beautiful hands. His fingers were long and tapering, as carefully manicured as a woman's, and always loaded with odd rings set with precious stones of great size. His later career as a masterful ruler over a semi-barbarous country astonished his friends and nonplused the great powers who assisted him to his throne. But the latest developments in his career indicate that the besetting sin of his youth—over-weaning vanity—has been the final cause of his downfall. He aspired to head a great Balkan confederacy at least, or empire if possible, and his efforts in that direction cost him his allies.

He has had the sincerity to confess his inability to accept the religion and many of the political tenets of his subjects, but has done his utmost to give the Crown Prince the education and environment for a thorough understanding of the people.

The political party favorable to immediately proclaiming the Crown Prince as Czar is strongly pro-Russian. Ferdinand's dependence upon Austria would not be tolerated in a new sovereign. But it will be difficult to prevent Ferdinand from retiring to Austria if he abdicates. He has large financial interests there, and an Austrian estate inherited from his first wife.

This Home-made Cough Syrup Will Surprise You

Stops Even Whooping Cough Quickly. A Family Supply at Small Cost.

Here is a home-made remedy that takes hold of a cough instantly, and will usually cure the most stubborn case in 24 hours. This recipe makes 16 ounces—enough for a whole family. You couldn't buy as much or as good ready-made cough syrup for $2.50.

Mix two cups of granulated sugar with one cup of warm water, and stir two minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a 16-ounce bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This keeps perfectly and has a pleasant taste—children like it. Braces up the appetite and is slightly laxative, which helps end a cough.

You probably know the medical value of pine in treating asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, sore lungs, etc. There is nothing better. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and all the natural healing pine elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this inexpensive remedy have made friends for it in thousands of homes in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

IRELAND MUST BE CONSIDERED FIRST IN HOME RULE "ALL AROUND," SAYS ASQUITH

British Premier, Replying to Sir Edward Carson's Offer of a Compromise, Defends the Irish Policy of the Liberal Party.

Declares That He Will Not Be Hustled By Ulster Unionists and Believes Threats of Rebellion Greatly Exaggerated

Premier Asquith at Manchester, on Dec. 10, replied to Sir Edward Carson's offer of a compromise over the Home Rule Bill. His speech was a powerful defence of the Government policy.

The Prime Minister, who was loudly cheered, said: This is not the first time I have had the pleasure of dining with the Manchester Reform Club, as I hope it may not be the last. When my old friend Lord Sheffield, who is your president for this year, was kind enough to suggest some months ago that I should be your guest in the course of the autumn, I felt that, although a comparatively short time had elapsed since you last did me a similar honor, I could not refuse his invitation, and the consequence is I am here tonight. Let me express to him and to you my most heartfelt thanks for the warmth of your greeting, and let me add that since I was last in Manchester you have had, if I may venture to say so, the wisdom and the good sense to select one of my most distinguished colleagues—(cheers)—to contest one of your most difficult and therefore one of your most honorable struggles. I congratulate the Liberals of Manchester on having secured Sir John Simon—(cheers)—and I congratulate Sir John Simon that so great and so worthy a task has been intrusted to him.

Not Going To Be Hustled.

I think it was—Lord Sheffield will correct me if I am wrong—I think it was Lord Brougham who told the story of one of the most illustrious of my predecessors in the office which I have the honor to hold—I mean the younger Pitt, who was once present at a conversation when the question arose as to which was the quality most needed in a prime minister of this country. One person suggested eloquence, another knowledge, and a third industry. Mr. Pitt declared without hesitation for patience. (Laughter and applause, and a voice: "Wait and see.") After six years' experience I venture humbly but emphatically to indorse the judgment. A prime minister of this country, whoever for the time being he may be, is not only the head of a party, but the head of the King's Government. He is the principal trustee of great causes and of great interests. And he of all people in the world should avoid short if attractive cuts and hurried and precipitate committals.

I have, I am afraid, in the past sometimes disappointed some of our more ardent spirits, like my friend Sir William Byles—(laughter and cheers)—by what they thought, although they always expressed it in very polite language, an over-leisurely method of procedure. I believe, on the whole, that the ends attained have justified the means employed. At any rate, I can assure you that I am not going to be hustled now—(loud cheers)—for though there is in my opinion a great deal of exaggeration—a want, indeed, of all sense of true proportion—in much of the talk that we see and hear at present, yet undoubtedly we are confronted by a situation sufficiently grave and intricate to call upon all persons—I don't care who or where they are—all persons in responsible places, for the exercise of Mr. Pitt's sovereign virtue of patience. (Hear, hear.)

The Pledge of 1906.

What is that situation, so far as concerns the Irish policy of this country? I am not going back tonight into anything in the nature of a historical controversy in regard to the immediate past. It is sufficient to say in a sentence that before the general election of 1900, and at a time when no human being, unless he possessed the gift of prophecy, could possibly foresee what the result of that election was likely to be, we of the Liberal party, in view of the great issue of Free Trade, deliberately agreed in advance we would not raise in the parliament that was then about to be elected the question of Home Rule. We adhered to that pledge, but we found it quite consistent with it to vote—as we did by a majority of something like two to one, at a time when we commanded a majority not only independent of the Irish party but of all possible combinations of all other parties—to vote by a majority of at least two to one in favor of the principle of Home Rule subject to the supremacy of the Imperial Government.

When that parliament came to an end, as I publicly stated in the clearest possible terms on behalf of the Liberal party and in its name, our hands were perfectly free. And the Government of today, after two general elections in the course of a single year, brought forward an Irish Bill which, as you know now, in two successive sessions has been carried through the House of Commons by overwhelming majorities—(hear, hear)—majorities that have rarely fallen below and have often exceeded 100. Moreover, as I pointed out the other day when I was speaking to my own constituents at Ladybank, these majorities have from first to last been substantially constant. There has been no sign of that process of defection and abstention which is sure to set in over such a space of time when there is anything of a hostile public opinion outside. (Cheers.) And there is not the least reason to apprehend that when the bill is presented for the third time in the next session of the House of Commons it will be found to have lost any of the support hitherto given to it. (Cheers.)

The Ladybank Offer.

In other words, the precise case contemplated by the Parliament act, which I need not remind you, but I must remind people outside, is now the law of the land—(cheers)—the precise case contemplated by the Parliament Act has arisen, and yet we are asked to treat that act, upon which so much time and so much effort were expended, as though it were a dead letter. With the stress of every kind of threat, we are informed, if we wish to avoid untold and unthinkable consequences, it is our duty to dissolve Parliament at once—(laughter)—and to appeal for the third time to the electorate to see whether their verdict still remains as it has been twice before. (Laughter.) As I pointed out at Leeds last week, there appear to me, and I suspect to not a few of our political opponents, to be insuperable objections to any such course, but there are many, of whom I certainly am one, who, not from any fear of force, but from a genuine desire that the new system in Ireland should start, if possible, in an atmosphere not of strife but of goodwill, are prepared to sacrifice not a little if we can secure an agreed and lasting settlement.

I said so more than a month ago at Ladybank, with the proviso that we could not and would not surrender the essential principle of our bill. (Cheers.) And I then expressed a willingness to take part in a free interchange of opinion with that object. I am told, to my surprise, that I am supposed to have qualified or soon withdrawn from that position at Leeds. I say to my surprise, because I cannot charge myself with any ambiguity, or even any indefiniteness, of language.

Repeated at Leeds.

I repeated at Leeds, I believe textually, without the alteration of a single substantial word, what I had said at Ladybank. With what some of my friends thought—I do not think so myself—what some of my friends thought an excess of civility—(laughter)—I did not complain of the spirit in which my invitation had been received by the responsible leaders of the Opposition. I said that suggestive contributions had come forward from many quarters, though I could not honestly say at the moment that I saw the prospect of an actual settlement, yet that I wholly disagreed with the impatient outside critics who said that time had been or was being wasted.

And then, which is, oddly enough, one of those things laid to my charge, after concurring with Mr. Bonar Law—which I do not very often do—(laughter)—as to the drawbacks of conducting a procedure of this kind by way of an omoebean dialogue, I declared that is should never be said with truth that my hand had closed any door which was open to a reasonable and honorable peace.

This, I observe, is described by the great critic of the niceties of speech—Lord Curzon—as a banging and bolting of the door. Such are the pitfalls of political metaphor! And other critics are so much impressed with the purely imaginary difference between my two deliverances that, with a marvellous display of the charity which thinketh no evil, they give me the choice between the two alternatives of having either spoken at Ladybank in deliberate bad faith or at Leeds under the compulsion of that sinister creature of the Tory imagination the Irish dictator. (Laughter and cheers.) I apologize for dwelling at such length upon my own utterances. I have only to add that they were both perfectly deliberate announcements, and that there was not intended to be, nor do I think there is, the slightest inconsistency between them.

An Act of Apostacy.

I will not waste further time over that. I will come at once to the far more important question of the possible conditions for agreement. I mentioned some, I think they were three in number, at Ladybank, which are so familiar now that I need not repeat them, particularly as I do not know that, in terms at any rate, they have been ruled out in any responsible quarter. But their recognition plainly makes it impossible for us to do what some people seem to expect us to do—namely, that my colleagues and I should attire ourselves in white sheets and apply our penitential tapers to the Home Rule Bill, and present the ashes to our opponents as an earnest of goodwill and an overture of future discussion. (Laughter and cheers.)

In the days of the Inquisition when a convicted heretic was handed over to the secular arm and was duly burned at the stake the proceeding was called an act of faith. (Laughter.) We are asked by some people to go through an act of apostacy. (Cheers.) I have been looking all these weeks, and looking in vain, for some corresponding and, if possible, not irreconcilable statement in equally general terms from those of the Opposition who are ready, or profess to be ready, to attempt a settlement.

Carson's Conditions.

I find it, or I fancy I find it, for the first time where, I confess, I should least expect it, in a speech delivered by Sid Edward Carson—(laughter and cheers)—in this city only a couple of nights ago. Speaking on behalf of those whom he represents he lays down three preliminary conditions to any settlement. What are they? First, that "no settlement must humiliate or degrade us." By us, of course, he means the Protestant minority for whom he speaks. Secondly, that "we"—and by that he means Ireland—"must not get any treatment different and exceptional from that offered to any and all other parts of the United Kingdom." He must have "the same protection of the Imperial Parliament, and above all"—and this I understand to be his third condition—"and above all, and it is here our loyalty to you comes in, we must have no bill or no act which establishes a foundation for the ultimate separation of your country and ours."

These conditions are naturally expressed by Sir Edward Carson in vague and general language, and I will not say of them, what was said of my own statement at Ladybank, that they are obscure or ambiguous, but read in their natural sense I take this first opportunity that has offered itself to say that I don't find anything in any of them with which in principle I should be disposed to quarrel. (Cheers.) I say advisedly in principle, because it may very well be that there might be room for consideration divergence in the discussion of details.

Ireland Must Come First.

Now let me for a moment just take them seriatim. First of all, Sir Edward Carson says that any statement that is worth the name must not be humiliating or degrading to those for whom he speaks. I entirely agree, and that condition, I am sure he would agree also, must apply equally to all sections and to all parties in Ireland. (Cheers.) Next he says that the treatment of Ireland must not be different or exceptional from that offered to other parts of the United Kingdom, and they must continue to enjoy the same protection of the Imperial Parliament. If I am right, I understand this as pointing to some scheme of what is popularly called "home rule all round," and if so I have two or three observations to make upon it. In the first place—and here I don't know whether we should differ—as I said at Ladybank, and as I repeat here, not only to Sir Edward Carson, but to many of my own friends, the case of Ireland is first in point of urgency, and must come first. You cannot delay dealing with it till you have gone through what, as Sir Edward Grey pointed out last night, must of necessity, with the best will in the world, be a long and complicated process, that of adapting the principle of Home Rule to the varied requirements of the different parts of the United Kingdom.

I say next in regard to Sir Edward Carson's stipulation that treatment must not be different or exceptional, that I agree, subject to this modification that there are peculiar conditions, economic, social, historical, in Ireland, just as there are in Scotland, just as there are in Wales, and as there are in England, which make the application of a cost-iron, what I called at Leeds standardized, Home Rule a thing we cannot take up. The principle by all means, the principle in its fullness, the principle applied equally and in the spirit of equality to all parts of the United Kingdom, but with each of them, to those special circumstances which are appropriate to themselves, and the neglect or ignoring of which has in the past led to so much foolish and futile legislation and administration.

"A Prevention of Separation."

Lastly, as to the authority of the Imperial Parliament, I entirely agree. A real and effective authority, and not a nominal and shadowy authority—a real and effective authority, supreme and indefeasible and unquestionable, must be retained by the Imperial Parliament over all the separate delegated assemblies which may be set up in any part of the world. (Hear, hear.) That brings me to Sir Edward Carson's third point. "We must have no bill or act which establishes a foundation for the ultimate separation of our country from yours." I need not say that I and you and every Home Ruler in this country is entirely agreed about that. (Hear, hear, and applause.) We have supported Home Rule in Ireland now for a generation because we believe it to be not a stepping-stone to but a prevention of separation.

We believe that our bill as it stands, as we know it has no intention, can have no such effect, and we are prepared—and here I speak to some of our old Federalist friends, friendly critics—we are perfectly prepared to consider with an open mind, with a view to meeting every reasonable objection, any stipulation in the bill—I refer only to one, or what seems to some persons to be one, the case of the postoffice—any of the stipulations in the bill which, in their view, have a separatist or an anti-federal tendency. Those are not the essence of the measure. They do not go down to its foundations. They are not concerned with its principles. Make as clear as you can, not only by express enactment but by the spirit and scope of your measure, that, on the one hand, you are maintaining the supremacy the Imperial Parliament, and, on the over all persons and communities of other hand, that you are drawing together and not separating the different constituent elements of the United Kingdom. (Cheers.)

May Lead to Settlement.

I said I regarded those declarations, coming from the quarter from which they do, as a significant and a hopeful feature of the situation; and I cannot but express a belief—and more than a belief, an expectation—that discussion, freely and frankly carried on, on the lines which I myself indicated at Ladybank, on the one hand, and on the lines which Sir Edward Carson indicated in his Manchester speech, on the other, may lead, as Heaven grant it will lead, to what we all desire far more than a prolongation of an embittered controversy — a settlement which will command the assent and the goodwill of all parties. (Loud cheers.)

I agree with Sir Edward Carson and those of whom he is the spokesman that we have to consider carefully and sympathetically the case of the Irish minority. (Hear, hear.) Whether their apprehensions are well or ill balanced, the serious fact is that they exist, they are genuinely and deeply felt, and, quite apart from such contingency as overt resistance of the law, they constitute, until they are abated or removed, the one formidable obstacle to Irish sympathy. I have never said a word from the beginning until this moment to minimize their gravity or to disparage their weight among those by whom they are felt. But equally we must keep in mind the case of the majority—men who have worked and struggled during more than the lifetime of a generation, and who see the goal so long struggled for now at last actually within their sight. And last, but certainly not least, you must have regard to the fortunes of this United Kingdom, of all its constituent parts. These are the guiding and governing considerations which ought at a critical moment like this to operate on the mind of a statesman. They rise high above the dusty arena, even the mephitic upper atmosphere, of a partisan controversy. This brings us face to face with the realities of our intricate, complex, over-varying political and social life. They ought to make us realize, as I believe they do, that in face of such problems division, dissension, and, above all, civil strife are foreign to the best traditions of the true political genius of our race, and that we, one and all, should regard it as our bounden duty to bring into the common stock the spirit of genuine co-operation and everything we can contribute to secure a real and lasting Imperial unity. (Loud cheers.)

BRAVE.

DIDIER MASSON, FIRST MILITARY AVIATOR EXECUTED AFTER CAPTURE BY ENEMY

Killing of Daring Frenchman by Mexicans Brings Up Question Whether a Military Aviator Shall Be Treated as a Scout or a Spy in Wars in the Future.

Just after sunrise one day early last September a sleepy file of Mexican federal soldiers trudged toward the baked-clay shore of Las Guaymas in the State of Sonora, says the New York Sun. Among them walked a dishevelled little man whose hands were tied behind his back and whom they led by a rope around his neck like a captive animal. They unceremoniously stood him, like a tenpin, at the edge of a newly-dug pit. While the little captive took his last look at the brilliant glory of the fleckless azure sky and the burnished waters of the bay the grumbling soldiers ranged in line. They aimed their guns; there was a ragged volley—the little man wilted and tumbled into the pit; revolvers spat their contents into the pit. The pit was filled with the yellow sand loam. The soldiers trudged to breakfast, and that was all that marked the passing of Didier Masson, aviator, soldier of fortune, Chaseur d'Afrique and product of the human aviary on Hempstead Plains, near New York.

All in Day's Work.

To the Federals who killed him and to the Constitutionalists who lost his services it was all in the day's work. But to air folk and military students of aeronauts the incident marks an epoch. Poor little Masson, known affectionately from coast to coast among people who follow the air lanes, was the first airman captured while on military duty who was executed by the enemy. In the Italian-Turkish war aviators were shot while in flight; several were killed while at work in the Balkan conflict. But none of those captured was executed.

The execution of Masson in Mexico is not regarded as establishing a precedent by military people, because, they say, all customs of civilized warfare are ignored daily below the Rio Grande in the present conflict. But the incident gives a grim point to the discussion of years concerning the status of a military aviator.

Indeed, the execution of Masson is the text of a communication recently addressed to the civilized nations of the world by the Federation Aeronatique Internationale, with headquarters in Paris, in which the world powers are requested to define their attitude toward aviators participating in warfare.

Was Masson a scout or a spy?

Some five or six hundred years ago certain basic rules governing warfare were formulated by the most civilized nations. Among other things it was agreed that a scout, captured, should be accorded all the rights of a prisoner of war. There was no question of penalty except that he was to be detained until ransomed. A spy, on the other hand, was foredoomed to death.

Scout or Spy.

The scout is a soldier who goes forth openly, with all the badges of his affiliation, to discover the enemy and his dispositions and resources.

The spy sneaks into the enemy's camp by stealth and subterfuge and insinuates himself into the enemy's good graces by falsehood and flagrant deceit. It is internationally agreed that he deserves no consideration if caught.

Army officers at Governors Island say that the civilized nations have not formally agreed concerning the status of the military aviator because the question has never arisen. Should a war arise between two great powers before the question is adjudicated either one or both would formally announce their attitude toward the military aviator and it would be considered perfectly ethical from a military viewpoint to carry out the announced purpose.

Army men and aviators have discussed the airman's war status ever since flying began, and it is almost the universal opinion that the aviator shall be treated as a scout. He wears the uniform of his country; he scouts for information openly; he takes palpable chances while flying over the enemy; he announces his presence, perhaps, by hurling bombs; he exposes himself and his craft to all the hazards of ordinary warfare while directing the gunners in their work. Furthermore, it is a generally accepted theory in army circles that in order to defeat the air scout you must oppose him with an air scout.

It is believed that in the next great conflict the cavalry arm will lose its importance as the eyes of the army; it is considered that the side with the largest, most efficient and best officered air fleet will win. Lieut. Jacob Fickell, of the Twenty-second Infantry, the first man to sharp-shoot from an aeroplane, is convinced that the battles of the future will be fought from 100 to 300 miles apart and the soldiers on earth will be simple pawns to occupy evacuated territory.

Under these circumstances military aviation folk believe that little Masson's lonely end will stimulate definite action fixing the war status of the aerial fighter. Undoubtedly if the brave Frenchman could have known what end his passing would serve he would have been content. He was a cheerful soul, a typical soldier of fortune. In spite of his smiling dark eyes and his gentle optimism there was about him an unconscious wistfulness that spelled tragedy.

Bit of Bad Luck.

The incident that cost him his life was just a bit of the bad luck that followed his career. The same thing has happened to every aviator in existence without serious results. Under ordinary circumstances it would merely arouse an aviator's ire.

It was on a roasting hot day last August. The Constitutionalists attacked Las Guaymas. As usual Masson in his aeroplane flew over the town and the harbor to drive the artillerymen from the forts and the gunboats out of range. As usual the gunboats started for the distant deep waters and the batteries were silent. Dreaded and triumphant, the aeroplane started back toward the Constitutionalists' lines.

But just as it hovered over the shore line of Las Guaymas the craft gently inclined toward earth. The watching Federals, on shore and on the fleeing gunboats, through glasses discovered that the propeller had stopped. The gunboats raced for the harbor and the artillerymen dashed to the forts. The amazed Constitutionalists stopped fighting while they breathlessly watched their aviator desperately strive to prolong the glide of the aeroplane so it would land him outside of the Federal lines.

Target for Riflemen.

The biplane floated earthward, the target for every Federal rifleman, not more than 300 feet over the house-tops of Las Guayamas. It finally landed at Emplam, the American manufacturing section of the town.

Instantly war's concert broke loose. Every battery and gun in the forts and on the gunboats was trained on the silent and still aeroplane. They raked the territory with all the variety of shot and shell in their magazines. The Constitutionalists were helpless to aid their air soldier.

The terrific enfilading fire failed to reach the aeroplane, but it penned in the aviator as securely as if he were in prison. After several attempts to reach the shelter of a factory building Masson tore a piece out of his shirt and held it up on a bamboo pole as a flag of truce. The firing ceased. The Federal soldiers cautiously crept from the shelter of the walls of Las Guaymas. They handled the aeroplane gingerly. Masson, with arms pinioned, directed how it was to be wheeled into town. It was practically undamaged in the forced landing. The motor, in perfect condition, had stopped for the very good reason that the gasoline tank was empty. A common oversight among aviators—in this case fatal.

Gen. Ojeda, the Federal commander, who had suffered much as a consequence of the daring of the little airman, called a court-martial. It was a formality. Ten minutes after it convened Masson was condemned.

A Soldier of Fortune.

So ended the career of a man who had been a soldier of France in Africa. He served in the same regiment with Louis Paulhan. When Paulhan learned to fly and rose brilliantly to world fame, Masson joined him as a mechanic. Paulhan, in the meantime, had married Masson's sister. When Paulhan came to America in 1909 his diminutive brother-in-law came with him.

Paulhan went back to France, but Masson remained. In those days an aviation colony was communal in its principles. An earnest worker, though he might be as poor as a church mouse, was absorbed by the community, and it mattered not how poor they might be, some way was found to carry the poorer one along. In some such fashion Masson was a part of the Hempstead Plains community until his chance came to fly. He took out the enormous craft built by Miss E. L. Todd and achieved the marvel of getting it off the ground and back again without damage.

After that he flew something somewhere, nearly always in the United States. If it wasn't a biplane it was a monoplane. True to his type, his fortune varied sharply. Some two years ago Pete McLaughlin, at Mineola, received a letter from him somewhere in Kansas reciting the story of his smash; the letter was written from a hospital where a broken leg was mending. He needed enough money to get to Omaha, where he could find a job as mechanic. The loan, as usual, was scrupulously repaid.

Hired by Rebels.

Last March the Constitutionalist junta in Los Angeles hired Masson for a year to drive a military biplane. The salary was to be $800, Mex., per month. As everyone knows, this is equal to $400 in currency of the United States. For this munificent compensation the little Frenchman bound himself to make at least four flights over the enemy each and every week. They paid him two months' salary in advance and practically owed him the rest, it is said when he was executed.

In order to make his retreat into the United States impossible they arranged an impressive opera bouffe with the aid of the United States officials at Nogales, Ariz. Just before they were about to slip across the border Masson and his Mexican friends and his biplane were arrested. They were charged with violating the neutrality laws. The horrible punishment that is meted out by Uncle Sam to those who break the neutrality laws was forcefully impressed upon Masson. At midnight somebody took the aviator and his craft and loaded them on a wagon and galloped the outfit across the border. Here Masson found himself in the midst of the Constitutionalists. In front of him were the Federals; behind him yawned the prisons of the United States. He was perfectly ready to be a good Constitutionalist aviator.

Made Him a Hero.

They made a hero of him before he flew, but when his aeroplane refused to budge from the ground near Hermosillo during the first attempts the Constitutionalist soldiers began to poke him playfully in the ribs with their machetes.

The biplane could not fly because the altitude was too great for the area of wing surface it presented to the atmosphere. Little Masson was obliged to build additional wings, those panels which are hooked on the ends of aeroplane wings and which are called extensions.

Late in May he made his first successful flight, circling over the Federal stronghold of Las Guayamas and dropping a few bombs in the streets. The Federal gunboat Guerrero tried to shell him in the air, but failed to touch him. The Constitutionalists began to respect him after this exhibition. They grew positively enthusiastic when he helped decisively to win the battle of Ortiz early in June.

Carrying a passenger, Capt. Manuel B. Alcado, he showered bombs from the aeroplane over the Federal trenches and caused such havoc in the Federal ranks that their retreat became a rout. One trench he shelled held 52 Federal dead. Immediately after this performance he helped to drive the Federals into the confines of Las Guaymas and practically cleared them out of the rest of the territory of Sonora.

He directed the fire of the batteries so accurately that the Federal batteries were destroyed. He flew over the whole Federal force and kept the Constitutionalist commander informed concerning a series of manoeuvres that threatened his flank and his rear. Finally in a brilliant flight over a wild, rugged, apparently inaccessible country around Hermosillo he spied out a route which enabled Col. Benjamin Hill to flank the Federals and cut off their rail communications.

Little Masson's achievements had made him the hero of the Constitutionalists and the best hated man among the Federals. Huerta's soldiers attributed all their troubles to the man in the flying machine. He drove their gunboats, the Guerrero and the Tampico, out of Las Guayamas harbor repeatedly.

The Constitutionalists assert he destroyed the Tampico with bombs finally. The Federals deny it. It is significant, however, that the Tampico has disappeared from action in Mexican conflicts.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN CARTOONISTS DISCOVER T. R.

We reproduce the above cartoon from Success, a weekly journal published at Santiago, Chili, one of the countries Col. Roosevelt is visiting. The title is "El Cazador Cazado," which, translated, means, "The Hunted Hunter." Below, translated, are: (The great Theodore among the republics of the South). Roosevelt: "I'm sorry that my words catch in my throat. And I thought that I would win you with my eloquence!"

THE SIMPLE LIFE IN FRANCE.

[Review of Reviews.]

It is not good form in Southern France to be in a hurry. Strenuous hard labor is to be avoided or justified only by special or temporary reasons. I am told that a large proportion of the population of Toulouse is made up of families who in early life worked hard for a few years, in order that for their remaining years they might be rid of the annoyance of labor. A man would set his mark at the accumulation of $6,000—or $10,000, according to his ambition or his ideals of comfort. Until this goal was reached he would put forth almost abnormal energy. But when that fortune was made, when, according to American standards, the point was reached at which the accumulation of riches should become more rapid, the business would be closed out or allowed to pass to other hands. The modest little competence was applied to the purpose for which it was sought. It enabled its possessor to abandon effort. Establishing himself upon a small holding in the suburbs, near enough to his beloved city to remain a part of its life, he follows a simple dignified existence, with no thought of ever adding to his possessions.

FEAST OF HUMOR FOR A FESTIVE SEASON

BIG MEN'S TEAMS

THE CAPTAIN: "Look here, vice captin', I've got the reputation of the team to think about. Do you think I'm going to take the field with only six MEN?"

TWENTY CRACKERS FOR LITTLE FOLKS

WHAT table is useful though it has no legs?—The multiplication table.

Why is a nail fast in the wall like an old man?—Because it is in-firm.

What is the most indigestible supper?—To bolt the street-door the last thing.

Why is an empty purse expressive of constancy?—Because you find no change in it.

What words can be pronounced quicker and shorter by adding syllables to them?—Quick and short.

Why are fowls the most economical things a farmer can keep?—Because for every grain they give a peck.

What is the difference between a fisherman and a lazy schoolboy?—One baits his hook, and the other hates his book.

What wig cannot a barber make?—An earwig.

Where was the first nail struck?—On the head.

What smells most in a druggist's shop?—The nose.

What kind of a bat flies without wings?—A brickbat.

Who sits with his hat on before the King?—A coachman.

Why is the letter A like honeysuckle?—Because a B follows it.

Why is the letter O like a horse?—Because G makes it "Go."

Why is a dirty child like flannel?—Because it shrinks from washing.

Why is an umbrella like a pancake?—Because it is seldom seen after lent.

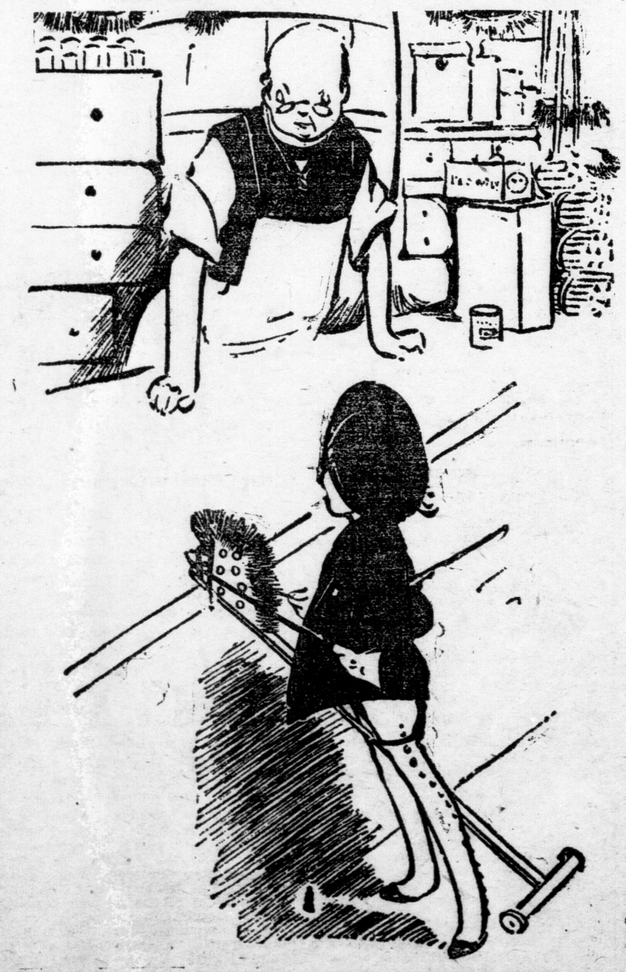
Why do little birds in their nest agree?—Because if they did not they would fall out.

Why is plum-cake like the ocean?—Because it contains many currents.

Why is a little dog's tail like the heart of a tree?—Because it is farthest from the bark.

Why is a barn-door fowl sitting on a gate like a halfpenny?—Because it has "head" on one side and "tail" on the other.

A PAINTER



"A TIN of spotted paint, please."
"Spotted paint! What for?"
"I want to paint my hobby horse, of course!"

MAKING THE BEST OF IT

SMITH is a hard-hearted man. The spirit of Christmas never touches him. His wife, however, is different. She entered the dining-room with a troubled look last Christmas Eve.

"Oh, John," she said, "Mary has just swallowed a shilling. Whatever shall we do?"

Mary, by it said, occupied the position of maid-of-all-work to the Smith household.

"Do?" repeated the master of the house. "Well, I suppose we'd better let her keep it; she'd have expected a Chrismas box, anyhow!"

NOT LENDING

OLD GENTLEMAN (to small boy whose persistent sniffing has got on his nerves): "Have you a handkerchief, boy?"
Boy: "Yus; but I ain't going to lend it to nobody!"

HE KNEW ALL ABOUT IT

THE counsel for the defence in a case of assault was questioning a witness for the prosecution. "Now, you say you saw the quarrel between the two men?"

"Yes," replied the man, who happened to be a carpenter.

"How far away from them were you?"

"Just four yards, two and one-half inches."

"What do you mean?" shouted the lawyer. "You don't mean to say that you can measure distance that accurately with your eye?"

"No," said the carpenter quietly, "but I knew some fool would ask me, so I measured it."

ALL THINGS IN SEASON

A BOSTON business man, who lives rather luxuriously when at home, decided to make a hunting trip into the Maine woods recently, and on the way to his camp stopped at a so-called "hotel" in a little town 'way up in the Aroostook region, where the two main crops are prohibition and potatoes.

He still wore the garments of civilization and was not yet ready to begin rougning it, so he asked the table waitress for a napkin, but asked in vain. Finally he appealed to the proprietor.

"Ain't got any," declared that gentleman.

"Why, that man at the table in the corner has one!" expostulated the guest.

"Hush!" said the landlord. "He's our representative to the Legislature here on a visit, and we borrowed that napkin for him this afternoon. You come around here after Legislature has adjourned and you'll see him wiping his mouth on the tablecloth, same as the rest of us."

A SHOCKER

A PARTY of four, just returning from the theatre, called in at a fashionable restaurant. The trim old maid who was the guest of the evening was charmed with everything—especially the music.

While the waiter was standing by the table, she asked him to find out the title of the piece the orchestra were playing. And the waiter willingly agreed.

But other duties claimed him for a time, and when he returned the lady had completely forgotten her request. When he bent towards her and softly whispered something in her ear, she recoiled in horror.

Then, recovering from the shock, she turned cold, relentless fury upon the hapless man who waited.

"How dare you!" she cried. "How dare you!" and it took the terrified waiter quite a time to explain why he had merely breathed the title of the piece so softly:

"What can I do to make you love me?"

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE

A NUMBER of children from the slums of Manchester were being entertained to a Christmas dinner. A hearty meal was thoroughly enjoyed, and when the healthy appetites of the little ones had been satisfied each was asked to sing or give a recitation. All went well until it came to Billy Brown's turn.

"Come, now, Billy, we would like to hear you sing," said a lady encouragingly. After a moment's pause the young guest answered:

"I can't sing, me lady."

"Then what can you do?"

"Well," replied Billy Brown, getting up and preparing to take off his ragged coat, "I aren't useter singing or a-speaking much, mam, but I'll fight any of the other kids in the room."

SOMETIMES IT IS

IT was the hour of the spelling lesson, and the teacher was pronouncing the words while the small persons in front of her laboriously wrote them down. According to the usual custom, she called for volunteers to define each word as it was written down.

"Lunch," she said. "Now, who can tell me what 'lunch' means?"

There was a long period of silence, then a hand went up.

"Well, Johnny, you may tell us what lunch is."

"A lunch," said Johnny, "is what you have for dinner when your father is away."

PLUCK IN DEFEAT

A RECENT Socialist candidate said of his defeat:

"At any rate we put up, we Socialists, a brave if hopeless fight. And now, in our defeat, we are as cheery as the traveler. He bought a ticket and then, going out on the platform, said:

"'How soon does the train start?'

"'Why, there she goes now,' said a station hand. 'You've just missed her.'

"The traveler leapt on to the line and set out in pursuit of the train with all his might. But in two or three minutes he came trudging back over the ties.

"A laughing crowd had gathered, and the station hand said:

"'Well, did you catch her?'

"'No,' said the traveler, 'but, by jingo, I made her puff.'"

AN UNHAPPY MISTAKE

DURING the Christmas morning service at a country church the organist was much harassed because the organ-blower kept working the lever noisily after he had finished playing. This spoilt the effect of his Christmas music, and he was specially annoyed as a famous preacher had come down from London to preach for the occasion.

After a particularly loud "lever interlude" he hastily scribbled a note to the offender and sent it round by a choir-boy, who, misunderstanding his instructions, put it into the hands of the preacher just as he was about to enter the pulpit.

The note was as follows:

"Perhaps you will kindly stop when I tell you to. The people have come here to hear my music, not your noise."

REVENGE

"LET'S pray for rain, Effie. Tillie Smif's givin' a picnic to-morrow, an' the mean thing never asked us."

AN ACCIDENT

ROSE: Did you ever faint, Isabel?
Isabel: Only once; and I bumped my head so hard that I never tried it again.

AN INTERESTING SERMON

THE unaccustomed gentleman attended the church service. And after it was over the pastor hastened down to shake hands. "I liked your sermon immensely!" said the new attender, having been nudged by his wife. "I am more than pleased," beamed the parson. "Which part did you like best?" "That part where I dreamed I had a million dollars!" said the new member ere his wife had a chance to nudge him again.

BUTTER PATS

BOUNCER: "Can you tell me when butter is like Irish children?"
Podger: "No. Give it up."
Bouncer: "Why, when it's made into 'little Pats,' of course."

NOT VERY WELL

IT was a very congenial company. The flowing bowl had oiled the tongues of most of the company, and the discussion had ranged from the Insurance Act down to the Golf Championship and had now turned to a literary retrospect.

Jones had been mute during the debate and now, as the others were feeling hoarse, they demanded a speech.

He protested, but they were insistent. He rose very nervous and self-conscious, but he started manfully.

"Gentlemen, Shakespeare is dead."

Here he paused a second to think and then went on:

"Milton has passed away."

Again he stuck and then tried again:

"Tennyson is no more."

For the third time he came to a dead stop and then:

"And I'm not feeling very well myself."

And then——he sat down.

CHEERING

THE wealthy Englishman had bought an estate without having seen it. He believed that he could trust the man he bought it from, and a month or two after he went over to have a look at the place.

The drive from the nearest railway station to the newly-acquired property was a matter of twelve miles. The Englishman hired a Highlander to drive him. As the cart jogged along the stranger said:

"I suppose you know the country hereabout pretty well, friend?"

"Aye, ilka foot o't," the Scot answered.

"And do you know Glen Accra?"

"Aye, weel," was the reply.

"What sort of a place is it?"

The Scot smiled grimly.

"Aweel," he said, "if ye saw the de'il tethered on it, ye'd juist say, 'Poor brute!'"

STARVING IN A SAFE

ON Christmas Eve, 1902, I was helping the head clerk at some offices, where I was engaged in Norwich, to lock up. He was in a hurry to catch a train, and asked me to put some books in the big iron strong-hold in the inner office and lock it up after him. While doing so, my jacket caught against the door handle and before I could prevent it the door slammed to.

I yelled and kicked, but no one could hear me because the clerk had locked the front door. For hours I endured the most awful suspense and agony, and I was wondering whether I should die of foul air and starvation, when I was startled to hear a knock on the door. While I was wondering what it was I heard the lock being prised. Then I knew it was burglars. The thought arose—would they murder me? Perspiring and trembling, I waited a bit. Then, as I heard the door move as if being opened, I shouted. The thieves dropped something and scuttled along the passage.

I then tried the door, but I couldn't open it. Oh, God! the horror of that moment. I tried to resign myself. But the weary, waiting hours of that miserable Christmas Day I shall never forget. Then, feeling that my last moments were approaching, in my despair I dashed myself against the door. To my amazement it yielded and opened. For, as I afterwards discovered, the burglars had actually opened it, and I might have had my Christmas dinner at home in comfort instead of starving in the safe!

NOT TO BE CAUGHT

A CERTAIN patrol-wagon driver takes great pride in his horses, and on a number of annual inspections has won the prize for the best-looking team. As the story goes, the inspector of the district is in the habit of visiting the barns and passing compliments on the condition of the stables.

The particular man in question, during the last summer, was always certain of compliments, and his stable left nothing to be desired in the way of cleanliness. One day, as the inspector was taking a last look at the premises, which seemed spotlessly neat and clean, he frowned.

His eye chanced to fall on a cobweb in a dim corner of one of the stalls. The horse-lover saw the inspector's face change and also the cause of it.

He spoke up quickly:

"I keep that there web, inspector," he said, "to catch the flies. The way they torment that mare is sometnin' terrible."

A NOCTURNE

ALL was darkness in the basement. leaning against the wall stood a bicycle. Presently the sound of conversation was distinctly audible.

"Don't you think the lubricator and the oil are getting pretty thick?" murmured the sprocket.

"No," replied the pedal, "the lubricator seems to be intimate with the chain."

"That's what I thought," said the saddle, "but I get sat on, so I don't dare speak."

"I think the lamp and the oil would make a good pair," added the sprocket.

"Yes, except that the lamp smokes, and goes out at nights," whispered the pedal.

"That's why I spoke of the oil. What the lamp needs is a good match."

"Well, if there's going to be a wedding," said the bell, "I'll furnish the ring."

Then the conversation ceased, and not even a wheel spoke.

MUTUAL

LADY (sarcastically to sweep who has come a day late): "I'm pleased to see you at last."
Sweep: "Same to you, mum."

Social Happenings of the Week

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. King, of Walkerville, are holiday guests with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carling, Talbot street.

Rev. A. A. and Mrs. Trumper are spending the holiday week with Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Davidson, Richmond street north.

Miss Meta Macbeth, of London, and Mr. Macbeth, of Detroit, spent Christmast with their mother in the city.—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Many friends of Mrs. H. A. Boomer were delighted to receive Christmas greetings from her, posted since her arrival in the old land.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Puddicombe spent Christmas in Toronto with their daughter, Mrs. Walter Kingsmill.

Mrs. L. H. Ingram, of 499 Dufferin avenue, is visiting her son Howard in Vancouver, and will spend some time in California en route home.

Hon. Frank Cochrane and Mrs. and Miss Edith have arrived home after several weeks spent in the Southern States. Mr. Ogden Cochrane and Mr. Wilbur Cochrane, of Sudbury, also spent Christmas with their parents in Ottawa.

Mr. Adam Smith, of Lakefield school, is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith, of "Tuellyn."

Mr. Frank Gahan, of Toronto University, is a holiday visitor at his home, 644 Talbot street.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Murray, of this city, are leaving to visit in New York for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Counsell and children, of Hamilton, spent Christmas with her parents, Sir George and Lady Gibbons.

Mr. Arnold Bennett, the author, and Mrs. Bennett, accompanied by Mr. Frank Beardmore and Mrs. Beardmore, who is Mrs. Bennett's sister, are coming to Canada in January, and will spend a couple of weeks in Toronto en route to the coast.

WEDDINGS.

PHILLIPS—BUTT.

The home of Mrs. A. M. Butt, of Toronto, was the scene of a beautiful but quiet wedding on Christmas Day, when her eldest daughter, Laura Rosamond, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. William A. Phillips, of Semans, Sask. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. B. Rowe, of Norwich, assisted by the brother of the bride, A. T. F. Butt, of Granada, Minn. After extending the usual congratulations to the newly wed, the guests, consisting only of the bride's brothers and sisters, sat down with the bride and groom to a wedding dinner.

The couple left for points in Western Ontario, and will be at home to their friends in Semans after March 1.

The bride is the daughter of the late Rev. W. H. Butt, formerly pastor of one of the Methodist churches of this city.

BLAKE—HILL.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized on Dec. 17 at Lenore, Man., when Olive S. J., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Hill, was united in marriage to Edward W. Blake, of Regina, Sask.

The bride was given away by her father, and was attended by Miss Marguerite Blake, of London, Ont., sister of the groom. Mr. Clarence Hill acted as best man. The bride was charmingly attired in a white satin gown with trimmings of Spanish lace and pearls. She wore a veil of white silk tulle, with orange blossoms. The bridesmaid wore a Nile green satin gown with crystal trimmings. Rev. J. S. Davidson, of Lenore, officiated.

After the ceremony a dainty wedding breakfast was served. The groom's gift to the bride was a fur coat and muff to match.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake left on the afternoon train for Winnipeg, St. Paul and Minneapolis for a short honeymoon trip, and on their return will take up their residence in Regina.

E. W. Blake is a London boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Blake, 474 Dufferin avenue, and is now in Regina representing, Parke, Davis & Co., Walkerville, Ont.

DOIG—WEST.

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized on Christmas Day at the home of the bride's parents, 47 Craig street, when Miss Ruth West, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William West, was united in marriage to Mr. Paul Doig, of this city. The bride, who was unattended except by a little flower girl, Miss Gracie West, was given away by her father, and wore her travelling suit of navy blue, with hat to match, and corsage bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley. Rev. W. H. Harvey performed the ceremony in the presence of immediate relatives and friends of the bridal couple. After extending congratulations, a dainty wedding repast was served, the tables being prettily decorated with pink flowers.

The happy couple left on the 5:50 train for a short honeymoon trip, and on their return will reside at 52 Craig street.

Prior to her marriage, the bride was tendered several "showers" by her many girl friends in London.

RICHARDSON—McBRIDE.

Another quiet Christmas wedding was solemnized at the parsonage of the Dundas Centre Methodist Church, when Miss Edythe McBride, of 601 Dufferin avenue, was united in marriage to Mr. J. Clifford Richardson, of Toronto, Rev. J. A. Johnston officiating. The bride was attended by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Fred McBride, the groom being assisted by Mr. Fred McBride. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson will reside in Toronto. Mr. Richardson is a London Old Boy, having lived in this city for several years.

PUTTMAN—DONAGHY.

A pretty wedding was solemnized at the parsonage of Talbot Street Baptist Church Christmas afternoon at 3 o'clock, when Miss Vera Gladys Donaghy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Donaghy, was united in marriage to Mr. William R. Putman.

Rev. H. H. Bingham officiated.

Mr. and Mrs. Donaghy will reside at 650 Queen's avenue.

ALEXANDER—COUTTS.

Rev. J. E. Hawkins, of Maitland Street Baptist Church, Wednesday night united in marriage Mr. R. C. Alexander, 83 Adelaide street, and Mary Coutts, 885 Adelaide street.

DANCES.

Mrs. George T. Brown was the hostess of a delightful dance last evening in honor of her nieces and nephew, the Misses Cronyn and Mr. Kerr Cronyn, of Toronto, who are guests at Mrs. Brown's home during the holiday season.

Very much looked forward to is the garrison dance to be given by the officers of London Garrison in the New Masonic Temple on Wednesday night next.

Mrs. Thomas Baker is giving a dance tonight in honor of Miss Barbara Brown, one of the season's charming debutantes.

RECEPTIONS.

Mrs. F. B. Porter will receive with Mrs. Donald Ferguson on Monday afternoon, Dec. 29.

PRINCESS MARY'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

The Queen insists that all her children shall give a certain proportion out of their pocket money to different charities at Christmas.

Princess Mary has a few old pensioners at Sandringham whom she helps all the year round. When she was recently at York Cottage, she told them she was knitting a petticoat for each for a Christmas gift.

"Now, look here," she said, "in view of the tightness of the latest dresses, don't you think I ought to knit your petticoats considerably narrower this time?"

"But you don't wear tight dresses yourself, miss, nor your mamma, and why should we?" they replied. "if the old fashions are good enough for you and your mamma, they are good enough for us."

Princess Mary has a sense of humor and she repeated the story at tea to her parents, who were much amused. Each year the Queen insists that her daughter shall use totally different designs for her Christmas knitting.

PRINCESS "PAT" AS SANTA CLAUS.

Princess Patricia had the pleasure of playing Santa Claus on Christmas Day. A big Christmas tree was given by Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught in the ballroom of Rideau Hall, and from it the princess distributed gifts to every member of the household from Col. Farquhar, the military secretary, to the littlest page. In the morning their royal highnesses, with the princess, attended the Christmas services in St. Bartholomew's Church.

A CHILDREN'S PARTY.

Among the pleasant home festivities of Chrisimas week was the children's party, given on Christmas Eve, at the home of Col. and Mrs. Frank Reid, Waterloo street. The children had a merry time, culminating in the receiving of little gifts from a prettily decorated Christmas tree, Santa Claus being impersonated by Mr. Lorne Becher. Some of the little guests were: Jack and Betty Farncombe, Mary Bowker, Billy Gates, Billy Harper, Helen Beck, Elizabeth and Jack Counsell, Mary Boucher, Kathleen Rolette (Vancouver), Thomas Smallman, Charlie and Donald Durand, Grace [illegible] Margaret Brown, Sweeney and Donald Hungerford, George and Helen Alexander, Mary and Billy Gillespie, Ann Macbeth, Louise Skey and others.

A WELCOME GIFT.

A most acceptable Christmas gift was received by the Ladies' Sanatorium Aid Society, being 100 jars of home-preserved fruit, donated by the Twentieth Century Club for use at the preventorium. That this will prove a most useful addition to the provision for the preventorium will be readily realized, and the fact that the gift was entirely unsolicited renders it the more valuable.

The Twentieth Century Club is composed of a number of young men and women, among the latter being Vice-President Mrs. F. Greenway, Secretary Miss Ethel Greer, Mrs. G. R. Keenleyside, Mrs. Weir, Mrs. Macgregor, Miss Mann, Miss Waters, Miss Legg, Miss Leach, Miss Siprill, and Miss Laur.

BLACK GOWNS WORN MORE THAN EVER.

The transparent upper bodice is very startling when worn with black satin or velvet skirts. Women, however, are wearing black gowns for dress occasions more than ever.

The one shown is a black satin, with white chiffon for the bodice and sleeves, and trimmed with skunk fur.

HOW RED STOCKINGS PATCHED LOVERS' QUARREL

By The Nomad.

Bob was never quite sure of the time since the big clock disappeared from the corner where he always sold his evening Advertisers, but generally he was able to guess pretty accurately from the length of time that "hydro" had been on and by the emptiness that was sure to make itself felt in the vicinity of his third vest button about six o'clock. And Bob knew that sure as fate, at exactly five minutes after the six o'clock whistles blew and bells clanged, "him an' her" would come hustling along, her arm tucked beneath his, and both talking as eagerly as if they had not seen each other for a year, instead of just a day. But they were never too much engrossed in their conversation to stop at the corner where Bob stood with his bundle of Advertisers, nor to buy a couple of papers from him. The man, whom Bob invariably termed as "him" always paid Bob a nickel for the two papers, and then after folding both up carefully, would tuck "her" arm under his again, and with a smile and a cheery inquiry after Bob's welfare, the two would soon be lost to sight.

And so it was as Bob stood at the clock corner (or, at least, at the corner where he felt the clock belonged) on this particular evening, breathing out beautiful curling wreaths in the frosty air, stamping first one foot and then the other in order to keep warm, and all the while keeping a wary eye open for customers. There was the racket of the six o'clock signals and—Bob was so busy just then trying to sell three papers to three different men at one and the same time, that "him an' her" had reached the corner almost before he knew it.

"Well, Bob, you see we have been shopping," said "her," exhibiting an armful of bundles of various sizes and shapes, while "him" delved in his pocket for the customary nickel. "Yep," chirped Bob, "you look jus' like a ole married couple, alright, alright." "Her" blushed radiantly, but "Him" gave Bob a jovial slap on his shoulder. "I'm afraid you're jollying us, Bob," he said. Bob looked after them with a knowing glance. "Betcher anything them two gits tied up before long," he remarked to Billy Tibbs, who sold papers near him. "Gee, I hope he won't forgit tuh give me a Chrismas box this year. Las' Chrismas he give me a dollar, an' I sure need the money this time. The ole man's bin out o' work fer a month and things ain't looking any too good for the kids. 'Course I don't mind me—— Here ye air, sir, Evenin' Advertiser," and Bob darted off in the quest of business.

It was just a week later. Again Bob stood at the usual corner just at six o'clock. But instead of whistling as he generally did in between the times of crying his wares, Bob's brow was puckered thoughtfully. "Three nights handrunnin' and they've each come sep'rate to buy a paper. An' he looks awful seedy, and she looks right down in the mouth—they must have quarreled, alright alright. Too bad ain't it?" he said unconsciously, addressing the last part of his soliloquy to Billy Tibbs.

"I guess so," grinned Billy in return, "What yer talkin' about?" "Oh, nuthin', I was jus' thinkin'——Evenin' Advertiser, paaper——Yes, miss, here y'are." It was "Her," and in the strong light of the corner, Bobby fancied that he could detect the traces of tears about her eyes. "Thank you, Bobby," and the brown eyes of "Her" smiled at him rather wistfully as she placed the two cents in his palm and passed on her homeward way alone.

Hardly had "Her" disappeared amidst the throng of passers-by before a familiar, blue-overcoated figure stood before Bob. "Just one paper, sonny, but keep the change." His smile was rather crooked Bob thought, as he looked at the nickel in his hand, then said half-aloud as the blue-coat also wended its way through the hurrying crowd, "Gee, but they must have had a nawful quarrel!"

It was Christmas Eve. In the house where Bob lived the Christmas preparations were not very elaborate. A few days' work obtained the week before by the father of the family had contributed towards the contents of the coal-bin, stayed the rent for two weeks, and there was still enough in the family purse to insure meat and potatoes for the Christmas dinner, with perhaps an orange apiece for the youngsters.

Bob was all alone in the house, and—well, we may as well tell the worst at once and be done with it—he was suffering from such a bad cold that for a whole week he had not been near the familiar corner, and had shed many secret tears over the fact of his enforced confinement. Father and mother and the "kids" had gone down town to buy the meat and oranges, and to look at all the pretty things in the shop windows. Bob had insisted that they all go, "because he didn't mind staying alone a little bit. He'd jus' likely sleep anyway."

But instead of sleeping, Bob was lying on the lounge by the kitchen stove, thinking strangely enough of "Him an' Her," and wondering if they had made up yet, and if they had missed him from the corner. It was rather warm lying there behind the kitchen stove, and two or three times Bob found himself almost dozing, as he watched the slow, swaying pendulum of the old clock that stood on the kitchen shelf with a lamp on either side of it. Every minute his eyelids were becoming heavier. What a queer sound that clock was making! Was it the clock, after all, or was it somebody knocking at the door? Bob's drowsy eyes opened in wonder. Sure enough! Knock! Knock! There it was again, louder than before. Hastily Bob slipped from the lounge, and wrapping a quilt about him, rather cautiously opened the door.

"Good evening, Bob! Merry Christmas," said a jovial voice. A man stepped into the kitchen, holding out his hand to Bob. It was "Him!" Bob could scarcely reply, he was so astonished. "Why, how did you find out where I lived?" he stammered, setting out a chair for the visitor. "Oh, that was easy. I missed you from the corner and asked for your address at the newspaper office—and say, Bob, here's something to make Christmas a little brighter. It's not much, and I guess it's packed rather funny, but you'll excuse an old bachelor's clumsy hands."

"Gee," thought Bob, "so they haven't made up, or she would have helped him pack it whatever it is."

But his visitor had been busy tearing off the wrappings of a bundle he carried, and soon brought to light a large, red cambric stocking, delightfully humpy and lumpy, and crammed to overflowing with everything that delights the heart of a boy.

Bob sank back upon the lounge, his mouth open in admiration and wonder "Say, mister, won't the kids think this simply great! Jus' look at that top. Wonder if we kin spin it on th' table?"

Bob and "Him" were so much engrossed in the fascinating pursuit of spinning the top that they failed to hear a timid knock on the outer door A second time it came, but the top was spinning so loudly just then that neither heard it. Bob was almost forgetting the pain that had fairly smothered him on the raw night that he had left the corner with his papers half-sold. Just what prompted him to look up when he did, Bob never knew, but look up he did right towards the door, and, well, Bob gave a whoop like an Indian. "Look! It's 'Her,'" he cried joyfully. "Her" looked as if she would run away in about a minute. "Don't let me intrude," she said drawing herself up quite proudly. "I just wanted to wish you a Merry Christmas, Bob, and just to show you how I missed you from the corner, here's a little Red Stocking that I filled. It will maybe help to make Christmas less dull."

"Well, I'll be jiggered," gasped Bob, sinking again upon the old lounge. "He brung me one, too." And then she half-turned towards the table, where he was standing looking so foolish, with the gay top clasped in both hands. "I-I-I-I"—it was all she could say. But he smiled, and then she smiled, and—well, it would really be more polite to draw the curtain on what happened next, and to join Bob on the lounge, where he delved happily into the depths of the other Red Stocking, his deaf ear turned towards the lovers

"Say, Christmas is a great time, isn't it?" he asked presently. And "Him an' Her" with a great deal of smiling and blushing, came over to the lounge and fairly smothered Bob between them. "It certainly is," replied "Him an' Her" with enthusiasm.

GROWS BEST BUSHEL OF WHEAT IN WORLD

SAMUEL D. CARPENTER, of Red Rock, has received the gold medal for the best bushel of wheat in the world.

It was awarded him at the international dry farming congress at Tulsa. For good measure, he was given a gasoline engine worth $225.

The prize bushel tested 63½ bushels to the acre. The wheat yielded on nearby farms ranged from 18 to 25 bushels an acre.

THE NEW SWEATERS.

Some of the new sweaters, in Angora and Shelton, have collars and cuffs of fur, and some are edged about the bottom with fur. These fur-trimmed sweaters can be bought for ten dollars each and of course the prices go on up to forty or fifty dollars. White is always a popular color, and some of the brilliant red, yellow, and purple shades are also much worn.

Bunches of velvet grapes are used in place of artificial flowers on a charming violet velvet evening gown. The grapes are small, and do not look much like grapes, but they are made up in beautiful shades of taupe and wine red, and mauve, and they hang loosely and gracefully from their long stems.

Big porcelain buttons—big in diameter, that is — shaped like saucers, are used on a rose velvet waist. They have big holes, two of them, bound with brass, and are fastened to the waist with black silk tape.

New Inspector—Tickets, sir.

Regular Passenger—My face is my ticket.

New Inspector—Indeed. My orders are that all tickets are to be punched. Ready?

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Time It! In Five Minutes Your Sick, Upset Stomach Feels Fine.

Sour, sick, upset stomach, indigestion, heartburn, dyspepsia; when the food you eat ferments into gases and stubborn lumps; your head aches and you feel sick and miserable, that's when you realize the magic in Pape's Diapepsin. It makes stomach distress go in five minutes. If your stomach is in a revolt—if you can't get it regulated, please, for your sake, try Pape's Diapepsin. It's so needless to have a bad stomach—make your next meal a favorite food meal, then take a little Diapepsin. There will not be any distress—eat without fear. It's because Pape's Diapepsin "really does" regulate weak, out-of-order stomachs that gives it it's millions of sales annually.

Get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. It is the quickest, surest stomach relief and cure known. It acts almost like magic—it is a scientific, harmless stomach preparation which truly belongs in your home.

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CAN YOU BEAT THIS CASE?

No ordinary liniment will even relieve Sciatica. Nothing but the most powerful kind of a remedy can penetrate through the tissues and finally reach the Sciatic Nerve. You can always depend on old-time "Nerviline," nothing made today is as good for Sciatica as Nerviline was when first produced, about forty years ago. All this time the same old "Nerviline" has been curing Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatism, and is considered to be without an equal in relieving pain or soreness anywhere. "'Nerviline' couldn't be made stronger or better," writes James E. Edwards. "The way it cures Sciatica is to me simply a miracle. For years I suffered frightfully. I ruined my stomach with internal dosing. I rubbed in gallons of oils and liniments—none were strong enough. One good rubbing with Nerviline relieved. I kept on rubbing and shortly was cured. My father cured rheumatism in his right arm and shoulder with Nerviline, and my mother cured herself of chronic lumbago with Nerviline. Our family simply swears by Nerviline and we are never without a 50-cent, family-size bottle in our home. We find that for internal or external pain, for coughs, colds, earache, headache and such minor ills it is a veritable family physician."

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Delicious "Fruit Laxative" Can't Harm Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste, and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages, and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."

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WE MAKE UP COMBINGS.

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PERSIAN BREAD.

In Persia the native bread differs little from that used a thousand years ago, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry work in the ground. Usually, it is about the size of a barrel, and many of those now in use have been used for a century. The fire is built on the bottom, and is kept burning long enough to heat thoroughly the bottom and walls of the oven. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide, and slapped against the side of the oven. It bakes in a few minutes and is set out to cool. The dough is made from rice flour and milk, and the bread is sweet and nourishing, and may be bought in the native market for a penny a sheet.

HOW TO CONQUER RHEUMATISM AT YOUR OWN HOME

If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumatism, kidney disorders or excess of uric acid, causing lameness, backache, muscular pains; stiff, painful, swollen joints, pain in the limbs and feet dimness of sight, itching skin or frequent neuralgic pains, I invite you to send for a generous Free Trial Treatment of my well known, reliable Chronicure, with references and full particulars by mail. (This is no C. O. D. scheme.) No matter how many may have failed in your case, let me prove to you, free of cost, that rheumatism can be conquered. Chronicure succeeds where all else fails. Chronicure cleanses the blood and removes the cause. Also for a weakened, run-down condition of the system, you will find Chronicure a most satisfactory general tonic that makes you feel that life is worth living. Please tell your friends of this liberal offer, and send today for large free package, to MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 12, Windsor, Ont.

Nation Divided Against Nation Masters Divided Against Men Church Divided Against Church

Church and World Brotherhood Must Be Formed to Aid the Christian Forces In Its Battle With God of War--- Remarkable Plea For Betterment of World By Rev. Dr. Jefferson.

A remarkable stock-taking of the forces which make for or prevent world-betterment at Christmas of Anno Domini 1913 will be found in the new number of the "Constructive Quarterly." (Oxford University Press. 3s.)

It is not professedly such a stock-taking, but each article is a challenge to the men of today for the condition of the world as it is 1913 years after the message of good-will to men came hurtling through time.

Three Problems.

What do we see?

1. Nations divided against nations
2. Masters divided against men.
3. Churches divided against other churches.

There is little need to dwell upon these facts except by way of reconstruction, and the articles in the "Constructive Quarterly" have a hopeful tendency and make for reconstruction and for brotherhood in the three fields of battle which have been named.

The most important article is by Dr. C. E. Jefferson, of New York, on "The Church and World Brotherhood," and is written with much power.

Dr. Jefferson argues that a re-united Christendom may come indirectly by working on a common task of gigantic proportions. He points out the need for international minds to deal with international problems, and declares that the churches will find themselves welded together at the end of the day on which they complete their efforts to build up in the hearts of nations the ideals of brotherhood.

Two Sovereign Problems.

"There are two sovereign problems before the world," says Dr. Jefferson—"the first, How to federate the nations, and the second, How to unite the churches. Both are questions of unification, phases of the vast social problem to which our generation feels specially called.

"Which of these two questions should Christian men consider first? Many say: 'Let us first of all unite the churches. Church division is the source of our weakness, and many a humiliating woe.'

"But at this point daunting difficulties meet us. The churches are not together, nor is the way yet discovered by which their union may be brought about.

The Only Way.

"In the meantime the nations are coming all the while into closer political and commercial contact, and the problem is urgent, 'How shall they live together in concord and good will? Possibly it may be wise to attack the problem of a united humanity first. Who knows but that this may prove to be heaven's way along which we are to move to a re-united Christendom?

"It may be that the cohorts of Christ's army by engaging in a common task of gigantic proportions can be welded into a compact and conquering whole.

"The uniting power of work is not a speculation, but a demonstrated fact. When all other means have failed, a common labor has often been sufficient to bring estranged bodies of men together. A common baptism of pain works even more mightily toward the same result. War, however horrible, often brings forth by-products which become assets of the race.

Moral Equivalent For War.

"A distinguished philosopher of the nineteenth century went about with his philosophic lantern in search of a moral equivalent of war. He felt the necessity of disciplining and utilizing the rough raw energy of the young men of a nation. He saw that the military virtues no longer called forth on the battlefield must be developed in some other way, and he suggested a strenuous program of nationalized industry.

"The difficulty in all such speculations has been to find a cause which will appeal to the imagination and stir the heart. Young men will never willingly submit themselves to protracted courses of discipline, unless there is something genuinely magnificent to call out their enthusiasm and sustain their will.

"Patriotism, or love of country, has always made good soldiers; religion, or love of God and humanity, ought to make still better ones. If a cause sufficiently great can be put into the eye of the Christian people of all lands we shall have taken a long step toward a united Christendom.

Highway of a Common Enterprise.

"Men are saved from many a littleness and traditional slavery by looking away from themselves. So long as they fix their attention on themselves they accentuate the distempers from which they suffer. If two men are estranged the surest road of reconciliation is not through a patient investigation of all the quarrels of the past, but along the highway of a common enterprise which lays hold on the future. The binding power of responsibility is one of the factors ordained by God in the development of human-kind. Getting under a common load is a sure way of keeping step with those who carry it. Every movement for sound reform illustrates afresh the consolidating power of common activities carried on for the accomplishment of common ends.

Why Not Agree on a Campaign?

"Why should we not expect just such results if the various branches of the universal church should some day agree to enter upon a world-wide campaign for the overthrow of some one colossal world-evil, or for the coronation of some particular Christian principle in the policies of the nations of the world? We never see the church truly unless we see it large. The church is never faithful to her calling unless she has her hands upon a task too great for human strength to accomplish.

"Already the experiment is in progress on a small scale both in the home and foreign fields. The modern emphasis on social service is a mighty forwarder of Christian union. It is a striking fact that men will work together long before they are willing to worship together. Right here lies a ray of light which may point the way to the solution of the vexing age-long problem of church unity. Men who refuse to partake under the same roof of the bread and wine do not hesitate to unite in taking the basin and towel and in imitating the Savior in his acts of lowly service.

Wanted, a New Disposition.

"It is not through a paring down of the letter so much as through the enlargement of the spirit that a united church is coming. The need of the hour is less a new creed than a new disposition. When our temper is nobler our outlook will be broader, and when our spirit is sweeter our insight will be deeper. Temper and spirit are cleansed by obedience. It is when we obey that we get on. Only as we carry the burden which Christ bore is it possible for us to understand God's will. The supreme desideratum of the church in the twentieth century is a world-task, a task difficult enough to tax the entire strength of the whole Christian assembly, and so clearly impossible as to force upon us a supreme venture of faith.

"It is an appalling sight, this world of ours, and when one's eyes rest squarely on it, and one which must compel the Christian mind to pause and wonder.

Sown with Camps.

"Of all the striking features which Christendom presents today to the student of the non-Christian world, none perhaps is so conspicuous and surprising as its enormous and glittering display of naval and military apparatus. Europe is sown with cathedrals, and from end to end she is a vast military camp. She bristles with church spires, and also with bayonets. Her priests are numbered by the tens of thousands, her soldiers by the millions. Around all her coasts play constantly huge ships of war. On land and water is heard incessantly the boom of guns engaged in target practice. Through the streets of her capitals there march daily battalions of armed men. The insignia of force are everywhere before the eye. The latest instruments of destruction are pictured from week to week in pictorial magazines, and skilful writers thrill their readers by vivid descriptions of the appalling havoc which these instruments can work. The minds of men, to an amazing extent, are kept on wars past or wars to come, and the air is darkened again and again by sombre and terrifying rumors.

Words that Scorch and Sting.

"A noted writer has recently said in words that scorch and sting: 'If one were to dramatize the world movement of the struggle between Christ and Mars, Christ is down and out; despised and rejected of men; spat upon; nailed up and laughed to scorn; not even allowed the right not to be kicked when he is down.'

"Here then we are face to face with the most infamous scandal of Christendom. This is the running sore of the world. It is more heart breaking than African slavery, or any other tragedy which the non-Christian world can show. It is not a tragedy which is decreasing, but running from bad to worse.

This is the Situation.

"This is the situation, and the question is what shall the church do with it? Is she to be the deliverer which was promised for this and all other scourges, or must the nations look for another? The world's political leaders confess themselves baffled. They have searched in every quarter for a way of deliverance, but no way has been found. The political economists have presented their figures and arguments, but all in vain! Peace congresses have suggested one panacea after another, but all alike have been rejected.

"It is a noteworthy fact that the man in the street searching for a deliverer does not look in the direction of the Christian church. It does not seem to occur to him that in these high and difficult matters the church can be of service. In his dreams of emancipation from the armed peace he does not put his trust in pope or cardinals, in patriarchs, archbishops or bishops, in pastors and teachers or Elders. The whole organized body of those who have been baptized into the name of Jesus are brushed aside as a negligible force in humanity's greatest struggle. That the church of Jesus Christ is not ordinarily taken into account by those who are most earnestly seeking deliverance from the weight of armaments which lies like a vast incubus on the hearts of the nations is the severest arraignment of the church leaders of Christendom which has been made in the present generation.

"Yet why should not the world look confidently to the church as the mightiest of all the forces to be invoked for assistance in ending the galling thralldom of armed peace? Christians are by the terms of their calling peacemakers.

What the Church Can Do.

"What then can the church do? It is not for her to chide because of bygone transgressions, nor to sit in judgment, apportioning among the nations praise and blame. Who made her a judge or a divider over the nations of the earth? It is not her province to make programs, or to determine the size of military and naval budgets, but rather to create the atmosphere in which all such budgets shall shrink, and public officials shall find it easier to lay out programs which merit Christ's approbation. Militarism will be overthrown not by the smashing of its armaments, but by the growth of a fraternal spirit.

"Icebergs melt under the kiss of the sun, and so will armour plate melt under the touch of a spirit made kindler by a fuller knowledge of God in Christ. If war is hell, then armed peace is purgatory, and it is the mission of the church to save the world from both.

Unite! Unite!

"That is a thrilling cry of Karl Marx: 'Proletarians of all lands unite!' But this is a cry more thrilling still: 'Christians of all lands unite! Unite in abolishing the appeal to arms! Unite in stopping the wasting of the people's treasure on instruments of blood! Unite in extending in public thought and feeling the boundaries of mutual appreciation and goodwill!'

"Nothing is too good or great to hope for if the gospel of Christ is true. God loves and reigns. Christ is His eternal Son. His kingdom shall surely be established on this earth. The church exists to bring humanity to God. It is a heavy load, and the united strengths of the entire apostolic company are needed.

"We connot agree yet on many points in doctrine and practice, but if we are willing to toil and sacrifice in delivering the world from humanity's most conspicuous and devastating scourge we shall find at the end of the day that in our efforts to build up in the hearts of nations the ideals of brotherhood, our own hearts have been wondrously sweetened and enlarged, and that we have brought the great day nearer when around the earth there shall be one flock under one Shepherd."

QUAINT CUSTOMS OF THE WORL D'S QUEER PEOPLE.

The Clothes They Wear in Greenland

The Arctic explorers and whalers always touch Greenland before they make their dashes farther north, with the result that the native Greenlanders of these days have a pretty good taste of civilization.

These natives are Eskimos, or half-breeds. In return for furs and fish they sell to their visitors and for services they render they get much cheap finery, and often utility articles, such as cooking utensils, clothing, furniture, stoves, and—whiskey.

The general result is that the Greenland people dress different to the more remote Eskimos.

The girl in the photograph undoubtedly wears a costume made in Denmark or Norway, where they best understand the manufacture of clothes for extremely cold climates.

Some of the women are quite attractive. Most of them have flatter faces, however, than the one here shown. She lives at Therasak, Northwestern Greenland, and is of part Danish blood.

Trousers are common to both sexes and the forms of head-dress are practically the same. The men of South Greenland wear a garment called a timiak, made of bird skins, the feathers being turned inward. This timiak has a hood which is drawn over the head in the open air. Another garment, called anorak, a sort of vest, made of cotton, is worn over the timiak. The trousers are made of sealskin, and the same material is employed for footgear, which serves the double purpose of sock and shoe. The combination is called kamils. These consist of an inner sock, with the fur turned inward, and an outer shoe, made of hairless, watertight hide. Into the fur interior the naked foot is put.

The women also of South Greenland wear a jacket made of bird skin, but it differs from the men's garment in that it has no hood. Instead of the hood there is a high collar made of black fox fur.

A GREENLAND BELLE.

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Our Laces were awarded the Gold Medal at the Festival of Empire and Imperial Exhibition, Crystal Palace, LONDON, ENGLAND, for general excellence of workmanship.

BUY some of this hand-made Pillow Lace, it lasts MANY times longer than machine made variety, and imparts an air of distinction to the possessor, at the same time supporting the village lace-makers, bringing them little comforts otherwise unobtainable on an agricultural man's wage. Write for descriptive little treatise, entitled "The Pride of North Bucks," containing 200 striking examples of the lace makers' art, and is sent post free to any part of the world. Lace for every purpose can be obtained, and within reach of the most modest purse.

COLLAR—Pure Linen. $1.00.

Collars, Fronts, Plastrons, Jabots, Yokes, Fichus, Berthes, Handkerchiefs, Stocks, Camisoles, Chemise Sets, Tea Cloths, Table Centres, D'Oylies, Mats, Medallions, Quaker and Peter Pan Sets, etc., from 25c., 60c., $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, up to $5.00 each. Over 300 designs in yard lace and insertion from 10c., 15c., 25c., 45c., up to $3.00 per yard.

IRISH CROCHET.

Mrs. Armstrong having over 100 Irish peasant girls connected with her industry, some beautiful examples of Irish hand made laces may be obtained. All work being sold direct from the lace-makers, both the workers and customers derive great advantage.

DAINTY HANDKIE—70c. No. 910.—Lace 1½ in. deep.

Every sale, however small, is a support to the industry.

(1½ in. deep.) STOCK—Wheel Design. Price 25c. each. (Half shown.)

No. 122.—80c. per yard.

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law-t Jan.10

New Arctic Land Claimed By Russian Columbus

It seems somewhat incredible that in these days there is still room for a "Christopher Columbus." It would appear, however, that there is much land yet to be discovered, and the men of the Columbus type are ever to be found ready to go out in search of new continents and to claim them for their country.

This has been only just recently brought home to us by the Russian expedition which discovered a vast country in the Arctic and has since named it Nicholas Second Land.

But a short time ago we were told that a strange land, "flowing with milk and honey," as it were, had been discovered in these far northern regions, and further information of a reliable nature has been awaited with great interest by the world at large.

The discovery of the vast territory which is now claimed by Russia is, however, simply an incident in the economic development of the Russian Empire. Very few people are aware of the astounding extent and the enormous potential resources of Arctic Russia. Its area extends half way around the world—through 168 degrees of longitude—while the distance across it exceeds by many hundred miles that from the northernmost point of North America to the Isthmus of Panama.

The survey of these remote regions was but one of the many progressive improvements for Russia initiated by that luminous character, Peter the Great. Planned in his last years, this most extended of geographic surveys ever attempted was known as the Great Northern Expedition; it lasted 17 years, from 1725 to 1742. Its results gave fame to Bering, to Muravief, to the Laptiefs, to Prontschischef and others. In later days they were followed by Kotezebue, Wrangel, Anjou and Sannikof.

Early in July, 1913, in accordance with these same ancient designs, the ice-breakers Vaigatz and Taimyr left Vladivostok to prosecute their surveys and to renew their efforts to round Cape Chelyuskin and return to St. Petersburg through the Kara Sea.

Took Possession of New Land.

The expedition was under command of General Sergeief, Imperial Russian Navy, who was incapacitated by a stroke of apoplexy. Lieutenant Wilkitzky, Imperial Navy, succeeding the command, made a running survey of the Asiatic coast from the Kolyma River, latitude 70 degrees north, longitude 160 degrees east, to Cape Chelyuskin. It is the first time that this cape has been visited by a ship coming from the eastward. Wilkitzky's hopes of completing the circumnavigation of Asia were destroyed in longitude 96 degrees east, where he found an impenetrable barrier of solid ice.

As the sea was open to the north he decided to explore this unknown area of the Siberian Ocean. To his astonishment he soon sighted high peaks, the summits of a new land. In latitude 81 degrees north, longitude 100 degrees east, he landed, hoisted the Russian imperial colors, took possession of the land in the name of the Czar, and named it Nicholas Second Land.

Wilkitzky followed the land northward, finding it with a continuing northwesterly trend. In latitude 81 degrees north, longitude 96 degrees east, he found a pack of solid ice which forbade further progress, though the land reached as far as eye could see. Retracing his course, the southern extremity of the new land was found in latitude 79 degrees north, longitude 104 degrees east, whence the coast took a trend to the northeast. The land is thus known to extend through more than two degrees of latitude, with a coastline of nearly 200 miles.

Abounds in Arctic Game.

While data to that effect are lacking, it is probable that Nicholas Second Land consists of a number of close-lying islands, similar to Franz Joseph Land. Its high, abrupt cliffs, and many isolated peaks seem to sustain Wilkitzky's opinion that it may be of volcanic formation. Despite the fact that vegetation was scant at the landing place, the land evidently abounds in Arctic game. Traces of reindeer were visible, polar bears were seen, and bird life was abundant. Off shore many walrus were seen. The large collection made by the Russian officers of specimens relating to the geology, the fauna and the flora will throw much light on its physical conditions.

The existence of Nicholas Second Land has the effect of extending to the northeast the area of Kara Sea from 250 to 300 miles. With its shifting fields of ice thus bounded and restricted, a northern route to Siberia is shown to be impracticable, and the along-shore route is indicated as the only promising one.

Found Baron Toll's Records.

In the way of general knowledge it is evident that the continental shelf of Asia is broader than has been generally supposed, being from 300 to 350 miles or more in width.

When forced from the southern shores of Nicholas Second Land by the ice-pack, Wilkitzky found the ocean to the east quite ice-free. He steamed easily along the seventy-ninth parallel through the sea where De Long and his gallant companions drifted for months, ice-beset until the Jeanette sank.

Some additions and corrections were made in the number and position of the De Long Islands. Most important was the discovery by Wilkitzky on Bennett Islands of the diaries and records of Baron Toll. This Russian explorer visited this island by sledge in 1902 and doubtless perished on his attempted return journey to Kotenoi Island.

The scientific world will await with interest the last message of this intrepid Russian scientist, who gave his life to advance geographic knowledge of Russian dominions. It is a happy coincidence that this very year a memorial tablet to Baron Toll is in process of installment on Kotenoi Island.

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CARTER GLASS

Representative from Virginia, author of the currency bill, is an editor at home. He started his career in newspaperdom as a printer.

RUSSIA USES SILENCE

Continued From Page Seventeen.

And the time was so slow, so slow.

It was the evening of the 24th December, 1901. The gendarme came in.

"Come, dress yourself. We are going to send you away."

"Where to?"

"Home."

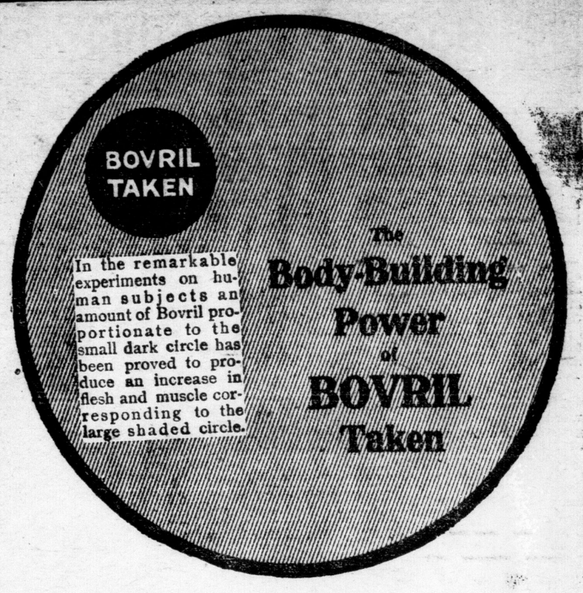
"Go on; do not joke with me. Who told you? I am sure they are sending me to another prison."

However, I dressed, left my books with them to be used in their library, and bidding my warden good-by, I went out. In the lower hall, I met the sergeant.

"Are you going home? Well, be good, and I hope you will never come back here."

In a few minutes I was breathing the fresh air. I could not believe it, but it was a fact—I was free.

I never went back to the "Fourteenth Number," but many a time I wished I could be there. This prison was heaven to the others I have been confined in after a short time of liberation.



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Give him Bovril

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SISTER: READ MY FREE OFFER.

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I know a woman's trials.
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If you, my sister, are unhappy because of ill-health, and feel unfit for household duties, social pleasures, or daily employment, write and tell me just how you suffer, and ask for my free ten days' trial of a home treatment suited to your needs; with references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by its use. I want to tell you all about this successful method of home treatment for yourself, my reader, for your daughter, your sister, or your mother. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home at trifling cost, and without aid from anyone. Men cannot understand women's sufferings; what we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor; and thousands have proved there is hope even for the hopeless in my method of home treatment. If you suffer from pain in the head, back, or bowels, feeling of weight and dragging down sensations, falling or displacement of internal organs, bladder irritation with frequent urination, obstinate constipation or piles, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, catarrhal conditions, dyspepsia, extreme nervousness, depressed spirits, melancholy, desire to cry, fear of something evil about to happen, creeping feeling up the spine, palpitation, hot flashes, weariness, sallow complexion, with dark circles under the eyes, pain in the left breast or a general feeling that life is not worth living, I invite you to send to-day for my complete ten days' treatment entirely free and postpaid, to prove to yourself that these ailments can be easily and surely conquered at your own home, without the expense of hospital treatment, or the dangers of an operation. Women everywhere are escaping the surgeon's knife by knowing of my simple method of home treatment, and when you are cured, my sister, I shall only ask you to pass the good word along to some other sufferer. My home treatment is for all,—young or old. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures green-sickness (chlorosis), irregularities, headaches, and lassitude in young women, and restores them to plumpness and health. Tell me if you are worried about your daughter. Remember it costs you nothing to give my method of home treatment a complete ten day's trial, and if you wish to continue, it costs only a few cents a week to do so, and it does not interfere with one's daily work. Is health worth asking for? Then accept my generous offer, write for the free treatment suited to your needs, and I will send it in plain wrapper by return mail. To save time you can cut out this offer, mark the places that tell your feelings, and return to me. Write and ask for the free treatment to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

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