4 P. M. EDITION

London Advertiser

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CZAR SWINGS OPEN PRISON DOORS SIBERIAN EXILES MAY COME HOME

Full Amnesty Granted Political Prisoners and Convicts, Terms Reduced by Half—Fifteen Years Imprisonment for All Condemned to Death.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 4.—The text of the imperial manifesto granting amnesty to political prisoners signed by Emperor Nicholas yesterday declares that by virtue of the intention expressed in the manifesto of Oct. 30 to accord the population inviolable principles of civil liberty, free pardon is granted to political criminals of various categories, which are enumerated, and also to participators in strikes and those responsible for breaking contracts. The pardon extends to those now in prison and to those not yet tried or on whom sentence has not been pronounced. Persons convicted of crimes committed over ten years ago are to be released and will be sent to the Siberian colonies. Those who are now colonists there will be allowed, after four years, to choose their place of residence, but are prohibited from living in the capitals, St. Petersburg and Moscow, for three years. Convicts not falling under these categories have their sentences reduced by one-half, and persons condemned to imprisonment for life have their sentences reduced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

The pardon extends to all prisoners who benefited by previous manifestoes. Persons arrested by imperial or administrative order are released. Those condemned to death or liable thereto have the penalty commuted to fifteen years' imprisonment at hard labor.

The amnesty decree includes political offenses committed up to Oct. 30.

Finland Is Free.

London, Nov. 4. — The second edition of the London Times today published the following dispatch from St. Petersburg dated Nov. 3: "Finland has won her freedom. A manifesto embodying all the demands presented by the popular delegates at Helsingfors to Prince John Obotensky, the governor-general, will be submitted by Secretary of State Luder for the imperial signature at Peterhof tonight. The keystone of the new Finnish constitution is the responsibility, not of the monarch, as hitherto, but of the secretary of state and the Diet.

"The presence of Russian warships off Helsingfors is intended to signify that although the Emperor grants constitutional freedom, he intends to prevent the severance of the grand duchy from the empire."

THE PENSION ACT MAY BE MODIFIED

The Grant to the Ex-Cabinet Ministers May Be Cut Next Parliament.

Ottawa, Nov. 3.—Modification or repeal of the provision for pensions to ex-cabinet ministers is talked of, but the report lacks ministerial confirmation. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is in Montreal today, and therefore could not be seen. It is believed, however, that the provision is very distasteful to the general public, and that at the next session of Parliament means will be taken to put an end to it.

ALL DO IT, SAYS DUFFEY

Under the Guise of "Expenses" Amateurs Are Professionalized.

New York, Nov. 4. — Arthur F. Duffey, against whom charges of professionalism were made in the recent statement issued by Bernard MacFadden, yesterday denied in toto the statements, and repudiated them as unauthorized and incorrect. Bernard MacFadden could not be seen yesterday, but his representatives said that the article when written was supposed to have been submitted to Duffey before publication, but that through some error Duffey had no cognizance of it, and that Mr. MacFadden would retract his references to Duffey's status, and stamp them as unfounded in fact.

Duffey, however, admitted that the practice, which he characterizes as evils, were practiced by him. He simply says:

"I have done nothing which the letter of the law proscribes."

Continuing, he declared:

"There is no line of demarcation between the star amateur and the declared professional. Under the guise of "expenses" star amateurs receive amounts of money sufficient to make their participation in athletics profitable, and still cannot be disqualified under the rule. I related my own experiences, and what I know has been done by others. I have accepted expense money in the manner I describe, but this does not disqualify me under the rules of the Amateur Athletic Union."

Back to the Boulevards.

Paris, Nov. 4.—Paul Deroulede, the exiled founder of the League of Patriots, crossed the French frontier today on his way to Paris as the result of the recent amnesty law. He was met by a number of friends who congratulated him. His arrival in Paris tomorrow will be the occasion of a notable demonstration.

SEVEN YEARS FOR JOSIE CARR

Fourteen-Year-Old Girl Convicted of Manslaughter Sent to Kingston.

Toronto, Nov. 4. — Judge McMahon this morning sentenced Josie Carr, convicted of manslaughter, to seven years in the Kingston penitentiary. Josephine is the 14-year-old girl who stole the Murray baby from the front of the T. Eaton Company departmental store last May, and let it roll down an embankment, causing instant death. The theft is supposed to have been committed for the sake of the money to be realized on the sale of the carriage. The dead child was discovered the morning afterwards.

Arthur Connelly, convicted of housebreaking in the city last September, got ten years.

ATLAS LOAN DIVIDEND

Depositors Will Get Additional One of Nearly Fifteen Cents.

St. Thomas, Ont., Nov. 4.—While in the city conferring with the advisory board of the Atlas Loan Company, R. Home Smith, of the National Trust Company, stated that the affairs of the defunct loan company were in such a condition now that the final dividend to the depositors would be between 12 and 15 cents on the dollar. The depositors have already received 30 cents and the debenture-holders 38 cents. By the depositors receiving an additional 12 to 15 cents, the debenture-holders will receive from 4 to 7 cents extra, the arrangement being that they were to share pro rata with the depositors on any dividend over 38 cents on the dollar.

SEALEY BY ACCLAMATION

The Liberal Candidate Unseated by Technicality May Be Unopposed.

Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 4. — After all the juggling over the Wentworth seat, Mr. Sealey, the Liberal candidate, may be elected by acclamation. The matter will be definitely settled today. It will be remembered that Mr. Sealey was unseated on a technicality due to the blunder of a polling official.

STRENUOUS DAY FOR PRINCE LOUIS

Our American Cousins Map Out a Long Programme of Entertainment.

Washington, Nov. 4.—Today promises to be another busy one for Rear-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenburg, who is visiting the United States capital with his personal staff and the captains of the ships of his command. A programme, which will occupy almost the entire day and evening, has been prepared, which will be carried out, unless the distinguished visitor desires to forego some of the events planned in his honor. The crowning event of his visit will take place tonight, when he will be entertained at dinner at the White House by President Roosevelt. This will be a notable affair, and will be attended by a large gathering.

The day's programme will be inaugurated probably with a drive about the city and the outlying country, which, rich in autumn foliage, is now seen to the best advantage. This will take place in the forenoon, as soon as the prince has rested from the fatigue of yesterday. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the prince is to be entertained by the army of the United States at a luncheon at the new Willard Hotel, at which Lieut.-Gen. Chaffee will be the host. Two hours later the prince, his suite, and a large party of prominent persons, are to visit Fort Myer, Va., to witness a cavalry drill, following which there will be a reception to the guests by Col. Hatfield, commandant at Fort Myer.

HAMILTON DEFALCATION

One Report Says Brown Took as Much as $130,000.

Hamilton, Nov. 3. — The case of T. Hillhouse Brown, manager of the King street each branch of the Bank of Hamilton, who was arrested yesterday afternoon for embezzlement, was called at the police court this morning. He was not brought up from the jail, however. T. H. Crerar represented his interests. Crown Attorney Washington was present on behalf of the crown, and William Lees for the bank. A remand was granted till next Thursday.

There are three charges against Brown: falsifying the bank book for $5,100, stealing $853, forging the inspector's initials on an account as though it had been passed by the inspector.

The defalcation is said today to amount to about $130,000. The bank is understood to be secured for $50,000. The accused is said to have defrauded the bank out of this large sum by working it between the general ledger and the savings bank ledger, changing from one account to the other, and fixing it so that the inspector could not detect the wrong without a very searching examination of the books, which is never done unless suspicion rest on a bank man.

RAILROAD THROUGH ALASKA

$40,000,000 Project to be Laid Before U. S. Congress.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 4. — The Express says: Alaska will have a railway its entire length from north to south, and giving communication with the outside world, if plans which are being formulated in this city, are carried out. Harry White, former mayor of Seattle, is at the head of the enterprise, which includes an application to Congress during the coming session for a Government subsidy. The idea, as outlined is for the Government to guarantee bonds of the proposed company, the promoters using the credit thus obtained to raise the funds for building the line.

It is expected that Senator William W. Files, of Washington, will father the scheme in Congress.

If successful, the enterprise will involve an expenditure of about $40,000,000. The road will be nearly 5,000 miles in length.

Madame Cambon Dead.

Paris, Nov. 4. — Madame Cambon, mother of Paul and Jules Cambon, respectively, ambassadors to Great Britain and Spain, died today. She was 84 years old.

ROSS AND FIELDS SENTENCED TO THREE YEARS IN KINGSTON

Stole $1,000 Bond From Old Man—Ross Admits Long List of Convictions.

William Ross, alias Alexander Dean, and Robert Fields, were sentenced to three years in the Kingston penitentiary by Judge Macbeth this morning for stealing a $1,000 bond from Patrick Rider, an aged resident of East London. Fields was also sentenced to three years on the charge of stealing the gold locket from Harry Williamson, the sentences to run concurrently.

When asked if they had anything to say, Ross replied in the negative, and Fields said nothing, except that he was addicted to drink, and that was the cause of his crime. The court remarked that judging from their records Ross and Fields had been leading a thoroughly bad life for many years. His honor asked Ross if it were true that the long list of convictions against Alexander Dean were his, and he acknowledged it for the first time since incarcerated. Judge Macbeth found this much in favor of the prisoners—that they had not gone into the witness box and added perjury to their already long list of crimes. He gave the prisoners a severe lecture on the vanity of their present mode of living. From a business standpoint—and that was the only point from which he would view the case—they were making a mistake, for they had not in their long career of crime received their share of the good things of life. He told them to think of that during their term of imprisonment, and resolve to do better. They were both clever men, and well able to earn a good living by honest toil.

Police Did Good Work.

Crown Attorney McKillop this morning, in talking over the cases of Boyce, Fields and Ross, paid a tribute to the work of the police and detective departments.

"I have never handled better cases than those against the prisoners. They were well worked up by the officers and made conviction absolutely certain. They both began with a positive story, and then every link in the evidence made the identification of the prisoners sure. The work done by the detective department in these cases is worthy of the highest commendation."

Mr. McKillop remarked that London had sent out quite a number of prisoners of late, and there are still some serious cases to be disposed of. At the December sessions, Alberstadt would be tried for a serious offense and Jennings and Winslow would be charged with robbing Chinamen. There were several other cases to be tried in the meantime. Successful crime in London seems to be almost impossible.

Couple Dead in Home; May Be Double Murder

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Hamilton, Nov. 4. — At noon today the Hamilton police were notified of what may be a double murder, a double suicide, or a murder and suicide. Bylander Burkholder and his wife, of Tapleytown, were found dead in their home at that place this morning. The discovery was made by neighbors, and word was sent to the police officer and coroner at Stoney Creek, the nearest place at which officers could be found. Coroner Thompson and Constable Springstead, of Stoney Creek, left at once for the scene of the double tragedy. Mrs. Burkholder has two brothers living in this city. They have been notified, and will accompany an officer to the scene.

PATIENT AT ASYLUM STRANGLES HIMSELF WITH A HANDKERCHIEF

James Montgomery, of Tara, Ont., a patient at the asylum for the insane here, suicided on Thursday night in the institution.

Montgomery was not looked upon as a dangerous patient. On Thursday he went to bed at the usual hour. No unusual noise was heard in his room during the night, but in the morning he was found dead in bed by one of the attendants.

Motgomery had strangled himself by tieing a handkerchief around his neck and drawing on the ends. For fear of discovery he had covered himself with the bed clothes, and he was still covered when the attendant found him. He had been a patient in the institution some time.

The body was taken to Tara today by a brother of the wife of the deceased.

SEIZED CHINESE IDOLS

Massacre of Missionaries Due to a Woman's Rash Act.

London, Nov. 4. — A dispatch to the Daily Express from Hong Kong says that the Lien Chow massacre was due to the unhappy action of Mrs. Machle, who on the refusal of some of the members of a native procession to desist from worshiping the idols they carried, seized the idols and declined to restore them to their owners. Thereupon the infuriated processionists surrounded and destroyed the mission and assaulted the inmates. They then murdered them and threw the into the river. The mob did not interfere with six French priests who resided in the neighborhood.

INQUEST UNNECESSARY

Crown Makes Further Inquiry Into Death of Nilestown Boy.

During the last few days Crown Attorney McKillop has been investigating the death of Wm. McMullen, the 16-year-old boy who some time ago was found hanging from a tree in an orchard near Nilestown.

At the time of McMullen's death, there was considerable questioning in the neighborhood as to how it had occurred, and an inquest was suggested. This, however, was considered unnecessary by the coroner, who was called in. However, since then, the friends and relatives of the boy, as well as a number of others, continued to ask for an inquest, and Mr. McKillop sent for all the parties who knew anything whatever in connection with the affair, and after questioning them closely, he came to the conclusion that no blame could be attached to any person.

No inquest will therefore be held. McMullen's father, who lives at Nilestown, is of the opinion that his son's death was accidental. No reason whatever can be advanced why the boy should have committed suicide. He was not of a despondent turn of mind, and as far as known had nothing to trouble him.

Boys Steal Steam Yacht.

Ottawa, Nov. 4.—Lionel Rineaud, aged 12, his brother Honore, aged 18, Urgel Chenier aged 20 are under arrest for taking a valuable steam yacht owned by Thomas Ahearn, a wealthy Ottawan, from its boat house and starting fire under the boilers. As a result there was an exposion, fire, upwards of $1,000 damage being done to the boat. The police have a confession from one of them which implicates the other two.

Strike Halts Grain.

Amsterdam, Holland, Nov. 4. — Thirty-five steamers loaded with grain now here are unable to discharge their cargoes in consequence of a strike of grain measurers and weighers. The strike is due to the introduction of grain elevators, leading to a reduction in wages.

THE WEATHER.

Tomorrow - Fair; Rain Towards Night.

London, Saturday, Nov. 4.

Sun rises..6:57 a.m. Moon rises..1:48 p.m.
Sun sets...5:06 p.m. Moon sets..12:00 a.m.

Toronto, Nov. 3—5 p.m.

The weather has been showery today in Ontario and fair in other parts of the Dominion. It has turned considerably milder in the Northwest Provinces, with no indications of another change.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 10—22; Victoria, 48—62; Kamloops, 34—50; Calgary, 24—52; Edmonton, 22—52; Prince Albert, 18—34; Qu'Appelle, 22—44; Winnipeg, 26—34; Port Arthur, 30—34; Parry Sound, 28—40; Toronto, 36—48; Ottawa, 24—40; Montreal, 24—42; Quebec, 20—36; St. Johns, 28—42; Halifax, 26—44.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Nov. 4—8 a.m.

Today—Moderate westerly winds; fair and mild.

Sunday—Easterly winds; fair at first, rain towards night.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	28	24	Rain
Winnipeg	32	28	Rain
Parry Sound	38	34	Rain
Toronto	40	38	Rain
Ottawa	32	36	Fair
Montreal	40	30	Rain
Quebec	36	32	Rain
Father Point	32	28	Rain

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather is fair and mild over the greater part of the Dominion. A disturbance now forming over the southwest states will probably move towards the great lakes.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest and lowest readings of the thermometer at the local observatory for the 24 hours ended at 8 p.m. Friday were: Highest, 42°; lowest, 33.5°.

CEMETERY VANDALS

Overthrow Monuments in Bothwell Catholic Burying Ground.

Chatham, Nov. 4. — The Roman Catholics of Bothwell are very indignant at present. About a year ago they purchased land for a cemetery in Bothwell, as there was no other nearer than ten miles. Some of the neighbors objected, but on the provincial board of health looking into the matter the owners were upheld. There have since then been only a few burials, and there are but three monuments in the cemetery. A short time ago one of these was overthrown, and the cross stolen from another. Now the Catholic citizens and the authorities are hot-foot after the vandals.

BIG REALTY DEAL

Mr. W. Bernard Pays $14,000 for Two Dundas Street Stores.

Mr. William Bernard this week concluded the purchase from Mr. J. H. A. Beattie of the two fine stores, Nos. 263 and 265 Dundas street, near Wellington, the consideration being in the neighborhood of $14,000.

Mr. Bernard now owns the four stores on the south side of the street, west from Wellington.

SENT TO THE PEN FOR MEAN CRIME

Wesley Boyce Gets Two Years and Six Months for Stealing Lady's Purse.

Wesley Boyce, the livery stable employe, was sentenced by Judge Macbeth this morning to two years and six months in the Kingston penitentiary, for stealing a purse from Miss Fannie Sims in September last.

When asked if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed, the prisoner asked for a chance to reform. He would lead a better life, he said, and would support his wife and children.

Judge Macbeth declared that the crime of which Boyce had been convicte was a most serious one, the maximum penalty being fourteen years in the penitentiary. His wife had pleaded for leniency, but the case was one in which undue leniency could not be shown. The offense was a mean and most cowardly one. He had stolen the purse of a defenseless working girl late at night, which was a very base act. Then there was the further fact that not more than seven months ago Boyce had been sentenced from that court-room to the Central Prison for the crime of theft. Since coming out, instead of profiting by his experience, he started out on a career of debauchery that culminated in the crime of stealing a woman's purse.

The sentence was that Boyce be confined in Kingston penitentiary for two years and six months. His term could be shortened by good behavior, and if Boyce showed by his conduct that he was sincere in his determination to lead a better life, he might be liberated on probation. The court warned him in any case to leave liquor alone and support his wife and family by honest toil.

NOT THE SAME MAN

Recruit at Barracks Answered Description of Missing Husband.

Mrs. Arthur Chambers, of Clarence street south, is still in search of her husband, who left home the other morning presumably to go to work, and has not since been heard of.

Chambers was married only three months ago, and his wife cannot account for his disappearance. A St. Thomas paper of last evening stated that Chambers was working in that city. This could not be verified, however.

It was reported today that Chambers had enlisted in the Royal Engineers at Wolseley Barracks, but this report proved to be untrue. A young man answering the description of Chambers had joined the corps early in the week. He came to the city quite recently from England, and stated that he did not know the missing man.

AUDITOR JEWELL FINDS CITY HALL OFFICES UNDERMANNED

Recommends More Help in the Several Departments and Shows Why It Is Necessary.

LEAVE POLITICS OUT AND APPOINT ON MERIT,

GIST OF THE REPORT.

ASSESSMENT OFFICE—Another assessor and temporary clerk, and another permanent clerk.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE—Additional help at times of great pressure.

TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE—More assistance during six months of the year.

CITY ENGINETR'S OFFICE — Employment of a permanent draughtsman.

CITY TREASURER'S OFFICE—Another junior clerk.

What It Means in Money.

ASSESSMENT OFFICE—	
Another assessor	$ 500
Another clerk (temporary)	300
Another clerk (permanent)	500
CITY CLERK'S OFFICE—	
Temporary assistant (probably)	$ 200
TAX COLLECTOR'S OFFICE—	
Clerk (six months)	300
ENGINEER'S OFFICE—	
Draughtsman	700
TREASURER'S OFFICE—	
Junior clerk	300
Total	$2,800

City Auditor Jewell's report on the work of the various offices in the city hall was presented at a meeting of No. 1 committee last evening, but it was laid over until copies of it have been furnished the aldermen, that they may be able to understand it thoroughly.

More help is the keynote of the report. While certain aldermen have been shouting that there is already too much help in the city hall and while the mayor has been roundly criticised for putting on another assessor and a clerk for a short period at the close of the work of assessing the city, it turns out that the employes of several of the offices, principally the assessment and collector's offices, have been overworked, and the auditor, after a careful study of the situation, advises the council to secure more help.

In the Assessment Office.

Beginning with the work of the assessment office, Mr. Jewell shows that in 1903 the number of assessments made was 19,903, and in 1905, 26,741, an increase of 6,938. In the same time the total amount of the assessments jumped from $18,994,622 to $21,713,034, an increase of $2,718,412. These figures show an increase of 14 1-3 per cent in amount, and 30 per cent in the number of assessments. Thus it has become impossible for the present staff to complete the work at the same time as formerly. Two ways are open to remedy this state of affairs. One is to lengthen the period of employment of the present assessors, the other to appoint another assessor and a clerk. Mr. Jewell favors the latter. The assessment commissioner estimates that if two assessors were to commence work on the 1st of March, instead of on the 1st of May, as formerly, the rolls could be handed over as follows: No. 1 ward, June 1; No. 2 ward, July 15; No. 3 ward, Aug. 15; No. 4 ward, Sept. 15. Or if three assessors started on the 1st of May the rolls could be turned over to the city clerk as follows: Ward 1, July 15; ward 2, Aug. 15; ward 3, Sept. 15, ward 4, Sept. 30.

Mr. Jewell also called attention to the need for another permanent clerk in the assessment commissioner's office, which means that he believes Mr. Grant needs a third assessor and two clerks in order to perform the work of his office efficiently. Clerk Jolly is given especial credit for the manner in which the local improvement measurements are kept by him.

Compliments City Clerk.

Owing to the press of work in the city clerk's office caused by the compilation of the voters' list and the revising of the rolls, etc., Mr. Jewell, after paying the city clerk a compliment for the manner in which he conducts his office, and for a laudable desire expressed by him to do everything possible to help along the work of the city by performing extra duties when he finds it possible to do so, recommends that during extraordinary periods, Mr. Baker be given more help. This probably means another clerk in the office, for say two months in the year.

Mr. Jewell next deals with the tax collector's office, and Major Hayes and his assistant are praised for the splendid work being done by them in the face of the fact, that, as has been the case with the assessment office, the work of the collector's office has vastly increased.

"Only by reason of the system employed affecting each property is it possible for the major and his assistant to get through the work," says Mr. Jewell. He thinks that another clerk should be appointed for at least six months in the year.

Engineer's Time Broken Up.

Next the city engineer's office is dealt

Continued on page 6.

MOTHER KILLS THREE CHILDREN

Fatally Wounds a Fourth and Is Herself Dying of Self-Inflicted Injuries.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 4. — Mrs. James Brennan, stepmother to the four children of James Brennan, today shot and killed three of the children, fatally wounded the fourth, and is herself dying of a self-inflicted wound. The dead are: Lizzie, aged 15; Alice, aged 8; Arthur, aged 11; Thomas, aged 13, is expected to die of his wounds.

Appearances indicated that the boys had struggled desperately to avoid the fate of their sisters.

Thompson May Retire.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 4. — It is announced today that Denman Thompson, the veteran actor, who has been ill of pneumonia for some time, will retire from the stage, at least for the remainder of the season. The condition of his health will determine whether the retirement will be permanent. His illness at one time was critical, but he is now convalescent.

PRESIDENT HARPER AT DEATH'S DOOR

Head of University of Chicago Has but a Few Weeks to Live.

New York, Nov. 4. — A Chicago dispatch to the Tribune says that President William R. Harper, of the University of Chicago, is now living on nothing but liquid foods, and to lessen the pains of the cancer, his abdominal region is kept numbed.

Through all his sufferings, Dr. Harper has begged his physicians to do all in their power to relieve his pain, so that he may be enabled to give his attention to important business affairs of the university. While actually executing his duties as president, Dr. Harper is failing, and it is said that he can live only a few weeks longer.

Katsura in Komura's Shoes.

Tokio, Nov. 4, 3 p.m.—Count Katsura, the premier of Japan, will assume the duties of Baron Komura as minister of foreign affairs, during the absence of the latter at Pekin, which he will visit as a special envoy from Japan. Baron Komura will leave for China on Nov. 6. Gen. Miyoshi, commander of the Japanese army on the Tumen River, arrived here today.

STRATFORD MACHINISTS SATISFIED PT. HURON HOLDS UP SETTLEMENT

Government Agent Explains Present Situation Between G. T. R. and Strikers.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Nov. 4. — Dr. W. L. Mackenzie King, being interviewed today in regard to the repudiation by the strikers of the Stratford settlement, said:

"The settlement effected at Stratford between the machinists of that city and the manager of the shops at Stratford was arrived at as a result of a conference between a committee of the strikers and the manager, the result of which conference was made known by the members of the committee themselves to a joint meeting of the local unions involved. A vote being taken, it was resolved that the agreement would be satisfactory to the Stratford men and would be accepted by them as the best arrangement that could be made under the circumstances."

"As, however, a few machinists at Toronto and St. Thomas were also out on strike, and a number of machinists in Port Huron, in the United States, all members of the International Association of Machinists, it was understood that the final acceptance of the agreement arrived at in Stratford was conditional upon the concurrence of the unions involved at the other points. From dispatches which have been received at the department of labor since my return to Ottawa, the department has learned that the men at Port Huron strongly opposed a settlement on a basis to which the striking unions were agreed. Also there appears to have been an equal division of opinion among the few machinists who were in Toronto.

"If the dispatch which I have been shown is correct, it is evident that the opposition of the machinists at Port Huron and Toronto and the representations which have been made on behalf of the international organization itself have caused the Stratford men to repudiate the agreement which they felt it to be in their own interest to accept, but which they were powerless to act upon, without ratification from that body as a whole.

"As it is the wish of the company and the committee of the Stratford union that the terms of the agreement should not be made public, I am, of course, not at liberty to say whether or not the statement contained in their dispatch as to what the agreement amounted to is correct."

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

CHELSEA GREEN—THESE LOTS A RE SELLING FAST. IF YOU WANT A CHEAP BUILDING LOT, YOU SHOULD CALL OR WRITE ME AT ONCE. REMEMBER THAT THERE ARE SEWERS, A WATERWORKS SYSTEM AND SIDEWALKS. THE TAXES ARE VERY LOW, AS THE SURVEY IS OUTSIDE OF THE CITY LIMITS. IT IS MUCH NEARER THE CENTER OF THE CITY THAN ANY OTHER SURVEY THAT IS OUTSIDE THE CITY, AND IT IS NEAR THE INDUSTRIAL PART OF THE CITY. LOTS ARE SOLD ON EASY TERMS.

ELIAS STREET—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, hall, pantry, front and back verandas, hard and soft water in house, cellar, barn and henhouse, fruit.

EDWARD STREET—Story and half frame, on cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, summer kitchen, cement cellar, good barn.

MAITLAND STREET—Two-story and attic brick, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, water in house; lot 46x121½ feet.

TALBOT STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, slate roof, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, oak floors in all rooms downstairs, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, house in splendid repair, newly papered, painted and grained, cement walks, stable, etc; lot 100x155 feet. $1,000 cash down, balance on time if desired.

PRINCESS AVENUE—Story and half cement block, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, furnace, gas and fixtures, wired for electric light, cellar under all of house; lot 33x136 feet. Price, $1,950.

STRATHROY—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, study, parlor, dining-room, summer kitchen, barn, chicken house, fruit, 3½ acres. Only $1,400.

HORTON STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, with clothes closets, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, pantry, kitchen and summer kitchen, water and sink in house; lot 30x109 feet.

BRIGHTON STREET—Story and quarter brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom; lot 37x105 feet.

REDAN STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, bath, pantry, summer kitchen, cellar, cement soft water cistern. Easy terms.

ST. JAMES STREET—Modern brick house, reception hall, drawing-room, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and butler's pantry, laundry tubs, 3 large bedrooms (one with alcove), soft water motor, hot and cold soft water, all modern conveniences throughout, cement walks, fruit and ornamental trees. Built for owner's own use. Will be sold at a sacrifice, as owner is leaving city.

IRWIN STREET—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, sitting-room, kitchen, washroom, barn and drivesheds; lot 125x120 feet. Owner going west. Will sell cheap.

ELIZABETH STREET—New brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, 3 clothes closets, water in house, sink, piped for gas. Well built and cheap.

BEACONSFIELD AVENUE — New cement block, two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, scullery, veranda, all modern conveniences. Will sell cheap.

ST. GEORGE STREET—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 30x120 feet.

GROCERY STOCK—Wagon, sleigh, harness, etc.; good locality. Call at once if you want a good business.

YORK STREET—New brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 pantries, piped for furnace; lot 32x130 feet.

OXFORD STREET—New story and half brick-vencer, 4 bedrooms, 2 clothes closets, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good veranda, all modern conveniences. Will sell cheap.

ORCHARD STREET—Frame story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, sheds, good cellar, verandas, a large quantity of fruit trees and grape vines; lot 132x223 feet.

GROSVENOR STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, hall, summer kitchen and clothes closets; lot 165x264 feet.

BRUCE STREET—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 30x160 feet.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, good parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, all modern conveniences; lot 50x259 feet. Will sell cheap. Immediate possession.

DUNDAS STREET — Brick two-story stores, with dwellings above; dwelling, parlor, 4 bedrooms, dining-room and kitchen; barns, sheds.

VACANT LOTS—Johnston street, Pipe Line road and Railway street. Splendid lots. Will sell cheap, on easy terms.

JOHNSTON STREET—Three frame cottages. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

RIDOUT STREET—Frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, veranda, barn, driveshed; lot 120x199 feet.

VACANT LOTS—CENTRAL AVENUE, $3 50 per foot.

VACANT LOTS—ONTARIO STREET, $4 per foot.

20 DUNDAS STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen. Only $850.

BRIGHTON STREET—Brick story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom with w.c. and basin, piped for bath, gas and fixtures; lot 56x108 feet. Only $2,000.

EMPRESS AVENUE—Story and quarter frame, brick foundations, double parlors, dining-room, 4 bedrooms, storeroom, kitchen, pantry, bath, electric light and fixtures; lot 46x99 feet. A bargain, $1,100.

DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, sewing-room, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, all modern conveniences; lot 50x220 feet and lane at rear. Call if you want a bargain.

RENWICK AVENUE—New brick story and half, cement block foundation, 6 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, 2 clothes closets, water and sink in house; lot 33x157 feet. $1,050.

LORNE AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, modern conveniences, cement walks, front and side verandas; lot 33x133 feet. Call if you want a good home cheap.

RIDOUT STREET, CENTRAL—Frame story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, coal and wood shed; can be used as a stable; lot 21x110 feet and right of way at rear.

PEGLER STREET—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, good cellar, pump; lot 50x104 feet. Must be sold at once. Call if you want to buy.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Story and half brick-veneer, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, storeroom, all modern conveniences; lot 40x259 feet. Only $2,600.

ADELAIDE STREET — Two-story frame, brick foundation, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good large cellar, double walls to house; lot 55x85 feet.

RIDGEWAY—Two-story and half brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, veranda, clothes closet, back and front stairs, all modern conveniences; lot 50x115 feet and right of way.

GEORGE STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, woodshed; lot 74x85 feet. Only $1,500.

VACANT LOTS — I HAVE SOME NICE LOTS IN THE NORTH END THAT I CAN SELL FOR $100, ON EASY PAYMENTS. LOTS 50x150. CALL IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN.

FACTORY SITES—I have a number of factory sites. Call for particulars.

WORTLEY ROAD — Two-story brick-veneer, 5 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, furnace, barn; lot half an acre. I can sell this property cheap.

TALBOT STREET—SPLENDID VACANT LOTS, 35x700 FEET. ONLY $500 EACH.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call at once if you want it.

LOUISA STREET—Some fine building lots, which I can sell cheap. Call and get price.

GRAND AVENUE — VACANT LOT, 140x350 FEET. THIS IS A SPLENDID LOT, AND RUNS THROUGH TO FERGUSON AVENUE. LOTS CAN BE LAID OUT ON BOTH STREETS. WILL BE SOLD CHEAP. CALL AND SEE ME.

BRUCE STREET—New brick-veneer story and half, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen. $1,650.

For further list of properties see Free Press.

EGERTON STREET — Brick - veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, shed, good cellar, hard and soft water in house; lot 33x100 feet. A snap, $1,250.

LOTS IN BECHER BLOCK—SOME OF THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH PART OF THE CITY.

COAL OR LUMBER YARD—The best site in city; adjoins railroads.

VACANT LOTS — GROSVENOR STREET, BETWEEN COLBORNE AND MAITLAND STREETS. ONLY $5 PER FOOT.

PARKE ESTATE, just over Victoria bridge—The best vacant lots in South London.

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

MONEY TO LOAN.

THREE ACRES, just outside of the city limits—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, furnace, bath, fruit and ornamental trees, new barn.

ONE ACRE, near city limits—New brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar, good barn.

MONEY TO LOAN.

NEAR THE NEW ROUNDHOUSE—Lots from $3 50 to $6 per foot.

EDWARD STREET—Lots 48x140 feet. Only $150.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME. AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

THOS. C. KNOTT, 'PHONE 650.
ROOM 101, MASONIC TEMPLE.

REAL ESTATE *Demand Increases Values*



The present indications point to a continued demand for eligible properties. If you want to buy, now is the time. We have a goodly number of eligible building lots, cottages, residences, farms, factory sites and business properties for sale.

It will pay you to get particulars. No trouble to give information or show properties.

If you have any kind of real estate you want to sell, call in and let's talk it over. We have always clients wanting certain kinds of properties, and your property may be just the property we want to fill the bill.

All departments of real estate business and management of estates receive careful attention.

A. A. CAMPBELL
The Realty Dealer.
428 Richmond St., London, Ont.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—100 ACRE FARM, NORTH half lot 27, con. 8, London Township, situated 11 miles from London and 3 miles from Ilderton; half mile to school; soil clay loam; large brick house, frame barn, frame cow stable, horse stable, hogpen, henhouse; one acre of orchard, all tile drained; will sell reasonable; good grazing or grain farm, well watered. Address J. Noble, Telfer. 55n-ywt

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, LOT 22, CON. 10, London Township, situated 10 miles from London and 1¼ miles from Ilderton; convenient to churches and school; good grain or grazing farm; well fenced; soil clay loam, easily worked, spring water, 12 acres hard maple timber; large brick house, two large barns, large shed, new henhouse. Ernest Charlton, Ilderton. 60c-ywt

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT—PART of lot 5, facing con. 2, Westminster, 46 acres. Apply P. H. Lawson, Nilestown. 58n

FOR SALE—100 ACRES, BEING NORTH half lot 10, con. 5, London Township; soil sandy loam; good state of cultivation, mostly grass. Apply Ralph Bros., lot 11, con. 7, or by letter to Ballymote, Ont. ywt

FOR SALE—25 ACRES, JUST OUTSIDE city limits; all for market gardening purposes; will sell in whole or in five-acre lots. For information address H. E. Finch, Box 25, Ealing P. O., London. bd&w

EDUCATIONAL.

NIGHT SCHOOL AT THE WESTERN Ontario Shorthand and Business College, 75 Dundas street, every Monday and Thursday evening. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Touch Typewriting. Individual instruction. Pupils may join any time. William Coo, principal. 97tf-tyw

J. A. YOUNG PREPARES PUPILS FOR matriculation, etc. Class in civil service commencing 340 Princess.

P. Walsh's Bulletin.

HIGHLAND PARK LOTS are the cheapest in South London. Electric cars and school close to this survey. These lots will double in price as soon as the Edward street belt is constructed.

HAMILTON ROAD—Two splendid new frame cottages, on cement foundations. These cottages are extra well built, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, clothes closets; large lots; east of Adelaide street. Reasonable prices for a quick sale.

KING STREET, near Glebe street—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 32x150 feet. Owner leaving for the Northwest. Call within a few days.

GREY STREET, near Clarence street—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order; lot 55x200 feet. At a reasonable price for a quick sale.

WELLINGTON STREET — 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, $3,200. This property being close to Victoria Park, makes it a splendid investment.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the GORDON SURVEY, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Our present price is $175 a lot. See plan at this office.

NELSON STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large lot. At a bargain to close quick.

PIPE LINE ROAD—Frame cottage, on cement foundation; almost new; 6 rooms; large lot. Price, $700.

A SPLENDID GROCERY STAND and general business in a thriving village 20 miles from London; all the buildings are in good order; half-acre of land; it will pay you to inspect this property. Price, $2,200.

A SPLENDID CORNER LOT on Becher street, for $550. Call at once.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; large lot, in a desirable location. Will close for $1,250.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, 9 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 33x137 feet. Price, $1,950.

PICCADILLY STREET—A new two-story brick residence, stone foundation, 10 rooms, finished in Georgia pine; all the latest modern improvements; furnace, laundry and vegetable cellars; large veranda; lot 45x167 feet. This property is worthy of your immediate attention.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Central avenue—1½-story frame house, almost new, brick foundation, large cellar; 7 rooms; in perfect order; lot 33x150 feet. Price, $1,500.

HILL STREET—A splendid frame cottage, on brick foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sewer connections; lot 40x165 feet. Price, $1,500. Inspection invited.

DUNDAS STREET EAST—Two-story brick house, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, double parlors, dining-room and kitchen; frame barn and sheds; lot 37.6x160 feet. Price, $3,400.

We have two splendid farms on the 7th concession of London Township, at reasonable prices. Inspection invited.

LOTS on Redan and Mamelon streets, south of the Hamilton road, at $4 50 per foot. If you want a cheap lot, inspect at once. Desirable lots on the Becher block, north of Mount Hope. Waterloo and Grosvenor streets, two lots, cheap.

CLARENCE STREET—A neat frame cottage, 5 rooms, in good order; lot 40x110 feet. Price, $800.

FRANCES STREET—A splendid brick cottage, almost new, 7 rooms; lot 37.6x150 feet. Price, $1,000. Cheap property.

OXFORD STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; good lot. Price, $2,500.

COLBORNE STREET, north of Pall Mall—1½-story solid brick house, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, veranda, side entrance. Price, $1,850.

DUNDAS STREET, East End—Two-story brick house, almost new, 8 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 40x220 feet to a lane. Price, $3,450.

WE WANT PROPERTIES FOR SALE. Our list is much reduced, as we have made numerous quick sales this year.

BATHURST STREET—1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 10 rooms, bathroom, all in perfect order; frame barn; lot 50x196.4 feet. Price, $1,400.

MAITLAND STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, in good order; small stable; sewer connections; lot 33x123 feet. Price, $1,250.

TWO LOTS left on the Duffield survey. Call if you want one.

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

Do You Want to Sell or Exchange Your Property?

Let us put you on the right track. You have been trying for some time, and have been unable to sell at a fair price. Let us try it for you. We have the facilities for bringing it to the attention of all prospective buyers of real estate. The large number of agents whom we have employed throughout Ontario enables us to reach the best class of intending purphasers.

List your property with us NOW. No charge unless the property is sold.

We mention below a few of the special bargains we have for sale this week. Call or write for complete list.

No. 306—House on Nelson street, 4 bedrooms, hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, frame summer kitchen, shutters on all the windows; lot 20x130 feet; some fruit, nice cedar hedge in front. Price, $1,400.

No. 305—Cottage on Simcoe street, two blocks from G. T. R. station; contains hall, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 2 large bedrooms, good brick cellar. Price, $1,250.

No. 271—Frame house on South street; 6 rooms, cement foundation, lot 45x145 feet; a number of fruit trees. Price, $1,200.

No. 288—Two-story brick house on Ridout street, very central; double parlors, reception hall, large dining-room, kitchen, sewing-room, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, heated by furnace; large lot. Price, $3,500.

No. 266—Brick cottage on Tecumseh avenue; 8 rooms, city and soft water in house; lot 40x225 feet. Price, $1,600.

No. 264—House on Duchess avenue; one-story frame, 9 rooms, vestibule, hall, parlor, dining-room with bay window, pantry, kitchen, summer kitchen, 4 bedrooms, brick cellar, veranda; lot 46x216 feet. Price, $1,500.

No. 250—Brick house on Quebec street; contains vestibule, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bedroom and pantry downstairs; 4 large bedrooms with closets, bathroom and sewing-room upstairs; gas for light and cooking; heated by furnace; cellar full size of house; new house, all finished in oak grain. Price, $4,000.

No. 246—Three stores on Richmond street, good location. Price, $4,000.

No. 248—Four vacant lots on South street. Price, $11 per foot.

No. 202—House on Elmwood avenue, frame; contains hall, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, gas for light and cooking, furnace; lot 52x202; small stable. Price, $1,850.

Over 3,000 farms of all kinds and sizes for sale or exchange. A large amount of business and residential property for sale in all the principal towns and cities in Ontario. Get our list.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited
78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
Telephone 696.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET—CLEANING, pressing, repairing. 253 Dundas street. Phone 1,721. Wagon calls.

SLATE ROOFING.

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of Joshua Stead, late of the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, yeoman, deceased:

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to R. S. O. 1897, chapter 129, that all creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Joshua Stead, who died at the Township of Zone, in the County of Kent, on or about the 19th day of September, 1905, are required on or before the 4th day of December, 1905, to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to Tennent & Coleridge, of 78 Dundas street, in the City of London, in the County of Middlesex, solicitors for the executor of the last will and codicil of the said deceased, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims, the statement of their accounts, and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them.

And further take notice, that after such last-mentioned date the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which he shall then have notice, and that the said executor will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received by him at the time of such distribution.

Dated, Oct. 27, 1905. TENNENT & COLERIDGE, 78 Dundas street, London, solicitors for D. H. TENNENT, executor of the last will and codicil of Joshua Stead, deceased. 571-t

Auction Sale of Farm, Farm Stock, Etc.

P. P. Campbell, lot 9, con. 5, Lobo, Monday, Nov. 16; 30 head of young cattle; sale at 2 o'clock p.m. A. H. Hunt, auctioneer.

George Beach, lot 12, con. 3, Delaware, Tuesday, Nov. 7; farm stock and implements; sale at 1 o'clock. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Charles E. Wilson, lot 32, con. 2, Westminster, Wednesday, Nov. 8; 30 dairy cows and other stock; sale at 1 o'clock.

Charles Scott, lot 21, con. 6, Westminster, Thursday, Nov. 9; 100-acre farm, farm stock and implements; sale at 1 o'clock p.m. sharp. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Kidd & Sinclair, on the Cutler farm, Lobo, Friday, Nov. 10; 37 young cattle; sale at 2 o'clock p.m. A. M. Hunt, auctioneer.

Annual Fall Sale of Genuine High-Class ORIENTAL RUGS

Carpets, Palace Strips, Portieres, Oriental Embroideries, Kimonas, Silk Shawls, Brassware, Old Arms, etc., etc.

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Nov. 8, 9 and 10, at 2:30 and 8 p.m. each day, at my rooms, 242 Dundas St.

The above being a special consignment from Messrs. Courlen, Babayon & Co., of Toronto, will be found the finest and largest assortment of Real Eastern Rugs ever sent to London.

CATALOGUES MAILED ON APPLICATION.

The entire collection on view Tuesday next.

J. W. JONES,
63u-ty Auctioneer.

Bailiff's Sale By Auction

At Jones' Auction Rooms, on Monday, Nov. 6th, at 11 a. m.

Piano, organ, parlor, dining-room and bedroom effects. Also at the same time, a lot of baseburners and other stoves, etc. E. WHITE, bailiff; J. W. JONES, auctioneer. b

Kirkpatrick Explains Defeat.

London, Nov. 3. — Speaking of the Berlin football team, which defeated the Pilgrims, Sir Charles Kirkpatrick, in an interview today, stated that the Pilgrims were beaten once only, the referee being the most effective man. The Berlin fellows had no regard for fairness, or even for their limbs. The Pilgrims generally found more worthy opponents in Canada than in the States.

Milnes, the captain, referring to the games played in Canada, says: "Both in the best matches and also in the drawn match there was play against us which would be considered on the rough side in England. In these matches we were also at a disadvantage inasmuch as the games were played under the Canadian rules, which were somewhat different from ours."

Steamer Hits a Pier.

New York, Nov. 3.—Crashing into a tow of ten empty coal barges in Hell Gate last night, the steamer Horatio Hall (Captain Johnson), bound from this city for Portland, Me., ran down and sank one of the barges, on which was a man and his wife. On another barge, the Mira, Margaret McGee, 30 years old, was knocked to the deck by the force of the collision, and was later removed to a hospital with three ribs broken.

A wireless message was received from Horatio Hall saying they had run down a barge, and also giving the impression that they had a man and woman on board, who were injured, and who were being taken to Portland. The barge missing was the Marie Augusta, and the fleet of ten boats belong to the James McWilliams Towing Company, of Jersey City.

A profane man takes to the tall timber when the patient man begins to say things.

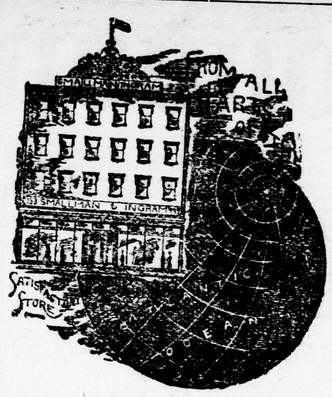
AS THE OIL RUBS IN, THE PAIN RUBS OUT.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body, the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

A shipyard at Ominato, Japan, still in operation was established 1,900 years ago.

DO NOT LET a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat, and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within reach of all.

The losers in the Provo (U.) land drawing seem to be the ones who are geting the land, according to the Kansas City Times.

Another attempt is to be made to bore the Rocky Mountain range west of Denver, in Summit county, for a mining and railway tunnel.



THE WEATHER TODAY—Fair and mild.

A Comprehensive Exhibit of Elegant Furs

The present cold snap emphasizes the need of warmer outer-garments. Furs are now claiming precedence over all kinds of cold weather wearing apparel. In fact, Furs may be said to be the present QUESTION of the hour. What kind of Furs shall I choose and WHERE shall I buy them? are the thoughts uppermost in the minds of a multitude of women. We haven't any doubt about WHERE you should buy them. No store is better prepared to satisfy women of the most critical and refined tastes. Our stock was carefully selected from the most reliable sources of fur supply. It is a large and representative showing of this season's correct, handsome and luxurious styles, including the latest innovations in beautiful and fashionable novelties. And this is a safe store in which to purchase your furs. You'll not find clever imitations masquerading under the names of the genuine articles in our collection. Our straightforward, satisfactory policy applies to FURS as well as to DRYGOODS. Compare prices and you'll have another and perhaps the strongest argument in our favor. But of course you'll visit the Fur Department, where we anticipate you'll find the solution of the question—what kind of fur shall I choose? These suggestions may prove helpful to you.

A HANDSOME COAT IN ELECTRIC SEAL, with blouse front, storm collar and rolling revers of mink to waist, best satin linings, at $75 and ... **$79**

ELEGANT ASTRACHAN COAT, very close, bright and even curl, quilted satin lining, sleeve full at top, turned back cuffs, one of the finest grades of this class of skin; priced at **$52**

ONE of our BEST MUFFS is in STONE MARTIN, Empire style, and costs **$40**

RUFF to match **$38**

LUXURY, BEAUTY AND STYLE are combined in this HANDSOME MINK MUFF, Empire style, satin lined, and effectively trimmed with 5 tails and 6 claws **$40**

A STRIKINGLY HANDSOME RUFF is in SABLE, 80 inches long, satin lined, trimmed with 6 tails and silk cord ornaments. This is priced at ... **$33**

A MAGNIFICENT COAT OF PERSIAN LAMB, has large collar and revers of mink, full sleeve at top; one glance at the very bright, close, even curl will show you that this coat is made of the best grade of Persian Lamb. Price $130 00

THIS ASTRACHAN COAT IS A BEAUTY; large collar and revers of sable, best satin lining, beautiful quality of fur. This is one of our leaders. Price $65 00

ARTISTIC and BEAUTIFUL is this RUSSIAN SQUIRREL TIE, satin lined, exquisitely trimmed with gray chenille fringe. Price marked on this is $11 00

A MUCH ADMIRED COLLAR is in FLUFFY White Thibet, lined with white satin. Priced at ... $9 50

Very WARM and COMFORTABLE looking CHILD'S GRAY LAMB STORM COLLAR, satin lined, and prettily trimmed with gray tails, costs but $10 00

See display in center window. Better still, come inside and see complete collection.

Second Shipment of English Flannelettes Has Arrived

We have just received our second shipment of English Flannelettes and the range of designs and colors is complete once more.

32-INCH ENGLISH FLANNELETTES, in plain colors of blue, pink, red, white and fancy stripes. These are suitable for Underskirts, Nightrobes, etc. Sure to wash well, 10c and 12½c

32-INCH FLANNELETTES, English make, in fancy stripes, pinks, blues, grays, extra heavy quality and fast colors, at, per yard 15c

35-36-INCH FLANNELETTE, English makes, striped designs in pinks, blues and grays, fast colors, priced at per yard .....

12½c, 15c, 18c.

MORE OF THAT 12 YARDS FOR $1 00 FLANNELETTE that sold so rapidly a short time ago. Those who were disappointed last time should make it a point to come early on this occasion. Only a limited quantity to sell and in a dark gray stripe only, 12 YARDS for $1 00

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

AWFUL CRUELTIES IN RUSS CITIES

Jews Slaughtered in Kishineff, Kieff and Odessa.

STRIKE AT CAPITAL RAISED

Embassies Appeal to General Trepoff for Protection From Mobs—Warsaw Civilians Cheer Troops.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 3. — Judging from the frantic appeals which are reaching the embassies here, the greatest alarm prevails among the foreign residents in South Russia for the safety of themselves and their property.

The German, Austro-Hungarian and British embassies are making energetic representations to the authorities to furnish ample protection.

The Austrian ambassador visited Gen. Trepoff and called especial attention to the situation at Odessa and Kieff, and the British charge d'affairs demanded protection for the persons and property of British subjects at Odessa, Kieff, Rostoff-on-Don, and Grodny.

The general promised to afford military protection, saying that the garrisons were being reinforced, and that energetic measures were being taken to restore order.

He also expressed the opinion that neither the foreigners nor their property were in danger.

Rostoff-on-Don presents a scene of desolation, but the rioters are exhausted by last night's excesses, and the rioting was not resumed today. In the Jewish quarter only smoking ruins remain. In other sections stores are still burning. The Jews are seeking refuge where they can. The mob outrages continued all night. Shots were constantly heard.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 3.—The national holiday today in celebration of the anniversary of the Emperor's accession to the throne was marked by the formal raising of the general strike in St. Petersburg. While the railroad strike has not yet been declared off, many of the railroad men are returning to work and trains are being put through. The populace is calmer.

Deplorable rioting in the provinces is still in progress, especially in the south. The most horrible stories of massacre and pillage by mobs and attacks upon Jews continue to pour in. The news from Odessa is meagre, but enough has been received to show that the city for a time was practically in the hands of the mob. The numbers killed or wounded have not been definitely established, but the London report that 5,000 were killed or wounded is undoubtedly a very great exaggeration. The situation at Kieff is also grave.

The spasm of lawlessness and revolutionary manifestations which everywhere signalized the promulgation of the constitution played into the hands of Count Witte's enemies at court who, momentarily overthrown, are again beginning to talk of the necessity for the sternest measures of repression to prevent the whole country from being drawn into the vortex of revolution.

There is no truth in the rumor circulated in certain quarters that the Empress has fled abroad. According to reports the reactionaries have a powerful ally in the Empress, who desires the autocratic power of the Romanoffs to be handed down unimpaired to her son.

The St. Petersburg municipality has sent the following to the Emperor: "The city council greets with delight the welcome freedom granted to the nation and firmly believes in a great and bright future for our beloved country. Long live the Emperor of the three Russian nations."

The imperial manifesto was read today at a Thanksgiving service of the Mohammedans of St. Petersburg.

Romyn, Russia, Nov. 3.—During the pillage of the Jewish stores, which lasted until yesterday morning, fifteen stores were burned and many more were sacked. The rioting began when a crowd killed a rich merchant for refusing to take off his hat to a red flag. Many persons were killed.

Patrols Were Powerless.

London, Nov. 3.—A dispatch to a news agency from Odessa says: "The military patrols which are in all the streets are unable to check the disorders and some collisions occurred today in which seventeen persons were killed or wounded. A staff officer was killed by a bullet fired from a window.

"Three hunderd infantry joined with the mobs in looting, but were arrested."

Also at Kishineff.

Odessa, Nov. 3.—A dispatch from Kishineff says:

"A horrible massacre has occurred here. Hundreds have been killed. All the hospitals, pharmacies and hotels are full of wounded and mutilated persons."

A telegram from Nicolaff says: "The whole town is in the hands of bandits, who are devastating the Jewish houses and shops and beating Jews to death without the slightest hindrance."

The authorities here have similar news from other southern cities.

People Cheer Soldiers.

Warsaw, Nov. 3.—A remarkable feature of the demonstration here was the fraternizing of the people with the soldiers. The latter were carried about on the shoulders of the crowd, and were furnished with champagne and cigarettes. All classes of the population participated in the demonstration. The greatest rage is felt against the Cossacks, in whose unprovoked attacks on the crowd before the city hall many persons were killed or wounded.

SMITH'S BUCHU LITHIA PILLS.

SICK KIDNEYS

The Bladder, Rheumatism and the Blood—all these diseases yield at once and are quickly and fully cured. Price only 25 cents a box.

A CURE at the People's Price.

My Kidney book and a Sample Package sent Free to any address.

W. F. SMITH CO.
185 St. James St., Montreal

To cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Biliousness in one night, use Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills. Only 25 cents at dealers.

ALL GENUINE SIGNED W. F. Smith

KIDNEY DISEASE CURED AFTER 10 YEARS.

Williamsville, Mass. "I have been troubled with my Kidneys for more than ten years, been treated by doctors without much help, my back ached until I was almost crazy, with swelling of the feet and limbs. I tried your Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills and the first box helped me; after taking the second box my back is done aching and I feel like a new woman. Hoping this may induce someone else to try your Smith's Buchu Lithia Pills."
MRS. C. B. HEATH.

Does Your FOOD Digest Well?

When the food is imperfectly digested the full benefit is not derived from it by the body and the purpose of eating is defeated; no matter how good the food or how carefully adapted to the wants of the body it may be. Thus the dyspeptic often becomes thin, weak and debilitated, energy is lacking, brightness, snap and vim are lost, and in their place come dullness, lost appetite depression and languor. It takes no great knowledge to know when one has indigestion, some of the following symptoms generally exist, viz.: constipation, sour stomach, variable appetite, headache, heartburn, gas in the stomach, etc.

The great point is to cure it, to get back bounding health and vigor.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

is constantly effecting cures of dyspepsia because it acts in a natural yet effective way upon all the organs involved in the process of digestion, removing all clogging impurities and making easy the work of digestion and assimilation.

Mr. R. G. Harvey, Amelasburg, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled with dyspepsia for several years and after using three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters I was completely cured. I cannot praise B.B.B. enough for what it has done for me. I have not had a sign of dyspepsia since."

Do not accept a substitute for B.B.B. There is nothing "just as good."

The trouble with a lot of people is that they never know their own mind until the day after.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over THIRTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Wellington, the capital of New Zealand, is said to be the windiest city in the world. It is situated on the rim of the funnel that separates the two main islands of which New Zealand is composed. The position makes it a veritable cave of the winds.

The Family Ale

The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at the St. Louis Exposition for Ale and Stout was won by JOHN LABATT. Purchasers can always get Labatt's Ale and Porter in prime condition from P. J. WATT, Market Square, Molsons Bank Building.

There is no meat trust in Australia. There mutton sometimes sells for as little as 2 cents a pound.

BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes nagging coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy, and are in doubt what to use, the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

TODAY---MATINEE AND EVENING---TODAY.

The Genius and the Model

(By Wm. C. DeMille, Author of "Strongheart.")

PRESENTED BY A MAGNIFICENT COMPANY, INCLUDING

Henry Woodruff and Miss Edna Goodrich.

"The biggest farce success since "Charley's Aunt."—Rochester Democrat.

MATINEE--25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. EVENING--25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1 (Four Rows at $1.50.)

Tuesday, Evening, November 7th

WAGENHALS & KEMPER PRESENT

BLANCHE WALSH

IN CLYDE FITCH'S GREATEST PLAY,

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE

With ORIGINAL COMPANY and PRODUCTION as Seen for FOUR MONTHS at the HERALD SQUARE THEATER and at the MADISON SQUARE THEATER - } NEW YORK

THE DRAMATIC SENSATION OF THE YEAR.

25c to $1.50. Seat Sale Opens Today.

THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 9th,

The Success of the Season. DAVID HIGGINS —IN— "HIS LAST DOLLAR" America's Greatest Racing Play.

ONE BEST BET—"MONGREL" TO WIN IN THE FUTURITY RACE.

Seats 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1.00—On Sale Tuesday.

SAT. NOV. 11th. ROSE COGHLAN IN THE DUKE OF KILLICRANKIE Entire New York Production

Matinee, 25c to $1. Evening, 25c to $1 50.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

BENNETT'S

London's Most Popular Amusement Resort.

NEXT WEEK'S GREAT BILL

THE SAVANS Clever Comical COMEDY ACROBATS

ADELINA ROATTINO and CLARA STEVENS In the Captivating Singing and Dancing Scene, "Scenes in the Wistaria Bower."

THE LUCADOS Marvelous Heavyweight Balancers

RAIMOND and GOOD In the Hilarious Travesty on "Zaza," "HEE HAW." For laughing purposes only.

STEWART and RAYMOND High-Class Musical Artists.

BROBST TRIO Singing, Dancing and Talking Comedians

HOWARD and LINDER In the mirthful, mellow and merry skit "HINIE NOODLES."

Every Night 15c, 25c 35c, 50c | Matinee Any Seat Daily 10c and 15c

OPENING NUMBER—Y. M. C. A. BIG COURSE.

The Lyric Glee Club and Agnes Doyle, Specialist in Irish Dialect. TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 7.

Reserved seat plan opens Saturday, 8 a.m., Auditorium box office. Course tickets, ten numbers, $2 single admission, 50c. Phone 50. 62u

TONIGHT,

24th Auditorium Pop

Attractions: Cecilian Ladies' Trio; Dewi Michael, Welsh tenor; Miss Elva McBroom, violinist; Miss Estella Livingstone, entertainer. Admission, 10c; reserved, 5c extra. Phone 50. 62u

POP MISS MAUD BUSCHLEN, Canada's leading lady violinist. W. Crooks, tenor. Miss Mary Craig, reader. Milton Francis, baritone. CITY HALL, TONIGHT. Plan now open at Nordheimer's. 61c

ROLLER SKATING—BAND AT JUBILEE Rink tonight. Skating this afternoon. Free instruction to ladies every evening. b

WOMEN'S MUSIC CLUB—OPENING evening concert, Monday, Nov. 6, Masonic Temple. Members free. Public, 25c. 63u

CARNIVAL AT JUBILEE RINK NEXT Tesday evening; sixteen prizes. Admission, 15 cents. b

ALLAN LINE.

Tunisian, last sailing, Montreal to Liverpool, Nov. 17. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand.

ALLAN, ANCHOR, CANADIAN PACIFIC, Cunard, Atlantic lines, via Montreal and New York. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, old stand.

FRANK GRUBER'S ORCHESTRA, OR pianist for all engagements. 245 Talbot street. Phone 1,050.

DANCING – BEGINNERS' CLASSES, next week: Genlemen, Monday; ladies, Tuesday evening, 8 o'clock. Terms moderate. Call or phone 1,774. Dayton & McCormick.

PRIVATE LESSONS IN DANCING BY R. B. Millard. Waltz, Two-Step. Lessons any hour. Residence and academy, 345 Princess avenue.

525 PUPILS ATTENDED LONDON CONSERVATORY Music last year. Mr. Barron hears all pupils play, and gives reports.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1,265. Tony Vita's Italian Harpers, 122 Queen's avenue.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS — NEW baths now open. Everythig new.

TONY CORTESE – THE ORIGINAL London Harpers. Music furnished for all occasions. 161 Maple street. Telephone 1,570.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON WATERLOO STREET, BETWEEN St. James and Central avenue, or on belt line car, black cloth pursebag, containing sum of money. Reward at this office for return. b

LOST – SMALL CAMEO BROOCH, valued as keepsake. Please return to Advertiser office. b

MISCELLANEOUS.

AFTER OCT. 31 CHARLES H. MEDLEY, 240 Richmond street, will not be responsible for debts contracted in his name. b

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED – GOOD GENERAL SERVANT; no washing or ironing; three in family. Apply 55 Ridout street south. 63n

WANTED—GIRLS TO PACK AND wrap candies; good wages. Apply at once to The McCormick Manufacturing Company. 63tf

WANTED—GENERAL SERVANT, IN family of two. Apply Mrs. Detlor, 304 Central avenue. 63c

WANTED—FIVE GIRLS TO QUALIFY for district manager's position; salary second week; chance to advance. Address "Peerless," Postoffice Box 321, London. 62c

WANTED—EXPERIENCED PARLORMAID. Apply Mrs. Labatt, 572 Queen's avenue. 63c

WANTED IMMEDIATELY – FIRST-CLASS general servant. Apply evenings at 312 Wolfe street. 59c-ywt

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Mrs. Frank Love, 562 Wellington street. 62tf 80tf

EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT wanted—Family of three; highest wages; no laundry work. Apply evenings, 286 Dufferin avenue. 62c

WANTED—LADY REPRESENTATIVES for Canadian corporation; $15 weekly; experience unnecessary. Address The Bentrovato Company, Windsor, Ont. 61k

GIRL WANTED FOR OFFICE—ONE who has some knowledge of French preferred. Apply 355 Clarence street, London.

AN EXPERIENCED CHAMBERMAID wanted. Apply Housekeeper, Tecumseh House. 59n

EXPERIENCED GENERAL SERVANT wanted. Apply at 571 Queen's avenue. 58tf

50 GIRLS WANTED IMMEDIATELY for the Biscuit and Confectionery Departments. Good wages. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited, city. 20tf

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT—FAMILY of three; must be good cook; highest wages paid. 362 Dufferin avenue. 44tf

EXPERIENCED GIRLS WANTED FOR paper box department. D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 30tf

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—STOUT BOY, TO LEARN machinist's trade. A. Knowles, elevator works, Clark's bridge. 63c

MAN FOR OUTDOOR WORK, ATTENDING cows, furnace; yearly engagement to man who can garden. Box 23, Advertiser. 63u

BOY WANTED, TO BEGIN AT $2 50. 352 Clarence street. 63u

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, 18 OR 19 years of age, to learn the straw hat business; an excellent opportunity for a smart, industrious lad. Apply 388 Clarence street, London Ont. 62c

WANTED – AN APPRENTICE TO learn horseshoeing and general blacksmithing. Apply A. Dann, Granton, Ont. 61c

WANTED—YOUNG MAN—MARRIED preferred; accustomed to delivering; not afraid of work or weather; for one of our city bread wagons. Apply at once, Johnston Bros. 60tf

WANTED—MACHINE FITTERS AND erectors. Address Canadian General Electric Company, Limited, Peterboro, Ont. 60n

MAN WANTED TO WASH WINDOWS. Apply Housekeeper, Tecumseh House. 59n

TELEGRAPHY, BOTH RAILWAY AND commercial, scientifically taught by experts. Positions secured for graduates. B. W. Somers, principal, Dominion School of Telegraphy and Railroading, Toronto. 41tf

WANTED—BOYS ABOUT 18 YEARS OF age. Apply to The McCormick Manufacturing Company. 13tf

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED—SCHOOL TEACHER FOR school section No. 8, North Dorchester; state salary and church attended. Apply H. Fifield, Putnam. 63c

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 5, London Township; services to commence Jan. 1, 1906. Apply R. M. Hobbs, Birr. 63c-t bw

TEACHER WANTED FOR 1906—SMALL school; state salary. Apply Wm. Paisley, trustee, S. S. No. 11, Caradoc, Glen Oak P. O. 50h-vt

WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL Section No. 6, Lobo, for 1906, holding second class certificate. Apply, stating salary, J. D. McEwin, secretary, Falkirk, Ont. 61n-wvtywt

WANTED—TEACHER FOR S. S. NO. 4, Metcalfe, for 1906, male preferred; state salary. Apply David Leitch, secretary, Walkers, Ont. 60bu

ACCOUNTANTS.

JAS. McMILLAN, ACCOUNTANT AND auditor, 10 St. George street, London.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

DEATHS.

MUNRO—At Victoria Hospital, on Saturday, Nov. 4, 1905, Marjorie Ellen, the infant daughter of Rowland and Agnes Munro, aged 2 weeks.

HAINES—In this city, on Nov. 3, 1905, Eliza, beloved wife of Isaac Haines, aged 45 years.

Funeral from her late residence, 453 Talbot street, on Monday, Nov. 6, at 2 p.m.; service at 1:30. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Interment at Brick street cemetery.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET—NEW house, 145 Kent street. 53t-tyw

TO LET—25 ORCHARD STREET, FOUR rooms downstairs, three rooms upstairs, two closets; hard and soft water. 63k

TO LET, ON SHARES—NINETY-ACRE farm, including stock and implements; only reliable man need apply. Address Box 30, White Oak P. O. 63n

COTTAGE, NO. 9 OXFORD STREET—Immediate possession. Alex. Harvey. b

SIX UNFURNISHED ROOMS IN large brick house; garden; near city limits and street car; low rent to desirable tenant. Box 19, Advertiser. 63c-tyw

UP-TO-DATE OFFICE, FURNISHED or unfurnished; steam heat; electric light. Box 20, this office. 63c

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM, WITH upstairs sitting-room, if wanted; modern house and good locality. Address Box 21, Advertiser. b

TO RENT—TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE —Double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms and bathroom. 869 Waterloo street. Apply 259 Dundas street. 63tf-tyw

HOUSE TO LET—88 BECHER STREET; all modern improvements, up-to-date. Apply to John Taylor, Evergreen avenue. 63u-ty

UPPER FLAT TO LET – SUITABLE for office. Apply 109 Dundas street. 3tf-tyw

RESIDENCE, HIGH STREET, SOUTH London—Eleven rooms, with bathroom, furnace, fine garden and lawn; good stable; possession about 1st November; rent, $25 per month. W. M. Gartshore. 9tf-t

TO LET—FINELY SITUATED SMALL cottage, 152 Oxford street. H. Taylor, 140 Ridout street south. 62c

TO LET—NO. 298 WOLFE STREET, new modern home; double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, five bedrooms, finished attic, pantry, china closet and wardrobes in every bedroom; easily heated by furnace. For further particulars apply John Pocock. 62u

STABLE TO LET. APPLY 416 CENTRAL avenue. 62u

FLAT OF SIX ROOMS TO RENT. APPLY 449 Nelson street. 62n

TO LET—13 EDWARD STREET, EIGHT rooms, modern. Apply W. Gray, 133 Langarth street. 60n

A PAIR OF GOOD TWO-STORY FRAME houses, in good order, rented for $9 each. Easy terms. J. F. Sangster, 112 Masonic Temple.

TO LET—238 KING STREET, FRAME house, 7 rooms; immediate possession. Apply 240 King. 58n

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

PEOPLE'S MOVING VANS—LARGEST in city. A. Henderson, corner Colborne and Cheapside. Phone 1,724.

FOREST CITY IMPROVED MOVING vans—W. Broughton, 340 Central avenue. Phone 1,444.

WANTED.

WANTED—BOARD AND ROOM FOR married couple with small child. Box 22, Advertiser office. 63c

DWYER'S EMPLOYMENT BUREAU—Wanted—Farm hand, 25 girls. On hand—Housekeepers and nurses for invalids. 591 Richmond. Phone. 63c

TWO SISTERS WANT ROOM AND board in respectable, quiet home. Address Box 17, Advertiser. 62u

TWO UNFURNISHED ROOMS WANTED—Central locality. Apply Box 14, this office. 61c

200 Lambs and 100 Sheep

for butchering purposes. Address George Jackson, butcher, 87 Wellington street. 32tf

WANTED—CITY LOAN COMPANIES' shares; highest figure paid. Phone 693. John Wright, stock broker, London, Ont.

BUSINESS CARDS.

STRATFOLD & BAWDEN, CONTRACTING Plasterers. Agents for Paristone hard wall plaster. Phone 1,460. Henry Stratfold, 427 Waterloo. ywt

LAIDLAW & LAWSON, COUNTY OF Middlesex auctioneers. Wilton Grove postoffice. All kinds stock and farm sales accepted. Call at Fraser House, London, on Saturdays. 39k-t

J. HARRIS & CO.—REMOVED TO 728 Simcoe, opposite London and Petrolea Barrel Works.

JOHN TOM—LAUNDRY, 312½ DUNDAS. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cheapest rates. Goods called for and delivered. Silk handkerchiefs for sale. Phone 1,809.

T. EDWARDS – FURNITURE, ETC., packed, removed or stored. Furniture repaired, refinished. 85 Bruce street.

HELP WANTED.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY earn a good income corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Northern Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERYWHERE to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter; good pay; no canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Company, New York. b

WE WANT HUSTLERS TO HANDLE our Emblem Suspenders; they are remarkable sellers; $150 per week assured; samples free. E. W. Hanks Suspender Company, Augusta, Me., U. S. b

WANTED—GENTLEMEN OR LADIES; $800 per year and expenses; permanent position; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'Keefe, 157 Bay street, Toronto. tx

WANTED—MAN AND WIFE TO TAKE charge of club and devote their entire time; must be good cooks; free light, fuel and apartments; references required. Apply, stating salary, to J. J. Dyer, secretary Travelers' Club, Limited. 61c

PERSONAL.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FROM THE cradle to grave; matters of business, love and marriage made clear; what I tell comes true; send birth date and 10c. Prof. Lavas, Box 16, Ste. Cunegonde P. O., Montreal, Que. b

SITUATIONS WANTED.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN, SINGLE – INDOOR chores, furnace; experienced; references. Address Box 15, this office. 62c

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Services will be held morning and evening in the Auditorium. At both services Mr. Tudor Reeves, a Cardiff lawyer, will speak of the great revival in Wales, and Mr. Dewi Michael, Welsh singer, will sing.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH Reopening. The pastor, Rev. Alfred Brown, at both services. Communion Morning and evening. Quarterly offerings.

BISHOP CRONYN MEMORIAL Church—Services, 11, 7. Holy Communion every Sunday, 8 or 11 a.m., or 7 p.m. Rev. Dyson Hague, M.A., rector; Rev. Arthur Carlisle, B.A., assistant. Seats free.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S — HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m. and at noon. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A. Collection for poor fund.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. George McAlister. Morning, "Self-Recognition"; evening, "Propitiation." Sacrament after evening service.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor, 11 a.m.; 7 p.m., "Dignity of Womanhood." Sabbath School, 3 p.m. Grand Scotch supper and concert, Monday, Nov. 6. Supper served from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Splendid programme. Admission, 25 cents.

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

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET —Pastor Mackenzie, morning and evening. South Street Mission, 3:30, Fellowship; 7, evangelistic. All welcome.

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

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST Church—Rev. E. B. Lanceley, pastor. Epworth League anniversary. Rev. Eber Crummy, D.D., of Toronto, both services. The choir will be assisted at the evening service by Miss Pearl White, soprano, and Mrs. Bogart, contralto, of Chatham. Bible School at 2:45.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. I. B. Wallwin, B.A., pastor. 10 a.m., Love Feast; 11 a.m., public worship and Sacrament; 7 p.m., "Forgiven and Forgiving." A cordial welcome.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

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

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning subject, "The Lord God of Our Fathers"; evening subject, "A Wondrous Faith." Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Anniversary services tomorrow. Rev. Professor T. Kilpatrick, D.D., of Knox College, Toronto, will preach, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m.

GOSPEL HALL—CORNER COLBORNE and Horton streets—Gospel meeting every Sunday evening, 7 p.m.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST Church—10, Love Feast; 11, baptismal and reception service; 7, "True Manliness: How Attained." Sacrament.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—The pastor, Rev. Jas. Rollins, B.A., will preach. Evening subject, "Two Splendid Women." Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAITLAND street—Preaching, 11 and 7, by Elders A. E. Mortimore and R. B. Howlett.

MEN'S MASS MEETING, AUDITORIUM, Sunday, 4:15—J. Tudor Reeves, lawyer, of Wales; Dewi Michael, tenor singer, from Wales; the Cecilian Ladies' Trio. Open to all men. Free. b

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

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening.

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

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, West London—Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. John Ross, pastor. Morning, "The Fire Baptism." In the evening the pastor will deliver his fifth address upon "The Wilderness Tabernacle," the "Shew-Bread Table" being the theme (illustrated). Lord's Supper after morning service. Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. James Livingstone, pastor, will conduct both services. Morning—Anthem, "O Lord, How Manifold Are Thy Works." Evening—Solo, Miss Livingstone, with violin obligato by Miss Maud Buschlen.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — George Mason will speak, sing and play. Class at 10. Evangelist Belcher, pastor.

UNITARIAN, IN CHANNING HALL, 276 Dundas street—Service, 11 a.m. Rev. V. J. Gilpin, minister. Subject, "Faith and Works."

DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL.

MODISTES AND HOME DRESSMAKERS—Why not save time and money by taking a course of tuition at the London Cutting School? Special arrangements for evening pupils. 243½ Dundas street, London, Ont.

STENCILS AND STAMPS.

STENCIL AND STAMP MAKING OUR specialty. London Stencil and Stamp Works, Masonic Temple.

RUBBER STAMPS AND STEEL DIES made to order. W. F. Horton, 179 Dundas, London.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN – EASY TERMS. lowest rate. Avery Casey, barrister, 98 Dundas street (upstairs), London.

PRIVATE FUNDS AT LOWEST RATES —M. P. McDonough, barrister, 418 Talbot street.

PRIVATE AND TRUST FUNDS TO loan at 4¾ to 5½% on real estate security, in sums to suit. No commission charged. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street, London.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rate. Buchner & Gunn, 83 Dundas street.

ARCHITECTS.

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

MOORE & HENRY—
ARCHITECTS, LAND SURVEYERS, CIVIL ENGINEERS.
John M. Moore. Frederick Henry.

REMOVAL – GEORGE CRADDOCK, architect, 461 Talbot.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT—114, second floor, Masonic Temple. Phone 1,557.

HERBERT MATTHEWS, ARCHITECT. W. Fletcher Shepherd (late of Toronto), architect, Duffield block. Phone.

OSTEOPATHY.

H. V. CATON, OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN—Chronic diseases. 554 Richmond street. Phone 1,5[illegible].

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD HORSE, BROKEN, single and double; $40. 499 Pall Mall. 63c

FOR SALE—FINE BLACK TEAM, well matched; good hearse team. For particulars write F. J. Anderson, V.S., Springfield, Ont. 63c

FOR SALE—FORTY CHOICE STOCKERS and feeders, weighing from 1,000 to 1,150 pounds. Apply H. Poole, Lambeth. 63n

FOR SALE – A TAKE-DOWN WINCHESTER repeating shotgun. Apply 3 St. George street. b

LATHE FOR SALE, CHEAP. APPLY Horton & Co., 179 Dundas street. b

FOR SALE—BLANKETS, PILLOWS, comforters, choice pictures, silk repp curtains. Apply Box 18, this office. b

FOR SALE—125 CORDS OF 16-INCH wood, hard and mixed, in Delaware Township. William Grantham, Kilworth Bridge. 63u

FOR SALE—McCLARY FAMOUS BASE-BURNER, double heater, largest size. Shoemaker, 266 King street. 62c

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—THE NEW coal and wood yard, corner Maitland and G. T. R. Phone 299. ywt

150 CORDS HARDWOOD FOR SALE—Mostly maple. Apply to L. Mahler, Delaware, Ont. 83tf-tw

$500 FOR IMMEDIATE SALE—THE Tennessee-bred trotting stallion, Five Points, 18,778, registered in A. T. R.; race record, 2:19, half-mile track; trials over Cleveland track, 2:11 to 2:13. Approved paper accepted. George J. Carty, 83 Waterloo street, London. 53tf-ywt

FOR SALE—GO-CART, NEARLY NEW. Apply 274 Ridout street. 62c

FOR SALE—YOUNG MARE, SUITABLE for carriage or delivery wagon; also a promising colt. Apply Mrs. Ladd, 204 Rectory street. 61c

FOR SALE—OXFORD RANGE, WITH water front; practically new. Apply 240 Oxford street. 61c

LADIES' WHEELS ALTERED TO GENTLEMEN'S—Best workmanship; $5. J. H. Cunningham, 658 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—LARGE BASEBURNER, nearly new. 240 King street. 61c

FOR SALE. CHEAP—TWENTY BARRED Rock hens and pullets. Apply 822 York street. 60k

LUMBER.

As we are about to remove to our new yard and planing mill, Rectory street, we are offering our stock at reduced prices in order to clean out our old yard Call and see us for prices. GEO. H. BELTON, corner Clarence and Bathurst streets. xt

FOR SALE—SEVENTY QUARTS MILK daily. Apply W. Hill, con. 5, London Township, Masonville P. O. 591

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STOVES, RANGES, SECOND-HAND baseburners, at Keene's, 141 King. Large stock second-hand furniture on hand.

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DR. NORMAN R. HENDERSON, 473 Park avenue, London, Ont. Eye, ear, nose and throat.

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

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DR. R. OVENS, EYE AND EAR SURGEON—Phone 1,019. Office, 225 Queen's avenue. Residence, 171 Queen's avenue.

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

DR. ERNEST WILLIAMS, 398 DUNDAS —Hours, 11-2, 4-8. Phone 1,342.

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

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ASTROLOGY—A WONDERFUL TRIAL reading; past, present and future events told correctly. Prof. St. Clair has opened a Canadian branch at Montreal, and will send test reading for 25c and stamped envelope. State birth date. Address Box 826, Montreal. Twenty years' experience in England. 15bu-t

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WOOLVERTON & BENTLEY, DENTISTS, 216 Dundas street, next Edy Bros., over Cairncross & Lawrence, druggists. Telephone 822.

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PHYSICAL CULTURE.

PHYSICAL CULTURE SCHOOL, 619 Richmond street—Complete equipment. Specialties: Lung weakness, functional weakness of heart, corpulency, constipation removed, lateral curvature, any physical defect eradicated, boxing, fencing. Office hours, 10 to 11 a.m., and 7 to 8 p.m. Shower baths.

DERMATOLOGY.

MISS BEATTIE, GRADUATE GRAHAM Dermatological School, Chicago—Superfluous hair, moles, warts, permanently removed. Chiropody and manicuring. Room 35, Bank of Toronto. tzx

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

THE SUIT-CASE MYSTERY

Dr. McLeod, of Boston, Arrested on a Charge of Abduction.

Boston, Nov. 3.—Dr. Percy D. McLeod, of 187 Huntington avenue, Boston, was arrested this afternoon on the charge of abortion in connection with the suit-case mystery.

The arrest was on information furnished by Chief Watts, from New York.

McLeod is held on the charge that he was the person who dismembered the body of Susanna Geary.

GREAT SEASON FOR BUTTER

Farmers of Ontario and Quebec Cleaned Up $30,000,000.

Montreal, Nov. 2.—The farmers of Ontario and Quebec are $30,000,000 richer as the result of the total sales of butter and cheese made to the Canadian butter and cheese men during the past season of navigation.

The total number of boxes of cheese taken from the farmers during the year was 2,634,767, at a price to the farmer of 10 cents a pound, or a total value of $21,077,600. The total number of packages of butter purchased were 701,803, at an average price of 21½ cents a pound, or $12 a package, making a total value of $8,412,000.

There has never been a season in the history of the industry in which the farmers of Canada have been able to get such a high average price for the cheese and butter.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacturers of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, $3. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond St. 'Phone 997.

By watching some people you might get the impression that it costs money to look pleasant.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Nov. 3.—At New York—Hamburg, from Genoa.

At Havre—La Touraine, from New York.

At London—Hungarian, from Montreal.

At Naples—Syria, from New York; Brooklyn, from New York.

At Plymouth—Amerika, from New York.

At Genoa—Republic, from New York.

At Punta Delgada—Romanic, from Boston.

At Fame Point—Momouth, from London.

At Cape Rozier—Canada, from Liverpool.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

London Advertiser.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.
Business Office 107
Editorial Department 134
Job Department 175

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 4.

Mr. Jerome's Warning.

Jerome K. Jerome, the English humorist, can be very serious off the platform. At Montreal and Toronto he solemnly admonished Canadians to look at the fiscal issue in Great Britain from an imperial, not a colonial, point of view. He feared that an increase in the price of foodstuffs in Great Britain, as a result of preferential tariffs, would create an agitation in favor of severing the ties between the mother country and the colonies. The British workmen would consider dearer bread as a burden they were bearing for the benefit of colonial farmers who were much better off.

Mr. Jerome may be assured that Canadians will press no scheme of taxation on the British people. Perhaps he has been misled as to the feeling in Canada by the claim of the Chamberlainites that the colonies demanded preferential treatment, and that it was the only condition which could permanently attach them to Great Britain. It is true there has been some foolish talk on this side of the water of demanding favors in the British market as a reward for Canada's services in the South African war. The Laurier Government has been abused also for not bringing pressure to bear upon the Imperial Government, or indorsing Mr. Chamberlain's policy by means of a parliamentary resolution. But there has been a marked reaction in this country from the enthusiasm inspired by Mr. Chamberlain when he launched his proposals with such dramatic suddenness. Canadians see that a large proportion of the British people, evidently the majority, believe, rightly or wrongly, that his policy, in so far as it is protective, would be disastrous to Great Britain, and, in so far as it is preferential, would bleed the mother country for the advantage of the colonies. Canadians do not wish to be placed in a selfish light. They do not wish to be represented as urging upon the British people a course which the latter regard as unjust and oppressive. They are content to let their fellow-Britons in the old land treat this question as entirely a domestic one.

Professor Shortt's Addresses.

Professor Shortt this week delivered to the alumni conference of Queen's University a series of three addresses on the "Economical Aspects of Modern Society." Political economy has been called the dismal science, and there was nothing in Professor Shortt's very able addresses to prove the contrary. It was an admirable study of social statics, but social dynamics, he almost confesses, belong to a wider sphere. He declared that the possibilities for a vast amelioration of human life were never so bright as at present; but he did not claim that political economy pointed the way.

Of capital and its functions he took the strictly orthodox view. Capital, he said, was under no obligation to employ labor and employ it regularly. Its object was not to employ labor, but to make a profit. Since it was not a spontaneous product of nature, but a very limited accumulation from human effort it could not furnish the workmen's income regardless of the market.

State socialism or collectivism he dismissed without reserve. "Society might secure employment for all its members for a short time on terms which would involve an ultimate abolition of employment and wholesale starvation." In his opinion the whole complex system of production and distribution which obtains today was infinitely better organized and more efficient than any previous system of attempted central oversight. "There is no single person, and no single organization, least of all the state, which undertakes even to know, much less to effect, the connection between the fragments which constitute the economic contribution of individuals and the varied products of world-wide origin which serve as their rewards, and which they are freely permitted to select for themselves."

Neither is trade unionism, in Professor Shortt's estimation, even a palliative. He claimed that the unions, by suppressing competition, crowded the surplus workmen into lower grades of unskilled and unorganized labor. "One effect of the increasing power of trades unionism is to concentrate the poorer and less capable grades of labor in the unskilled and unorganized trades, and thus to swell the ranks of the poverty-stricken and sweated labor bands. Organized labor has thus disposed of the dream of its earlier advocates, that it was capable of bringing universal redemption to the lower classes." He admitted, however, that the training and self-discipline incident to the meetings and affairs of the trades unions afforded an excellent school in civics, training the members for the wider duties of citizenship.

What, then, is the remedy, or even the principle of social progress? A clue will be found in this passage of his address:

"Throughout the past eight years there has been a much greater demand for labor in America than could find supply. The scarcity of domestic servants in particular had produced almost a crisis in domestic life. Nevertheless the sweated labor conditions during that time have been scarcely, if at all, relieved, and the worst conditions of all were those surrounding the occupations of girls and women. It was plainly idle to abuse capital for not employing the diseased, the criminal, the insane. Beyond these were a far greater multitude, who were untrustworthy, if not criminal; who were perverted or defective in mental quality, or who were afflicted with physical ills and maladies, but who must still endeavor to make a living. It was rather a hopeless problem to pursue, and not one capable of any ordinary economic solution. It was really a problem in biology or heredity, and so long as the world was content to pass by in utter indifference the most fundamental and far-reaching of all human problems, that relating to the parentage of the race, we might as well seek to deal with an epidemic of smallpox by means of incantations and rose water as attempt to rid ourselves of the problems of poverty and vice by abusing the economic system."

We are to infer from this that after all economics is only one branch of social science. The dogmas of the early economists, when accepted by legislators, struck down a host of ancient abuses, but many of them have ceased to apply to modern conditions. It was fondly thought that they covered the whole scheme of life, as if the production of wealth was everything, and man was to be considered from that standpoint alone. The theory that every person seeks his selfish interest and that this conflict of individual interests, if men are free to pursue them, will produce harmony in the social order, must be abandoned. The fact is that millions do not know what their interests are, and are born under circumstances which prevent them from knowing. They come into the world hopelessly handicapped by heredity and environment. The economist must hand over the problem to the sociologist.

Mr. Aylesworth in North York.

Mr. Aylesworth, in his first address to the electors of North York, replied to the charge that he is a creature of the corporations. This is an empty accusation to bring against a lawyer because his talent is such that corporations seek it and pay well for it. He does not sell his soul with his services. If Mr. Aylesworth were a mercenary he would not accept a brief from the public, which is a notoriously poor paymaster, but this he is doing by entering the cabinet. Upon becoming a minister he severed his profitable relations with the Bell Telephone Company, and he must forego the fat fees which would be offered him by other corporations from time to time if he remained in private practice. The fact of his past connections with corporations should count in his favor, as his entrance into public life is an act of renunciation from a financial point of view. The other day Elihu Root, the greatest corporation lawyer in New York city, sacrificed an income of nearly a quarter of a million dollars a year to become United States Secretary of State at $8,000 per year. His action was applauded by all parties as an exhibition of true patriotism. Lawyers say that Mr. Aylesworth's income for years has not been less than $25,000. His salary as a cabinet minister, and his indemnity as a member of Parliament, will be less than $10,000.

Mr. Aylesworth announced that he would take Sir William Mulock as his model, and would endeavor to carry to a fruition the plans and policy inaugurated by that progressive statesman. He defended the increase in the indemnity, pointing out that members from the eastern and western provinces were obliged to leave their business for five or six months in the year. He took exception, however, to the indiscriminate pensioning of ex-ministers of the crown. Under the plan adopted a minister might be dismissed from office and disgraced for a public crime, but if he had served five years in the cabinet he would be eligible for a pension. A minister who was wealthy should not, in Mr. Aylesworth's opinion, become a public pensioner, but he was not averse to provision being made for public servants who have not sufficient private means to fall back upon.

A very neat and attractive-looking volume is the first issue of the Business Magazine, put forth by the MacLean Publishing Company, whose success in business and trade publications is very well known. The new magazine will undoubtedly be a great boon to the busy man, for it is a sort of business "review of reviews," selecting the best business articles that are published every month on questions of world wide interest, and containing also an idea which shows you where you may find interesting and valuable articles on business subjects. We wish the Business Magazine every success.

Too many Russians appear to interpret political liberty as liberty to massacre the Jews.

The National Council of Women is busying itself with such problems as factory legislation, care of the insane, child rescue, etc. Just as if women had some other mission on earth than to bear children.

A deputation from the united counties of Durham and Northumberland waited upon Premier Whitney to urge that the benefit of a certain water power be restricted to those counties. It is to be hoped the Government will not encourage such narrow and selfish localism. It would be an exceedingly bad precedent, and not in the interest of the industrial development of the Province. As well say that Niagara power should be confined to the County of Welland.

The Cost of Newspapers.

[Printer and Publisher.]

Modern newspapers cost quite a tidy sum to produce, even though the best of them can be bought for a cent. There is no article turned out in any workshop that costs so much to make and is sold for so little as a newspaper. For instance, the weekly composition bill on the Boston Globe is $4,200. On the St. Louis Globe-Democrat it is about $3,000. On the Cincinnati Enquirer it is $4,300. For special telegrams the Chicago Tribune pays over $5,000 a month, the Cincinnati Enquirer over $5,500, the New York World about $10,000, the St. Louis Globe-Democrat $12,000, and the Boston Herald $6,060. This in addition to the Associated Press, which costs so much per week according to the size of the town and number of papers therein receiving it. The cost of white paper is one of the large items. The New York World pays about $700,000 a year for white paper, the Chicago News about $350,000, the Boston Globe and Herald about $350,000 each, the Cincinnati Enquirer about $300,000, while a number of papers pay from $100,000 to $250,000. On Canadian papers salaries are not enormous, but on the large papers in the States they run well up into the thousands. Ink, postage, press work, electric lighting, also run up to sums of magnitude. The circulation and distribution department are also items of heavy expense. If anybody has money to spare and is particularly desirous of getting rid of it, my advice to him is to start a newspaper.

Mary.

[Sphinx.]

Mary sat upon a pin,
But showed no perturbation;
For some of her was genuine,
But most was imitation.

The Man Who Knows.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Ascum—He's in the newspaper business, too, isn't he?

Editor—O! no, I'm sure he isn't.

Ascum—Why, he gives the impression by his talk that he knows all about how a newspaper should be conducted and—

Editor—Exactly, that's why I'm sure he isn't in the business.

In Chicago.

[Puck.]

Highwayman—Your money or your life, Mister!

Native—But you are not the fellow who usually robs me at this corner.

Highwayman—No, but it's all right; I've bought his route.

Eclipsed.

[Washigton Star.]

The busy bee now hides his head
In grief and consternation great,
"I'll never learn to be," he said,
"As busy as a candidate."

Pass Off the Stage.

[Kingston Whig.]

Of over two hundred men who were in Parliament twenty-three years ago, when Sir William Mulock began his public career, only six remain. Here's an evidence of its strain.

Plumbers' Combine in Hamilton.

[Hamilton Times.]

We hear of one man who got the services of a plumber's apprentice a few minutes to repair a tiny leak in a wiped joint. The boy didn't know what the charge would be, but in due time the householder got a bill for $1.25. Another householder says a plumber in putting in a new boiler, caused a leak in a joint in the connections. He renewed an iron coupling and two thimbles, costing about 20 cents and sent him a bill for $2.87. Another—a woman—reports that she was charged $2.50 for putting in four inches of lead pipe, where a pinhole leak had been. Perhaps, however, the plumbers doing these jobs were benighted specimens whose hearts had not yet been mellowed by the beneficent influences of the combine. And just imagine what we might have to face if there were no benevolent combine to save the householder from the extortion that might be practiced under free competition! If it were not for the protection of this combine it might be that before a man could get a plumber to stop a leak in a water pipe or put in a new washer he would have to turn over the titles of his property. Let us be thankful for the beneficent combines.

A Prophecy.

[Hamilton Times.]

How Thomas Campbell would have rejoiced to see Poland sharing in making trouble for the Czar! Some of his finest lines were written in eulogy of Poland's heroes and in condemnation of Russia's tyranny. In many of his poetic outbursts there appears the inspiration of a prophetic instinct. Hear him as he looks ahead to Russia's efforts against other powers:

". . . Well may Polonia's bands
Throw down their swords at Europe's feet in scorn,
Saying, Russia, from the metal of these brands,
Shall forge the fetters for thy sons unborn,
Our setting sun is thy misfortune's rising morn."

Hint for Stylish Chappies.

[Harper's Weekly.]

Dudes, take notice! They are turning up the sleeves of frock coats instead of trousers in London. But we are solemnly "warned" by a fashion paper "against the mistake of having both trousers and sleeves turned up while walking, such a style being correct only for carriage wear." Nothing is said about pajamas or nightshirts.

Discreet.

[Philadelphia Press.]

Though "Money talks,"
As some folks say,
It never gives
Itself away.

An Invitation to Pobiedonostseff.

[Toronto Star.]

Constantine Petrovitch Pobiedonostseff, Procurator of the Holy Synod, has resigned. He is tired of holding the wolf by the ears. His career in Russia is closed. He is a brisk old man, eighty years of age, a combination of Sixtus IV. and Torquemada. If he will only come to Toronto we will promise to involve him in a lifelong argument with Dr. Langtry. In pleasant controversy about dulia and mariolatry his declining years will pass like a dream, and he will forget all about ungrateful Russia.

A Friend Speaks.

[Toronto Telegram.]

Will Ontario fail to raise a loan of $7,000,000 on the security of the Temiskaming railway, backed by Ontario's guarantee?

Ontario's failure to raise such a sum would not be a blow to Ontario's credit.

Ontario's failure would be a blow to Ontario's administrators.

Ontario's unassailable credit must sooner or later command a good price for Ontario's bonds.

But what price will the Ontario Government command if the inadequacy of Hon. A. J. Matheson exhibits that Government as a helpless weakling in presence of the simple problem of raising $7,000,000 on the credit of one of the richest commonwealths on earth?

BACK TO THE SOIL.

[London Daily News.]

"We have to face the fact that the spring of all our social disorders is the divorce of the people from the land. Less than a million people are today engaged on the soil of the country. Forty years ago, when the population was not much more than half that of today, there were two millions. It means that the whole character of the race is being changed. We are becoming an exclusively town-bred people. And why? The people are here, huddled together, asking for work. The land is there, delivered over to cattle and deer. It is not that the people would not work on the land; it is not that the land is unproductive. No, it is the system of landlordism which severs the people from the soil, driving the former into the slums of the cities, and leaving the latter a green solitude. Will the next Liberal Government attack this upas tree at the root? Will it, regardless of everything except the needs of the state, break down the monopoly which desolates the country, and then grows rich on the squalor of the towns, creating by the way the great housing difficulty, intensifying the evils of drink and gambling, and sapping the physique of the race so that the recruiting sergeant has difficulty in finding a chest measurements that meets the shrunken demands of the army? This is the work which the country asks to see accomplished. On the answer of the Liberal Government will depend the country's judgment as to the reality of the Liberal revival and the worth of the party as an instrument of progress.

POEMS THAT LIVE.

"Poetry is the music of the soul, and above all of great and feeling souls."

Freedom.

[Tennyson.]

Of old sat Freedom on the heights,
The thunders breaking at her feet;
Above her shook the starry lights;
She heard the torrents meet.

There in her place she did rejoice,
Self-gathered in her prophet-mind;
But fragments of her mighty voice
Came rolling on the wind.

Then stepped she down through town and field,
To mingle with the human race,
And part by part to men revealed
The fullness of her face—

Grave mother of majestic works,
From her isle-altar gazing down,
Who, God-like, grasps the triple forks,
And, King-like, wears the crown.

Her open eyes desire the truth,
The wisdom of a thousand years
Is in them. May perpetual youth
Keep dry their light from tears;

That her fair form may stand and shine,
Make bright our days and light our dreams,
Turning to score with lips divine
The falsehood of extremes!

TODAY'S MARKET NOT VERY BRISK

Potatoes and Poultry Formed the Bulk of the Offerings —Prices Were Easy.

Potatoes and poultry formed the bulk of the offerings at the market this morning. The tone was flat, and the demand was light, except for butter and eggs.

Poultry was to be had in unlimited quantities. The demand was not equal to the supply and the prices showed a tendency to ease off. Chickens sold from 60 to 80 cents a pair. Ducks brought from 90 cents to $1 50, though most of those sold went for $1 a pair. Geese were in fair demand at from $1 to $1 50 apiece. Turkeys brought from 14 to 16 cents a pound. They were in good demand. There was very little live poultry for sale.

There were about 40 big loads of potatoes, besides smaller lots. As high as 75 cents a bag was asked for some, but the most of those sold went for 65 cents a bag. They will bring less before the supply is sold out.

Butter and eggs were scarce. Eggs went for 22 cents wholesale, and from 23 to 25 cents retail. The demand was good. Butter sold at 24 cents a pound as a rule, although much more was asked in some places.

The vegetables were offered in moderate quantities. The lateness of the season shows a falling off in the quantities offered. The demand was fair, and prices ruled stationary.

Plenty of dressed meat was shown. The demand was not heavy.

The market as a whole was not as large as the week previous.

CITY WILL HOLD LAND

Mr. Harvey Can't Have Strip on Talbot Street North.

No. 1 committee of the city council held its regular meeting yesterday afternoon, Chairman Stevely, Mayor Campbell, Ald. Greenless and Carson and Secretary Pope being present.

On motion of Ald. Carson the application of Alex Harvey to purchase a strip of property on Talbot street was filed. The mayor explained that the counter proposal of the city to purchase Mr. Harvey's property for a park, had fallen through, as the city has not the money to buy the land, and the solicitor did not think it advisable to bond it, as other councils might fail to carry out the agreement.

Chairman Stevely reported that Mr. Southam, of the Southam Printing and Lithograph Company, has not as yet signified his intention of purchasing the east end hall for a factory, and the matter of the sale of the building was laid over.

Ald. Cooper's motion re the earlier return of the assessment rolls was laid over, as Auditor Jewell in his report of the civic offices has fully dealt with the matter.

Caught in Arctic Ice.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 3. — The whaling steamer, William Baylies, one of the vessels which escaped the grip of the Arctic ice, arrived here today with over 30,000 pounds of whalebone and the oil from sixteen whales. The value of her cargo is estimated at $150,000.

LOUIS AT WASHINGTON

Battenburg, Escorted by U. S. Naval Captains, Visits Capital.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Prince Louis of Battenburg, rear admiral commanding the Second Cruiser Squadron of the British navy, arrived in Washington from Annapolis at 11:30 today. He was accompanied by his staff and the captains of the ships of his command and by three American rear admirals from the North Atlantic fleet with their staffs.

At the railway station to receive the visitors was Mr. Bacon, Assistant of State, Captain Bromwell, Military Aide to the President, Lieutenant Commander Key, Naval Aide to the President, and several officers of the United States navy. The British Embassy was represented by Mr. Walker Townley, counselor of the embassy, and Mr. Seeds, attache.

The American admirals who accompanied the Prince were Rear Admiral Robley E. Evans, Commander in Chief of the North Atlantic squadron, Rear Admiral C. H. Dives, and Rear Admiral Brownson.

When the train arrived at the station Rear Admiral Evans escorted Assistant Bacon and the President's aides into the car where they met the Prince. The party then entered carriages and were driven directly to the British Embassy. A large crowd witnessed the prince's arrival here.

THE MACHINISTS' STRIKE

The Grand Trunk Men Unanimously Decide to Continue Out.

Stratford, Nov. 3.—The Grand Trunk machinists' strike throughout the system has not been declared off. On the contrary, last night it was unanimously resolved to reject the proposition, ostensibly come to at the meeting on Saturday night, Oct. 28.

The resolution was carried, with delegates voting from all points on the railway where the machinists are interested.

Arrangements will be made by the executive today by which a new policy of conducting the strike will be outlined, and arrangements made for financing it on a more liberal basis of benefits.

The opinion was general that it would be an excellent thing to have an adjustment with the company, but that it must be with credit to the strikers, and they must come out of it with that self-respect they believed they were entitled to.

The executive officers of the Grand Lodge of the International Union and of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers will proceed to Toronto and other places to make arrangements, financially, to carry the strikers, all over the system, over the winter.

Mr. O'Connell stated it was not a question of time. The joint unions would be in such a position that no matter what length of time the strike lasted, the men would be well protected financially.

New Russ Procurator.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 4. — Prince Alexis Obolensky, a member of the council of the empire, has been appointed chief procurator of the Holy Synod, in succession to M. Pobiedonostseff.

When That Biting Pain Tells of Kidney Disease



Fruit-a-tives are the first step in the cure. In fact, Fruit-a-tives will cure ordinary Kidney Troubles without assistance. They do this by cleaning and regulating the whole system.

"Fruit-a-tives" stir up the liver—cure Biliousness—make the bowels move regularly every day. That rids the system of poisons that affect the Kidneys.

Then Fruit-a-tives correct digestion—prevent acidity of the stomach—insure food being completely digested.

It is by their cleansing, purifying, curative powers on the other organs that Fruit-a-tives have such a healing, soothing effect on sick kidneys.

"I have been troubled lately with my back and kidneys and have received great benefit from taking Fruit-a-tives. I am getting along so well that I intend to continue with Fruit-a-tives until I am cured. I recommend them to my friends."
MRS. JOHN FOX, Cobourg, Ont.

If you have those sharp, shooting pains in the back—if the urine is scant and scalding—if you are bilious or constipated—cure yourself with

Fruit-a-tives

or Fruit Liver Tablets.

At all druggists. 50c. a box. Manufactured by Fruit-a-tives Limited Ottawa.

Second Week of Big Granite-ware Sale. WOODS' FAIR Second Week of Big Granite-ware Sale.

Graniteware! Graniteware!

Our second car of Graniteware is opened and marked off, and beginning this morning, we will put on the second edition of our big Graniteware Sale. Every article is marked in plain figures, and you cannot help but be pleased with the values.

A Few Specials for Sale Now.

Granite Mugs, Value, 10c. Sale price..... 5c
Granite Spoons, Value, 10c. Sale price 7c
Granite Water Pails, Value, 60c. Sale price 39c
Granite Dish Pans, Value, 75c. Sale price 49c
Granite Chambers, Value, 35c. Sale price 25c
Granite Preserve Kettles. Large 36 size, value, 85c. Sale price 59c
Granite Jugs, Value, 65c. Sale price.....39c
Granite Tea Pots, Value, 50c. Sale price.....25c
Granite Tea Kettles, No. 8, sale price 49c
No 9, sale price 59c

If you are putting up your stove and want mica, stovepipes or elbows, we have them at the lowest prices.

Second Week of Big Granite-ware Sale. WOODS' FAIR Second Week of Big Granite-ware Sale.

HALL CAINE PESSIMISTIC

The Celebrated Author Says Honor and Chivalry Are Waning.

New York, Nov. 3.—Hall Caine, the English novelist and dramatist, sailed for home on the Cunarder Caronia.

In an interview at the Wolcott on the eve of his departure, Mr. Caine qualified the statement in his address before the Rockefeller Bible class to the effect that he never would visit America again by saying:

"I am now 52 years old, and if I should ever reach the age of 60—and I have no reason at present to think that I will not—I may take a run over again to your hospitable shores, just for old time's sake, you know.

There is no country I have liked better to visit than America. I am a busy man, however, and I hope to be able to keep busy until the day my Creator sees fit to end my career on this earth. Life, too, is short, and to the busy man the journey across the Atlantic is, even in these days of fast steamers, an aggravatingly slow undertaking."

Mr. Caine is of the opinion that there is a decay of honor and chivalry among men, especially here and in England, and he thinks that the sensational newspaper and the bad example shown by men of wealth in their business methods are in great measure responsible.

"There are certain features of our life today," he said, "which expose us to moral forces of corruption, diffuses to us the concentrated scandal of the globe, whereas formerly we were limited to the gossip of the town. The mundane mudrake has made us familiar with every variety of filth, and we wash not only our own dirty linen, but that of the backyards of the world.

"Then, too, the men of wealth are displaying an increasing disregard for honor in their methods of adding to their already cumbersome riches, and the smaller fry are following their example, as a matter of course.

"I am not a cynic, and I don't mean to imply that we are all 'going to the devil,' but it would seem that our modern code of honor for a gentleman embraces only three principles—live expensively, cheat in business, but never at cards, and always lie in defense of a woman."

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hunters' Excursions.

All sportsmen will be glad to know that the usual excursion rates will be in effect via Canadian Pacific to all points Mattawa to Port Arthur and Sault Ste. Marie, inclusive, and tickets will be on sale from Oct. 10 to Nov. 7. Also to all points Havelock to Sharbot Lake and Bobcaygeon branches, to which points tickets will be on sale Oct. 26 to Nov. 7. All tickets will bear a final return limit to Dec. 9.

Excellent shooting has been reported for large and small game throughout these districts. Handsomely illustrated booklet "Fishing and Shooting," giving reliable information regarding game resorts; "Open Seasons" and sportsmen's map can be had free on application to any Canadian Pacific agent. Call on W. Fulton, C. P. A., 161 Dundas street, London, for tickets and further particulars. 36m-x-t

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT TAKE NO OTHER.

LIFE Chips For Children.

In families where there are children Life Chips should appear on the table every day. It helps to correct many of the ailments that come from overtaxing the organs of digestion. The little ones cannot eat too much of it. It is all wheat and all good.

For cases of nervous indigestion the Battle Creek Sanatorium have prepared as a substitute for Tea and Coffee a pleasant and wholesome drink—"Caramel Cereal." It does not disturb the nerves. 13c and 25c a package at all grocers.

EAT LIFE CHIPS DRINK CARAMEL CEREAL

THERE ARE MANY BAKING POWDERS



"THE LIGHT OF THE KITCHEN"

BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE MAGIC BAKING POWDER

It is Pure, Wholesome and Economical SOLD IN ALL SIZES.

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

How to Cure Rheumatism

I searched the whole earth for a specific for Rheumatism—something that I or any physician could feel safe in prescribing—something that we could count on not only occasionally, but with reasonable certainty. For the ravages of Rheumatism are everywhere, and genuine relief is rare.

After twenty years of search and experiment I learned of the German chemical I now employ. And I knew then that my search and my efforts were well rewarded. For this chemical, in combination with others, gave me the basis of a remedy which in the cure of Rheumatism is practically certain. In many, many tests and difficult cases this prescription has with regularity justified the confidence I had in it.

I don't mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Tablets can turn bony joints into flesh again and never fail—that is impossible. But they will with reasonable certainty drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of the pain and swelling—the end of the suffering—the end of Rheumatism.

Any Rheumatic sufferer who writes may receive my little book on Rheumatism, including professional advice as to diet, etc., free. With the book I will also send, without charge, by "Health Token," an intended passport to good health. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 41, Racine, Wis.

Mild cases are sometimes reached by a single package—for sale by 40,000 druggists.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Tablets

The quince came from the island of Crete.

Nearly Every Young Girl

Could be independent at womanhood if she began to save early. If she has an object in life, cash in bank will be the greatest aid to the fulfillment of her ambitions. We furnish a free home savings bank to help her save her small change. Three per cent interest.

DOMINION
Savings and Investment Society
NATHANIEL MILLS,
Masonic Temple. Manager.

FARMERS!

The price for live hogs for Thursday and Friday mornings next, delivered at the packing house:
Singers, 190 to 210 lbs, per cwt.....$5 50
Fats and lights, per cwt..... 5 25

The Canadian Packing Co.
LONDON JUNCTION.

MARKET PRICES

LOCAL MARKET.

London, Saturday, Nov. 4.

The market today was quite numerously attended. Trade was dull at the opening of the market; later in the day it brightened up a little. Sales were made mostly at slightly reduced prices from those paid last Saturday.

Grain—About 25 loads of oats were marketed; from 98c to $1 02 per cwt was most frequently paid, nearly all of the sales were made at $1 per cwt. Wheat sold at 75c per bushel.

Hay and Straw—About a dozen loads of hay was brought in that had been bargained for on Friday. Sales were made in every case at $9 per ton. Straw will be in good demand at Monday's market.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was a little firmer today; for butter in crocks from 21c to 22c per pound was paid, and 22c to 24c for pound rolls. Eggs were quite plentiful at 20c to 22c per dozen by the crate and basket lots.

Poultry—There was a plentiful supply, especially in the dairy hall. The supply was nearly double that of the Thanksgiving market. Prices were a trifle lower. Chickens, which comprised the bulk of the supply, sold at 50c to 80c per pair, dressed, or 45c to 60c per pair, alive; mostly at 50c per pair. Old fowl sold at 50c to 90c per pair, dressed; mostly at 60c to 65c per pair. Geese sold, dressed, at $1 to $1 40 each, or 8c to 9c per pound. Ducks, dressed, sold at 90c to $1 30 per pair, most of the sales being made at $1 per pair. Turkeys were easier at 13½c to 15c per pound, wholesale; mostly at 14c per pound.

Fruits—Apples were in large supply. Sales were moderately brisk at $1 50 to $3 per barrel, the latter price for hand-picked spies; by the bag, 60c to $1. Grapes sold at 20c to 25c per basket. Chestnuts, $4 to $4 50 per bushel. Hickory nuts, 12½c per quart.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were well represented, as there was nearly 40 large loads on sale. Prices were steady at 60c to 65c per bag wholesale, mostly at the higher figure. Celery sold at 20c to 40c per dozen. Other vegetables as quoted.

Dressed Hogs—There was a brisk demand at $8 25 to $8 35 per cwt.

Live Hogs—Monday's prices will be $5 50 per cwt for selects. Small pigs sold at $4 50 to $6 per pair.

Butchers' Meat—Beef sold fairly well at $4 to $6 per cwt. Lamb easier at 10c to 11c per pound. Mutton was scarce at $7 to $8 per cwt. Veal sold well at $7 to $8.

Hides advanced 1c per pound, and are now quoted at 10c, 9c and 8c for Nos. 1, 2 and 3 grades.

GRAIN, PER CENTAL.

Oats	$ 98	@	$1 00
Wheat	1 25	@	1 25
Corn	55	@	1 10
Peas	1 00	@	1 10
Barley	85	@	90
Buckwheat	1 00	@	1 00

GRAIN, PER BUSHEL.

Oats	33	@	34
Wheat	75	@	75
Corn	51	@	56
Barley	38	@	40
Peas	60	@	66
Buckwheat	52	@	53

FRUITS.

Apples, per bag	60	@	90
Apples, per bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Pears, per bu	1 00	@	1 00
Grapes, per basket	20	@	25
Chestnuts, per bu	4 00	@	4 25
Quinces, per basket	40	@	50

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Eggs, per doz., wholesale	20	@	22
Eggs, per doz., retail	22	@	24
Butter, rolls, wholesale	22	@	23
Butter, rolls, retail	23	@	25
Butter, crocks, wholesale	21	@	23
Honey, strained, per lb	8½	@	9
Honey, comb, per doz	1 50	@	1 75

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, per bag	65	@	70
Turnips, per bag	25	@	35
Onions, per bu	75	@	80
Carrots, per bu	20	@	25
Parsnips, per bu	25	@	30
Celery, per doz	30	@	40
Cabbages, per doz	25	@	40
Sage, per doz	20	@	20
Savory, per doz	20	@	20

POULTRY, DRESSED.

Chickens, per pair	60	@	80
Hens, per lb	07	@	8
Hens, per pair	60	@	75
Hens, per lb	8	@	8
Ducks, per pair	90	@	1 10
Ducks, per lb	8½	@	9
Geese, each	75	@	1 10

Strong Directorate

PRESIDENT
GEO. C. GIBBONS, K. C., London
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Write for Booklet on "Law of Descent and Distribution of Property."

London and Western Trusts Co., Limited
London Canada

C. N. SPENCER,
STOCK BROKER.
Stocks, Bonds, Grain and Provisions bought and sold for cash or on margins.
Phone 130. Office, Market Lane.

POULTRY, ALIVE.

Chickens, per pair	45	@	60
Chickens, per lb	7½	@	8
Hens, per pair	50	@	60
Hens, per lb	5	@	5½
Ducks, per lb	7	@	7½
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	10½

FARM PRODUCE.

Hay, per ton	8 00	@	9 00
Straw, per ton	5 00	@	5 50
Straw, per load	3 00	@	3 50

MEATS.

Dressed hogs, per cwt	8 00	@	8 35
Beef, per cwt	4 00	@	6 50
Veal, per cwt	7 00	@	8 00
Lamb, per cwt	10 00	@	11 00
Mutton, per cwt	6 00	@	8 00

LIVE STOCK.

Hogs, per cwt	5 50	@	5 50
Pigs, per pair	5 00	@	5 50
Sows, per cwt	3 25	@	3 50
Stags, per cwt	1 50	@	2 00
Export cattle, per cwt	3 90	@	4 20
Milch cows, each	40 00	@	50 00

HIDES AND SKINS.

Wool, washed, per lb	25	@	26
Wool, unwashed, per lb	15	@	17
Hides, No. 1, per lb	10	@	10
Hides, No. 2, per lb	9	@	9
Hides, No. 3, per lb	8	@	8
Calfskins, No. 1, per lb	12	@	12
Calfskins, No. 2, per lb	10	@	10
Tallow, rendered, per lb	4	@	4
Tallow, rough, per lb	2¼	@	2¼

Farmers' Poultry.

Highest prices paid for all kinds, alive and dressed. Write today for quotations.
FLAVELLES, LIMITED.
564 BATHURST STREET, LONDON.

PRODUCE MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 4.—Wheat—Ontario receipts are light, but the market is slightly easier; No. 2 red and white, 78c to 79c, at outside points; goose, 75c; spring, 73c to 74c; Manitoba wheat is steady, at 86c for No. 1 northern, 84c for No. 2 northern, and 83c for No. 3 northern, at lake ports.

Flour—Ontario dull but firm; exporters quote 90 per cent patents at $3 10 to $3 15, in buyers' bags, at outside points; blends for domestic consumption sell at $3 40 to $3 50; Manitoba prices are unchanged, at $4 90 to $5 for first patents, $4 50 to $4 60 for second patents, and $4 40 to $4 50 for bakers.

Millfeed—Ontario bran, $12 50 to $13 per ton in car lots, outside; shorts, $16 to $17; Manitoba bran, $15 50 to $16; shorts, $17 50 to $19, at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—Firmer, at 34c to 34½c east for No. 2 white, outside, and 33½c to 34c west.

Barley—No. 2, 51c to 52c; No. 3 extra, 49c to 50c; No. 3, 54c to 55c, at outside points.

Peas—72c to 73c outside.

Rye—Scarce, at 70c to 71c outside.

Buckwheat—59c to 59c outside.

Corn—American, 60c, Toronto freights.

Rolled Oats—Barrels on track here at $5 05, and bags at $2 80; 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more outside.

Butter—Steady, with a good demand for choice; prices unchanged; creamery prints, 22c to 23c; solids, 21c to 21½c; dairy pound rolls, good to choice, 19c to 20½c; medium, 17c to 18c; tubs, good to choice, 17c to 18c; inferior, 15c to 16c.

Cheese—Steady to firm, at 12¼c to 12½c.

Eggs—Unchanged, at 20c to 21c.

Hogs—Easy, at $5 37½ to $5 62½ for live, and $5 75 to $8 25 for dressed.

N. S WILLIAMS, Broker
112 MASONIC TEMPLE.
Correspondent W. F. DEVER & CO. (established 1890). Stocks, Bonds, Grain, Provisions and Cotton bought and sold for cash or on margin. Phone 1,113.

DAIRY MARKETS.
NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 3.—Butter steady and unchanged; receipts, 5,493 packages. Cheese firm; receipts, 7,423 boxes; state full cream, small and large, colored and white, September, fancy, 13½c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Butter steady; creameries, 17½c to 22c; dairies, 17c to 20c. Cheese firm, 12¾c to 13¾c.

IROQUOIS.

Iroquois, Nov. 3.—At the cheese board today 559 colored cheese were boarded; price bid on the board, 11⅝c, but no sales were recorded; after the close all were sold on the street at 11¾c.

BRANTFORD.

Brantford, Ont., Nov. 3.—Offerings, 1,198 boxes colored cheese; sales, 783; 525 at 11⅞c and 258 at 11 11-16c; market adjourned for the season. Offerings for season, 29,144 boxes; sales on board, 13,479; range of prices, 3 2-16c to 11 11-16c; average, 11⅝c.

NAPANEE.

Napanee, Ont., Nov. 3.—Offerings on the cheese board were 425 white and 975 colored; sales, 150 white at 11½c.

KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptville, Ont., Nov. 3.—Offerings tonight, 755 boxes of cheese, all colored; 11 15-16c bid, and one lot sold.

FLAXSEED.
CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Flaxseed—Northwest, $1; southwest, 93½c.

OIL MARKETS.
PITTSBURG.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 3.—Oil opened and closed at $1 61.

OIL CITY.

Oil City, Pa., Nov. 3.—Credit balances, $1 61; shipments, 61,006 barrels.

LONDON.

London, Nov. 3.—Petroleum, American refined, 7 3-16d; spirits, 8¾d.

ANTWERP.

Antwerp, Nov. 3.—Petroleum, 19 francs 50 centimes.

GRAND TRUNK
Shares bought and sold. Private wire system of Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington, members New York Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade, etc.
H. C. BECHLE,
Bond and Stock broker. Free Press Bldg.

SUGAR MARKETS.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Sugar—Prices are unchanged, as follows: Extra granulated, $4 40; yellow, $3 80; bags, 5c less; Ontario sugar, $4 25; bags, 15c less.

NEW YORK.

New York, Nov. 3.—Sugar—Raw and refined quiet; fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96° test, 3½c; molasses sugar, 2⅝c. Molasses—Firm.

LONDON.

London, Nov. 3.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 9s 3d, nominal; Muscovado, 8s 3d, nominal; beet sugar, November, 8s 3d.

BEAN MARKET.
DETROIT.

Detroit, Nov. 3.—Beans—November, $1 54 asked; December, $1 54; January, $1 60 asked.

HAY MARKET.
TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Baled Hay—The market is unchanged, with a slightly firm tone, at $8 50 per to for No. 1 timothy, in car lots, on track here, and $6 for No. 2.

Baled Straw—Car lots on track are quoted at $6 per ton.

ENGLISH MARKETS.
LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Nov. 4.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red western winter, 6s 7d. Futures quiet; December, 7s 5¾d; March, 7s 7d; May, 7s.

Corn—Spot steady; American mixed, 5s 2½d. Futures quiet; January, 4s 5¾d; March, 4s 4¾d.

Peas—Canadian nominal.

Flour—St. Louis fancy winter, 9s 6d.

Hops (in London)—Steady; Pacific coast, £3 to £4.

Beef—Quiet; extra India mess, 77s 6d.

Pork—Nominal; prime western mess, 70s.

Hams—Quiet; short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 46s 6d.

Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, steady, 49s 6d; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, steady, 51s; long clear middles, light, 25 to 34 lbs, steady, 49s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, steady, 49s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, steady, 46s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, steady, 49s 6d; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, steady, 33s.

Lard—Quiet; prime western, in tierces, 36s 9d; American refined, in pails, 38s.

Butter—Nominal; good United States, 57s.

Cheese—Firm; American finest white, 56s 6d; do, colored, 58s.

Tallow—Firm and strong; prime city, 23s; Australian (in London), 30s.

Turpentine Spirits—Firm, 51s 6d.

Rosin—Firm; common, 10s 4½d.

Petroleum—Firm; refined, 7⅛d.

Linseed Oil—Firm, 18s 9d.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Nov. 3.—Cattle are quoted at 9½c to 11½c per lb; refrigerator beef, 8¾c to 8⅞c per lb.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Nov. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; light demand and steady; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 600 head; 25c lower, $5 25 to $7 75.

Hogs—Receipts 8,500 head; fairly active, 10c to 15c lower; heavy and mixed, $5 10 to $5 15; Yorkers, $5 to $5 10; pigs, $5 to $5 05; roughs, $4 25 to $4 50; stags, $3 25 to $3 75; dairies and grassers, $4 90 to $5 10.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 8,400 head; sheep active; lambs fairly active; steady; lambs, $5 75 to $7 25; yearlings, $6 to $6 25; wethers, $5 50 to $5 75; ewes, $5 25 to $5 50; sheep, mixed, $2 50 to $5 75.

MR. ROBINSON BURIED

Eminent Toronto Barrister Carried to Last Resting Place.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—The funeral of the late Christopher Robinson, K. C., took place this afternoon. Representatives were present from the several courts, universities, city hall, city council, bench, bar, clergy and from the business and commercial fraternity. The funeral took place at St. James' Cathedral, where the service was held.

The remains lay in state from 10 till 1 o'clock, and many availed themselves of the privilege of taking a last look. The remains were laid out in state on a bier of purple velvet. On either side there were two large lighted candles, and at his head a silver cross, hidden in white flowers.

There was a magnificent wreath of white roses sent from the Gun Club in Chatham.

CARE OF POOR RELATIONS

Deputation Asks Whitney to Legislate for Their Benefit.

Toronto, Nov. 3. — Premier Whitney this morning gave his respectful attention for the space of some 50 minutes to a deputation of ladies, who offered suggestions calculated to relieve some of the ills to which this old world is heir.

Mrs. Hoodless, of Hamilton, provincial vice-president of the National Council of Women, introduced the deputation.

The four requests were presented by individual speakers, being as follows:

(1) Better care of the insane prior to being placed in the asylum.

(2) A law to compel relatives to take care of poor relations wherever possible.

(3) That the clauses of the factory act be applied to offices.

(4) A place for the custodial care of weak-minded women of child-bearing age.

Premier Whitney encouraged his hearers by assuring them that their requests would receive the serious consideration they deserved. Sooner or later something would be done in regard to the insane. The question of the poor relations would be considered. He would look into the matter of the shops act. The question of feeble-minded women presented many difficulties.

Armour & Co. in Canada.

The demand for Armour's Extract of Beef and Beef Extract products in Canada has led to the establishment of a branch of their business in Toronto, under the name of Armour, Limited.

The firm of Armour, Limited, is a member of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, so that the "Made in Canada" label now applies to all Armour's Extract of products in this country.

The Armour Company is the only concern in Canada which makes its own Extract of Beef. The name of Armour has been synonymous for 40 years with all that is best in the slaughter and curing of meats. In the manufacture of Beef Extract they have the assistance of experts thoroughly practiced in the latest developments and discoveries of science as applied to the extraction and concentration of fresh meat of prime quality. In making Armour's Extract of Beef every feature of appearance and color is sacrificed to retain the rich flavor of the meat. It has a dark color, caused by the high concentration, but a very small quantity will go farther and impart better flavor than double the quantity of most other brands. It is admitted by all the most eminent authorities that Extract of Beef made from the coarse and practically wild cattle of South America and Australia cannot possibly equal in substance and flavor that produced from the well-fattened and graded beeves of America. Armour's facilities for obtaining plentiful supplies of raw material is unequaled. Armour's Extract of Beef is made only from the best material, and with the most scrupulous care and cleanliness. In Canada it is potted under expert supervision.

CLANDEBOYE.

Clandeboye, Nov. 2.—Mr. James Seals, of St. Thomas, spent a few days here with his father, who is very ill.

Miss Hicks, of Centralia, has been spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. (Dr.) Jones.

Miss Jane Cunningham, of this place, is visiting friends in Exeter.

Mr. Allan Blackwell, of London, spent a few days here with his mother.

Mr. Charles Farrell, of Port Huron, has been visiting his parents here for the last two weeks.

Mr. Cook, of Brussels, spent a few days with Clandeboye friends.

Mr. McGregor, of Palmerston, has been visiting with friends here.

Mr. A. Clark, of the first concession of McGillivray, has moved into this village.

The elevator is doing good business here, loading out a car a day, and the house is nearly blocked on account of the Grand Trunk not being able to supply cars.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, of London, spent a couple of days with friends here.

Mr. Cassell, of Bryanston, intends starting a store here.

Mr. T. G. Harlton, who has been running a store here for the past five years, has sold out and is moving to Renwick, where he has purchased the store with which the postoffice is connected. We hope Mr. Harlton will do well, as he is leaving a good business here.

Austrian Suffrage at Hand.

Vienna, Nov. 3. — A strong force of gendarmerie occupied the neighborhood of the Hofburg and Reichsrath buildings tonight in order to prevent a recurrence of the Socialist demonstrations.

The Socialists announce a procession to the Ringstrasse on Sunday to protest against the police attack of last evening.

Before the provincial diet today the governor of Lower Austria announced that the question of universal suffrage is now in a fair way toward legislative settlement. He appealed to the people to refrain from demonstrations.

BROWN'S DOWNFALL WAS BIG SURPRISE

Defaulting Hamilton Banker Was Very Popular.

GENEROUS AND KINDHEARTED

Stock Speculation Given as the Cause of His Ruin—Did Not Live Luxurious Life.

Hamilton, Nov. 4. — Hillhouse Brown, bank manager, spent last night in the city jail. While his friends throughout the city, and they could be counted by hundreds, were discussing his case in sorrow, he was alone in his dreary cell something of a wreck. He was at No. 3 police station yesterday afternoon from 1:30 till 5 o'clock, and then he was taken in a hack to the jail. The arrest had been made very quietly by Detective Inspector McMahon, and together the two had walked to the police station. The trip from the station to the Barton street bastile was made by Mr. Brown in company wih Detective Campbell. The handsome prisoner, who had been so tall and erect and had walked among his fellow men but a few hours previously with the air of a man at peace with all the world, had little to say in his deep humiliation. He seemed to have lost interest in life. He acted and looked as if he were in a trance. He had no appetite when teatime came, although the usual privilege extended to men in custody awaiting trial of having his meals sent into the jail was granted to him. From the luxurious rooms at his home, 1 Alma avenue, to the hard mattress and uncongenial surroundings of a prison cell was such a far cry that it was little to be wondered at that Mr. Brown spent a troubled night and had the appearance of a man in a dream.

His manner when the arrest was made indicated that he regarded the situation as all up, and had been anticipating the worst. He took it very quietly, and was strangely non-communicative. Just at first he seemed a little flurried, and showed that he wished to avoid a "scene." When he found that the unpleasant matter was to be conducted with as much consideration for his feelings as possible under the circumstances, he was willing to do as he was told. He neither denied his guilt nor made any offer of explanation. His actions were those of a man who might say: "Well, I've shot my bolt; I've gone the limit; it's all up with me; what's the use of making a fuss?"

Rumor is busy with the possible amount of the shortage, and it has been estimated at all the way from $50,000 to more than $100,000. It is stated on good authority that the bank has security for $50,000 life insurance, but the shortage will perhaps more than double the sum. It was stated today by a man who claimed to know, that the defalcation would total $130,000.

Citizens are kept busy guessing where the money went. Probably that is as much a cause of wonder as the other interesting question, How did he get hold of it? Those who know Mr. Brown best say his habits of life were not extravagant, and the stories about his luxurious living are characterized as fairy tales. He and his father lived quietly, though the younger man's tastes, naturally, were more expensive than those of his aged and respected parent. The stories as to Hillhouse Brown owning two or three yachts, several fancy horses, taking expensive trips to New York and entertaining lavishly at his summer residence in Burlington, are all said to be mere fiction. The facts are said to be that he and two other well-known young men, single, shared the expense of the Burlington abode, which was not run in the lordly fashion talked of. It was a comfortable home, but not luxurious. The trio of young men entertained friends there occasionally in the summer time, and the biggest function held there last summer was a church garden party, the cost of which came out of three pockets, not Mr. Brown's alone. He did not own a yacht, but a comparatively inexpensive half-rater. The only horse he owned was a common animal, not a "swell" horse, as had been reported. He kept no coachman. In fact, he lived about as quietly and inexpensively as any of his companions, and less expensively than a good many of his friends. He dressed well and lived well, but he was not a prince of dressers, no more than he was a "high liver" in the general acceptation of that term.

Here is said to be a partial answer to the oft-recurring question, Where did the money go? It went in stocks and life insurance. It is said he speculated in C. P. R. stock to a considerable extent. He made the mistake of selling "short." That is, he put up margins in the expectation of a falling market. The market did not fall, but kept rising steadily. Every notch upward meant loss to Banker Brown. The rise kept on, and Mr. Brown had to re-margin and re-margin. This was bound to spell ruin for him, as he had to dip into the bank's coffers deeper and deeper, so it is alleged.

How the defalcation is said to have been worked in this way: The manager of the east end branch manipulated the books so as to change accounts from the general ledger to the savings bank ledger, depositing and withdrawing money to suit his convenience, and to guard against possible detection by the bank inspector. Thus when the inspector was around accounts were shown to be closed that were not closed. This was done so cleverly and carefully that the inspector could not easily get on to it. In short, the only certain way of ascertaining that something was wrong was for the inspector to get suspicious and trace up every entry in the books. In view of a certain amount on confidence having to be placed in every employe of a bank, such a thing as was done in this case was not so very difficult, as the banking business could not very well be run on the principle that every man employed in the institution was unfaithful to his trust.

The statement that Mr. Brown did not assist the bank officials in finding out the matter, but withheld information from them, is denied by General Manager Turnbull. He says Mr. Brown told everything. Mr. Turnbull also says the rumors as to the extent of the defalcation are grossly exaggerated, though he will not state what the amount is. The life insurance of Mr. Brown, about $50,000, will be used in meeting a portion of the loss, and the remainder will be met out of the bank's surplus profits. E. O. Hooper, recently of one of the bank's branch banks in Halton County, has been appointed manager, or agent, of the East King street branch. Mr. Hooper is a son of J. Hooper, a well-known traveler, and an old Hamilton boy who will be welcomed back to the city.

A Pinkerton detective is said to have been put on the job of shadowing Mr. Brown three weeks ago. In the last few days of his freedom he had been shadowed day and night, two detectives following his every movement by day and two by night. The bank officials' knowledge of the trouble was known to at least one or two of Mr. Brown's most intimate friends a week ago or more, but Mr. Brown is said to have denied to his friends that anything was wrong. He had not been allowed in the bank for over a week, it is said. If the amount had not been so large, friends might have come to his rescue to save the disgrace, but in view of the enormous amount involved, this was regarded as out of the question.

It has been hinted that he must have had an accomplice working with him, but there are no indications at present that this was the case.

While Mr. Brown's mode of life was not looked on by his friends as extravagant, it is known that he was generous to a more than ordinary degree. He made handsome gifts on occasion, and he was in the habit of doing something nice for various people in the way of large rewards for comparatively trivial service. He is credited with conferring large tips on men who did work for him. He liked nice things, and he was willing to pay for them. He was a liberal purchaser of books, and one set of books for which he subscribed was valued at $180. His name headed a good many subscriptions. He was assessed by the city for $2,500 income, including $400 from stocks, so that his salary from the bank was about $2,100.

An instance of his charity has been related by a lady, who saw him on one occasion take four little ragged urchins into a store and completely outfit them with clothes. This sort of thing was not uncommon with Mr. Brown.

The books in the King street branch of the bank were inspected a year ago, and were supposed to be all right. That was the last inspection till suspicion rested on the manager, or agent, when the inspection became more rigid than usual. Thirteen clerks have been assisting the inspector on the job.

Whatever amount the bank may lose eventually will be, as stated yesterday, readily met out of surplus current profits, and will not affect the bank's standing in any degree.

WHITNEY AND COUNCILS

Promises Deputation That the New Act Will Be Reintroduced.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—Replying to a strong deputation from Galt, Berlin, and various townships of Waterloo County, which made several requests of the Government today, Premier Whitney said the new County Councils' Act would be reintroduced and passed at the next session of the Legislature, and that the question of giving aid to large and small villages where no sewage system exists to enable them to adopt proper methods of disposing of sewage, might have to be considered by the Government.

In regard to the County Councils' Act the deputation were informed by the Premier that they were wrong in thinking that mayors of towns would have to serve on the county councils.

THE TODD MYSTERY

Coroner Does Not Believe She Was Killed by a Train.

New York, Nov. 3.—Coroner Scholer, following an autopsy on the body of Mrs. Margaret Todd, the woman who was found dead on the railroad tracks near Philadelphia a week ago, said to-day that the woman could not possibly have been struck by a train. He said she could have been killed by some heavy weight falling on her while she was inert or by the pressure of a knee. The autopsy showed that the four ribs had been fractured together with the breast bone. Her clothing, the coroner said, was not disarranged in the slightest, but was smooth and neat. Had a train struck her, the coroner said, the clothing of course would have been disarranged and torn.

SHAKERS FOR ARBITRATION

Also Will Work for Reduction of Armaments on Land and Sea.

Mount Lebanon, N. Y., Nov. 3.—Arrangements for placing before Congress the resolutions adopted at the peace congress held under the auspices of the Shakers of Mount Lebanon have been completed. The resolution will be in charge of Congressman Ketcham. Former Congressman Coombs, of Brooklyn, Walter S. Logan, ex-President of the New York State Bar Association, and Wm. Barnes, jr., will advocate their adoption before the committee to which they may be referred.

The resolutions propose that influence shall be brought to bear upon other governments for the arbitration of international disputes, the reduction of armament on land and sea and the establishment of the great waterways of commerce as neutral zones so far as international trade is concerned.

SICKNESS is a cry for PROPER FOOD.
The Perfect Food to build back health is
Grape-Nuts
PROVE BY TRIAL.



Stolen Pleasure

The children will show you the merits of Mooney's biscuits if you give them the chance.

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

have made themselves famous all over Canada in a very short time. Crisp, inviting, tasty. Different from any other cracker you have ever eaten.

Say "Mooney's" to your grocer.

Special Sale of 10 New Pianos.

STYLE—"LANSDOWNE" CABINET GRAND.

Manufactured by the Nordheimer Piano and Music Company, Limited.

This is an unusual kind of bargain in pianos. The instruments are all new, in perfect order and without a flaw of any kind. We have decided to discontinue the particular design of case and for this reason will sell them for $80 less than the usual price.

Regular Price $375, Sale Price $295

Following is a description of this superb instrument:

Seven and one-third Octaves, Ivory and Ebony Keys, Three Strings and Overstrung Bass, Case Double Veneered inside and out in Mahogany or Figured Walnut, Ornamented with refined Florentine Carving, Handsome Solid Mouldings, etc., Full Extension Music Desk, Rolling Fall Board, three Pedals, height 4 feet 8 inches, width 5 feet 1 inch, depth 2 feet 3 inches. Each instrument fully guaranteed.

This kind of a snap in NEW Pianos of standard make happens only once in a lifetime.

TERMS—$25 Cash and $25 Every Three Months.

NORDHEIMER'S, Limited

188 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.



Den Furniture

If you tire of having your pieces of furniture all blood relations and would like the much-sought-after Bohemian air for your rooms, look through our stock this week. Picturesque chairs, tables and cabinets are marked down to prices that will surprise you.

The
Ontario Furniture Co.,
228-230 Dundas St.

HELD UP WM. ASTOR

Had to Pay Two Dollars to the U. S. for Being an Alien.

New York, Nov. 3.—Wm. Astor, son of Wm. Waldorf Astor, was called on to pay a $2 tax before being admitted to the United States on his arrival here today on the steamer Cedric from Liverpool. This tax was levied under the section of the United States immigration laws requiring a head tax of $2 for every alien landing in this country. Mr. Astor said, in reply to a question as to his citizenship, that he was an English resident. Wm. Waldorf Astor, one of the largest holders of real estate in this city, lives in London and some years ago renounced his citizenship and became a British subject.

Sir Casper Purdon Clarke, the recently elected director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art of this city, who also arrived on the Cedric, was likewise called on to pay this tax. He said he would probably become an American citizen, as he expects to devote the remainder of his life to putting the Metropolitan Museum in the first place as a repository of art treasures.

LOUIS MEETS PRESIDENT

Bearer of a Personal Message From Edward to the President.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 3. — Rear-Admiral Prince Louis of Battenburg was received by the President and Mrs. Roosevelt at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

The prince was the bearer of a personal message of goodwill from King Edward to President Roosevelt, and was presented to the President by Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador.

The presentation was made the occasion for a brilliant reception.

Tonight the British ambassador and Lady Durand gave a state dinner to their distinguished house guest, followed by a large reception and ball. The scene in the ballroom has seldom been equaled in Washington.

Save for the absence of military honors Prince Louis' entry to the capital today has been invested with as much ceremony as that which made memorable the greeting of Prince Henry of Prussia several years ago.

Gunshot Quarantine.

Peterboro, Nov. 3.—A serious feature of the outbreak of smallpox in Chandos and Faraday townships is the fact that through the carelessness of employes a large number of cheese in a factory in Cardos township have been exposed to infectious influences, and they will probably be destroyed at once. In two schools in the district a case has arisen in every family represented.

It has been found necessary to place quarantine officials armed in many cases with guns upon almost every road where escape is possible to neighboring townships.

It is a strong-minded statesman who refuses to ride on a pass when his constituents are not looking.

Wall street is always pleased to meet the man who thinks he can beat its game.

USED UP AND TIRED OUT

MEN AT THE OFFICE
WOMEN IN THE HOME
CHILDREN AT SCHOOL

Every day in the week and every week in the year men, women and children feel all used up and tired out.

The strain of business, the cares of home and social life and the task of study cause terrible suffering from heart and nerve troubles. The efforts put forth to keep up to the modern "high pressure" mode of life in this age soon wears out the strongest system, shatters the nerves and weakens the heart.

Thousands find life a burden and others an early grave. The strain on the system causes nervousness, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells, skip beats, weak and irregular pulse, smothering and sinking spells, etc. The blood becomes weak and watery and eventually causes decline.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

are indicated for all diseases arising from a weak and debilitated condition of the heart or of the nerve centres. Mrs. Thos. Hall, Keldon, Ont., writes: "For the past two or three years I have been troubled with nervousness and heart failure, and the doctors failed to give me any relief. I decided at last to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and I would not now be without them if they cost twice as much. I have recommended them to my neighbors and friends.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. per box or 3 for $1.25, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Nearly every man has a small streak of genius and a large streak of yellow in him.

HOW TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

The debt of France, including the debts of communes, amounts to about $6,000,000,000.

A CAREFULLY PREPARED PILL.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUMBERMAN'S FRIEND.

As a result of the policy of retrenchment and redistribution recently instituted in the British navy it is reported in England that hundreds of trained men thus discharged from the service are seeking places in the United States navy.

Boston, it is stated, has a club in which boy babies of the first families are proposed as soon a they are christened.

No Secrets To Hide

We have nothing to conceal; no secrets to hide! We publish the formulas of all our medicines. You will find these in Ayer's Almanac for 1906; or write us and we will send them to you. Then show the formulas to your doctor, and ask him what he thinks of them. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

TEMPERANCE PEOPLE AROUSED OVER QUESTION OF LEGALITY

Show That a Past Council Deferred Third Reading of Reduction Bylaw.

The question as to whether the city council has the power to read a bylaw twice for the reduction of hotel and tavern licenses in this city to 26, and then leave the third reading over till next year, so as to take a vote of the people, has aroused the temperance people, and today Mr. D. A. McDermid waited upon Ald. Greenlees, who is acting mayor, and handed him a copy of the minutes of the proceedings of the council the last time a successful vote was taken on the subject. It reads as follows:

"Dec. 8, 1890.

"Henry Arnott, et al., asking that the council direct that a bylaw be submitted to a vote of the electors at the ensuing municipal elections, to obtain an expression of their opinion as to the reduction of liquor licenses from 69 to 50.

"Ald. Glass seconded by Alderman Anderson moves that the prayer of the petition be granted, and that the city solicitor be instructed to prepare a bylaw, to be read at the next meeting of the council and submitted to the electors at the next municipal elections. Petitioners were then heard in support of the petition. After a motion by Ald. Taylor and seconded by Ald. Glass that 'the question be now put' was declared carried, the motion was put and unanimously decided in the affirmative.

"Dec. 15, 1890.

"A bylaw for taking the votes of the electors qualified to vote at municipal elections upon the question of the propriety of limiting the number of licenses in the city of London, was introduced and upon motion, read a first time.

"Upon motion for the second reading, Ald. Jones seconded by Ald. Taylor, moves that the electors qualified to vote on the bylaw shall vote once only, the same as if voting for mayor. Carried. The second reading was adopted; and the bylaw ordered to be submitted to the electors.

Jan. 19, 1891.

"A bylaw for taking the vote of the electors upon the question of reducing the number of licenses in the city from 69 to 50, was presented for its third reading. Ald. Winnett, seconded by Ald. Scarrow, moves that the bylaw be read a third time and finally passed. Carried."

Thus it is seen that the council at that time read the bylaw a first and second time on Dec. 8, of 1890, and after it had been indorsed by the people it was read a third time and finally passed on Jan. 15, of the next year. As the old council does not go out of power until about the middle of January, it is probable that the bylaw was read a last time by the men who read it a first and second time in the year previous.

Hotelman May Petition.

Some of the hotelmen are talking of presenting a petition to ask the council to allow the people of the city to vote on the question of increasing the number of licenses at the same time that the vote upon the proposed reduction is taken.

"We could get 7,000 signatures to such a petition," one hotelman said.

The following dispatch from Toronto in regard to the connection of brewers and distillers with hotels, shops and saloons is causing not a little talk in London today, as it is understood that very many hotelmen are bound by similar agreements with brewers and others in this city. The dispatch says:

"The board of license commissioners made a statement at their meeting yesterday which announces a policy of endeavor to break any connection which does or may exist between the hotelkeepers and the brewers, so far as the control of the hotel business by the latter is concerned. They practically commit themselves to the policy of doing away with what are known as 'tied' houses.

Toronto Board's Policy.

"To a deputation which waited upon them, the commissioners announced that the policy of the board for the future would be to refuse to make transfers from present licenseholders, or to grant new licenses, if there was a clause in the lease of the premises making it obligatory to purchase his supplies from such brewers or firms as might be indicated by the lessor. Also that for the future they would refuse to grant a transfer of a license, or to issue a new license, where a chattel mortgage was given by the licensee to a brewer or wholesale dealer in wines and spirits, having in it a clause, or attached to it an agreement making it obligatory that the supplies required by the licensee should be purchased from the brewer or wholesale wine and spirits merchants, or both, who might be named in the chattel mortgage or in the agreement.

"They reserved for the present their decision as to what course they would pursue in regard to leases already granted, or chattel mortgages already in force with such a clause in the lease, or such an agreement in or attached to the chattel mortgage."

As far as known this action of the Toronto commissioners is not in accordance with the instructions of the Provincial Secretary, the commissioners being governed by their own views on the matter.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—The case in which Wm. Martin charges John Smart, a Westminster hotelkeeper, with robbing him, is being tried at the court house this afternoon.

Mrs. Harrison, of Melrose, passed away yesterday at the family residence. Deceased was a highly respected resident of the neighborhood, and her death will be regretted by a wide circle of friends.

—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wiley and family, who have for the last seven years resided in Rodney, are now taking up their abode in London, where Mr. Wiley has secured a position.

—Mr. and Mrs. Rowland Munro will have the sympathy of their friends in the death of their only child, Marjory Ellen, which occurred this morning. The little girl was only two weeks old. The funeral will be held on Monday afternoon from the family residence, 101 Waterloo street.

—Miss Myra Pickard, formerly soloist in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, will sing at the morning service in the First Congregational Church tomorrow. Mr. Arthur Holman will render a solo at the evening service. This will be the last public appearance here of Miss Pickard, who leaves next week for Winnipeg.

—Rev. Dr. Eber Crummy, of Toronto, will occupy the pulpit in the Dundas Center Methodist Church tomorrow, morning and evening, in the interests of the Epworth League. This evening Dr. Crummy will address an open meeting of the Baconian Club on the subject of our public school system. All who are interested are invited to be present.

—The first fancy dress carnival on roller skates will be held at the Jubilee Rink on Tuesday night. Sixteen prizes—the most valuable ever offered in London carnivals—will be given. A great many have signified their intention to dress in fancy costumes. The carnival promises to eclipse any ever held on ice.

CHANGE OF DATE.

It is announced from Chicago that the date of the international live stock show has been postponed from Dec. 13 to Dec. 23.

AUDITORIUM TONIGHT.

The attendance at the Auditorium Pops has been increasing each night, and last Saturday evening the programme was of such a character as to almost fill the house. Tonight there will be six different people on the programme.

THE LYRIC GLEE CLUB.

All lovers of good male quartets will be delighted with the programme to be rendered on Tuesday evening in the Auditorium at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. course. The quartet is above par, the members being soloists of exceptional ability, and the blending of their voices, as well as their action and expression, are very nearly perfect. Agnes Doyle, called by the platformists, "The Coleen Bawn of the Lyceum," has made a specialty of the Irish dialect, and her evening of Irish humor is unsurpassed by any other entertainer. This opening attraction will no doubt draw a large audience.

DEATH OF MRS. STINSON.

Mrs. Agnes Stinson, widow of Mr. T. H. Stinson, passed away at her late home in Hamilton after an illness of several months. Death was expected, the doctors having given up hope of her recovery some time ago. Mrs. Stinson was very well known and very highly respected. She was a native of this city, and moved with her parents to Hamilton when she was 5 years old. She lived there 40 years. Three brothers—George Hope, of Adam Hope & Co.; R. K. Hope, registrar, and A. H. Hope—and two sons—Thomas and John—and one daughter survive. Mrs. Stinson was a member of the Central Presbyterian Church in Hamilton, and her death will be a source of grief to her many friends.

DIED FROM PARALYTIC STROKE.

Hugh McCollom, of Belmont, passed away in Victoria Hospital last night. Deceased was visiting here a few days ago, and while attending the theater one evening he suffered a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered. Four brothers and one sister survive. Three of the former are: Duncan, of Gladstone, and John and Daniel, of Derwent. Mrs. Walker, of Belmont, is the sister. One daughter also survives.

WILL CHARGE AN ADMISSION.

Preparations for the exhibit of school children's work in the city hall are going on rapidly. Today Inspector Edwards announced that an admission fee of five cents for children and ten cents for adults will be charged. The big show will be held week after next. Dr. Pyne, minister of education, has written in reply to the invitation sent him to attend the exhibition, but his answer is indefinite as to whether he will be able to come to London.

DIED AFTER WEEK'S ILLNESS.

Mrs. Eliza Haines, wife of Mr. Isaac Haines, of 453 Talbot street, died at Victoria Hospital last night. A week ago Mrs. Haines contracted typhoid fever and her condition rapidly became worse. She was 45 years of age, and leaves two sons and a daughter besides her husband to mourn her loss. The funeral will be held from the late residence on Monday at 2 o'clock to Brick Street Cemetery.

WANTS HER CHILDREN

To Get Them Mrs. Taylor Will Have to Pay Their Fare.

Mrs. G. H. Taylor, of Toledo, whose husband is colored and a former Londoner, has written to the mayor requesting that her four children, which are in the Protestant Orphans' Home here, be sent to her to Detroit, where she will meet them and take them to Toledo.

Mrs. Taylor formerly lived in this city, whither she had come from Detroit. For some reason or other, probably through drink, her husband failed to look after the family, and finally of the six children one was placed on a farm, four were put in the Protestant Orphans' Home, and one Mrs. Taylor kept with her. Then she went to Toledo, and it is said that she has been paying $12 a month for the board of the children here. She says she can get board for them for $6 a month in Toledo, and she wants them sent there.

The matter has been referred to Inspector Lutman, and it is not likely that the city will pay any heed to the request. Taylor is able-bodied and well able to look after his children, and it is the opinion around the city hall that he is again living with his wife, and that they simply want to work the city for railway fares for the children to Detroit.

How to Insure Success in Home Dyeing.

A woman, who wants everything she colors at home, to turn out just as she expects, ought to be mighty careful to get "DY-O-LA." Because "DY-O-LA" never disappoints. "DY-O-LA" COLORS are rich, beautiful and permanent. They make coloring at home a pleasure, because they are so easy to use and the results are so satisfactory. Best of all, "DY-O-LA" takes away all the uncertainty about the fabrics. The same package of "DY-O-LA" colors wool, silk, cotton and mixed goods exactly the same. Whether the waist or skirt or suit is pure wool—or cotton and wool—or cotton and silk—"DY-O-LA" colors either one or all three perfectly. This means less expense—and as a matter of fact, "DY-O-LA" colors more goods—package for package—than any other. Any woman can prove all this with the first package she uses. All dealers have them—10 cents a package. Address The Johnson-Richardson Company, Limited, Montreal, Can., for a color card.

The Japanese method of preserving the salmon which are caught in large numbers at Saghalien is to salt them down and press them into bales.

The trustees of the British Museum have expressed their willingness to receive carefully selected phonographic records of the voices of distinguished living men.

A GOOD SEASON FOR BEEKEEPERS

Such Is Report Made by the Middlesex Association at Meeting Here.

The Middlesex Beekeepers' Association is in session this morning and afternoon at the city hall. Very little business was transacted this morning, and the afternoon will be taken up with the election of officers for the coming year, and the discussion of matters interesting to the beekeepers.

Mr. R. H. Smith, of St. Thomas, is the president of the association, and Mr. E. T. Barnard, secretary.

Some idea of the extent of the bee industry in this part of Ontario may be gathered from the fact that in a radius of about ten or twelve miles between this city and Port Stanley, 45 tons, or about 95,000 pounds, of honey was secured by the beekeepers this year. One dealer alone in Brantford obtained 59,000 pounds from his apiary.

The great market for the honey is in the Northwest. Much of it is sold to local dealers, and to Toronto firms, but the Northwest claims the greater part of it, by reason largely of the high price that is paid for it there.

Some Manitoba honey was exhibited in the city hall this morning, but it does not come up to the Ontario standard.

The industry is not without its dangers. At present in Delaware a lawsuit is pending to recover the value of a team of horses that were stung to death a short time ago. A farmer was driving through a field of grain, when the horses ran into a swarm of bees, which attacked the horses and stung them so badly that they died. The driver escaped only with great difficulty, and with many reminders of his experience.

This year the bee industry has been exceptionally prosperous, and the keepers feel justly gratified over the season's result.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

THE WATERWORKS PROBLEM.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

The second point of interest in connection with waterworks matters to which I want to call attention is that of water rates.

Twice in succession have the citizens elected as commissioner men who have been in favor of reduction of these rates, but as yet no reduction has materialized. I take it as proven that the citizens want cheaper water and think that they are entitled to it, and the presumption is, that the pleadings of the financial department of the city for their annual receipts from this source have been too strong to be resisted. In 1906 we will be under changed conditions on account of the added assessment of over $1,000,000, which will produce at the ordinary rate of taxation somewhere near the amount usually paid over by the water commissioners. The circumstance will afford an exceptional opportunity to have the rates reduced, which should not be allowed to pass, and it should be seen to that the man who is elected commissioner this year is pledged in this matter of reduction. The waterworks were constructed by the city of London for the purpose of supplying pure water at a reasonable price, and while the present rates may be considered by many to be not excessive, yet I maintain that the production of so large an annual surplus proves that they are excessive, and there is no sense or reason in the laboring man paying 25 cents or 50 cents in water rates above what is necessary, in order that the commissioners may hand this money over to the city at the end of the year. Our citizens of all classes are quite capable of paying their money direct without the interference of the water commissioners or anyone else.

There will, of course, be heavy expenditures in connection with the proposed extension, but this will not be met from revenue, but by debentures running for perhaps 20 or 30 years. If the cost should be a quarter of a million, the sinking fund required to meet it would amount to about $18,000 if for 20 years, or $14,000 if for 30 years. These amounts could be paid out of the revenue as it stands at present, and it would still be possible to make a considerable reduction in the rates; and it must be remembered that the proposed extension has not yet been made, and it will probably be a couple of years before any payments will be required on the new sinking fund, and in the meantime the water users of the city are entitled to a larger temporary reduction until such time as the payments on the sinking fund shall commence.

To show how this special tax via the water rates bears on the different classes of citizens, let us consider a case of the owner of a fairly good house assessed at $5,000 and of a laboring man whose house is assessed at $500. The former would pay about $16 in water rates, the latter about $4. Admitting for the moment that the surplus is about 25 per cent, it will be seen that the poor man contributes in this indirect way $1 for tax reduction and the other man $4, but, inasmuch as the taxes of the one are only one-tenth of those of the other it will be seen that while he contributes one-fifth of the surplus he receives only one-eleventh of it as compared with the other person.

This figuring is merely incidental and has nothing whatever to do with the fact mentioned before that our citizens are quite capable of paying their taxes direct without using the water rates as an intermediary.

W. E. SAUNDERS.

JEROME ON IMPERIALISM

Hope Delegates to Colonial Conference Will Be Broad-Minded.

Toronto, Nov. 3.—A warning to Canadians to send broad-minded delegates to the colonial conference next summer was uttered at the Canadian Club luncheon today by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, the noted novelist.

He hoped the Canadian delegates would look at things from an imperial and not merely a colonial point of view, and not listen only to the arguments of the protectionists. He did not think Canadians understood what poverty meant, as understood in England.

The great mass of workingmen in England did not make $3 a week, and on that they lived and supported their families.

To ask them to pay another shilling a week for their children's bread was to do a dangerous thing, because an agitation would result, with an appeal to the workingmen that they had no right to bear that burden for the benefit of the farmers in the colonies who were far better off.

There would follow an agitation to let the colonies go, which would be dangerous in the extreme.

LONDON "EASY" IN THIS MATTER?

Will Not Offer Free Sites to Manufacturers, While Other Places Do.

That London is either all to the good or other places are all to the bad in the matter of securing industries is the opinion of one of the aldermen who attended the meeting of No. 1 committee yesterday afternoon.

At the meeting a representative of an advertising publication addressed the aldermen, with a view to securing an advertisement from the city for his paper, and as a sample of what the city of London wanted he read an advertisement which appeared in the current number.

This advertisement is paid for by Orillia. It offers free sites to manufacturers, with free water and the like, and it tells them plainly that Orillia has purchased a large tract of land for the purpose of securing factories, by handing out free sites broadcast.

Now the question naturally arises, if Orillia can buy land and hold it for free sites to tempt manufacturers to go there, why cannot London do the same?

In fact it begins to look as though London is simply "easy" to obey the strict letter of the law, while other places are breaking it right and left, and are securing industries over London's head.

What about Hamilton with its free land for sites? What about Brantford, Berlin and Owen Sound?

London has been given the go-by in the matter of securing manufactories of late. What is the reason? Is London "easy"?

HOTEL CHANGES HANDS

Oriental Bought by Messrs. J. R. Stewart and C. E. Bernard.

Announcement was made today of the sale of the Oriental Hotel and license to Messrs. John R. Stewart and C. E. Bernard, of this city, the late proprietor, Mr. M. O'Hagan, retiring from business.

Mr. Stewart is well known to Londoners as the treasurer of the Grand Opera House for a number of years, where he made many friends. Mr. Bernard was manager of the Bernard House, which his father, Mr. William Bernard, controlled for a number of years. He is consequently an experienced hotelman, and those who know him and Mr. Stewart admit that their house will be run in a businesslike manner, and in the best interests of the public.

About $10,000 will be spent on the building and furnishings, fifteen new bedrooms being added. The name of the house is to be changed to "The Savoy."

REVENUE IS GROWING

London Will This Year Receive $700 From Registry Fees.

London's revenue from the registry of deeds is constantly growing.

A short time ago, the city received but about $300 annually in fees, but last year Registrar Dignan was able to hand over to the city the sum of $500.

This year he is prepared to do still better. At the meeting of No. 1 committee yesterday afternoon, Ald. Carson announced that he had had a conversation with the registrar, and that Mr. Dignan estimates the fees this year will total $700.

Real estate transfers are growing more numerous each year, and the fees are thus increasing rapidly.

LATE SPORTING NEWS

FITZ TO MEET O'BRIEN.

New York, Nov. 4. — The Sun says it looks now as if the proposed contest between Bob Fitzsimmons and Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, will be a fixture. Jimmy Coffroth, who is one of the leading powers in the fistic game at San Francisco, is in town. It is said that Coffroth came here purposely to bring about a mill between the Cornishman and O'Brien. Coffroth was at the Metropolitan yesterday, where he had several confabs with Leon Friedman, Fitzsimmons' manager, and Fitz himself. Coffroth made Fitz an offer of $15,000 or 60 per cent of the gross receipts, to meet O'Brien. Fitz thought that the percentage basis would be the best thing, and he told Coffroth that if O'Brien was satisfied, these conditions suit him. Coffroth is of the opinion that the combat ought to draw at least a $35,000 gate. Then, after an exchange of fight talk, Fitz left, and Coffroth wired the ex-champion's terms to O'Brien. If plans do not miscarry Fitz and O'Brien will have it out no later than the latter part of next month.

CHAMBERLAIN'S WARNING

Advises the Making of Commercial Treaties With Colonies at Once.

London, Nov. 3. — In the course of a speech to the constituents of West Birmingham tonight Mr. Chamberlain said that when it was pointed out that in 1890 foreigners exported to the British colonies goods to the value of £9,000,000, and in 1904 to the value of £31,000,000, could they fail to see the result of that state of things if matters were allowed to drift? If Great Britain made no effort to keep colonial trade, which in the next generation would increase ten or twenty fold, our position in the world of commerce would be bad.

"We must," he said, "enter upon negotiations to which our fellow-subjects would invite us. We must make treaties of commerce which they are willing to undertake. We must cherish and cultivate by every means in our power that part of our trade which is twice blessed in finding employment for our people at home and developing increasing resources of our people abroad.

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

Dr. Chase's Ointment

It is said that Uncle Sam will send abroad 200,000,000 bushels of wheat this year.

The lawsuits growing out of the shipbuilding trust scheme of plunder still continue.

CASE WAS DROPPED

Because Richard Blackwell's Child Promised to Go to School.

The police court this morning lasted just twenty minutes.

Maurice Baldwin had conformed to the fire limits bylaw, in the erection of a building, and the charge against him was dropped.

Joseph McGinnis' case was again adjourned a week.

Richard Blackwell, charged by Truant Officer Weir with neglecting to send his daughter to school, was present, as was also the child, a small, bright-eyed girl. The father, it seems, is not "the head of the house," and redisclaimed responsibility for the child not going to school.

Upon the girl promising to attend school in the future, the case against the father was dropped.

MORE HELP NEEDED AT CITY HALL

(Continued from page 1.)

with. Mr. Jewell expresses some diffidence in dealing with this office, as he frankly confesses the work is so great and so complicated that he is not thoroughly conversant with it in all its details. He finds upon investigation, however, that the engineer's time is so broken up with the general supervision of work, conferences in reference to all sorts of questions submitted to him, preparation of specifications, correspondence, reports to committee, etc., that but litle time is left for him to attend to other matters. The assistant engineer is called upon to be in constant direction of outside work, supervision of contractors and inspectors, fixing levels and grades, etc., and on the whole it has been found impossible to keep the interior work of the office in a satisfactory condition. After drawing attention to the fact that the expenditures for local improvements this year will be nearly double that of any previous year, and that all works in connection with the office are rapidly increasing in amount and importance, Mr. Jewell recommends that the services of a permanent draghtsman be secured for the office. The draughtsman would always be in the office, would be conversant with all the details of the engineer's department, and would be able to look after the many local improvement plans as they should be looked after.

Important Recommendation.

The auditor then draws attention to the present system of going ahead with all sorts of local improvements which the people petition for, without considering that the expenditure of $150,000 or $160,000 in a year will mean that each year for ten years to come $7,500 or $8,000 is added to the uncontrollable expenditure in order to meet the sinking funds and interest. He recommends that in future the city engineer should report monthly to the board of works on the cost of all local improvements undertaken. Thus the council will know what it is doing and the uncontrollable expenditure will not be added to.

The treasurer's office is the last office dealt with, and Mr. Jewell recommends that a junior clerk be appointed there. The office is too lightly manned, he says, as it is often the case now that assistance must be sought from the waterworks employes in times of stress.

City Should Be Proud of Staff.

In conclusion the auditor pays the entire city hall staff a compliment. The city of London may well feel proud of them, he says, as they are men of ability and integrity, and he says that the question of the remuneration of these men should never be allowed to appear in direct conflict with the necessary tax rate for the year.

The auditor then advises that politics be left out when officials and clerks are being appointed or promoted, merit alone to be considered.

TODAY'S MARKETS

STOCK MARKETS.

H. C. Becher, stock broker, next Free Press building, received the following by private wire from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington today:

New York, Nov. 4. — Noon. — The market broke quite sharply on the publication of the bank statement which was even worse than expected by the preliminary estimates. The loss in actual cash amounted to $7,400,000 loans increased nearly $16,500,000, and surplus reserves decreased $10,076,000. This is the worst exhibition that the banks have made in several years. Previous to the publication of the bank statement, the stock market had been highly irregular with some industrials showing strength, while the railway list was inclined to sag. Reading moved up further in the early dealings, but later broke quickly five points on persistent stories that the short interest in the stock had been privately settled. London sent lower prices and selling orders in this morning, sentiment there being depressed by the political situation in Europe, and advance in the Imperial Bank of Berlin. There was also in evidence in local circles a good deal of anxiety in regard to the outcome of the elections of next week. We think that nervousness in respect to this will likely be the dominating factor in Monday's market.

NEW YORK.

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

New York, Nov. 4.

	Open	High	Low	2 p.m.
Amal. Copper	83⅝	83⅝	82⅝	82¾
Amer. Sugar	142¼	142¼	141½	141½
Amer. Locomotive	71	71	68¼	68⅝
American Foundry	40⅞	40⅞	40	40¼
American Refining	141½	141½	139⅜	139¾
Atchison, com	88	88⅛	87⅞	88
Baltimore & Ohio	112⅛	112⅛	111¾	111¾
Brooklyn Transit	76¾	76⅞	75½	76
C. P. R.	174¼	174¾	173¼	174⅝
Ches. & Ohio	55¼	55¼	55⅛	55⅛
Chicago G. Western	21¾	21¾	21⅝	21⅝
Col. Fuel & Iron	45	45	44¼	44½
Consolidated Gas	185¼	185¼	184	184
Erie	50⅝	50¾	49⅜	49½
Erie, pfd	82	..	..	..
Illinois Central	178½	..	..	..
Kan. & Tex., com	35⅝	..	..	..
Louisville & Nash	151½	151½	150¾	150⅞
Metropolitan St. Ry	122¼	122⅜	121¼	121⅝
Met. Securities	78¾	78⅞	78½	78⅝
Mexican Central	24	24⅛	24	24
Missouri Pacific	103¼	103¼	102⅝	102⅝
N. Y. Central	151	151⅞	150⅛	150½
Norfolk & Western	86½	86½	86	86
Ontario & Western	55	55⅜	54	54
Pacific Mail S. S.	48½	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	142½	142½	141⅞	141⅞
People's Gas	104¼	104¼	104	104⅛
Reading	137⅛	139	134	134⅝
Republic I. & S.	25⅝	25¾	25⅛	25⅛
Rock Island	30	30	29⅝	29⅝
Southern Railway	35¾	35¾	35⅛	35⅛
Southern Pacific	69¾	69¾	68¾	69
St. Paul	179⅞	180½	179	179⅜
Twin City	116⅛	..	..	..
Tenn. Coal & Iron	92¾	92¾	90½	90½
Union Pacific	133	133⅜	131¾	131⅞
U. S. Rubber	52⅝	52⅝	50¾	51¼
U. S. Steel	37⅝	37¾	37¼	37¼
U. S. Steel, pfd	105¼	105¼	104⅝	104¾
Wabash, com	22¼	..	..	..
Wabash, pfd	41⅝	..	..	..

MONTREAL.

Montreal, Nov. 4—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Off.
Canadian Pacific	173⅞	173¼
Duluth, com	19½	19¼
Duluth, pfd	43	40
Minneapolis & St. Paul	140	137
Montreal Street Railway	236½	235
Toronto Railway	108	106
Twin City Electric Railway	116¾	116¼
Detroit Electric Railway	92	91⅞
Halifax Railway	106	103
Toledo Railway	34	32¾
R. & O. Navigation	72	70
Montreal Power	91⅞	91⅝
Dominion Steel, com	22	21½
Dominion Steel, pfd	73	72
Dominion Coal, com	77½	72½
Textile, pfd	98	97⅞
Montreal Steel Works	105	100
Nova Scotia Steel & Coal	67½	67
Nova Scotia Steel, pfd	116	114
Montreal Telegraph	166	165
Bell Telephone	158	157½
Ogilvie Milling, pfd	129	128¾
Mackay, com	49⅝	49⅜
Mackay, pfd	75	73
Lake of the Woods, pfd	115	118
Lake of the Woods, com	95	90
Laurentide Paper, pfd	106	..
Montreal Cotton	122	118
Molsons Bank	230	224
Royal Bank	..	220
Nova Scotia Bank	..	267
Eastern Townships Bank	..	164
Quebec Bank	..	143
Union Bank	..	146½
Hochelaga Bank	..	141¾
Havana, com	..	32¾
Havana, pfd	78½	77¼
Textile bonds, A	..	95½
Textile bonds, B	..	95½
Textile bonds, C	100	95½
Dominion, Coal, xc	102	..
Dominion Steel, bonds	85	84¾
Montreal Street Railway	..	103

SALES: C. P. R., 6 at 173, 25 at 173½; Power, 70 at 91⅞, 75 at 91½; Mackay, common, 300 at 50, 7 at 50½, 10 at 50; Loan and Exchange, 30 at 133; Havana, preferred, 10 at 77½; Textile, preferred, 5 at 98½, 25 at 98, 65 at 98; Toledo Railway, 50 at 33½, 60 at 73¾, 25 at 73½; Bell Telephone, 12 at 94; Mackay, preferred, 14 at 74; Telephone, at 31½, 50 at 32½; Coal, common, 2,000 at 12 at 157⅜, 10 at 158, 25 at 157¾, 25 at 158, 25 at 158; Switch, preferred, 5 at 110; Merchants' Bank, 25 at 162; Textile bonds, A, 1,000 at 94; Bank of Commerce, 3 at 170, 124 at 169¾; Iron, bonds, 1,000 at 85; R. and O. Navigation, 25 at 70; Telegraph, 45 at 165; Detroit Railway, 100 at 92.

TORONTO.

Toronto, Nov. 4—12:30 p.m.

	Ask.	Off.
Ontario Bank	135	133½
Bank of Commerce	170	169
Imperial Bank	..	234
Dominion Bank	269½	..
Standard Bank	..	230
Bank of Hamilton	..	220
Ottawa Bank	..	230
Traders' Bank	..	144
British American Insurance	..	90
Western Assurance	..	91
Imperial Life	..	149
Consumers' Gas	..	209
Ont. & Qu'Appelle Land	..	100
Northwest Land pfd	..	90
C. P. R. Stock	174	173
Montreal Power	93	..
Lake of the Woods	96	..
Toronto Electric Light	..	156
Canadian General Electric	154½	153
Dominion Telegraph	118½	..
Bell Telephone	..	157½
Niagara Navigation	122	121¼
Northern Navigation	79	75½
St. L. & C. Navigation	..	124½
Toronto Street Railway	107	106
Twin City Railway	116½	116
Winnipeg Electric Railway	190	..
Sao Paulo Tramway	141	140¼
Nova Scotia Steel, com	67	66¾
Mackay, com	49½	49⅜
Mackay, pfd	73¾	73¼
Salt	110	..
British Canadian L. & I.	106	..
Canada Landed	..	119
Canada Permanent	128½	..
Canadian S. & L.	..	128
Central Canada Loan	..	170
Dominion S. & I.	..	70
Sao Paulo, bonds	96¼	..
Hamilton Provident	..	121
Huron & Erie L. & S.	..	184
Imperial L. & I.	..	70
Landed Banking & Loan	..	123
London & Canada L. & A.	105	..
Manitoba Loan	..	95
Toronto Mortgage	..	108¾
London Loan	..	113
Ontario Loan & Debenture	..	128
Toronto Savings & Loan	..	130
Nova Scotia Steel, bonds	..	108

SALES: Bank of Commerce, 100 at 169, 40 at 169, 24 at 169; Consumers' Gas, 15 at 209¼, 25 at 209¼; Bank of Hamilton, 25 at 220; Imperial Bank, 11 at 235; Niagara Navigation, 25 at 121½; Toronto Railway, 40 at 106½, 25 at 106½; Mackay, 10 at 49⅝, 25 at 50, 25 at 50, 75 at 50, 25 at 50, 25 at 50, 25 at 50, 25 at 50, 25 at 50, 50 at 50, 25 at 50, 10 at 50, 100 at 49¾, 25 at 49⅜, 25 at 49⅜, 25 at 49⅜, 25 at 49⅜; do, preferred, 60 at 73¾, 25 at 3½; Bell Telephone, 12 at 157, 25 at 157⅜, 25 at 257½, 25 at 157½; Nova Scotia Steel, 25 at 67¼; Hamilton Provident, 10 at 122; Sao Paulo, bonds, 5,060 at 96¼; Canadian General Electric, 2 at 153½; Sao Paulo, 35 at 140½; Twin City, 25 at 116¾, 50 at 116½.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 800; steady; beeves, $3 50 to $6 30; cows, $1 30 to $4 40; heifers, $2 25 to $4 75; calves, $5 50 to $7; good to prime steers, $5 20 to $6 30; poor to medium, $3 40 to $5 15; stockers and feeders, $2 25 to $4 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 14,000; steady; light, $4 75 to $5 15; mixed, $4 75 to $5 20; heavy, $4 35 to $5 20; rough, $4 35 to $4 70; pigs, $4 50 to $5 10; Yorkers, $5 05 to $5 10; good to choice, $5 10 to $5 20.

Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; steady; natives, $3 40 to $5 85; westerns, $3 40 to $5 70; yearlings, $5 20 to $6 10; lambs, $6 to $7.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

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

Chicago, Nov. 4.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
December	$ 88⅞	88⅞	88½	88¾
May	89⅞	89⅞	89⅜	89⅝
Corn—				
December	46⅝	46¾	46¼	46¼
May	46⅜	46⅝	46⅛	46½
Oats—				
December	30⅛	30⅛	30	30
May	32½	32⅝	32¼	32⅜
Pork—				
January	12 47	12 47	12 45	12 47
May	12 67	12 67	12 65	12 65
Lard—				
January	6 77	....	....	....
Short Ribs—				
January	6 47	6 50	6 47	6 50

Keep the Skin Comfortable

You need never know the discomfort of having chapped lips, face or hands if you learn to depend upon our

BALM-ZOIN

It makes and keeps the skin soft, smooth and comfortable. It is not greasy or sticky, so that gloves can be worn after it has been applied. If you have never tried it you cannot imagine anything more delightfully soothing and healing to the skin than Balm Zoin. Price, 25 cents.

Strong's Drug Store

184 DUNDAS STREET.

Strong's Baking Powder—maximum satisfaction, minimum cost.

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted.

To suit any condition of eye.
To relieve eyestrain completely.
To straighten cross eyes.
To save wasting vitality.
Five years established here. Hundreds of cases in the city for reference.

W. R. BISHOP, N.D.

212 DUNDAS ST. (UPSTAIRS).

A great convenience at this season of the year is the

Portable Gas Heater

We have just received a large shipment of these heaters from the States.

Price from $2.00 to $8.00

The Gas Appliance Co

213 DUNDAS STREET.

The Big 3

Charcoal Irons 75c
Cobbler Kits, comprising everything to mend your shoes ..65c
Food Cutters that cut everything Eatable $1 25

We have a way of making your money go a little further than our competitors can.

Cowan's Hardware

127 Dundas Street.

Prompt Delivery

YOUR ORDER FOR

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Will receive prompt and careful attention.

JOHN M. DALY

'Phone 348. 19 York St.

Why Wear Unbecoming Spectacles?

We make a specialty of fitting EYE-GLASSES, and can make them fit comfortably on any nose.

Each pair is made to suit the wearer.

The Tait Optical Co.

Exclusive Opticians.

237 DUNDAS STREET.

EVENING DRESS

Perhaps your old dress suit is getting somewhat the worse for wear.

We have a specially fine line of materials for full dress We also have the necessary silk linings, etc., and the latest style fashion.

We make a specialty of fur-lined overcoats.

H. M. PETERMAN

IMPORTING TAILOR,

Next City Hall, Richmond St.

Clearing ladies' $12 suits at $4 50; skirts, $2 25; cloaks, $4; velvet hats, $2 25; shapes, 25c; plumes, 35c.

SOUTHCOTT'S

OVER KNOX'S.

A GOLD BOND

is worth face value only when amply secured. This is equally true of a

BANK DEPOSIT.

Security is and ever should be the primary consideration. The Reserve Fund for the security of Depositors in

The Bank of Toronto

is equal to 110 per cent, of its capital, a position, according to the last published Government return attained by few banks in Canada, and by no other in London. Thonghtful people will pause and think of this.

Capital, $3,500,000 Reserve, $3,800,000

We Have a Separate Banking Room for Women

JOHN PRINGLE, MANAGER.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS.

Michigan University has placed a ban on several football slogans and songs on the ground that they are profane. With this ruling there passes into disuse Michigan's most popular rooting song, "When Michigan Rips 'Em Up Again," and another almost as popular:

Sing a song of Michigan,
The yellow, the blue;
Sing a song of Michigan,
The yellow and the blue.
Oh, when we get to heaven
We'll give the good old yell,
And those who are not so fortunate
Will give it down in hell!
Hell! Hell! Cheer up, boys, there ain't
no hell!

—Toronto Star.

A shipment of 600 thoroughbred horses, the property of Mr. Haggin from the Rancho del Paso Stud, California, to New York, where they will be sold in December, will be the greatest shipment of thoroughbreds in the history of any country. It will take four trains of twelve cars each to accommodate them, and the railway charges will be in the neighborhood of $40,000.

James R. Keene is not without hope that Delhi, the winner of last spring's Brooklyn Handicap, may come back to the races next season, although he is not sure the Ben Brush colt has not run his last race. There is nothing the matter with Delhi's underpinning. Never, perhaps, was there a sounder horse.

But Delhi has chronic catarrh. It affects the mucous membranes of the nose and throat, and has, Mr. Keene and his trainer, James Rowe, think, prevented him from making a name second to that of no horse seen in America.

Delhi's trouble dates back to the spring of 1904. He was taken sick at Morris Park while preparing for the Belmont Stakes, which, it will be remembered, he won in handsome style. Delhi's trouble began with a violent cold, and ever since then he has had a running at the nose. Not infrequently after races he has bled slightly.—Canadian Sportsman.

Michigan leads the teams of the country in mountainous scores, being the first 1905 eleven to pass the third-century mark. This point was passed last week on the 70 points made against Albion, and the 48 rolled up against Drake.

The Rochester Yacht Club, at present holders of the Canada cup, are not willing to race next year for the mug, and threaten to send it back to Canada. If they cannot race next year, why not send the cup to some other American city, and let that city defend it against us? It would do the game a lot of good, and distribute the expense, something that seems to worry the Yankees.

The Toronto Star has it real bad. It intimates that if fate is only kind enough, they might have the privilege of digging up their old scrimmage and tackling the Rough Riders. By the fates being kind, we suppose the Star man is looking for some calamity to happen, so that the Argos might win from the Tigers today. The whole Hamilton team would have to drop dead, to allow that outfit to win. When Toronto was supposed to have a real Rugby team, the Rough Riders would always beat them a mile. Even at that, there are few better scrimmage men than foxy Joe Wright, of the Argonauts.

Dan Patch again failed to reduce Star Pointer's record of 1:58¼, without wind shield, Savage is desirous of a little more advertising for his celebrated horse breakfast food. As an advertising medium, Dan Patch is the best $60,000 investment ever made by that firm.

Battling Nelson has refused to be matched with Terry McGovern, and will proceed to the old country after the theatrical season. When Denmark receives her most famous son, there will be greater doings than when Admiral Nelson cut up a few junks in Copenhagen.

The "rasslers" are showing unusual activity in Buffalo, and the "Headspinners' Union" is getting ready for the open season. Parr and Beell are matched and they are arranging for a couple of matches between Jenkins and Beell, and Gotch and Beell. The "grapplers" are an industrious organization of "workers."

Joe Gans has really parted company with his old manager, Al Herford. All of which goes to show that Gans cannot earn soup tickets as a prize-fighter. The black wonder was a marvelous fighter in his day.

Young Teddy Roosevelt has made the Freshman team at Harvard, playing at left end. Well, we guess that the Roosevelt family can now prepare to go into oblivion. Fame has done its best for them. When Teddy is carried from the field, amid the hurrahs of his college chumps, bruised and scarred, but happy, there will be very little left for the Roosevelt clan to live for. Such is glory.

The Seventh Regiment have issued a neat little book with the schedule of the indoor baseball games to be played this winter. The game is becoming most popular, and good galleries witness the games on Tuesday and Thursday evenings of each week at the Armories. They are also organizing a basketball league that also promises to be a decided success. The most important venture that they have undertaken is the formation of a hockey team. There is going to be only one intermediate hockey team in the city this winter, and it will be under the control of the Seventh Regiment. That is the very best possible thing for the game. London can and will support one team right royally. There is abundance of talent here for a first-class team without seeking for talent elsewhere. The city league has developed some very fair players, who, with good coaching and handling, ought to hold their own in the fastest intermediate company. The prospects are bright enough for a team. What is more important, the management of the game will be in the best possible hands, that of the officers of the regiments. That itself is sufficient guarantee that everything will be square and fair. To foster the amateur athletic spirit, as well as impart the valuable training that is given to a young man who belongs to a regiment such as the Seventh, undoubtedly is in itself one of the very best educational advantages. The officers of the regiment deserve the greatest credit for their work, and there is no question but that the citizens will give them their heartiest support. We wish the teams the best of results. The future of sport in London looks exceptionally bright at present.

COVERPOINT.

TAYLOR WILL KEEP EASTERN LEAGUE INTACT

New President Is Not Moving for Combination of Eastern and American.

Buffalo, Nov. 3. — President Harry L. Taylor of the Eastern League, said today, relative to published statements insinuating that he might lead a movement looking to the combining of the Eastern League and American Association, by taking four of the strongest clubs of each association and forming a new league, that there was nothing in the story. His object, he said, would be to keep the Eastern League intact. Several of the clubs needed strengthening, and it would be his earnest endeavor to help them along so that the fight next year would be a more equal one.

ATHLETICS.

COMPETITIVE GAMES STRONGLY DEFENDED.

Athletics and competitive games of all sorts found a warm defender recently when Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick, director of physical training in the New York public schools, delivered at Chicago the first of a series of four lectures on "The Psychology of Play." "Competitive games give balance," said Dr. Gulick, "and it is a matter of frequent notice that boys who come to college without having had the training given by competitive games and by feeling force against force lack the balance of other boys. Self-mastery and self-knowledge are the fruits of competition.

"Again, football and other competitive games aid in giving group morality. They give groups of persons the idea of fair play and dislike for underhand and unfair methods. The day of the individual is going. The day of the group has come—the day is here of the gang, the party, the corporation, the aggregation."

FIRST ROLLER POLO MATCH IN LONDON

Jubilees Defeat the Hortons by a Score of 3 to 1—Game "Takes" Well.

A large crowd attended the first roller polo match played in London at the Jubilee Rink last night between the Hortons and the Jubilees.

The game is a new one to the city, but it seems to have caught on. The crowd became enthusiastic over it, and it promises to hold quite a place in the favor of followers of athletics. The fine points of the game are soon picked up by the spectators.

The game is somewhat after the style of hockey, but differs in many ways. There are plenty of chances for headwork, combination and fast playing. It is exciting all the way.

The game last night was a fair exhibition. Neither team had mastered the game, but it was interesting nevertheless. A few weeks will improve the play immensely.

McDonald played the best game, and shot two of the goals of the Jubilees. McLeod got the other one. Smith drove the only goal for the Horonto.

A meeting of the league will be held on Monday night, when the various officials will be appointed for the season.

The teams lined up as follows:

Hortons—Carrothers, goal; Reynolds, center; Evans (captain), half-back; Brooks and Smith, rushers.

Jubilees — Charlton, goal; McLeod, center; Scott, half-back; McDonald (captain) and Crispinary, rushers.

NOTHING LOOKS more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure?

Blood is not much thicker than water when money is at stake.

SPRINTER DUFFY WILL SQUEAL

Promises to Make Many Exposures in Connection With "Amateur" Sport.

Washington, Nov. 3.—Arthur Duffy, the Georgetown sprinter, who recently told in a magazine article about his professionalism while he was running as a supposed amateur, and whose records have been expunged, is in Washington, and said today:

"If they thought my story would end with a rehearsal of my own doings they've shot wide of the mark. I know how the crooked game is played from start to finish; I know the men, who as managers of big meets, tempt well-known athletes with attractive and superfluous expense money; I know the men who have yielded to the temptation and thus violated both the spirit and the letter of all amateur rules; I have names, dates and a list of amounts of expense money which was paid by managers in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and other cities. All these names and facts I shall make public, because I believe it is due to the patrons of sport to know how these games are conducted.

"I know, too, how athletic clubs, anxious to gain prestige and to hold it after they have gained it, offer substantial and flattering inducements to prominent college athletes to represent the club during the summer campaign, and I shall tell of the clubs that do it and the athletes who accept the offers.

"I know, too, how foreign tours of both American and English athletes are arranged, to the substantial gain of so-called amateurs. I have been a member of several of these parties, and I shall give the details of their management, showing just how the athletes get their graft. Nobody shall be spared, and I believe what I write will be for the best future interests in amateur sport."

FOOTBALL.

LAZINESS STRIKES MAROONS.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—Another malady has struck the maroon football camp. Coach Stagg discovered it yesterday, and diagnosed it as "incipient laziness." Besides putting back the maroon director's preparations for Michigan, which he is trying to get into full swing, the disease is apt to deprive the players of their promised trip to Urbana tomorrow. Unless they show signs of speedy convalescence today Stagg declares that they will not be allowed to witness the Michigan-Illinois game, but will have to stay at home and put in the day getting the germs out of their systems at Marshall field.

COULD BEAT THE NECK BREAKERS.

The Montreal Star says that Ottawa has won two football championships this year, but could, no doubt, be defeated by the following able exponents of assault and battery:

Full Back—Hon. J. J. Corbett.

Half Backs—Hon. R. Fitzsimmons, Hon. Battling Nelson, Hon. T. McGovern.

Scrimmage—Hon. J. Jeffries, Hon. T. Sharkey, Hon. R. Munroe.

Wings—Hon. J. Root, Hon. J. Erne, Hon. Young Corbett, Hon. J. Britt, Hon. B. Yanger, Hon. Ad. Togo, Hon. Gen. Oyama.

Arm the aforesaid elite and social aggregation with pikes, hatchets and a few Russian bombs, and Ottawa's Rough Riders and selected corps of Neck Breakers would probably have to pull down the flag at half mast.

BASEBALL.

CLARKE AFTER A GOOD ONE.

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 3.—Manager Clarke, of the Pittsburg club, is here and will make an attempt to land Joe Nealon 'Frisco's big first baseman, whom Cincinnati is trying to land

HITCH IN BOSTON DEAL.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 3.—Frank V. Dunn was to have taken possession of the Boston National League franchise today in accordance with the agreement signed with Messrs. Soden, Billings, and Conant last spring, but at a meeting between all the parties concerned today there was a hitch in the proceedings and the meeting was adjourned. Dunn claims his lawyers have discovered a cloud of title to a part of the property. The triumvirate claim their title is clear. There are also other points on which they are at loggerheads, including money matters, but Dunn says he has the necessary coin and that the deal will go through.

GREAT IS "HACK."

"Hackenschmidt" is the new name for George Gibson, the London, Ont., lad, with the Pittsburgs. He was given this title by the boys on their barnstorming trip. It came about after one of those scuffling episodes so popular among ball players. The Premiers have ruled that George takes the palm for physical strength, and he has been boosted to the position of strong man so long held by "Big Joe" Bransfield, when he was on the Pittsburg nine. "Kitty" had them all faded in a tussle. The boys liked him for his hand-crunching ways, Branny could "get" everyone in that line. The men were willing to back Kitty against anything on the pike in a bear-hugging event. Gibson's title will be shortened to "Hack" ere the season of 1906 rolls around, but he will not kick. Gibson made a hit with the players, and they have numbered him among their society. For a catcher just out two years, the London, Ont., youth is fast approaching a high pinnacle of fame. No doubt when Col. B. scans the salary list for 1906 he will add more than a few hundred to the sum paid George Gibson, whom John Kreitner vows is the best ever turned out at Montreal. Kreitner braved the scorn of public opinion when he sold the man to Pittsburg. The only thing Gibson didn't do according to recommendations sent in by his former employer was hit up among the big guns of the National. He may do that next year if all goes well.—Sporting Life.

Don't brag about your future if your past won't bear close scrutiny.

It is sometimes humane to kill a shattered hope, just to put it out of its misery.

When a man thinks he has the best wife in the world, she is pretty sure to agree with him.

Many men stoop to conquer and some of them stoop low.

The naked truth sometimes makes us shiver.

ONLY ONE FEATURE OF OUTDOOR PLAY

Football Does Not Monopolize the Attention of the English Students.

Oxford or Cambridge football is never afire with the flaming spirit of sacrifice anl daring which the American game inspires in its champions. Football in the English student life is simply one feature of outdoor play, which draws its thousands also to the the cricket fields and river. The American youth prefers his kind of football, just as he would scorn the notion of substituting the placid and tedious rivalry of cricket for the swift crisis compressed within nine sharp innings of baseball. From his standpoint, something vital is missing from sport where players can find cheerfulness in defect, and where onlookers arouse to no more enthusiasm than at a matinee. When an American crew is training for a Henley invasion, or a track team dares try conclusions with the flower of Oxford and Cambridge, it would be rank disloyalty not to strain every effort, at whatever sacrifice, to be as fit as possible.

On the other hand, English athletes have allowed the visitors to beat them time and again in such events as hammer - throwing, shot - putting, hurdling, and sprinting, because these are specialties demanding careful and intelligent training for first-class achievement. Therefore the young Briton thinks they are not worth learning to do very well, because the work is not worth the cost, and there is no fun in it. Of football it is especially true that the Englishman would see no sport in a style of game in which winning form is to be gained only by prodigious exertion, and a very martyrdom of training. In the ordeal of American football are bred splendid qualities for manhood and and a disciple which none will decry. That six feet of mighty youth should sob its heart out after defeat is not to his discredit, and he will fight life's battles the better for it. He takes his sport as he does his business, far more seriously than the Briton, and with a fair field he excels him in both. Yet he can learn from his cousin across the water that play should not be all work, and that sport can flourish unmarred by eligibility squabbles.—Ralph D. Paine, in the November Century.

WHAT FOOTBALL REALLY NEEDS

Little Reform Made on Popular Game by Reform Movement.

Half of the football season is now over and yet there has been no noticeable impression made upon the game by reason of the much-talked-of "reform movement," says the Buffalo Courier. And it may be for the best that such is the case. There is no doubt but that a great amount of criticism has been made against the game without warrantable provocation and without having done any good. It has come largely from a class of people who do not know whereof they speak; people, few of whom understand the game and fewer of whom have ever played it. Very few really serious injuries have increased the list of so-called "football" victims this season, and it might be timely stated that football history proves that the most serious injuries have resulted in games where the players were not properly trained and where the injured one had no right, from a physical viewpoint, to indulge in a bracing morning walk, much less in a football game.

It has been the old, old story of athletics of all kinds, that the untrained have suffered where those who have trained properly have come out none the worse. As for the startling rumors in the effect that certain colleges are considering abolishing the same, these rumors have been afloat as long as the game has been played. The student body has always supported the game physically and financially, and will doubtless continue to do so, regarding football as the one typical college sport. It is a question if the rules of the game can be changed along the lines of eliminating what are called "mass plays," any more than they have already been without making the American college game of football identical with that of the so-called "Association" game. In fact there is very little mass playing in the game today, as compared with that of a decade ago. The reforms that the good of the game has required have already been made. The only channel for reform now is in limiting match games to properly-trained players, and that is a reform that can only be worked out by the individuals who play football.

Dear Sirs,—Within the past year I know of three fatty tumors on the head having been removed by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT without any surgical operation and there is no indication of a return.

CAPT. W. A. PITT.

Clifton, N. B. Gondola Ferry.

PUGS THE EQUAL OF OTHER PEOPLE

That's the View of American Writer—Business Men In Ring.

Says a writer in the Chicago Record-Herald of a recent date:

"The recent agitation about Dave Barry and his relation with amateur athletics has called attention again to the sentiment against boxers, who are held up as men from whom patrons of sport should shrink. As a matter of fact, about the only difference between a boxer and a football player or any other athlete is the matter of amateurism, where the line of course can be properly drawn.

"There is no doubt that there is a very wrong impression in the public mind about the personality of pugilists. Striking an average, it will be found that they class up with about any other lot of people whether athletes or not. Barry is a student in a medical school and expects in a few years to be a full-fledged physician. He is a polished gentlemanly sort of a fellow, and pugilism with him was probably only a means to an end. There seems to be no reason why he should not be allowed to play football, if he finds it good exercise, and it is altogether up to the university whether he participates in any games or not.

"Barry is not the only example of the high-class business and professional man who has appeared and is appearing in the prize ring. There are any number of boxers who have found the game profitable and who have accumulated a fair-sized competence. In business they have been generally successful. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien is an example of the shrewd boxer who has proved successful in business. As Joe Hagen, which is his real name, he is well known as a real estate dealer in Philadelphia and does a considerable business. He has a fortune which is estimated at over $100,000.

"Tommy Ryan's fortune, gained from the roped arena, has provided for him a big farm in Michigan, and he is never so happy as when he is working from 5 o'clock in the morning until 6 at night as a farmer. Jimmy Britt, who has recently been very much in the public eye, has laid by a good many thousands, and Battling Nelson is busy buying real estate. James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons are both well to do and have proved themselves substantial men."

THE TURF.

PATCH EQUALS RECORD.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 3. — Dan Patch equaled the world's pacing record without a wind shield this afternoon, going the mile in 1:59¼, equaling Star Pointer's Time. The mile was made with a runner at his side.

No regular meeting is being held here and it is not thought the record will stand.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

At Aqueduct—Subtle 7 to 1, Ostrich 5 to 2, Vanguard 3 to 5, Banker 5 to 2, Brother Frank 12 to 1, Flammula 3 to 1.

At Latonia—Simon Kent 17 to 5, St. Tammany 2 to 1, Miltiades 8 to 5, Lord Radnor 3 to 1, Odd Luck 5 to 1, Minnehaha 8 to 1, Mallory 2 to 1.

RULED OFF THE TURF.

New York, Nov. 3. — At a meeting of the stewards of the Jockey Club held today M. L. Mitchell, in whose name the horse Freckman, alias Cataract, was entered at Jamaica in the sixth race on Oct. 30, Trainer M. Steel and J. V. Wilkins, and the horse Freckman were ruled off the turf.

BANKER DEFEATS FAVORITE.

New York, Nov. 3. — Banker, second choice, easily defeated the 11-to-20 favorite, Gamara, in the Glencove stakes at Aqueduct today. Gamara was the pacemaker to the stretch where Banker took the lead and won by two lengths in front of Gamara, who, in turn, beat Jennie McCabe, the only other starter, by six lengths. Banker was bid up to $2,500, and secured by David Gideon. Three favorites won.

WIRE TAPPERS CAUGHT.

South Bend, Ind., Nov. 3—After having beaten John C. Barrett's poolrooms out of several thousand dollars by tapping the wires over which the results of the races were received, a gang of four men have been run down and two of them have been placed under arrest. The men in custody are H. C. Share and Michael Keech. They were found in a vacant house half way between South Bend and Mishawaka. The only furniture in the place when the police appeared were a red-hot stove and a complete set of wire tapper's tools. The gang operated systematically to avoid attracting suspicion, and as soon as the money was secured sent it out of town to their confederates. The plan of the tappers was to climb poles in the outskirts of the city, take the message from the wires and telephone it to pals near the poolrooms, and after the latter had placed bets to send messages into city office. All this could be done in 10 minutes.

PLUNGER IS BROKE.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 3—Arthur Featherstone, the famous horseman and plunger is broke. Several years ago when this man entered the racing game, he employed a trainer at a salary of $10,000 a year, a jockey at a like princely salary and had numerous betting commissioners to carry his wagers of thousands into the betting ring daily, but news of all this has changed, and although for two or three years he won as many races as any owner in the east, the records for this season fail to show a single win for his stable, although he still has the expensive trainer. According to rumor the plunging days of this once great owner, who was known to bet as much as $30,000 and $40,000 to a race where he thought his horse had a chance, are over, at least for the present, and the end of this season will witness his passing from the limelight of racing.

JOCKEY DAVIS SUSPENDED.

Cincinnati, Nov. 3.—Jockey B. Davis was suspended indefinitely by the Latonia judges yesterday afternoon for a flagrantly bad ride on the horse Belden in the third race, a ride so wicked that even a near-sighted man could have seen the boy was not trying to get inside the money. As Davis has been under suspicion for some time for his coarse work, it did not take the judges long to act. He was not even called into the stand for an explanation, but the officials announced at once he was suspended indefinitely and his case put up to the stewards of the American Turf Association for final action.

GEERS THE LEADING TRAINER.

Ed. Geers, as usual, is the leading trainer on the Grand Circuit for 1905. The "Silent man from Tennessee" is at the top of all other owners and trainers, with $35,569 to his credit. L. McDonald comes second, with a total of $27,160, and Murphy third, with $16,770. Altogether 178 races were decided on the circuit, 99 being for trotters and 72 for pacers. The total number of heats decided was 576.

THROWN, BUT WON RACE.

Cincinnati, Nov. 3. — Four favorites won at Latonia today. The handicap steeplechase, over the full course, went to Lord Radnor handily, by two lengths. Gould, the favorite, threw Jockey Patton at the first jump. Patton won, slightly injured.

PACING STALLION SOLD.

Mr. R. Bankes, of Dorchester, has sold his pacing stallion, Young Corn, to Mr. A. Leslie, of Aylmer.

HOCKEY.

WOODSTOCK ENTHUSED.

Woodstock, Nov. 3. — Old-time enthusiasm was displayed at last night's meeting of the Woodstock Hockey Club. There was a very large attendance. The question of playing senior or intermediate was left to the executive, but the club will follow in the footsteps of Galt, Berlin and Stratford, with whom they want to be coupled. The teams will be entered in the junior series this season, being under the same management as the major team.

The rink here has been enlarged and a very successful season is assured. The following officers were elected: Honorary president, W. A. Karn; honorary vice-president, G. A. Joyce; president, Dr. Sinclair; secretary, J. Frank; assistant secretary, J. A. McKiggan; treasurer, R. H. Walton.

CURLING.

WINGHAM'S NEW OFFICERS.

Wingham, Nov. 3. — Wingham Curling Club has organized for the season, with the following officers: Honorary president, Thomas Bell; honorary vice-president, G. McKenzie; president, C. N. Griffin; vice-president, Charles Knechtler. It was decided to leave the other appointments till next meeting. A good future seems to be in store for the Wingham Curling Club, as the rink has been enlarged by an addition of two rinks, and it is expected that good ice will always be available.

THE RING.

COFFROTH'S LATEST OFFER.

Chicago, Nov. 3. — A purse of $15,000, with the privilege of allowing the fighters to accept 60 per cent of the gross receipts in the event of the total money amounting to more than $30,000, is the incentive which Jimmy Coffroth, the matchmaker of the Colma A. C., of California, has decided to offer Bob Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien to battle for in a twenty-round bout before his club the last week of next month. As Fitz is anxious to get on a match with O'Brien, there is no doubt that he will accept the offer.

BOMB FOR NOISY PIANO

Sisters Persistently Banged It, and Sufferer Sought Revenge.

New York, Nov. 4.—Hideous and incredible as it seems, it developed yesterday that the placing of the dangerous bomb in the tenement house at No. 64 Leroy street, endangering the lives of 25 families, was the act of some revengeful person or persons who objected to the singing and piano playing of three Italian girls, in front of whose door the destructive keg of gunpowder had been left.

Superintendent George E. Murray, of the bureau of combustibles, declared that the bomb is one of the most ingenious and murderous of such devices he has ever seen. Its explosion, he said, would undoubtedly have wrecked the house and killed the tenants. Had it not been for the prompt and heroic work of John Skelly, a watchman employed in an adjoining building in course of construction, the infernal machine would have done its work. Skelly cut the lighted fuse with his penknife when it had burned to within two inches of the powder.

The police yesterday could discover no reason for the placing of the bomb until they were informed that some of the tenants and immediate neighbors, not Italians, had complained among themselves of the persistent singing and piano playing of the three Gisondelpia girls, who live on the second floor.

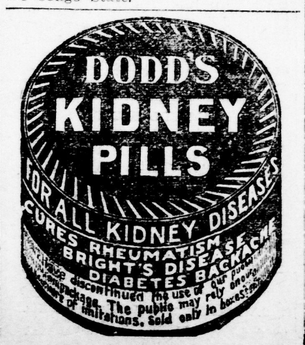
CRUELTIES IN THE CONGO

Baptists Appeal to British Government to Stop Atrocities.

London, Nov. 4. — At a meeting of the members of the general committee of the Baptist Missionary Society yesterday a resolution was adopted giving expression to their feelings of horror and indignation at the continued cruelties and atrocities perpetrated upon the peoples of the Congo State by representatives of the Congo Government and the various concessionaire companies.

The resolution goes on to say that they would have taken their present action at a much earlier date, but they deemed it wiser to await the report of the special commissioners; but they can delay no longer, especially in view of the fact that the evidence of missionaries and others relative to these atrocities presented to the special commissioners established beyond question the truthfulness of the charges, leaving no doubt that many of the worst features of African slavery are rife in large tracts of the Congo State, resulting in the depopulation of many districts, consequent upon the oppressive and cruel treatment of the natives by state servants, native state soldiers, and the representatives of concessionaire companies.

The general committee appeals to his Majesty's Government to take such action, under the powers of the Berlin treaty, as may bring to a speedy termination the present regime of oppression, coercion and cruelty which now exists in so many parts of the Congo State.



1,700 LIVES AND $60,000,000

Cost of German War With the Native Tribes.

SITUATION AS BAD AS EVER

Daring of the Terrible Masai—Nearly All the Results of Colonization Are Undone.

London Nov. 3.—Late developments in the rising of the native tribes in the German African possessions which has already cost 1,700 lives and $60,000,000, indicate that the situation is as bad as ever, says a dispatch from Cape Town, South Africa.

The troubles of Germany in Africa are in some respects almost as bad as were those of England with the Boers.

The newest rising is in the German East Africa Protectorate, which lies to the south of British East Africa, and which shares the littoral of Victoria Nyanza with Great Britain, has drawn attention to the warlike tribes inhabiting the hinterland of Germany's East African possessions. In August a party of Germans left Hamburg on "an educative tour" in the German African possessions. It was significant that the southwestern possessions were omitted from the programme, but it may be doubted whether the expedition will be able to explore very much in either section of Germany's African territory. Not long ago the protectorate troops had considerable trouble with the Masai, one of the most warlike tribes in Africa.

Daring of the Masai.

A German writer describes these Masai as attacking natives of the protectorate with incredible daring, and driving off great herds of cattle with singular ease. Half the attracking force will sweep down on a peaceful village, engaging in a bloody fight with the inhabitants, while the other half will drive away the herds. The Masai have a wonderful knack in the management of cattle.

This writer states that a single Masai is often able to coax behind him a whole heard of cattle by lightly whistling and tapping with his spear against his huge shield. The food of the Masai consists of milk and flesh from newly slain animals. In the district of the Pangani Plain and in the territory of Usambara a great number of settlements have been evacuated owing to the inhabitants getting tired of perpetual fights for their goods and lives, and these settlements are now so completely overrun by vegetation as to be almost obliterated from sight.

A small percentage of the Masai have, according to this account, settled down to agriculture.

Fighting for Years.

For almost two years the Germans have been combating rebellion in their Southwest Africa protectorate, nor is there any prospect of the speedy restoration of peace.

The trouble began in November, 1903, when the Bondelzwart tribe of Hottentots attacked the German station of Warmbad in the southeast part of the country, not far from the Orange River. Col. Loutwein, the governor of the colony, with the small force at his disposal, had not succeeded in overcoming the Bondelzwartz when in January, 1904, the Hereros, the dominant tribe in the central and north part of the protectorate, rose in revolt and besieged Windhoek, the capital.

Numerous, well armed, fleet of foot and born fighters, the Hereros were formidable foes. For a time the Germans were obliged to act entirely on the defensive. Reinforcements, which up to the present have reached about 20,000 men, were hurried out, and in June, 1904, Gen. von Trotha assumed command of the troops, while in November of that year he superseded Col. Leutwein in the governorship of the colony. Meantime in August, 1904, the Germans had inflicted a severe defeat on the Hereros in their mountain fastness of the Waterberg.

Their chief, Marengo, however, continued a guerilla campaign, and small bodies of Germans were constantly defeated. The troubles of the Germans were greatly increased by a general uprising in October, 1904, of the Hottentots under Hendrick Witboi, a chieftain who had resisted the establishment of German rule in 1883, but had been won over by Col. Leutwein. In April, 1905, von Trotha announced the suppression of the Herero revolt. This proved untrue, for the Hereros remained in possession of most of the colony.

Enormous Damage.

In May last von Trotha put a price on the head of Witboi and other chiefs, and this was followed up by a proclamation that every male Herero found in the colony would be shot. Prince von Bulow intervened and ordered the repeal of von Trotha's proclamation.

The damage done to the colony is enormous. Nearly all of the results of 20 years' colonization have been lost. Both Hottentots and Hereros have suffered severely, but they retain their military organization intact. The causes of the rising are obscure, but hostilities were precipitated by an attempt of the Germans to register in the possession of the Bondelzwartz, while the Hereros were incensed by the actions of German traders.

The Witbois are to be treated without mercy and hunted down until they surrender at discretion, even if the campaign becomes very protracted. Their leaders and those convicted of murder are to be hanged. The Herero tribe will be invited to surrender by proclamation of the governor with certain exceptions. Herero insurgents will receive an offer of pardon, but those who do not surrender within four weeks are to be condemned to death.

The Ovambos, who occupy the northern section of German Southwest Africa, are to be brought into subjection, the German governor insisting upon the surrender of the Ovambo chief, who at the beginning of the insurrection attacked the German forces.

A MEDICINE CHEST IN ITSELF.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrh, asthma and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, owing to its cheapness. It should be in every house.

The average man is perfectly willing to make a fool of himself if it will please some woman.

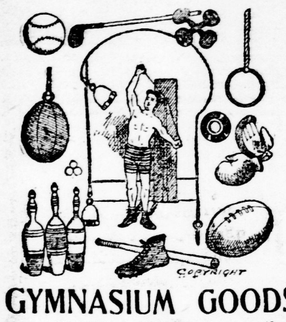
THESE TWO desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

Business and Shorthand Graduates
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F.C.B.C.
(Y. M. C. A. - - - London)
are in demand. Do you know of any seeking employment? Young people make a mistake who do not enter college at once to make preparation for spring openings. Particulars free.
J. W. WESTERVELT,
Principal.

That Woman

You have noticed so well dressed more than likely had her costume made by our experienced tailors. No pains spared to give entire satisfaction.

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ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK CORNER.



GYMNASIUM GOODS
that will cultivate health and strength in exercises. Punching bags, dumbbells, Indian clubs, fencing foils, singlesticks and boxing gloves. You will find here the best that is manufactured. Our stock of sporting goods embraces everything in hunting clothing, guns and ammunition, and everything that is in demand by the sportsman.
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COLERICK BROS.
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Reasonable charges. Best equipmen's.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
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FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Lady assistant when desired.
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Undertakers and Embalmers.
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubber-tired funeral cars.
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629 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678
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This 15-jewel "Ryrie" movement is fully guaranteed and good enough for a solid gold covering.

But we have widened its opportunities for "serving mankind" by offering it for just $15.00 in a 25-year gold filled case—ladies' or men's size.

Diamond Hall's recent enlargement means increased values to customers.

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Branches: Physical examination, with prescription of exercises, body building, curative gymnastics, corrective work, fencing and boxing, shower baths. Office hours, 10 to 11 a.m., 7 to 8 p.m. wty

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Who have ever smacked their lips over the Ale and Porter marked Hamilton's. Made to please, strengthen, satisfy; that it accomplishes that purpose is attested by many thousands of users who know a good ale and porter when they taste it.

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Specialty: Crown and Bridge Work.

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A first-class Set of Teeth $6 00
The best Whites or Justi $8 00
Gold Crowns $5 00
Dr. Fred L. Wood,
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New and charming designs in boundless array.
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It's a proverb among users of this famous bread. Pure, wholesome, satisfying—it sustains health and it assists in the first steps to the recovery of perfect health.
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Gerhard Heintzman Pianos
Are constructed on purely scientific principles by men thoroughly educated in the art of perfect piano building.
They have gained a world-wide reputation by reason of their wonderful DURABILITY and LASTING TONE QUALITIES.
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Ask Your Grocer for Parnell's Bread. 'Phone 929.

Boys' Watches
Moderately priced, will keep good time. Get the boy a watch. Don't cost much and he'll be proud of it.
WARD, THE JEWELER, 374 Richmond Street.

Saving Money When You Start to Save Do It Systematically
by opening a savings account and adding to it weekly. You will be surprised at the result. One dollar opens an account with
THE CANADIAN
Savings and Loan Company.
420, 422 Richmond Street.
M. H. ROWLAND, Manager.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. Claude McMann, of Port Huron, is spending a few days in this city.

—Mrs. McMillan, of this city, is the guest of Mrs. James Gammock, of Port Huron.

—Mrs. Bell and children, of this city, are the guests of Mrs. Arthur Gregory, Port Huron.

—Mr. H. S. Walker, of this city, has sold his 50-acre farm near Springfield to his brother, J. R. Walker.

—Mrs. James J. Haskett (nee Dodd), will receive Thursday and Friday, Nov. 9 and 10, at her residence, 471 Dundas street.

—Mr. George Marriott, of this city, has left for Detroit to take up his new duties with the Smith-Premier Typewriter Company.

—The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, has been appointed administrator of the estate of the late Squire Cornell, of Delaware.

—Miss Irene Edy has returned from Toronto, where she has been spending a very pleasant holiday with Mrs. Fred Burroughs, Spadina avenue.

—On Tuesday and Friday evenings next R. W. Bro. Tancock will pay official visits to Corinthian Lodge, No. 330, and Belmont Lodge, respectively.

—Mr. James E. Hardy, Toronto, who performed on the tight-rope at the Toronto and London Fairs, has left for England, where he has a ten-weeks' engagement.

—Mr. E. R. C. Struthers, of this city, who has been confined in the Marion (Ind.) hospital with typhoid fever, has returned home, accompanied by Mrs. Struthers, who met him in Detroit.

—Mrs. Joseph Smith, of this city, sister of the late James M. Lister, who died in Brantford on Friday, went to that city and took charge of the remains. They were removed by G. T. R. yesterday to New Sarum, Ont., the home of the father of deceased, where the interment will take place.

—A splendid programme has been arranged in connection with the ninth aniversary of the Ladies' Aid Society of Chalmers Church, Waterloo street, which takes place on Monday next. Previous to the concert an old-fashioned Scotch supper will be served in the lecture room.

Nutrition.
The rebellious stomach becomes docile, receptive and retentive under the treatment of Angier's Emulsion. It promotes and actually compels the complete digestion and assimilation of sufficient food to maintain nutrition. It prevents the growh of disease germs and intestinal fermentation.

A FULL SET OF
TEETH
$5.00
THAT'S ALL.
Western Dental Office,
S.W. Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts.
Phone 15.

—Mr. Tudor Reeves, a Cardiff lawyer, and Mr. Dewi Michael, Welsh singer, will take the services on Sunday (morning and evening), at the Auditorium. Mr. Reeves was sent to Wales by a London (England) newspaper to "write up" the great revival there, and this will be his topic tomorrow. Mr. Michael is an excellent singer.

—Miss Flossie Steele was recently presented by her friends in the employ of Mr. Alfred Tyler, Clarence street, with a farewell address and a handsome ring set with pearls. Miss Steele is about to enter the Victoria Hospital Training School for Nurses. Her many friends will wish her every success in her new duties.

HURON COLLEGE APPOINTMENTS

The Huron College appointments for Sunday, Nov. 5, for student and lay readers are as follows:

Blyth—D. C. Cornish.
Wallaceburg—T. C. Hamilton.
Mount Brydges—J. M. Horton.
Watford—G. B. Cox.
Inwood—F. Hughes.

DR KILPATRICK TOMORROW.

Rev. Dr. Kilpatrick, professor of systematic theology in Knox College, Toronto, is to be the preacher at the anniversary services of the First Presbyterian Church on Sabbath. Dr. Kilpatrick is one of the strong men in the Presbyterian Church in Canada. He has already greatly commended himself by his excellent work on the staff of Manitoba College, where he not only was beloved by his students, but did an enormous amount of work in the pulpits of Manitoba and further west. Since coming to Ontario, his inaugural lecture and other public appearances have shown plainly that Knox College is to be congratulated on this accession to its staff, and that the churches through the Province who have the opportunity of hearing him preach are privileged.

MALE CHURCH WORKERS' MEETING.

Last night the Dundas Center Church was the scene of a pleasant gathering, when the men of the congregation assembled to the number of about 150 and spent an evening of pleasure and profit. The meeting, though somewhat of an innovation in Methodist Church circles, found favor with all present, and it was decided to meet monthly. The discussion last night was on such matters as the duty of the church to lodges and the attitude of the church toward men. Among those who took an active part were Messrs. William Yeates, C. E. German, W. H. Wortman, D. A. McDermid, William Heaman W. H. Winnett, R. R. Goulding, William Bowman and J. Parnell Morris.

DIRTY BUSINESS STOPPED

U. S. Officers Discover Big Plant for Making Obscene Pictures.

Chicago, Nov. 4. — Probably the largest plant in the United States for the production of obscene photographs has been discovered in Chicago, and its business has been broken up by the police. Secret service officers of the postoffice department have for several years been seeking the places where thousands of obscene pictures came from, and yesterday with the assistance of the police, they found it at 173 Milwaukee avenue. The proprietor, Thomas Collins, was arrested and sent to jail in default of $3,000 bail, while 120,000 obscene photographs and negatives were seized. Just as the place was entered by the police, a delivery of 10,000 card mounts for pictures was made by a Chicago house.

EIGHT CASES FOR NON-JURY COURT

Docket To Be Heard by Chief Justice Falconbridge Is Not Very Heavy.

There will be eight cases at the non-jury assizes next Monday. Chief Justice Falconbridge will preside.

Arthur vs. Cushing is a suit brought to wind up a partnership in an ice business. The plaintiffs are George Arthur, D. Collins and James Steele, and the defendants are William and Edward Cushing. The defendants enter a counter-claim for $569 32, and also for unstated damages for the alleged seizure of ice by the plaintiffs. Ivey & Dromgole, for the plaintiffs, and Meredith, Judd & Meredith, for the defendants.

The case of the Monarch vs. the York Mutual is an action between two first insurance companies to recover $1,000 and costs, alleged to be due on a policy issued to W. Behine & Co., Toronto, whose factory was burned in 1904. McKillop & Murphy, for the plaintiffs; Bull & Kyle, of Toronto, for the defendants.

Johnston vs. Ashplant is an action by E. H. Johnston against J. S. Ashplant to recover $2,500 alleged to be due him as compensation for a judgment secured by C. B. Armstrong, on the ground that undue preference was shown defendant by the plaintiff in paying him $8,200 before the assignment of the Western Shoe Company. McKillop & Murphy, for the defense.

Pool vs. Huron and Erie, is brought by Thos. K. Pool, of Glencoe, to recover $2,153 68, which he alleges was paid the Huron and Erie Savings Company to purchase property for plaintiff, and which the company refused to return. Elliott & McDonald, for the plaintiff; Cronyn & Betts, for the defense.

McDonald vs. McDonald is an action brought by John A. McDonald, of Ekfrid, against his father, Archibald McDonald, to set aside a lease for some property on the Longwood road. The plaintiff alleges that he was given the deed of the property by his father on coindition of giving a life lease, and by mistake the lease was made out for 999 years. The father, Archibald McDonald, enters a counter-claim for $2,000 rent, and alleges that the son obtained a lease by stealth, had the wording changed, and had it registered under its new form. Elliot & McDonald, for the plaintiff; Stuart & Moss, Glencoe, for the defense.

McAlpine & McLarty is a suit by Alexander McAlpine, Metcalfe, to recover from John McLarty, of the same township, the sum of $3,000, the amount of a judgment secured at the fall assizes for the seduction of his daughter. It is alleged that the property deeded to the defendant has been placed in the hands of another son to defeat the ends of justice. Elliot & McDonald, for the plaintiff; Stuart & Moss, Glencoe, for defendant.

Robinson vs. McGillivray is a suit brought by Robinson, Little & Co. against M. McGillivray, a former merchant of Listowel, and J. W. Scott. It is alleged that the latter induced the former to sell his business in order to secure preference over the other creditors, and it is asked that the sale be declared void and a receiver appointed. Gibbons & Harper, for the plaintiff; Blewett & Bray, Listowel, for the defense.

Scribner vs. Ryan is a suit brought by G. W. Scribner to recover $1,298 77, alleged to be due plaintiff on the sale of a patent to Joseph Ruse, of Battle Creek, Mich. The defendant, Peter Ryan, of Toronto, is alleged to have acted as guarantor. McEvoy & Perrin, for plaintiff; W. M. Hall, Toronto, for defense.

Equaled by few, excelled by none. Rajah cigar, 10c.

BREEN—ROBERTSON

Marriage of a Well-Known London Traveler at Detroit.

The wedding took place in Detroit this week of Mr. Thomas Breen, drug traveler, of this city, to Miss Josephine Robertson, formerly of Amherstburg. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Cote, in St. Anne's Church. The bride, who was attired in a costume of pale blue silk, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and wore a hat to match, was attended by Miss Eugenie Pineaut, of Amherstburg, while Mr. Joseph Leech supported the groom. After the ceremony dinner was served at the residence of the bride's aunt, and at its conclusion the young couple left for their home in this city.

Mr. Breen is one of the most popular young travelers of London. He was for some years very active in amateur baseball circles, and he has a host of friends who will extend hearty congratulations to himself and wife.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla enjoys the distinction of being the greatest curative and preventive medicine the world has ever known. It is an all-round medicine, producing its unequalled effects by purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood on which the health and strength of every organ, bone and tissue depend. Accept no substitute for Hood's, but insist on having Hood's AND ONLY HOOD'S.

WANT 20-MILL RATE OR LESS

Real Estate Owners Favor Combined Effort to Lower Tax Burden.

A committee of the Real Estate Association last night presented the following resolution to a meeting of the association and it was unanimously adopted:

"That, whereas other cities and towns not any better if as well situated as is the city of London, are running on a lower tax rate, and increasing their industries as it were by leaps and bounds, this city has not increased in the same proportion as it should do, and that notwithstanding the heavy drains on the taxpayers to build paved streets, increased fire protection, abundance of the purest spring water, having a 10,000,000-gallon pumping plant, and the magnificent system of railways largely helped into existence by the public contribution from the taxpayer, that we have not only not been getting our share of new industries, but we have been called upon to help those already here by way of fixed assessments and exemptions, we attribute this state of affairs to the excessive or high tax rate levied on an exceptional high assessment, thus burning the candle of the unfortunate taxpayer at two ends.

"We therefore suggest that this association invite the board of trade to appoint a committee to meet a committee from this association to arrange if possible for a joint meeting of all the spending bodies sending a simuar committee, such as the library board, the school board, the waterworks, the hspital, and the city council, to try to adopt some general plan by which a combined effort may be made in presenting the same to the electorate for their approval and co-operation in bringing the tax rate down to a level 20-mill rate and to keep it at or below that point."

Figures were also adduced at the meeting to prove that a half-mill rate to which the public library is entitled, is altogether too much to run the institution, and the statement was made that three-eighths of a mill will prove ample if the library board exercise economy, inasmuch as the library is now well equipped and appointed.

Taste well, smell well, sell well, smoke well. Try them. Bruce Carruthers, 5c.

BROOCH WAS STOLEN

And Young Englishman Arrested as the Thief.

Bert Kelly, a young Englishman, was arrested yesterday afternoon on a charge of stealing a brooch from the residence of Mr. J. E. Griffith, Byron.

Kelly came from Chatham some time ago, and was given employment by Mr. Griffith. He had no money at the beginning of the week, and when, on Tuesday evening, he returned from London with considerable cash and several purchases, he was suspected of having stolen the brooch, which had been missed during his absence.

The brooch was composed of three large gold coins. One of the coins was found in a pawn shop in the city, another had been purchased by a manufacturing jeweler, while the third was changed at the Byron postoffice.

A warrant was sworn out for Kelly's arrest yesterday, and it was executed by Constable Sadleir. He appears for examination today.

SIMPLE JOY.

It Feels Mighty Good To Be Clear of Coffee Ails.

A Massachusetts woman had been a life-long coffee drinker and was slow to suspect that it was this habit that was making her life miserable.

The knowledge came to her at last, fortunately, before it was too late.

"I can now see," she writes, "that the use of the old kind of coffee was the cause of my poor health, and before going any further, I want to say that Postum Food Coffee has done more for me than all the different medicines in the years I was ailing, for it has made me a well woman, while the medicines always failed. I have been drinking Postum for two years now, and shall never give it up willingly.

"The first intimation of breaking health that I had was when my stomach gave out; my digestion was so impaired that I had no appetite for breakfast and but little for any other meal. Then I became the victim of sleeplessness, and arose in the morning tired and languid and utterly unfit for the duties of the day before me. I grew so nervous that I could not hold my pen, my flesh fell away and I became painfully thin.

"I must acknowledge the help the doctor gave me in finding out what was really the matter with me, for after vainly prescribing medicines, he suggested that I give up coffee. I did so, but with very little hope that it would do any good. I had to have something in the way of a hot, table beverage and fortunately, hit upon Postum.

"Quite a little time elapsed before the coffee poison was worked out of my system, but this was at last accomplished, and from that moment my health improved in every way. Today I am as healthy a woman as can be found. My strength was returned, I sleep beautifully, my digestion has been completely restored, and I enjoy a good, hearty breakfast with no distress to follow it. My nervousness has disappeared, and I have taken on flesh so rapidly that my friends tell me I am 'getting fat.' I weigh more than I ever did before." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.

A WIRELESS MESSAGE

Sent by St. Peter's Court to Bishop McEvay and Father Aylward.

By a unanimous vote, St. Peter's Court, Catholic Order of Foresters, decided on Thursday to send the following Marconigram to his Lordship Bishop McEvay and Rev. Father Aylward, who sailed last Saturday from Montreal for Rome, and are now on the ocean. The message was signed by Mr. Joseph Crummy, secretary of the court, and was in verse form, as follows:

"God speed the prelate and priest over sea and land to Rome,
While return safe from the east, prays the faithful flock at home."

AFFIRMATIVE WON

Debate at Varsity on the Public School Nature Study Course.

The Literary and Musical Society of the Western University held a meeting on Thursday night in the convocation hall, when a programme was carried out, including an instrumental solo by Miss Dearness, a vocal solo by Mr. Doherty, readings by Miss Robson, and a debate, "Resolved, that the nature study course, as prescribed for public schools, is of more educational value than the literary course prescribed."

The affirmative was taken by Messrs. Hawkins and Connor, and the negative by Messrs. Styles and Parsons.

The decision was for the affirmative.

Mr. Gras, in beginning his term of office as president of the society, gave a very able address

Miss Una Saunders, missionary from India, met the students on Thursday, and spoke to them along the student volunteer movement lines. She was heartily welcomed.

A species of frog found in Borneo has very long toes, webbed to the tip. This creature can leap from a high tree, and, by spreading its toes, be supplied with four little parachutes, which enable it to easily descend. Hence it is called "the flying frog."

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Phone 1684.
134 Dundas Street and Carling Street,
Opposite Market Lane, Former Screaton Premises.
LONDON, ONTARIO

Everything New.
THESE CHILLY DAYS!
THESE CHILLY NIGHTS!
Have You Made Preparation?

Large size cotton blankets, white and gray..... 75c
Wool Blankets, thoroughly scoured, large size blue and pink border; special, pair..... $2.45
Comfortables, large size, good filling, special..... $1.19
Comfortables, large size, pure white filling, $1.75 and..... $2.50
Cashmere Finish Wrapperettes, 36 inches, 2 widths to a comforter, all colors; regular 15c, for, a yard..... 10c
Medicated Bats, large size; each..... 10c
Now is the time for umbrellas; special, each..... 44c

School Boys' and Girls' Umbrellas, With Crook.
Umbrellas, gloria top, paragon frame, steel rod, glove protector, mounted handles; regular $1.00, for..... 69c

See Our Selection at $1.00.
Horn handles, patent runners, A1 tops; best in city; special $1.00

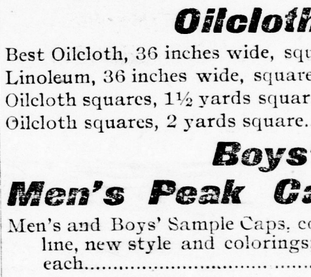
Oilcloth Time.
Best Oilcloth, 36 inches wide, square yard..... 24c
Linoleum, 36 inches wide, square yard..... 35c
Oilcloth squares, 1½ yards square..... 95c
Oilcloth squares, 2 yards square..... $1.45

Boys' and Men's Peak Caps Half Price.
Men's and Boys' Sample Caps, comprising half dozen to a line, new style and colorings; regular 35c and 50c; for, each..... 25c

Newness in Shirtwaist Suits.
Chiffon Broadcloth Shirtwaist Suits, new styles and designs; brown, blue, green; Helena make; regular $15.00, for....$10.00
Regular $18.00, for....$11.00
Men's Shooting Coats, new shade, up-to-date..... $1.25
Rubber Carriage Rugs, plaid lining..... $1.25

Mail Orders Especially Attended To.

QUICKLY WEARS AWAY
50 Branches in Canada.
Many people dread to enter a Bank. WHY?
Because many Bank officials lack friendly courtesy.
This feeling of embarrassment quickly wears away with those who deal at this Bank—at least, we try to make it so. We want all our customers to know and feel that we are always glad to wait on them.
INTEREST PAID TO DEPOSITORS FOUR TIMES A YEAR.
$1.00 Opens an Account in our SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
THE SOVEREIGN BANK OF CANADA
London Branch—Opposite City Hall.
F. E. KARN, Manager.



New China Tea Sets At The London Crockery Co.
We have just received from the factories a magnificent assortment of new 40 and 44 piece Tea sets.
All New Designs and Shapes, Dainty Thin China, Austrian, English, French Makes, All Well-Known Makers.
Nothing like them shown in city, prices from $6.50 up to $30 per set.
WEDDING GIFTS. We show the largest assortment of suitable new CHINA Bric-a-Brac and Bronzes to be found in London.
CROWN DERBY CUPS AND SAUCERS. We carry an immense variety (200 lines) of fancy cups and saucers. You should see these. Haviland, Limoges, English, Austrian and other makes.
HAVILAND CHINA. We have just received a beautiful new line, both stock pattern dinnerware and fancy pieces, every piece is exclusive and not sold elsewhere in the city. The newest and richest of decorations and sold at reasonable prices.
We would like to have you inspect our new goods, our stock was never so complete as it is now.
THE LONDON CROCKERY CO. 169 DUNDAS STREET

POURE, POURE, POURE
Maurice Poure, the brilliant young violinist, who has just arrived in London, after a three years' course in Belgium, is now a teacher at the London Conservatory of Music. Mr. Poure is a remarkably talented artist, has a beautiful method, and plays superbly.
W. CAVEN BARRON, Principal.
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Music and the Drama

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night .....
..... "The Genius and the Model"
Tuesday .. "The Woman in the Case"
Thursday ..... "His Last Dollar"
Saturday.."The Duke of Killicrankie."

BENNETT'S VAUDEVILLE.

All week, every afternoon and night
.... First-class Vaudeville

The Grand Opera House will have a fine attraction this afternoon and evening, when the successful new farce-comedy, "The Genius and the Model," by two young American authors, who have already distinguished themselves in the field of playwriting, will have its first presentation in this city, by a company headed by Mr. Henry Woodruff and Miss Edna Goodrich. William C. DeMille is the author of the great Indian drama, "Strongheart," in which Robert Edeson is now starring, with the greatest success of his stellar career. It is an original comedy, satirizing in a humorous vein the extravagant artistic pretensions of a certain type of people in the art-life of the great metropolis. Mr. Woodruff has long since occupied a prominent place



ELEANOR SABISTON,

Who Will Appear in "His Last Dollar."

in the theatrical profession. He has been the leading man in the companies of Minnie Maddern Fiske, Henrietta Crossman, Amelia Bingham and other prominent stars, and also played "Ben Hur" in General Lew Wallace's great biblical play during six months of its New York engagement. Miss Goodrich has heretofore shone in comic opera, which field she has decided to leave for the more serious work of the drama. She is exceedingly pretty, and is credited with fine dramatic ability. The production of the play is a very complete one, and the scenic environment is very beautiful. The scene in the last act takes place in the Fifth avenue home of a wealthy society woman, and the gowns worn by the women are exceedingly rich and beautiful, showing the latest creations of the modiste's art.

Few plays in recent years have created so much comment as Clyde Fitch's "The Woman in the Case," which for four months crowded the Herald Square Theater, New York, to its capacity, and which after a brief summer vacation, returned to the Madison Square Theater in August, only to duplicate the impession made on its previous visit to New York. There is likely to be an unusual demand for seats when Miss Walsh presents her now famous play at the Grand on Tuesday evening next. Like most of Mr. Fitch's contributions to the stage, "The Woman in the Case" is very much up-to-date. Briefly speaking, it tells the story of a loving, faithful wife who will not believe in the accusations against her husband, although they are supported by sufficient evidence to land him in prison. She not only believes him to be innocent, but proves him so. He is the victim of a woman's revenge, a woman of the type that have supplied the yellow journals with the biggest headlines in recent criminal cases.

While the action of the play, which culminates in what has come to be called in New York the famous third act, is somewhat melodramatic, it is perfectly plausible. Indeed, the great success the play has enjoyed is chiefly due to the fact that the story in its main features is almost identical with that of one of the most famous actual life dramas with which the courts of justice have had to deal recently. As for Miss Walsh herself, local playgoers will be glad to see her again in a role in which her well-known feminine charms have opportunity of display. Her gowns are the creations of the famous Mrs. Osborne, and they are said to be for the feminine playgoers an alluring attraction in themselves. The play is in four scenes, two of which are richly decorated interiors that are intended to reflect the art, luxury and comfort of the Fifth avenue palaces in New York. Another hardly less interesting is the visitors' room in the famous Tombs Prison. The fourth shows the tawdry home of a famous "show girl."

The fourth act of "His Last Dollar," the great American racing play, is one of the kind that has a tendency to rouse the audience to the highest pitch of enthusiasm. In it we see the brave Kentucky girl, Eleanor Downs, interpreted by Miss Eleanor Montell, who has striven so hard to see her horse run in the Great Futurity, the winning of which means so much to her. Then we hear her taunted by a villain whom she has repulsed and unmasked; see her jockey disabled and hopes dashed to the ground. Our brave little woman seeks in despair for someone to ride her horse, but no one has confidence in the unknown mongrel. Then comes Joe Braxton, the one-time jockey, who throws himself into the breach, taking the colors to ride, and with them gives a promise "to ride the heart out of the others." Then we have the start described in a vivid manner, there is a sudden darkening of the scene, a swish of scenery, and the tumultuous crowd at the finish of a race bursts upon us with its cheers and cries, its babble of noise and excitement—it is but a momentary scene when we see the actual racers and realize that a race is being run in our presence. For this scene thoroughbred running horses are carried. "His Last Dollar" comes to the Grand next Thursday evening.

The blue ribbon comedy of the season is admitted to be "The Duke of Killicrankie," which will be at the Grand Opera House next Saturday. The play was first produced at Charles Frohman's Criterion Theater, London, England, and shortly after at the Empire, New York. Phenomenal runs were made, followed by Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis. Miss Rose Coghlan is at the head of the company which will appear here, and the entire original equipment will be used. The story is of two very pretty love affairs, the one between the duke and Lady Henrietta Addison, and the other between a member of Parliament, Henry Pitt Welby, and Mrs. Mulholland, the widow of a glue king. The ladies coquette with the gentlemen a little too much, whereupon the lovers decoy them to a castle in the Highlands. Here they capitulate and the charming comedy ends to the happiness of all.

That vaudeville in London has become a firm and deep-rooted institution, and one that is steadily growing stronger, is evidenced by the increased weekly patronage at Bennett's.

If the large and pleased audiences who attend the nightly performances and daily matinees are any criterion to judge by, then Bennett's must be highly rated as a popular place of amusement. The attractions presented are always of a refined character, pleasing and interesting to everybody and especially suitable to ladies and children. In a word Bennett's is distinctly a family resort.

To one conversant with vaudeville, the bill for the coming week is an exceptionally well-balanced one.

It will also mark the return engagement of two acts that made individual hits when here last season.

The Sa Vans will surely receive a hearty welcome back. Their acrobatic work is very clever and their whole performance is brightened by the funniest stage business imaginable. The other return engagement is that of the Misses Roattino and Stevens. Their act entitled "Scenes in the Wistaria Bower," is pleasantly remembered by many Londoners whose good fortune it was to see it.

An interesting feature on the bill is The Lucados. Their performance is composed of marvelous heavyweight juggling of such articles as cannon balls, twirling a 125-pound wagon on the forehead, and picking up with the teeth a woman on a bicycle and holding her while she rides.

A brisk and sprightly act is that of the Brobst Trio. They are considered singing, dancing and talking comedians of a high order.

Raimond and Good, two clever artists, will present their latest novelty entitled "Hee Haw." This is a travesty on "Zaza," and is intended for laughing purposes only.

A high-class musical act will be presented by Stewart and Raymond, and a merry little German comedy sketch, entitled "Hinie Noodles" will be acted by Howard and Linder. New and interesting films will be shown by the Bennettigraph.

A novelty in the way of an orchestral selection will be presented at Bennett's next week by Prof. Stevens' orchestra. It is a characteristic medley entitled the "Village Orchestra," and is composed of the best musical talent the town of Biggs Corners affords.

Seth Hemingway, who is the village blacksmith and also the leading violinist, has his own ideas regarding the different tempos of music. He insists on playing solos, his favorite being "Pop Goes the Weasel." His brother Josh plays the cornet, and who is a sort of bragadoccio fellow, who is constantly boasting of how loud he can blow.

Major Goodboy, the leader of the orchestra and who also holds the position as church organist, is one of those crabbed individuals who pretends to be authority on good music, but in reality knows comparatively nothing, and is constantly making mistakes, but by his cleverness manages to blame it on the clarinet or the snare drummer. There is a continual row throughout the whole selection. Each one has his own ideas regarding time, etc., and a general rows takes place. A reconciliation soon takes place and everything ends smoothly, and all members agree to report promptly for rehearsal next Monday night in the rear of Seth Hemingway's blacksmith shop.



MISS BLANCHE WALSH, IN "THE WOMAN IN THE CASE."

Londoners will soon be treated to the privilege of seeing the finest performing bear act in vaudeville, that of Mme. Devoix La Vlere's. It is an European act and is considered quite as marvelous and in fact on the same par as Mme. Adjie, who with her trained lions drew such large audiences to Bennetts last season. The engagement will be looked forward to with great interest by the lovers of sensational in vaudeville.

A New York paper says: New York is to have plenty of Shakespeare this season if all goes right. No less than four companies will render the works of the great master in four different and distinct styles. Julia Marlowe and E. H. Sothern began their Shakespearean revival at the Knickerbocker Theater Monday with the "Taming of the Shrew." The audiences on the initial night and those subsequent performances afforded a complete refutation of the idea that Shakespeare will not pay in these days in New York. The Knickerbocker production was a magnificent one from a scenic viewpoint, and the treatment of this, the best of Shakesperian comedies, was what was to have been expected of these two fine artists.

Mme. Modjeska has arrived in the city from her California ranch to begin her rehearsals for her very latest farewell tour of the country in a Shakespearean repertoire, which will include "Much Ado About Nothing," "Macbeth," "Measure for Measure," besides "Mary Stuart" and "Marie Antoinette."

Ben Greet and his company of English players is to give five or six Shapespearean plays in an east side hall as nearly as possible as they were given in Shakespeare's time by the great dramatist's own company. There will be no effort at scenic effect at all. Mr. Greet's company is vouched for by Shakespearean scholers as fully competent, and doubtless they will attract good audiences among students particularly of the master of English drama. The fourth attempt at Shakespeare will be in one of the Yiddish theaters on the east side. Truly New York will not suffer this year for lack of Shakespeare.

An actor who had been making a professional visit to Great Britain was telling at the Players' Club, New York, some of his experiences on the road in that country. He spoke of the theaters in the provinces, called the Royal, the Princess, His Majesty's and titles of that sort, with the whole first floor given over to the pit, a single dressing-room divided only by a canvas screen. No fire, no steam, no electric light, water in a rain barrel for washing, no furniture in the dressing-rooms.

"Why, our country opera houses and academies of music are palaces compared to them. We were in the Black Country about Wolverhampton, and I asked the manager for a chair for my dressing room. 'Cheer! Man alive, doan't thee sit on thy boxes?' was his answer. In one town we had a rehearsal for some new members of the company and called the orchestra, for there were music cues. Only the leader responded. He assured me that it would be all right that night, and he couldn't stay, as he was working in the mill. But that night it wasn't right, the four members of the 'band,' as they called it there, failed with their cues, played inappropriate music and raised the deuce generally.

"I left my dressing-room as soon as the curtain was down and called them in no mild terms. The leader looked at his fellows and they gazed at him and me in surprise, when the bass fiddle spoke up: 'Well, you be a rare 'un, you be. Doan't thee know we pay thee thy brass?' So, indeed, they did. The four workmen, who were also musicians of a sort, had leased the theater,furnished the band, swept and cleaned the house, took the money at the door and observed with a judicial and critical acumen the plays. No more complaints from me about one-night stands in God's country. I have been on tour in England."

The Washington Star says the following of George Primrose, who recently appeared here: "Few who have witnessed George Primrose's agile dancing would imagine the he made his debut so long ago as 1868. He was known as Master George, and neither in years nor in spirit is as old a man now as his long service in the entertainment of the public might lead one to believe. Both his father, an Englishman and his mother, a native of Dublin, were clever dancers. Although over 80 years of age, his father does not hesitate to 'shuffle his feet' nowadays, and insists that he was a better dancer when in his prime than any of his sons.

"Mr. Primrose is the only one in his family who entered the theatrical profession, and his first public appearance was on a variety stage in Chicago. He thinks he must have danced pretty well, as 'Billy' Emerson, then one of the leading minstrels in the country, happened to witness his initial performance, and was so pleased that he encouraged him to continue in the business. During the following year young Primrose met William H. West, and formed a partnership that continued for many years. In the late seventies they became associated with George Wilson and Milt C. Barlow, under the name of Barlow, Wilson, Primrose & West, and their organization quickly forged to the head in minstrelsy, made much money, and earned big reputations for the principals."

Henry B. Irving, son of the late Sir Henry Irving, will follow in the footsteps of his distinguished father and make an occasional tour of America. Thomas W. Ryley is out with the announcement that he holds a contract with Mr. Irving to appear in New York in "The Jury of Fate," at the conclusion of the London run of the piece.

Contracts were signed last Thursday by Mr. Maurice Campbell, whereby Miss Henrietta Crosman will begin her New York engagement at the Garrick Theater in "Mary, Mary Quite Contrary" on Christmas Day.

Horatio Parker,professor of the theory of music of Yale University, has completed the score of the dramatic and incidental music for Klaw & Erlanger's production of "The Prince of India," which will be seen in New York early in January. Preparations have been in active progress for the last two years for this big dramatic spectacle, which in interest will equal, it is believed, this firm's magnificent "Ben Hur."

Sydney Rosenfeld has undertaken the commission of fitting Elsie Janis with a new musical comedy. Mr. Rosenfeld has delivered the scenario and agreed to turn in a complete manuscript by Dec. 1. Instead of Victor Herbert, the score will be furnished by Robert Hood Bowers, composer of "The Maid and the Mummy." Raymond Peck is at work on the lyrics.

Errol Dunbar, who plays the leading role in one of the "Sherlock Holmes" productions, and Miss Helen Sharpsteen, one of the wealthiest of Boston's young women, were married in New York last Sunday. It was a runaway match, the bride's mother objecting strongly to the marriage.

Lillian Russell has begun suit against Lee Shubert to recover $20,000, which she declares is due her from the venture of "The Lady Teazle" Company last season. Miss Russell also claims a half interest in the company this season.

Edna May will continue her successful run in "The Catch of the Season" at Daly's Theater, New York, until Nov. 27, and the beginning of Miss Viola Allen's engagement there has been deferred until then.

Messrs. Fred and Charles Zimmerman have decided to star Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon in "The Rector's Garden." The piece was first presented two years ago by Robert Edeson, and is by Byron Ongley.

It is said that "Cool" Burgess, the old-time minstrel, who died during the past week at Toronto, got his nickname because he always demanded his salary in advance.

Eva Tanguay was recently married to her musical director, Melville Collins.

Denman Thompson, alias Joshua Whitcomb, of the "Old Homestead," celebrated his 72nd birthday this week. Mr. Thompson is as hale and hearty as a man of half his years, and when asked as to the truth of the report that he soon was to retire, said, with considerable vehemence: "Well, I am not retiring yet, and my present plans do not contemplate my giving up work for a long time to come. Why should I? I am not tired of the stage, and I am glad to say that the people do not seem to be tired of me. Until one of those two things happen, what is the use of talking of retiring."

"One of the most tasteful, attractive and pleasing acts on the vaudeville stage," are the words of a prominent New York manager, referring to the peformance of the Misses Adelina Roattino and Clara Stevens. These accomplished young dancers and singers, whose novel offering with its beautiful settings of scenes in the Wistaria Bower, so pleased the patrons of Bennett's last season, will next week fill a return engagement at that cosy theater. This is pleasing news and again reflects much credit upon the management for their taste and discrimination in securing high-class, refined vaudeville entertainers.

The same week will be marked by the return of another very strong act, quite different in character, but one which made an emphatic hit when here last season. It is the Sa Vans comedy acrobats. Their exceptionally clever acrobatic stunts and ludicrous stage business are remembered by thousands of Londoners, and it was at the suggestion of several of his patrons that Manager Bennett secured them for a re-engagement.

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A case where there was lassitude and lack of strength is told by Mr. David Brown, of postoffice box No. 30, Beeton, Ont.: "About a year ago my health commenced to fail. My hands and feet seemed always cold. I felt worn-out and exhausted, weak as a little child. My face twitched. My limbs and arms commenced to lose their sense of feeling and finally my left side was perfectly numb. All my color left. My appetite ran down. Ferrozone was the first to give me any help. I improved with it very quickly. It toned up the blood and started circulation, so that the numbness gradually disappeared. My condition was perfectly cured by Ferrozone and I have been well ever since. (Signed) 'David Brown."

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Literary Notes.

It is an aspect of city life that we have in Norman Duncan's new book, "The Mother," but his work is marked with the same exquisite tenderness, the same quaint and delightful humor, and the same strain of sadness and tragedy that marked his first important book, "Doctor Luke of the Labrador." Mr. Duncan takes his characters from the most squalid, almost repulsive, circumstances, but under the spell of his witchery it is their souls that are bared to us, and we find them very human. The "mother" is a hopelessly vulgar, untaught woman, a bleached blonde, who sings in a chorus at a dime museum. She is a widow with a tiny boy, aged 4 years, when we meet him first, at the moment when the mother's whole nature is beginning a course of purification and elevation by reason of her great love for her sweet little son. Instinctively she realizes that his innocence and refinement would shrink from the vulgarity and tinsel and weariness which made up her wretched life, and she resorts to every sort of desperate expedient to prevent the truth reaching him. Her poor, barren imagination is strained to the uttermost in providing fantastic stories to satisfy the inquiring mind of her son, Mr. Poddle helps her. Mr. Poddle is such a man as one can only meet in the pages of Dickens or Duncan. The publishers are F. H. Revell & Co., Toronto.

"The Gambler," by Kathryn Cecil Thurstan, will claim attention from everyone who read and enjoyed "The Masquerader." This is a pretty story, told in a very matter of fact manner, but winning the appreciation of the reader page by page. It is intensely human and true to nature. The heroine—Clodagh—is a charming Irish girl, the daughter of a gambler. She is bright, pretty and lovable, but is imbued with the deadly gambling spirit, which she inherits from a long line of ancestors. Having grown like a wild flower in the seclusion of her home county, she is married in her teens to a man older than her father, with whom she has not one idea in common. It can easily be understood that when he is ushered into the gay whirl of society she is easily led to do things htat all her better instincts war against. Inevitably the right man comes into her life too late, and then indeed she suffers and goes through the fire. Left a widow while a young woman she is led into still greater depths of indiscretion by a woman friend who is secretly her rival. The rescue from herself and her enemies of the pretty heroine, by her loving little sister, Nancy, makes a most pathetic and charming ending to a pretty story. F. H. Revell & Co., Toronto, are the publishers.

Odd Word Derivations.

Both "esplanade" and "boulevard" are military terms by origin. The original "boulevard" was a bulwark or horizontal part of the rampart, and an "esplanade" was originally the glacis or slope of the counterscarp of a fortified place. A writer 200 years ago noted that the word boulevard was "now chiefly taken for the void space between the glacis of a citadel and the first houses of a town." Hence its extension to other "void spaces" suitable for promenading. The old French "esplanade" was defined by Cotgrave as "a planing, leveling, evening of ways," from Latin "explanare," to smooth or flatten out, whence the English words "explain" and "explanation."

When did the word "cad" come to have its present odious meaning. In 1837 it was applied to a London omnibus conductor without the slightest disrespect. In a letter from Carlyle to Abraham Hayword in that year appears this passage: "When you have time to write answer, pray pack up the quarterlies along with it; send your famulus into Fleet street, and he will see a Chelsea omnibus; the cad will bring it me for sixpence within the hour."

Long custom has practically limited the word "covey" to association with the partridge, although it has also been used with grouse and ptarmigan. Beaumont and Fletcher, however, spoke of "covey of fiddlers," and Thackeray of a "covey of trumps." The word means properly a brood, hatching, coming through the French "couver," to sit (of a hen bird), from the Latin "cubare," to recline, whence "incubate" also sprung.

A "pier" properly should be of stone. The word is identical with the French "pierre." A "pierglass" is a glass that should be placed on the stonework between two windows.—Chicago News.

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Wayward But Winning

CHAPTER I.

With soft footsteps, hushed to the music of the spheres, spring was drawing near. You could hear the panting of her sweet breath in the branches of the budding trees; the birds, her loyal heralds, were piping out notice of her approach; the wildflowers that had been cowering under the hedges, hiding from the grim tyrant, Winter, heard their queen—Queen Spring—from afar, and plucked up courage to lift their heads and whisper, "She is near—she is here!" All nature seemed waiting for her and preparing to welcome her.

There are some persons who say they like winter—who declare there is nothing half so jolly as a well-curtained room and a roaring fire; but they are few and far between, and are either mad or eccentric, which is worse; but for the majority of people spring comes as an angel of peace and joy, a harbinger of her glorious sister, the summer; and she is welcomed.

On this early spring morning two girls were seated in the porch of what looked like a cottage ornee, but which was in reality a farmhouse. It was a deep-roofed, broad-eaved building, with pretty latticed windows inframed in ivy and newly-budding Virginia creeper, with picturesque gables and fluted chimney stacks. The sort of place the weary Londoner sees in his dreams, and longs for.

Near this house was the farmyard, with cattle standing up to their knees in straw, with pigs squealing blissfully, and cocks and hens crowing and cackling—no, not melodiously, for, with all deference to the poets, cocks and hens are never anything but hideously discordant. Behind the barn was the dairy, spotlessly white, cool and enticing. There was a charming tennis-lawn at the side and a great walled garden, in which grew the succulent cabbage, the piquant gooseberry, the useful potato, and round the walls the luscious nectarine and queenly peach. In fact, it was a model farmhouse, simply because the man who lived in it understood his business, and was fond of it—owned his house, and was proud of it.

His name was Harrington, the farm was called "Howells," and the two girls outside were his daughters.

I think I have said that they were "seated," but in truth one only was seated—she was hard at work sorting seeds; and the other was leaning against the porch, busily helping her—by looking on.

The girl seated and poring critically over her task was Miss Harrington—Miss Philippa Harrington, and was the elder of the two. Nature, who somehow has a disagreeable knack of doing things by halves, and stopping short when she ought to finish her handiwork, had bestowed a loving disposition, an equable temper, and an immense capacity for patience upon Philippa Harrington, and had either forgoten, or wilfully declined, to finish her work and make her beautiful. Philippa was plain, not disagreeably so, but unmistakably so, and she knew it and was not unhappy, which proves beyond question that she was amiable and good-tempered.

Nature, on the other hand, had thought it best to bestow upon the younger sister the most exasperating beauty that ever tormented and set a-longing the heart of man. She was of medium height, beautifully formed, with a graceful outline which betokened perfect health; her face was a fair oval—not too faultless, which is faulty—with brown eyes which had a knack of retiring behind long black lashes; a large but most expressive mouth, and a chin with so maddening a dimple in it that it seemed to cry aloud, "Come, kiss me!" A gleam of wit and fun was always ready to light up those dark brown eyes; the color was quick to mount to the oval cheeks; the smile to wreathe the lips which registered every emotion of their owner, and their owner's emotions were frequently and easily excited.

At this moment the beautiful, witching face was in repose, in that delightful condition of absolute enjoyment which the lazy derive from hanging around and watching other people work.

It was not an occupation which suited Carrie Harrington exactly. She was not, emphatically, one of those who delight in labor for labor's sake. If she worked at all it was by fits and starts, with a tremendous spirit which was furious while it lasted, but never lasted very long. She liked to be a drone in the hive, to sit in the sunshine with a book, or wander about the sweet lanes which surrounded the farm; to lean over the half-stable doors and talk to the horses; to watch the trout leaping in the stream; to be free from care and the irksomeness of petty tasks; in short, to be very much her own mistress and to do as she liked. And everybody abetted her.

As a matter of fact, she and Philippa were only half-sisters. Mr. Harrington, their father, had married twice, the first time early in life, and his wife had died, leaving Philippa, a girl of 15; then Mr. Harrington had married again, and once again had been unfortunate. His second wife, a delicate woman, had given birth to Carrie and died a month afterward. She lived just long enough, indeed, to consign her child to Philippa's care, and Philippa had carried out the trust confided to her with more than a sister's love.

She had, to put it bluntly, gone as near to spoiling Carrie as it was possible to go.

In Philippa's eyes there was no one like Carrie; no one half so beautiful, so witty, or so clever.

She began to humor her when Carrie was a mite of a few months old, and she humored her still. And not content with that, had insisted that everyone else should humor her.

If Carrie had not been a good, sweet-hearted girl, she must have been spoiled, and then she would not have been my heroine, and you would not have been troubled with her eventful history.

It is impossible to spoil some natures, just as it is impossible to kill some plants. All the indulgence which had been lavished upon Carrie had made her willful, capricious, a little proud, not a little fond of her own way; but it had not ruined her sweet loving nature, which atoned for all her faults.

There was a special grace about her which, more even than her beauty, bewitched and enthralled one.

There are some girls, for instance, who, try as they will, can never manage their hair properly; Carrie would give a careless twist of her soft, nut-brown hair round her shapely head, and look, on the instant, like a Hebe. There are some girls who, give them the most costly and fashionable apparel, never look well dressed; Carrie would appear in a cotton frock of the simplest description, and look as if the garment had grown on to her. Some girls never know what to do with their hands and their feet; Carrie had the most perfect, yet unconscious, command of those members, and possessed, still unconsciously, the secret of assuming a hundred graceful and natural poses in almost as many minutes.

Then her voice! Philippa said that it was like the lark's; but it wasn't; the lark has only one note, or two or three at the most; Carrie had a score or more —and all were musical.

Her laugh drove her admirers to the point of distraction, and the frown of her long, arched eyebrows to despair.

In a word—for what description will convey an idea of her!—she was the type of a beautiful, intelligent, English gril, and if there is anything better or more sweet or more bewitching, I know it not!

Philippa "ran the house," as Carrie called it, kept her father's books, managed the servants, looked after and over everything—including the dairy-maids and the poultry; made her own and very often Carrie's dresses, and was in short as useful a personage as you shall find in a ten days' journey.

If the young men had possessed any sense they would have fought to see who should ave had the inestimable privilege of making her his wife; but they didn't. They one and all fell head over heels in love with Carrie, and to add insult to neglect, came and poured the confession of their love into her sister's ears, and more often than not implored her to intercede for them.

But Philippa did not mind in the very least; it seemed quite right and natural in her eyes that she should be passed by and Carrie be the favored one, and she was quite content. Perfectly content, if Carrie was happy, and laughed and sung about the place and made its music and its sunlight.

"What a time you have been pottering about those miserable seeds, Flippa," said Carrie, looking down at her sister contemplatively, and stretching her arms above her head until the rosy finger-tips touched the oaken beams of the porch.

"Flippa" was Carrie's mode of addressing her sister when she, Carrie, was in good humor; "Philippa" when she was a little out of sorts, and "Miss Harrington" when indignant or contradictory.

"Yes," assented Philippa, without looking up from her occupation. "It takes some time; there are a great many bad ones this year; it is wet, I suppose. If I don't throw the bad ones out half the flower-beds will be empty."

"Ah," said Carrie, "so you make yourself a special providence, and get a pain in the back by taking nature's place. Now, I should sow the lot as they are and let nature pick them out."

Philippa laughed.

"I dare say you would. By the way, Carrie, though you decline to assort nasturtiums and German stock, I do wish you would sort your admirers a little."

"My admirers—as how?" demanded Carrie with a languid smile and not a touch of embarrassment.

Philippa smiled and threw a handful of dead seeds into a bag before looking up.

"I mean, I wish you would give them a hint as to which one of them has a chance of winning your good graces, and not allow each one of the whole host to flatter himself that he is the favored individual. Of course, if it amuses you—and I suppose it does—I shouldn't mind if they wouldn't bother me so much."

"Poor Flippa! Have any of them been making love to you, then"

Philippa laughed good-humoredly.

"No, indeed, that's not likely. Only they come and pour the aspirations of their trusting hearts into my ears—expect me to storm the strong fortress they call your heart. Only this morning Willie Fairfold was here just while I was busy with the eggs, telling me how madly he loved you, and insisting that it was my duty as a Christian to act as a go-between."

"He is a nice boy, Willie is," remarked Carrie, catching a stray wisp of hair, and looking at it with cheerful scrutiny. "A very nice boy; but he is rather a bore. I am sorry he should have bored you, Flippa. Send him to me next time."

"For you to drive him mad with your abominable coquetry!" retorted Philippa, with smiling indignation. "He is too nice a boy for that. I wish he were a little more sensible."

"Thanks; you mean more sensible than to admire me, Miss Philippa. Thanks, very much. That's a very nice compliment for your sister."

Philippa laughed at this burst of mock indignation.

"Really, Carrie, you are too bad! Then there is Mr. Goodleigh; he walked home from church with me last Sunday and talked of nothing but you——"

"He ought to be ashamed of himself, then," remarked Carrie, with the same undisturbed smile. "A curate should have something else to talk about."

"So I think," assented Philippa emphatically.

"Curates have no right to fall in love; they have their parish, the whole parish, to fall in love with, and that ought to be enough."

"Perhaps you will tell him so the next time he puts in an appearance with the books he is so fond of lending you."

"Oh, you can tell him for me," said Carrie, as if she were conferring a favor. "You can do it much better than I can."

Philippa laughed.

"Thank you. I don't know that I won't. At any rate, he is too estimable a young man to be played fast and loose with by a willful, heartless, young flirt." And she looked up with a smile of loving admiration at the graceful figure and debonnaire face.

"Quite too utterly sensible. I wonder—seriously, Flippa—I wonder he does not fall in love with you. Oh!"—clasping her hands enthusiastically—"what a magnificent, what a superb, and altogether satisfactory curate's wife you would make!"

Philippa smiled.

"I think I see you in my mind's eye, Horatio, trotting around with a basket of tracts and weak beef tea, and carrying a bulgy gingham! Philippa, if you don't care I shall feel it my duty to point out the great chance that Mr. Goodleigh is missing when he wastes his time fetching and carrying books for me and passing you by."

Philippa laughed again.

"What a funny world it is!" said Carrie, after a pause, during which she had made several vain attempts to catch an early fly that buzzed confusedly round the porch. "If the pale young curate got his wish and married me I should make him most intensely wretched—while you——"

"Philippa, Philippa!" called a man's voice from the house.

"There's father," said Philippa. "Here I am, father."

Mr. Harrington's firm step was heard in the hall and the next moment he stood in the doorway. A fine man; one of England's yeomen, tall, straight and young-looking still, though these two big girls were his daughters

"What are you doing?" he asked, putting his hand on Carrie's neck and pulling lightly at her ear. "Seeds, eh? Look here, Philippa, I've just had a note. Is that room ready?"

Philippa looked up with her calm, gray, serious eyes.

"The room? Yes, father quite ready. What is it?"

"Here read it for yourself," said Mr. Harrington, dropping an open letter into her lap. "I wish to heaven they would make bad writing a penal offense. One-half the letters I get are so badly written that I can't read them. As to this one, except the words 'five o'clock,' and 'train,' I can't understand a line."

"Give it to me," said Carrie, bending down and snatching the letter. "What a gorgeous crest, father? It takes up the upper quarter of the sheet almost. Hem! paper's cheap, and it doesn't matter. Well, it is no copper-plate."

"'Dear Mr. Harrington,—My son hopes to be with you by the five o'clock train this evening. I trust that you will not find him too troublesome, and that you will believe me when I again assure you that I am truly grateful for your kindness in this affair. Hoping you and your—your' (—oh, 'little's' the word)—'little family are well, I remain, yours very truly, Fitz-Harwood.'

"Little family! What on earth does he mean, father?" demanded Carrie, swinging the note, with her head on one side, like a blackbird.

Mr. Harrington smiled; he had already turned away; minutes were precious to him in the spring-time.

"Oh, I don't know," he said with the carelessness of a busy man. "I haven't seen his lordship, or he me, for years, and I suppose he thinks that you are quite little girls. People never realize that other people grow up like themselves. The room's all ready then, Philippa? I shall send Giles with the pony cart." He strode away, then stopped and called back: "Book three loads of hay to Baxter, Philippa."

"Yes, father," she answered back, and he was gone.

Carrie leaned back against the wall, with the letter hanging from her fingers.

"What a strange thing this is, Philippa," she said thoughtfully.

"What is strange?" asked Philippa, throwing the last of her bad seeds into the bag and carefully putting the good ones into a jar.

"About this boy," said Carrie. "Why on earth does Lord Fitz-Harwood send him here? And, still more strange, why does father consent to take a lodger—because that's what it is, isn't it? Fancy Harrington of Howells letting furnished apartments with attendants!" and she laughed, but with a puzzled air.

Philippa looked up quite serenely.

"What a strange way to put it!" she said calmly. "It doesn't seem to me to be so extraordinary. Father and Lord Fitz-Harwood were friends when they were boys——"

"Friends? How could the son of a farmer be the friend of a young earl?" asked Carrie, looking at the crest, and then screwing up a corner of the thick vellum notepaper.

Philippa thought a moment.

"I don't know. I know that they knew each other. Father never talks of it, and I don't quite know how I became aware of the fact, but it is certain that they were friends, and I am inclined to think that I have a vague notion that father saved the earl's life."

Carrie laughed.

[To be Continued.]

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Find the Cause for the Weakness and Nervous Dread That Overshadows Your Life.

You can't keep up forever.

Sooner or later Nature will rebel against the strain that is imposed on your overworked system. So far, will power and nerve may have tided you over, but the end is probably near at hand.

Today the common complaint with weak men and women is lack of kidney vitality. Here you have the cause of your ill-health.

Wouldn't it be wise to use a time-tested remedy like Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they cure that "ailing" feeling in one night. Next morning you feel like new—bright, fresh, and happy. Appetite improves, dull, sallow color grows ruddy and clear, proving that great good is being done by this scientific medicine.

Thus writes Mrs. D. F. Fowler, from Yarmouth: "I used to feel drowsy and heavy, my color was sallow, and there was usually a bad taste in my mouth. I had vague pains all through my limbs and an annoying headache as well.

"After one dose of Dr. Hamilton's Pills there was a sudden change. I felt better, my appetite increased, and that exhaustion and depression gradually left me. Life seemed brighter and happier after I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills, so I strongly recommend such a good medicine."

Mrs. Fowler's letter is a message to you and all others in poor health. You can't do better than follow her advise. Dr. Hamilton's Pills you certainly need; then why not get them now and enjoy the abundant good health they are sure to bring you? Price 25c. per box, or five boxes for $1.00. At all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.S.A., and Kingston, Ont.

Limit of Human Agony

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Restaurant for East London.

Mr. Nick Hrisikos, formerly partner in the business of the Olympia, and Mr. Peter Hrisikos, will open up a first-class restaurant and lunch counter at 664 Dundas street on Saturday, Nov. 4. A fine line of confectionery will also be handled. The Busy Bee, as it shall be called, will be fitted up in the latest style, and will be run on the principle of all first-class restaurants. 61e

SOCIAL GLEANINGS

Mrs. W. J. Reid, Carisbrooke, entertained at a very smart buffet lunch today in honor of the bride, Mrs. George King, and bride-elect, Miss Eleanor Smallman.

The continued illness of Mrs. (Hon.) Charles S. Hyman is a source of much regret to her many friends, who are all anxious for her recovery.

Miss Birrel, of Chatham, spent the past week-end the guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles Richardson, Woodlands, in Grand avenue.

His Excellency the Governor-General, and his brother-in-law, Major Hulford, are on a hunting trip in the Kippewa district.

A pretty entertainment of the week was given on Monday afternoon, when Mrs. James Kerrigan was the dainty and charming hostess at afternoon tea. The function was in honor of Miss Smallman, and after the guests had all arrived the drawing-room was deserted for the dining-room, where the table, exquisitely pretty with clusters of pink roses and trailing smilax, was arranged with covers for Miss Eleanor Smallman, Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Miss Meredith, Miss Mary Glassco, Miss Pringle and Miss Morgan. The smart innovation of all enjoying tea together at one table made the afternoon very merry. During the course of the tea, baby Charles Kerrigan was brought downstairs for a few minutes, and quite enjoyed his first appearance at afternoon tea.

A very happy luncheon party, given at the Kennels yesterday, claimed Miss Geraldine Beddome as hostess. The guests included the much-feted bride-elect, Miss Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Mrs. Jack Smallman, Miss Meredith, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Helen Gunn, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Mary Glassco, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Nenone Carling, and Miss Gladys Michie. The table was artistically arranged with clusters of shaggy chrysanthemums.

Mrs. (Hon.) J. C. McCorkill, of Quebec, has been spending a ten days' visit in town with her sister, Mrs. W. Caven Barron.

Hon. J. C. and Mrs. McCorkill entertained a number of Montreal friends to a Thanksgiving dinner at the Windsor on Thursday evening. Mrs. McCorkill was in Montreal en route home from a visit with relatives at London, Ont.—Montreal Herald.

Lady Laurier has returned to Ottawa for the season.

Mrs. W. T. Edge spent a few days in St. Thomas this week.

The bachelor members of the Hunt Club are giving a farewell dance in honor of Miss Smallman at the Kennels this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Puddicombe, The Beeches, gave a delightful dinner party on Tuesday evening in honor of the arrival in London of Capt. Morgan, of Cairo, Egypt. Unfortunately, Capt. Morgan's coming was delayed until Wednesday morning owing to the late arrival of the steamship Cedric, and his place at dinner was filled by Mr. R. G. Fisher. Mrs. Puddicombe, always a perfect hostess, wore a dainty toilette of black point d'esprit over white, and her daughter, Mrs. Kingsmill, looked remarkably well in a smart royal blue sequined gown. The bride-elect, Miss Smallman, wore a rich gown of white embroidered net over white silk. The other guests were Miss Harris (Eldon House), Miss Gibbons, Miss Morgan, Mr. Marshall Graydon, Mr. Stevenson (St. Thomas), and Mr. Charles Hunt. The table was beautified with great clusters of crimson and white roses and small vases filled with lilies of the valley.

Mr. George Beardmore, who has been living at the Toronto Hunt Club since his return from England, has taken possession of his home in Beverly street once more.

Mrs. Lionel Eliot, of Goderich, is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hyman, Kent street.

Mrs. Percival Foster (nee Pattullo, of Woodstock) will receive for the first time since her marriage at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Adam Ballantyne, 118 Walmer road, on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons of this week, Nov. 1 and 2.—Toronto Globe.

Mrs. Francis Love, in Wellington street, is spending a delightful visit in Winnipeg, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Christie, in Assiniboine avenue.

The Marchioness of Donegal will spend a visit with Mrs. J. Kerr Osborne, at Cloverhill, Toronto, next week.

The Baroness Macdonald of Earnscliffe, Miss Helen Bankes, and Dr. and Mrs. Charles O'Reilly are guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Morrow, of Woodcote, Warwick, England.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Bremner are en pension at 26 Alma street.

Col. and Mrs. Lawrence Buchan, formerly of Wolseley Barracks, this city, have taken apartments at the Windsor, Montreal.

The opening concert of the Woman's Music Club takes place on Monday evening next. Mrs. Roblyn-McKillop, Miss Huntley (St. Thomas), and several of the members will take part.

A wedding of interest to Londoners was solemnized in Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, on Wednesday of last week, when Miss Mary, daughter of Mr. Andrew Muirhead, of Toronto, became the bride of Mr. Arthur Alexander Beemer, son of Dr. N. H. Beemer, of Mimico.

Mrs. Hector, of Toronto, is spending a visit with Mrs. Arthur Bethune, Ivy Villa, in Stanley street, South London.

Viscount and Viscountess Martland are at the King Edward. The viscount has a long record of service in the Royal Scots Fusiliers, Second Dragoons and Scots Guards, and was mentioned in dispatches in the South African war, for which he wears the medal with four clasps.

Miss Mary H. Glassco, of Hamilton, who is such a very attractive visitor in London, will remain a couple of weeks longer at Lornehurst.

Col. Simpson, of Toronto, will be a guest at The Beeches next week.

The American world, assembled in Old London for the marriage of Miss Lulu Pfizer and Capt. Spencer Holland, created quite a stir last week. One of the features of the elaborate wedding dejeuner was a magnificent wedding-cake of white molded sugar, with scores of tiny (real) silver bells, which were carried away as souvenirs by the guests. The entrance to the dining-room was arched and festooned with orange blossoms.

Mrs. Malcolm Kent, Fairlawn, entertains at afternoon tea on Monday next, complimentary to Miss Eleanor Smallman.

Miss Sorabji, of Poonah, India, the distinguished Parsee lady, who was a guest of Bishop and Mrs. Williams last week, gave an interesting address in Cronyn Hall on Monday evening, before a large and cultured audience. Miss Sorabji is one of seven sisters, four of whom are university graduates. One, Miss Cordelia, was the first woman to graduate from Oxford, and is now holding a legal position in India under the British Government. Miss Sorabji had much to tell of the lives of the women of the Zenanas, and throughout her discourse her clear, musical voice held her listeners spellbound. Miss Sorabji left for Chicago on Tuesday. To particularize, among those who heard Miss Sorabji on Monday evening were his Lordship the Bishop and Mrs. Williams, Rev. Dean and Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Green, Rev. W. T. and Mrs. Hill, Miss Hill, Mrs. Manigault, Mrs. Charles Hutchinson, Mrs. (Dr.) Niven, Rev. Dr. Beaumont, Miss Beaumont, Miss Moore, Mr. J. K. H. Pope, Miss Pope.

Miss Meta Macbeth, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Macbeth, Bleak House.

Mrs. Walter Kingsmill spent Thursday in St. Thomas.

Invitation cards for the first large dance of the season were issued this week by Mrs. George C. Gibbons, Lornehurst, for Monday evening next.

The Marchioness of Donegal and Miss Creelman, of Montreal, are being much feted in Winnipeg. Among the events in their honor was a dinner given by Mrs. Stewart Tupper.

Miss Marmion, who has recently returned home from a continental trip, and has been visiting Mrs. Stephen Blackburn, in Glencoe, is now spending a short visit with Miss Bethune, in Dufferin avenue.

The week just past was essentially one of pre-nuptial events, which will be continued until Monday evening next, and will be terminated by the grand military wedding in St. Paul's Cathedral on Wednesday next at half-past two o'clock, when Miss Eleanor, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smallman, Waverley, becomes the bride of Capt. Claude Kyd Morgan, of the R. A. M. C., Cairo, Egypt. The bride will be attended by Miss Enid Morgan, of Carnoustie, Scotland; Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Meta Macbeth (Toronto), Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Dora Labatt, and Miss Price (of Kentucky), who are to wear very quaint costumes of the Directoire period, and carry Directoire staffs. Capt. Morgan will be attended by Capt. Campbell Becher, and the ushers chosen are Capt. Walter Smith, Capt. Douglas Young, Mr. Charles Hunt, Dr. Archie Becher and Mr. J. Innes Carling. Col. Smith and Col. Simpson, of Toronto, will augment the escorts for the bridesmaids at the close of the ceremony. Succeeding the wedding reception at Waverley, the bridal party will be guests of Mr. Smallman at the Vaudeville. After a week's absence on a short Canadian trip, Capt. Morgan and his bride will return for a week's stay at Waverley, during which time a few of the events which were to have been given in their honor, and were crowded off the calendar, will take place.

The old customs of All-Hallowe'en were duly recognized in London this week, and the night was one of wild, mysterious and superstitious rites, combined with no end of fun and taffy. Talbot street north had a large share of festivities, but fairies, jack-o'-lanterns and other strange beings congregated around many homes in the vicinity of Victoria Park, and wherever they were, fun, magic, taffy and chestnuts reigned supreme.

Mrs. (Dr.) MacCallum, of the Asylum, accompanied by her son, Dr. John Bruce MacCallum, professor in the University of California, left London the other evening to spend part of the winter months in California.

Mrs. Mortimore, in Central avenue, gave a most enjoyable matinee euchre on Wednesday complimentary to Mrs. (Capt.) Hilliam, of Pretoria, South Africa.

The luncheons, teas, etc., with which the week has been filled, progressed merrily. Monday afternoon Mrs. John Smallman, Elton Lodge, entertained at luncheon at the Kennels, and the flowers on the prettily decked table were rivaled by the bright coterie surrounding it. Among the guests were Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Mrs. Frank Reid, Miss Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Mrs. Norman Alexander, Miss Niven, Miss Labatt, Miss Ada Somerville, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Jessie Hale, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss others.

Mrs. J. S. Robinson, in St. Thomas, gave a very enjoyable high tea on Wednesday last, which was followed by euchre. Thirteen tables were in requisition for the players, who included Mrs. (Senator) Wilson, who was the fortunate winner of the first prize; Mrs. Gilbert, Mrs. Kerry, Mrs. Idsardi, Mrs. Edge (of this city), Mrs. McCarthy (Belleville), Mrs. White, Mrs. Hutchinson, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Drake and Mrs. McKay.

Miss Minnie Davis, of Sarnia, has been the guest of Miss Elsie Green, in the Wortley road, for the past ten days.

Mrs. Jack Meredith returned home to Toronto on Monday evening.

Mrs. (Col.) Young, of Kingston, is expected to visit in London next week for the Smallman-Morgan nuptials.

The last golf tea at the Kennels for the season of 1905 was given on Monday afternoon last. The day was bright, the atmosphere keen and cold, adding zest to the approach and putting contest, participated in by nearly all the Hunt Club members. The reception room was softly lighted, the two grate-fires casting rosy shadows over the bright groups who assembled at the tea hour. Mrs. Adam Beck, the hostess of the day, looking very bright and pretty in a white serge suit, and her two English guests, Miss Dorothy Champion and Miss Rosalie Mercer, received. The tea-table was adorned with brilliant red carnations, and the honors of the tea were graciously performed by Mrs. Ernest Smith, who was gowned in white homespun, with hat en suite. Among the smartly-gowned dames and demoiselles were noted Mrs. Maxwell Fraser, looking very well after her trip abroad; Mrs. Smallman, Mrs. Parfitt, Mrs. Harley Brown, Mrs. Fritz Beck, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Lambe, Mrs. Calgeron, Mrs. Gibbons, Miss Gibbons, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Mary H. Glassco (a winsome Hamiltonian bud, whose shepherd's plaid coat was most becoming). Mrs. Walter Kingsmill was dainty and charming in her journey suit of American Beauty red broadcloth, with princess skirt and Eton coat, with white French sailor trimmed with old rose velvet and tips, and ermine fur, Miss Geraldine Beddome, Miss Ada Somerville, Miss Belton, Miss Anne Scatcherd, Miss Ismena Labatt, Miss Allie Hyman, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Harris, Miss Kent, Miss Hale, Miss Elliott, Miss Puddicombe, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Misses Minnie and Annie Kibbe, Mrs. Niven, Miss Dorothy Betts, Capt. and Mrs. Cyril Raikes, Hon. Adam Beck, Col. MacDougal and Major Carpenter. During the progress of the tea Mrs. Ernest Smith, the president of the London Hunt Ladies' Golf Club, presented Miss Emily Belton with a silver loving-cup (the championship cup for the season), which later will be inscribed with her name and the date. Mrs. Niven, vice-president, presented a very handsome silver-mounted umbrella to Miss Laura Hyman, who came second in the championship rounds. Mrs. Adam Beck's prizes in the putting and approach contest were won by Miss Jo Belton and Miss Annie Kibbe. The former's prize was a very dainty fan, embroidered in gold, and the latter's a silver-tipped pin-cushion.

A Perfect Lung Food.

Feeds the lungs with vitality and new life—nothing on earth just like it. The name is "Catarrhozone," and for bronchitis, asthma, throat and lung complaints it hasn't an equal. Try Catarrhozone yourself.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson, of Wardsville, spent Thanksgiving Day and the week-end with the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Blackburn.

Miss Mary Puddicombe returned to Carleton School, Ottawa, on Saturday last. Miss Winnie Smith, daughter of Col. Henry Smith, Ottawa, whom many knew during her residence at Wolseley Barracks, is in charge at Carleton School.

Miss McKinney, of the Zenana Bible Medical Mission, India, was the guest of Mrs. Becher, Thornwood, last week.

Mrs. Jack Meredith (nee, Hellmuth), of Toronto, was the raison d'etre of a very pleasant little drawing-room tea early this week, of which Mrs. Arthur Blackburn was hostess. The guests included Mrs. Meredith, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson (Wardsville), Misses Louie and Lillian Puddicombe, Miss Norah Dann, Mr. Jack Bray, Mr. Blott and Mr. Becher Furness.

Mrs. Donald Fraser, of Stratford, who is visiting in Toronto, was the honor guest of a smart tea this week given by Mrs. Herbert Mowat.

On Thursday afternoon last a merry little group assembled at the Kennels, guests of Miss Belton and Miss Annie Scatcherd, for a cosy cup of tea. The guests included Mrs. R. G. Fisher, Mrs. Eccles, Miss Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Miss Hyman, Miss Gibbons, Miss Mary Glassco, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Nita Hunt and a few others.

Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck gave a most enjoyable dinner dance at the Kennels on Wednesday evening, every detail of which was most beautifully appointed. Mrs. Beck's sweet personality was enhanced by an exquisite gown of palest blue chiffon, embroidered in pearls and sequins, and she was assisted in receiving by Miss Rosalie Mercer, a distinguished-looking English lady, who was gowned in sea green liberty silk, with insettings of white lace, and by Miss Dorothy Champion, whose gown of pale blue with lace medallions, was most becoming. The guests included Miss Eleanor Smallman, in cream Brussels' net over shell pink taffeta; Miss Enid Morgan in an embroidered blue chiffon over white; Miss Mary Glassco, Miss Dora Labatt, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Meta Macbeth, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Pringle, Miss Mary Meredith, Captain Morgan, of Egypt, whose fine soldiery appearance won the admiration of all, Mr. Campbell Becher, Dr. Becher, Mr. Charlie Hunt, Mr. W. R. Meredith, Colonel Smith, Captain Walter Smith, Mr. Ibbotson Leonard, Mr. Marshall Graydon, Mr. Walter Little, Mr. J. Innes Carling, Mr. Geo. Gunn, Mr. Coulson. During dinner the Italian orchestra played gently, and later a delightful dance programme. The table decorations were very beautiful. A long scarf of pale green chiffon, draped with spangled net, spanned the length of the table, on which was arranged three large silver trophies filled with ivy, the slender trails of which formed a dainty tracery for the green scarf. The ivy was eminently appropriate with its message, "I cling to thee." Each of the dainty place cards was a work of art, having been designed and hand painted by Mrs. Beck's guests, Miss Mercer and Miss Champion. The ladies' cards were silver wedding bells in shape with the letters S. and M. entwined, and the gentlemen's were silver horseshoes similarly decorated with the initials S. and M.

Mrs. (Lieut.) Stewart and Miss Olive Peters returned from Halifax, N. S., on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Stewart expects to leave next week to join Lieut. Stewart, of H.M.S. Cumberland, at New York, to sail for Gibraltar, where Lieut. and Mrs. Stewart will be stationed for some time.

Mr. Ronald Harris, who has been up north, arrived in London on Thursday to spend another of his short but very welcome visits at the home of his father, Mr. George Harris, Eldon House, in Ridout street.

Captain Claude K. Morgan will be the guest of Mrs. Becher, Thornwood, previous to his marriage next week. It is quite comme il faut that Captain Morgan should enjoy the kind hospitality of Thornwood, since Lieut. J. Denham Stewart and Mr. Walter Kingsmill spent their last bachelor days guests at Thornwood.

Miss Harris, Eldon House, entertained most delightfully at dinner on Thursday evening. Pink carnations lent their fragrant beauty to the table at which covers were arranged for the hostess, Miss Eleanor Smallman, Mr. and Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Miss Morgan, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Helen Gibbons, Miss Mary Glassco, Captain Morgan, Mr. W. R. Meredith, Col. Smith, Mr. George B. Harris, Mr. Ronald Harris and Captain Campbell Becher.

The Bachelors' dance at the Kennels this evening will be preceded by a very large and handsomely appointed dinner.

The air is full of farewells and not by any means the least regretful are those being said to Mrs. Stewart, who leaves for Gibraltar next week, and to Miss Gladys Michie, who, with her sister, Miss Nello Michie, has been renewing many early childhood friendships during the past year, and who sail via SS. Virginian from Montreal on Friday next to rejoin their mother, Mrs. T. Saxon Weld, in London, England. Miss Gladys Michie, who has been the guest of Miss Nenone Carling for the past ten days, leaves on Tuesday to meet Miss Nello, who has been visiting friends in Montreal.

Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Miss Smallman, Miss Morgan, Miss Meta Macbeth, Miss Nora Niven, Miss Harris, Miss Jessie Hale, Miss Marjorie Gibbons, Miss Glassco (Hamilton), Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Nita Hunt, Miss Ina Pringle, Miss Mercer and Miss Champion, of England, Miss Dora Labatt, and a few others were entertained delightfully at the tea hour on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Fitz-Beck. Mrs. (Hon.) Adam Beck was the good fairy of the tea table.

A very pretty and enjoyable tea yesterday afternoon claimed Mrs. Harry Blackburn, in Waterloo street, as hostess. Mrs. Blackburn, in receiving, wore a dainty gray eolienne costume, and her guests, Mrs. Stephen Blackburn and Miss Blackburn, of Glencoe, and Miss Marmion, of England, received with her. Throughout the artistic home softly shaded lights and graceful clusters of golden and white chrysanthemums lent a delightful air of brightness and festivity. In the dining-room the same pretty color motif prevailed, and the gold and white table was charmingly matronized by Mrs. Charles Cox, assisted by Miss Dixie Cox, Miss MacNamara, and Miss Scarlet, who served dainty edibles to the continuous stream of visitors.

Mrs. (Bishop) Sweatman, Toronto, gave a large coming-out tea this week in honor of her second daughter, Miss Gladys Sweatman.

Mrs. John Meredith, of Toronto, spent the holiday and week-end in London, the guest of Mrs. Puddicombe, in Sydenham street.

Mr. and Mrs. Calgeron, of Ottawa, have come to London to live, and are en pension in Queen's avenue.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier entertained at dinner at the Rideau Club, Ottawa, this week in honor of the Hon. Neil Primrose.

A fashionable Port Hope wedding this week was that of Miss Mildred Cumberland, daughter of Mr. F. Barlow Cumberland, of Dunain, to Mr. Hugh Wotherspoon, of Hamilton, an old Trinity College boy, and son of Mr. Ivan Wotherspoon, K. C., of Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Wotherspoon will reside in Hamilton after the middle of November.

Miss Mary Meredith entertained at luncheon on Wednesday, the guests including the bride-elect, Miss Smallman and her bridesmaids.

That Miss Edith Scatcherd should be ill in St. Joseph's Hospital since Monday last is a source of deepest regret to her many friends, more especially so on account of Miss Scatcherd having been chosen as one of the bridesmaids for the Smallman-Morgan nuptials on Wednesday next. Miss Dora Labatt will take Miss Scatcherd's place at the wedding.

The dinner given by Colonel Smith, Belvidere, last evening added another to the long list of pre-nuptial events in honor of Miss Smallman and Captain Morgan.

Miss Shaw-Wood sailed via the Astoria from New York last week to spend a long visit—possibly six months —in Ireland.

Miss Price, of Kentucky, arrived in London yesterday and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smallman, Waverley.

A very smart luncheon party on All-Hallowe'en, was given by Miss Jessie Hale, in north Waterloo street. The dining-room was dimly lighted with weird jack o' lanterns, who gazed—some soberly, some saucily—from the center of a daintily appointed luncheon table. Among those whose pleasure it was to be present were Mrs. Walter Kingsmill, Miss Meredith, Miss Smallman, Miss Labatt, Miss Morgan, Miss Pringle, Miss Meta Macbeth, Miss Niven, Miss Marjorie Gibbons and Miss Glassco.

Her many friends are very sorry for the injury Miss Edith Williams, Spruce Villa, has sustained to her knee, which will keep her prisoner for a few weeks.

The tea at the Kennels, which was to have been given by Mrs. Scatcherd on Thursday, was postponed owing to Miss Edith Scatcherd's illness.

Dr. Pardee Bucke, who has sold his practice at Kent Bridge, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Bucke, in Queen's avenue, for a short time before going to Scotland, where he purposes taking a post-graduate course.

Showers and snow flurries on Saturday last did not in any way dampen the brightness of the cosy club house at the Barracks, when the Misses Louie and Lillian Puddicombe were the hostesses. Among those to enjoy the merry tea hour chat were Mrs. Jack Meredith (Toronto), Mrs. Arthur Blackburn, Miss Craig (Petrolea), Miss M. Hill (England), Miss Isabel Complin, Miss Bethune, Miss Helen Harris, Miss Emily Belton, Mrs. Arthur Bethune, Miss Norah Dann, the Misses Boucher, Miss Dixie Cox, Miss Lillian Elliot, Mr. Pope, Mr. Blott, Mr. Bray, Mr. Bethune and others.

The good stork left one of his best gifts—a baby boy—at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McBurney, in Wolfe street, early this week.

Miss Lucy Southam, Maple street, spent Thanksgiving and the week-end in Toronto.

Miss Lewis, of Aylmer, is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Robinson, in St. Thomas.

A Historical Society tea and whist in St. Thomas on Thursday evening was a social event in the Saintly City this week.

Mrs. Logan, Central avenue, will entertain at euchre Wednesday afternoon.

Katrinka

IT WILL STICK to you always, of course, it will, because it's "The D & L" Menthol Plaster and made to stick on until it drives away the pain. Unexcelled for lame back, neuralgia, rheumatism and all pain.

Pere Marquette Railroad.

NOTICE—CHANGE OF TIME.

Notice is given the traveling public that on and after Sunday, Nov. 5, 1905, the trains of the Pere Marquette Railroad, east of the Detroit and St. Clair Rivers will be run on

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

Morning train for St. Thomas, Ridgetown, Walkerville and Sarnia will leave at 5:45 a.m. St. Thomas and Port Stanley train 2:35 p.m., and St. Thomas train in evening at 6:40 p.m. See corrected time-table dated Nov. 5. Edgar Britton, district passenger agent. 60k

THE SECRET OF MARRIED HAPPINESS REVEALED

HELEN OLDFIELD IN NEW YORK AMERICAN.

In marriage the measure of one's happiness usually is in proportion to one's deserts. For, after all, marriage is a partnership; the closest, the most intimate known to humanity, but still a partnership, and its weal or woe, its success or failure, depends upon the manner in which the partners, singly and together, perform their parts, the contract must be executed in good faith and love, and then:

"Ran, tan, too, throw the old shoe,
The wedding is sure to be lucky."

In matrimony, as in other undertakings, a good beginning is half the battle In the first place too little wisdom often is exercised in choosing a partner for life. Women fall victims to designing men, from whom a little prudence might have saved them, while as for the men, whatever wits they may have frequently desert them altogether just when they need them most. There seems to be an actual fatality about the way in which men, shrewd enough in everything else, are blind to the virtues of the sweet modest, womanly girls who would make ideal wives and mothers, and surrender on sight to the over-dressed, forward, and frivolous, not to say loud, women who do not possess a single quality which makes for domestic happiness.

The secret of true marriage lies in similarity of taste, agreement of character, sympathy of spirit and harmony in disposition To these must be added strong personal attraction, when there results the sincere and permanent love which blends heart and soul so that "they twain shall be one flesh" to the end of life.

In marriage, truly, "love is the fulfilling of the law." A man should not only love his wife dearly, but he should tell her that he loves her, and that often. The once for all plan is not one which appeals to women in general. It is a feminine quirk to love to be made love to, the more the better; to object to taking affection for granted. A man is too apt to think that the mere fact of his marrying a woman ought to convince her of his love for her henceforth and forever. On the contrary, she likes to have his continual assurance that he thinks it the best thing that ever happened, to be told over and over again that there never was and never could be any other woman in the world who can compare with her in his eyes.

Sacrifices are absolutely essential to the happiness of married life. There must be a continual giving up of one's own will to that of another, thought for another rather than for oneself. The greatest possible happiness to man is that found in making happy another that is dearer than self. The man labors gladly to provide a home for the woman whom he loves; the woman joys in making that home a haven of rest and peace for the man whom she loves. "There is no service," says Sir Philip Sidney, "like his that serves because he loves."

In every relation of life, in marriage more than in most, the art of making the best of things is worth infinitely much. There always is a best if one takes the pains to find it; never was truer word spoken than that "there is nothing so bad that it might not be worse." When the wife or husband is quick tempered the blaze is usually over quickly. Wisdom remembers that "where no fuel is the fire goeth out," and replies with the soft answer which turneth away wrath. If stupid, he or she usually is placid and good tempered. People with the bovine temperament may not be entertaining, but they are generally reliable. A post by the wayside is rarely a thing of beauty; it bears neither flowers nor fruit, but such as it is it is always there, steady to rest against, safe to tie to.

Be not quick to take offense, neither in haste to tell unpleasant truths. Silence is not necessarily untruth, and a sharp tongue is sure to stir up strife. It is the part of discretion to be "more than kind" to the virtues of those with whom one is associated in one's daily life; it is also wise to be "a little blind" to their faults when it is possible not to notice them. Mrs. Wiggs used "compliments instead of switches" upon her children and found it paid. Praise is, in most cases, a more potent influence than reproof, indeed, reproof, like pepper, should be used sparingly, and also like pepper should be pungent. Then a little of it is apt to be effective. It happens sometimes that an outburst of temper, if it is merely an outburst, acts like a thunderstorm does in nature, and clears the mental atmosphere. It is the "continual dropping of contention" which wears away faith, hope and patience, and does to death the love which was upheld by these foundation stones.

What a man most desires in a home is comfort. Many a one has married his housekeeper, induced thereto by the fact that she understood how to make him thoroughly comfortable, and did so. The woman who is always careful of a man's creature comforts becomes in time necessary to him. Kind words, thoughtful silence, a cheery smile, a heartfelt clasp of the hand, all have their place in keeping the wheels of the domestic coach running smoothly. Incorrigible disorder, hopeless unpunctuality, lack of sense of responsibility, careless forgetfulness and such defects, do not alter the love or destroy the sterling good qualities of a person, but they go far to provoke discord and dissatisfaction in a home.

It often is claimed that the first year of married life is less happy than the second, since it is necessary to get into the habit of being married, to become used to each other. With some this may be the case. The relations of too many husbands and wives seem to confirm the theory that possession is soon fraught with satiety, and that it is only the unattainable which continues to attract. This is all wrong; a woman should be able to keep her husband as well as to catch him and all the romance ought not to be left at the church door. She should be loyal as well as loving, tender as well as brave. Above all, it is her business to be cheerful, and if it costs her an effort to be so, not to let her husband see it. The unfortunate man who leaves home with the memory of a tearful wife in his mind, and who returns to hear petulant complaints of everything and everybody, when he is tired, perhaps worried over serious matters, and is in need of rest, and wants his dinner, is not without excuse if he loses his temper. A plaintive note in a woman's voice may be attractive when it is a semi-occasional novelty, but when it is a perpetual whine it soon loses all charm, and one feels that the wildest outburst of passion would be preferable to the fretful tones which greet one's ear day in and day out. Some people are born cheerful, others achieve cheerfulness, and it is surely an achievement well worth while. Pope made no mistake when he portrayed the ideal wife as:

"Blest with temper whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."

While the first year of wedlock usually determines the question whether or no the marriage has been a failure, it is in the second or third year that the romantic element finally disappears excepting with the few who

"Keep one sacred flame through life unchilled, unmoved,
And love in wintry age the same as first in youth they loved."

The husband and wife have grown quite used to one another; they know all each other's failings, their mutual weaknesses. There are no more illusions to keep up, and there is perhaps a tyrant in the nursery who occupies most of the young mother's time and is the center of her thoughts. The husband feels that he is playing second fiddle and keeps out of the way. He means well, maybe, but he makes a mistake. Children should draw the parents more closely together, and not raise the slightest barrier between them. For this cause the wife should be careful to let her husband understand that the baby is doubly dear to her because it is his, and never sacrifice him to it, excepting with his full and free consent and co-operation. In short, the conclusion of the whole matter is that oneness in marriage consists largely in putting oneself in the place of another, and in sharing that other's point of view.

The Art of Growing Old; Age Can Be Beautiful.

FROM T. P.'S WEEKLY, LONDON, ENG.

Everything natural and inevitable is best done unconsciously. It is wisest to grow old without reflecting about it, and die, when the time comes, free of the anticipations which are like so many deaths before the final one. But there arrives a time in the lives of most people when the thought of old age is like a sudden sickening blow. Almost without preparation the mind is abruptly faced by the knowledge that the best is over, and that what is to come will be incredibly swift, incredibly destructive, and incredibly out of all management. The age for this realization is not the same for both sexes; a man can easily escape it until 40 or over, a woman seldom after 35, while to many women in ill-health or over-burdened the sense of the road downwards is acute as early as 30. The period of the first shock is bitter, and carelessness—the real unconscious carelessness of youth—goes with its arrival. Till that moment death has been a word. For the future it is to many the one indestructible reality, the one incident of existence not negligible or temporary. To realize middle age is to find death more poignant than life itself. The terminus of every road previously was some sort of happiness. The end of every outlook henceforward is blocked by one immovable finality. And all along the road depredations are unceasing. One goes perpetually more bare down an incline, perpetually more chilly.

FOR FORTY YEARS.

Friends and contemporaries, for instance, were pleasant enough before the forties. Afterwards they are very terms of happiness. To lose one is to have part of the essential fabric of existence torn away. Till the coming of conscious age nothing was irretrievable. Now the smallest friendship with the roots far back is vital. Its loss is like so much bodily warmth gone out of the system, and the time of fear has risen. Previously it was possible to look at death insolently, not only for oneself, but the little group of one's heart selection. From 39 fear is never far distant. Of the sunny days, too many are already gone for even the most careless to feel indifferently comfortable. Still, it is possible to train attention chiefly to short distances. This, for the most part unconsciously, is a trick that comes when the first revolt is over. One enjoys life again, only much as a criminal enjoys the respite between his sentence and its fulfillment. The knowledge of the painful brevity in between is always harking at imagination. Real pleasure belongs to youth, when for all the sense of security it conveyed life might have been eternal. For that matter, to exist for the ordinary term of a man's life seemed virtually an eternity, so many were the years ahead. But the question of death once fronted and disposed of, there are other disagreeables to be dealt with. Some people, much to be envied, have no great fear of death, and for these, if only the remaining years were to be as good as those before, lightheartedness could still continue. Only this is the impossible. The rubicon once passed, nothing has the same completeness—the greatest pleasure knows itself shallow, the quietest peace knows itself deliberate and wistful.

AGE, THE BETRAYER.

And here art steps in, not to the few sufficiently healthy and irreflective to take the worst without bothering, but to the majority, who, having loved their youth, weaken at the thought of laying aside all that it signified. The art of growing old is not an easy one. To make age a fine and pleasant thing takes an infinitude of labor. For, first of all, old age is the supreme betrayer. Most places can keep secrets in youth—the greatest liar is capable of looking bland and simple under 40. But old age throws aside deceit. The liar becomes at last obviously a liar, the voluptuary a voluptuary. I have seldom seen a wrinkled face capable of practicing secrecy as to character. And some of the finest seem to belong to the working classes, continuous endurance engraving a singular beauty upon features once past 50. The art of growing old, indeed, consists principally in the remembrance that every action of existence will in the end bear witness for or against us. No man or woman can make their own beauty or ugliness in youth. But old age is in everybody's hands. To be attractive at 60 is the workmanship of the person who achieves it. In truth a beautiful or distinguished person at that period is something that reaches a deeper appreciation than even the beauty of childhood. For this final charm is not a chance inheritance, and has nothing to do with freshness or with ignorance. This is a personal attainment, the work of the individual who bears it.

CONDUCT VS. AGE.

Very rich people can seldom do much in the way of old-age beauty. Both men and women of large incomes are in the majority of cases ugly when they grow old. This is perhaps more the fault of circumstances than their own. But the grace of elderly people comes through qualities that have been tried in many hardships, and the affairs of the very rich are kept too continuously comfortable for their souls to be much sharpened. It is, in fact, well known among people of small incomes that their rich friends are almost invariably barren of little kindnesses, that they have no passion for giving pleasure, no instinct for the generosity so common among those to whom generosity is also sacrifice. In order to grow old and exhale charm it is absolutely imperative to become practiced in kindliness. Everything is a matter of habit. The habit of doing one genuinely gracious action a day would improve any physiognomy, and the greater the cost of the action probably the greater the subsequent effect upon appearance. A person who really dreads the outward havoc of old age should begin at once to attend to conduct. It smacks a little of the pulpit, but sweetness of attitude makes the latter years of existence beautiful as the work of an old master.

ACCEPT THE FACT.

Another form of wisdom in the matter of ageing is to accept the fact. A woman more especially should never forget her years, and having remembered them should continue an ever-increasing care of her appearance. Daintiness, like sympathy, ought to deepen in her with time. She should wear the prettiest clothes she can afford, and an immaculate grace should emanate from her appearance. In the house I would have all elderly ladies do away with sturdy cloth dresses, and put themselves in flowered silks, in lavender and dove and plum color. I would have spotless frills fall over their withered hands, lovely lace over their shoulders. The poetry of their lives—and no woman who lives without complafulness but has made her existence more than touched with it—should hang like a perfume about their clothes and persons.

HAVE INTERESTS.

As I said before, it savors of sermonizing, but the art of growing old is almost entirely a spiritual one. Put briefly, it comes to this, that character cannot afford to disregard itself after the thirties. It has got to be watchful and cautious. The time has gone by when one peccadillo or one backsliding was of no consequence; the time for fitting temperament into a groove is now or never. And if the groove is an evil one, God pity the last stage and its exposure. For old age can be marvelously endearing. So many experiences have striven with character that when the loveliness of calm and gaiety emerges at the end there is a sense of actual exultation in the hearts of a younger generation. Not even one's own children rouse more pride in a man or woman than the parent whom old age has beautified through fine living. One other necessity in the business of growing old is all there is space for in the inadequacy of a short article—the zest of little things. Once at the terminus of youth every man and woman should acquire as many hobbies as possible and as many interests. Doing good is essential; but it is essential also not to grow sparse in amusements. One should cherish engrossments, and having once squared up to the knowledge of life and death, the wise should merely use their knowledge to deepen pleasure in trivialities. For in wholesome trivialities lies sanity for most of us.

RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

One More Cure of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Theodore Young, Smith's Falls, Was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Nov. 3.—Mr. Theodore Young, a well known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief.

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, a missionary, recently put on a diver's suit in Ceylon and brought up from the paars, or pearl oyster beds, seven valuable pearls.

FOR YEARS Canadians have been using "The D & L" Menthol Plasters and the sale for them is greater than all other plasters combined; a specific for backache, headache, sciatic pains.

Whenever the temperature reaches a certain point in Switzerland the schools are dismissed, as the authorities say that after a certain degree of suffering is reached the teacher cannot impart nor the pupil imbibe knowledge that is worth anything.

Don't Neglect Catarrh

When a Cure is so Easy.

It is dangerous to trifle with catarrh. The inflammation in the nostrils extends to the ears, causing deafness. The discharge is carried to the stomach, kidneys and liver, setting up catarrh of these vital organs. Why not cure yourself now, and be rid of this loathsome, dangerous disease? Japanese Catarrh Cure cures Catarrh at once. It relieves the head pains, stops the discharge and droppings in the throat. It is pleasant to use, no atomizers or syringes are required. And Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh permanently. Here's what an English clergyman says about it:

"I regret that I cannot get Japanese Catarrh Cure here, and enclose post-office order for six boxes. Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only medicine of the many I have tried that has done me any real good."

Get it at your druggists, 50c.

The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Canada.

BABY'S AWAKENING.

It ought to be a pleasure to look forward to baby's awakening. He should awaken bright, smiling and full of fun, refreshed by sleep and ready for a good time. How many parents dread their little child's voice, because they know when he awakes he will cry and fret and keep everyone on the move until he falls asleep again from sheer exhaustion. These crying fits make the life of the inexperienced mother a torment. And yet baby is not crying for the fun of the thing—there is something wrong, though the mother may not see anything that ails the child. Try Baby's Own Tablets in cases of this kind, and we venture to say baby will wake up happy and smiling—an altogether different child. Here is proof from Mrs. John S. Sutherland, Blissfield, N. S., who says: "My baby was terribly cross, and often kept me awake half the night before I got Baby's Own Tablets for her. Since I began giving her the tablets, she is perfectly well, sleeps soundly all night, and wakes up bright and fresh in the morning." Baby's Own Tablets are a safe medicine for children of all ages. They cannot do anything but good. You can get them from your druggist, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOMEN WEARING MEN'S BREECHES

THE ENTIRE FEMININE POPULATION OF CHAMPERY DRESS IN MASCULINE GARB.

For Farm Work in Summer and Snow-Wading in Winter—On Sundays They Don Their Skirts.

All women wear men's pants in Champery, Switzerland. The entire female population of this little valley lost in the shadow of the snow-capped Dent du Midi literally wears the breeches. Little girls begin it. Big girls continue it. Married women keep it up. Matrons revel in it. And old dames comfortably cross their legs—in men's pants still.

It is an ideal valley of equal rights for the two sexes—for you will perceive that wearing pants has something mystical, occultly powerful, something that draws with it a whole train of equities that had been lost for aeons. It is not that Mother Pallenberg—for instance—smokes a pipe. We have seen ladies do that nearer home. Nor is it that pretty Marie Stressa, who is blonde and seventeen and plump and rosy, with two big blue eyes like two little mountain lakes, declares that when she falls in love—or if she falls in love—she will see no good reason why she shall not go herself and tell the lucky youngster in place of coquettishly attending till his heart—and eyes—shall open. Girls have done that at home.

No. The moral atmosphere of Champery breathes the equality of the two sexes in a way that makes these details, interesting in themselves, seem futile, and I can assure you that the fine ladies and idle gentlemen who flock in the smart new hotels that are speculating on Champery's pine-perfumed ozone first look with awe upon the pant-ed ones, then meditate profoundly. For—some of them think—they have thus peeped through a hole into the obstreperous future that no man's hand may stay. While others tremble at the thought that Pants have done it!

In 1881 Champery had a population of 3,389 souls, with two hotels, one being "unpretending." Today the town has double that population with half a dozen smart establishments for the reception of tourists willing to pay good prices. There is nothing cheap about Champery. It has no railway. You must quit that of the valley of the Rhone at Monthey and then ride on, and up, and up, and on through fresh, green pastures, picturesque scenery, mountain flora, stalwart inhabitants, vineyards, chestnut woods, paved bridle paths wayside fountains, little torrents, pine woods, chalets and cascades. You get beautiful retrospects of the Rhone Valley, Bex and Aigle, the Diablerets and the Grand Muveran. You pass the village of the Terre Torrents, beyond which opens the Vale of Morgins, with its baths.

PICTURESQUE SURROUNDINGS.

The road in the Vale of Illiez gradually ascends, commanding a view of the "Tooth of the South" all the way. Another hour and we reach Champery, high and alone on its valley side.

There are pleasant walks everywhere—past quaint wayside shrines, picturesque old chalets, gorgeously painted; past cowherds and pig-boys and goose-girls—from whom to ask the way. The "Dent du Midi" in a mountain whose ascension can be done in eight hours, the descent requiring five more. In the latter part of the summer the path is almost free from snow, and there are no glaciers to cross. The view of Mont Blanc and the Alps of the Valais and Bern is imposing; the background to the south is formed by the Alps of Dauphiny and Piedmont; and the Lake of Geneva is visible from Villeneuve to Vevey.

That is the sort of thing we do. We hire mules and asses from the folks of Champery and make "ascents" to the tail-ends of glaciers, picnic in pine forests, fish for trout in the pools of torrents and the rivulets of pasturages or take long walks making snapshot photographs. How heavy ought a lady be before renouncing to martyrise a poor little thin-legged ass or pitiful donkey no bigger than a St. Bernard dog? Nine-tenths of them—I refer to Parisiennes—fear to ride muleback "because the mule is so high." So they squelch their poor little ass. I have seen the legs of one bending and trembling. Once, when the lady was really plump, to put it mildly, the unfortunate beast seemed flattened—shorter-legged and broader-backed than before she had sat on him.

WHY THEY WEAR PANTS

The inhabitants of Champery are all farmers and woodsmen—chopping trees according to law, each tree being number in a census. In the town they live very much on tourists, because Chambered in a census. In the town they live "winter sports" much advertised, like Davos. But the town folk, even, own their fields outside, here or there in the valley, and the wearing of men's pants by women had its origin, they say, in the farm work of summer and snow wading in winter.

Can you imagine what the winter is like in one of the isolated chalets of this valley far from the town? We are now in September, and snow has already fallen. The mountains are covered with thick drifted snow that began at their tops and crept down down, day after day. In October they will be snowbound.

Then the inhabitants of the isolated chalet must depend upon themselves till late next spring. Families are large. Chalets are commodious. Also snug. There is any quantity of dry wood under the house in a kind of open-air cellar, the chalet being reared on standards, as if it had legs. What do you think is one of their greatest sources?

Making bread.

In the absolutely snow-bound period they mix and knead and bake their bread for the whole year.

I have seen, handled and eaten this bread. You would imagine it dry after being kept, say six months. It is dry. And they take good pains to keep it dry, spread out on shelves in a particularly dry room which is called the "bread room." But when they desire to eat a loaf they take it down and let it rest in a moist room for two or three days. And you might not know it from bread three days old when limbered up.

MEN DO WOOD CARVING.

You see, the fire that bakes the year's supply of bread heats the house at the same time. With the perfume of bread baking in the air they sit all warm and cozy. The men do endless wood carving with razor-edged knives, gouges and other tools. It is they who carve the jumping-jack wooden bears, the cuckoo clock cases, the toy chalets, the wooden dolls, the wooden penholders, inkstands, bracelets and endless wooden jimcracks sold in every Swiss bazar from Villeneuve to Geneva. Also they carve wooden shoes—not for themselves, who must wear heavy hob-nailed leather brogans in the mountains, but for the folks of the plain, as far away as France.

Outside are nothing but snowdrifts. Now and again some husky son will take his exercise in hewing out a path down to the spring and to the cow and goat house, the hen-coop and the mountain road that connects them with civilization. The husky sons of nearer neighbors sometimes meet them half way, so that they can visit with rejoicings. But when Marie and Josephe and Helene feed chickens, milk the goat and go for water, they must regularly wade through snow up to their knees. So they wear men's pants.

In the springtime when they plant their gardens and begin to graze cattle, pigs and geese, Marthe and Berthe and Lise live a diagonal existence. That is to say, their whole world slants. The truck patch is at an angle of forty degrees. Cows have to kneel, as if saying their prayers, when they graze. Pigs grow hump-backed rooting. Julie, Marcelle and Euphemie develop remarkable calves from climbing ever. The winds are something fierce. Tourists girls, bending to pluck some mountain flowers, have been lifted up like balloons. So the girls of Champery wear pants.

In summer time and early autumn when they cut hay and reap grain the women take their places in the diagonally slanting fields. The work is heavy. Even the most practiced slip and slide. Yesterday I saw a girl of 15 lose her footing by the slipping of a stone on which she trod and slide and roll and bump—feet first for the most part—some 50 yards. Finally she anchored herself to the root of a tree. Suppose she had worn skirts! Hey?

So they wear men's pants. And once they taste the freedom of the male device they return to their jupes and jupons only out of pride on Sundays.

SUNDAYS ARE EXCEPTIONS.

They quit men's pants out of pride on Sundays when they go to church. Note pride. Not coquetry. They want to show the world that they have skirts and gimp-embroidered waists. It is not for their husbands and sweethearts. Such is the force of public opinion in the Vale of Champery that marriageable young men deem a girl quite as attractive in pants with a natty stripe (let us say) as in skirts. The pants are built full-bosomed, naturally. Otherwise they are men's pants that you or I could wear. Only these ladies will not wear suspenders, galluses or braces, as the English tourists call them. They don't need to. They just button them above the hips, and they stay on all right. You must not think the girls of Champery are not well made because they wear men's pants.

I have the photograph of a nice girl in an unholy combination, all the same. She sits, like Cinderella, in the chimney corner. From her feet up to her waist it is plain pants. But from the waist up to the neck it is a gimp-embroidered corsage, with sleeves of the latest style—this year's, if you please, puffed at the shoulder and not at the wrist. The explanation is that she was photographed on Sunday afternoon. She had returned from church and village promenade in her smart gown. She had just time to drop the skirt and put on pants. So the corsage remained.

So also the pants remain. They came to stay in the Vale of Champery 90 years ago, when men quit wearing knee breeches and themselves took to pants. The girls began at the same time with them. And there you are. "Pants?" says old Mother Pallenberg; "pants are liberty!" "Pants" murmurs pretty Marie Stressa, "pants are protection!"—Sterling Heilig in Washington Star.

Love, the Teacher.

People say that experience is the "greatest teacher in the world," and that "Necessity is the mother of invention," but after all, there is no teacher who can accomplish such results; there is no teacher so great as Love and it is only through love that one can learn life's hardest lessons.

The teacher who rules by fear or the mother whose children obey her in trembling are to be pitied, for they have not found out that the greatest teachers in the world rule by love alone and that the happiest, most obedient and most studious pupils learn through love and not fear.

There is only one way to be a successful teacher and that is to gain your pupils' love and confidence, and after that there is no doubt that you can teach them anything and they will learn.

A child who is apparently stupid under one teacher whom she does not like, will "blossom forth as the rose," and will display surprising talent under a teacher who has power and magnetism sufficient to draw forth the best that is in her.

You have seen a flighty young girl, who appears to the world as silly, foolish and inconsiderate, develop surprising qualities of unselfishness and worth under the influence of her love for some good man.

It is amazing what love can accomplish. One often wonders when one sees children who are being ruined by the inconsiderate lack of parental training, why these same unwise parents do not display a little less indulgence and a little more love.

It would be so easy to check their childish faults if you only spoke gently and sweetly to them, but scoldings and "spankings" only harden their little hearts until finally the child feels that "It's no use trying to be good; nobody cares," and another child cynic comes into being. Do show your love for your children and you will never be disappointed in the results accomplished by "Love, the Teacher."

Tom

NOURISH

the body, don't dose it with medicine. Scott's Emulsion is the best nourishment in existence. It is more than a food; you may doubt it, but it digests perfectly easy and at the same time gets the digestive functions in a condition so that ordinary food can be easily digested. Try it if you are run down and your food doesn't nourish you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

The worth of gold-filled jewelry depends upon the maker. H. & A. S. stamped on gold-filled Watch Chains is a pledge of worth and wear—10, 15 or 25 years.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains. Send for the H. & A. S. Chain Book.

H. & A. SAUNDERS, King & John Sts., Toronto.

Fine Art of Wife-Beating.

"So many social and domestic problems come up for discussion at this time of the year in the London newspapers that it is a matter of some surprise," says Henry Labouchere, "that the important question, How to thrash your wife, has not received the attention it deserves. It is a question in which there is room for a great diversity of opinion and practice, and nothing is more certain to affect the tone of home life prejudicially than errors of judgment in administering correction to one's wife and mother.

"It is so easy to beat your wife too much or to little, or to do it in the wrong way. If a woman requires to be chastised the husband should take a strap to her, and not his hand. The use of a poker is apt to lead to serious consequences. On the other hand, while the strap stings abnormally, it is never likely to lead to trouble with the coroner's jury.

"The truth is that the chastisement of a wife who stands in need of correction, as the best of them do at times, is a delicate business, and should never be undertaken without care and deliberation. If it be bungled or overdone and the police are called in the whole moral effect is lost. Magistrates, to do them justice, are nearly always kindly and sympathetic to husbands who do their work with a reasonable amount of tact and discretion; they are not too particular about a black eye or a little blood or an occasional broken rib."—Henry Labouchere.

Fifty per cent of the insanity in England is ascribed to heredity by recent official investigation.

Why Tea Quality Varies

YOU know how the quality of strawberries from the same patch will sometimes vary from one day to another.

One day sweet, compact, well ripened, well colored, richly flavored—next day it rains, is cloudy,—following picking is soggy, sour, green, coarsely-flavored, poor.

Tea, also, on account of its volatility of flavor, after picking and during the curing process is very susceptible to weather changes. A few hours of sunshine or bad weather after picking may make the difference between good and poor tea.

So that while one picking may be first class, the next from the same garden may be very poor.

I select only the pickings which come up to the Red Rose standards of richness and strength in Indian, and delicacy and fragrance in Ceylon teas, and thus that "rich, fruity flavor" of Red Rose Tea is produced and maintained.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks

St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

You Get Extract of Beef, Not Water



IT'S GOOD BEEF TEA!

when you buy Armour's Extract of Beef. Armour's Extract of Beef is highly concentrated. Its strength, is its economy. Use only ¼ the quantity of Armour's that you do of ordinary Beef Extracts and Fluid Beef.

A two ounce jar of Armour's goes as far as an eight ounce bottle of Fluid Beef. You add the water yourself.

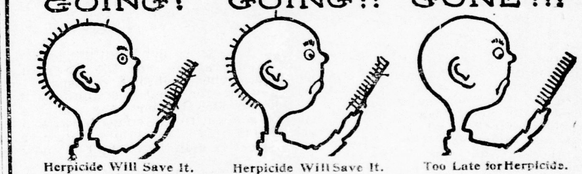
Armour's Extract of Beef will restore the rich juices to yesterday's roast. It will give that rich beefy flavor and color so much to be desired in soups, gravies, sauces and all made over dishes. Sold by all druggists and grocers.

ARMOUR LIMITED, - - TORONTO.

Armour's Tomato and Beef Catsup is the best. Sold by all Grocers.

NEWBRO'S HERPICIDE

The ORIGINAL remedy that "kills the Dandruff Germ."



Herpicide Will Save It. Herpicide Will Save It. Too Late for Herpicide.

A WOMAN TO BE PRETTY

must have pretty hair. Beautiful locks have a subtle charm, for the poet says, "Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare." The unpoetic and intensely real dandruff microbe makes the hair dull, brittle and lusterless with later dandruff, itching scalp and falling hair. Newbro's Herpicide destroys this enemy of beauty and enables the hair to resume its natural luster and abundance. Almost marvelous results follow the use of Herpicide. An exquisite hair dressing. Overcomes excessive oiliness and makes the hair light and fluffy. No grease or dye. Stops itching instantly.

Drug Stores, $1. Send 10c, stamps, to HERPICIDE CO., Dept. H, Detroit, Mich., for a sample

C. McCALLUM & CO., Special Agents. | Applications at Prominent Barber Shops.

Keep Your Grip On Your Health

WHEN PHYSICAL BANKRUPTCY THREATENS BUILD UP WITH

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Gloomy forebodings, fear of the future, apprehension of something dreadful to befall you, worry over little things, restlessness, insomnia, irritability—these are the indications of an exhausted nervous system.

They tell more plainly than words, more plainly than pains and aches, that, gradually but certainly, the nerve force of the body is being consumed more rapidly than it is being created. They point to physical bankruptcy—to helplessness of mind and body—to prostration, paralysis or locomotor ataxia.

There are certain elements of nature which go to form new blood and new nerve cells—to create new nerve force, the foundation of life, energy and vitality. These elements are so combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as to be easily assimilated by the most weakened human body.

Being composed of such ingredients, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot possibly fail to be of benefit to you, and its regular and persistent use will build up and revitalize the most exhausted and discouraged sufferer.

You cannot compare Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with any medicine you ever used, for it cures by the building up process whereas most nerve treatments merely soothe and deaden the nerves. Test this treatment by noting your increase in weight.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book euthor, are on every box.

By Mrs. Henry Symes

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

SITTING GRACEFULLY

Is an Art to be Cultivated.



Let your hands suggest a pretty attitude.

Too low a seat gives an awkward position.

Don't double up like a jack-knife.

Don't perch on the arm of a chair.



Pretty elbows may be effectively displayed.

NOT one woman in a hundred, I might almost say a thousand, knows or thinks about seating herself gracefully. Columns have been written about how to enter a room gracefully, how to acquire a graceful carriage in walking, dancing, etc., but the art of sitting down gracefully seems to have been omitted from the category of things that are necessary to make a girl as attractive as possible.

When you stop to think about it, the average girl spends much more of her time sitting than either walking or dancing; how much more necessary, then, that she should make the most of her opportunities! Maybe this sounds like nonsense—you think it doesn't count for much. Well, I had the same view until the matter was called to my attention; then I began to notice the sitting postures of the different women I saw.

One day, with this spirit of observation upon me, I started on a round of calls. I first stopped at the house of a young married woman, who was considered quite a beauty—she was of the tall, willowy type. She seated herself on a very low stool, with the result that she was thrown into an awkward and ridiculous position, which gave her an ungainly appearance. Naturally, she was uncomfortable, which made her very restless, so that she kept nervously shifting her position—doubling herself up like a jack-knife, picking at the upholstery and playing with the tassels of the chair. All this caused me to almost forget the beautiful face and head, and I left with a much clearer remembrance of her awkwardness than of her beauty.

I next called on a woman who could not actually lay claim to good looks—in fact, her face was almost plain; but I was soon convinced that she had the art of making the best of herself down to a fine point. It was just time for afternoon tea. She had realized that an effective background counts for a lot, and she had made her cozy corner with this well in view.

She had selected a moderately high chair for tea-pouring, as she was but a "moderately tall" woman. At one side of its high, carved back stood a graceful palm; and the arms were just the right height to make a comfortable resting place for her own arms, which were lovely to a degree. She had countless little witcheries of posing; not once did she assume an ungraceful position. And I watched with admiration as she changed from one pose to another without giving any impression of restlessness or self-consciousness. She simply made the best of her good points.

No doubt she had made a study of it; but anything that improves a woman's appearance and adds to her general attractiveness is well worth while.

Women were meant to be graceful, and a little vanity in this direction will do no harm.

The following are a few pertinent "don'ts" for the girl who is going in for graceful attitudes:

Don't double up like a jack-knife.

Don't perch on the arm of a chair.

Don't sit on a chair that is too low for you.

Don't lean backward as though you were going to take a nap.

MRS. SYMES' ADVICE TO THOSE SEEKING HEALTH AND BEAUTY

Several Queries Answered

I am coming to you for some advice for my particular needs, as I have great faith in you and your remedies, which I have on more than one occasion heard praised, but have never tried any of same myself, for the reason that I believe what helps one does not another.

1. Can you give me a reliable recipe for the cure of freckles; that is, one that will not cause hair to grow on the face in consequence, etc.? These freckles are light, but seem to be imbedded in the skin. Also state in recipe how often lotion is to be used.

2. My skin is very oily. Would you recommend your Orange Flower Cream for such? Will you kindly repeat it?

3. A good hair tonic. My hair is rather thin. I would like something to make it grow thicker, as well as a wash for the hair.

Now, Mrs. Symes, I have endeavored to make my needs clear to you, and shall appreciate a prompt reply, as this is my first, and I trust my last, request to you.

M. L. P.

Oily skin is due to weakness of the sebaceous glands, and massaging it gently with the orange flower cream every night before retiring will tend to make the skin healthily active. I am also giving you formula for a lotion which may be applied during the day with beneficial results. Think you will find the other formulas given satisfactory for their respective purposes.

Lotion for Oily Skin.

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 4 ounces. Apply with a piece of old linen or a bit of absorbent cotton.

Shampoo.

Potassium carbonate, 1 ounce; ammonia water, 1½ ounces; tincture of cantharides, 6 drams; bay rum, 4 ounces; alcohol, 4 ounces; water, 6 ounces.

Dissolve the potassium carbonate in the water and add the remaining ingredients. Rub well into the roots. Rinse thoroughly in several waters. Then dry carefully.

Jaborandi Tonic.

Quinine sulphur, 20 grains; tincture of cantharides, 2 fluid drams; fluid extract of jaborandi, 2 fluid drams; alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; glycerine, 2 ounces; bay rum, 3 fluid ounces; rosewater, 16 fluid ounces.

The quinine should be dissolved in the alcohol liquids by warming slightly, then the other ingredients added and the whole filtered. Rub into the roots of the hair every night.

Lemon and Glycerine Lotion.

(For Light Freckles and Sunburn.)

Citric acid (lemon), 3 drams; hot water, 11 ounces; borax, 2 drams; red rose petals, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1 ounce.

Dissolve the acid and borax in the water; infuse the petals for an hour; strain through a jelly bag; after twenty-four hours, decant the clear portion and add the glycerine. Apply as often as agreeable.

To Soften the Skin.

Kindly inform me when and how often to use the orange flower cream? Is it advisable to use it before exposure to extreme heat or cold? What is your remedy for reducing large busts without injury to health?

HENRIETTA.

The orange flower cream may be applied whenever agreeable. When it is intended to soften the skin, just before retiring is the best time to apply it. When used as a protection before exposure to extreme heat or cold, rub a little of the cream well into the skin, wipe off with a soft linen cloth, and then dust the face lightly with a good toilet powder.

Offensive Perspiration

Will you kindly tell me as soon as possible what to do for offensive perspiration? It is extremely annoying, and soap and water will not help it.

F. D. M.

If the perspiration is under your arms, wash night and morning with hot water and common brown kitchen soap. Dry, and apply a solution made by dissolving a teaspoonful of alum in a pint of water. Dust over afterward with boric acid powder.

Complexion a Worry

Having never written to you before, and as I have read how you have benefited many girls, I now take the pleasure of asking you to grant me a very great favor. I am worried almost sick about my complexion. I have a great many blackheads and pimples, and it seems to me all kinds of skin disease in one. I have a great habit of pinching these, which makes my face very sore, and I seem to have twice as many as before.

Is there anything you can tell me that will make me have a nice, good, clear complexion?

Is there any remedy for an oily nose?

F. G.

Be careful of your diet and try Monin's cure for acne for the pimples and blackheads. I am giving you lotion which will improve the oily condition of your nose.

Lotion for Oily Skin.

Boracic acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces.

Use as a wash two or three times a day. Bathing the face with warm water would be beneficial, and you should not eat spicy, stimulating, greasy foods or sweets.

Worried About Complexion.

Can you help me? I am a young man 16 years old. I am greatly troubled with pimples, and as you have helped others, I thought you might help me. They only appear on my forehead, my cheeks, between the nose and cheek, on both sides, and on my chin. After they have been out a few days there is a brownish thing comes from them, real hard, and about the size of a pin head. Can you tell me what it is that comes out of them? I want some inexpensive thing to cure them. I drink no tea or coffee, but drink milk, cocoa and lots of water. I used to live on all the luxuries there was, but now I have cut myself down to a plain living. I eat breakfast foods, vegetables, fruit—very little meat. I take outdoor exercise and deep-breathing exercises. My cheeks are only rosy round my nose. Can you tell me why they are only rosy there? An answer will mend a broken heart. My system is not poor that I know of. My health is excellent, and I never have a sick spell more than once a year.

I think it quite possible you are troubled with acne. Try the following remedy, which has proved very successful in such cases:

Cure for Confluent Acne (Monin's).

Apply the following mixture to the afflicted parts morning and night:

Glycerine, 40 grams; oxide of zinc, 5 grams; soap tincture, 10 grams; potassa alum, 2 grams. Mix.

For internal treatment in connection with the above, the patient should take each morning before breakfast one tablespoonful of a mixture composed of equal parts of pure glycerine and castor oil.

Wants Darker Eyebrows

Will you kindly tell me if the walnut stain and Chinese stain are perfectly harmless to the brows and lashes; and if so, how to make the walnut stain? How often would they have to be used, and can they be made slightly dark instead of black? My hair is dark red brown, and brows and lashes almost white. And will you give me your candid opinion: do you think it foolish and vain to want to change them?

L. H.

I do not think you are foolish to wish to darken your eyebrows if you think they are a disfigurement in their present state. The walnut and Chinese stains are both harmless. To make the walnut stain, let the shells of the black walnut stand in clear alcohol for a day or two; then strain and apply, taking care not to allow the tiniest portion to get into the eye. This will make a brown stain.

Wants Plump Face.

Though I am a constant reader of your valuable column, I never wrote to you before. I am a bit worried. My hips seem to be growing extra large and my face seems thinner. Could you recommend anything that would make or keep my face fat? Also, will you please give me a remedy or a preventive for wrinkles—something that will not injure the skin, as I have a very fine and sensitive pale skin.

PANSY.

Since receipt of your letter directions for the reduction of the hips have been published. To make your face fatter, every night before retiring bathe it in warm water for about five minutes to open the pores; then rub in a good skin food. This will also keep the skin free from wrinkles.

To Enlarge the Hips

Will you kindly tell me as soon as possible how I can enlarge my hips? By what exercise I mean.

E. A. W.

Frequently practicing the following exercise will enlarge the hips: Standing alternately on either foot, swing the free limb pendulum-fashion from the hips, each time allowing it to go as far forward and backward as possible.

Bleach for the Neck

Will you kindly tell me of something to bleach my neck? It seems so awfully yellow. I don't wear high or tight collars, and can't account for it.

Also, tell me what to use for the skin under my eyes. It seems to be turning dark in spots, like moth patches, so called.

Do you approve of the peroxide treatment as a face bleach, and how is it used?

D. G. S.

Am giving you formula for bleach for your neck. If the spots under your eyes are moth patches, try the paste, formula for which is so frequently given in this department, for their removal. Peroxide of hydrogen is an excellent bleach for the face. Pour a little in a saucer and apply with a soft cloth several times a week.

Bleach for the Neck.

Take fresh strained cucumber juice, boil it for five minutes, and for every five ounces of juice add: Pulverized borax, 175 grains; acetate of soda, 60 grains; tincture of quillaia, 2½ ounces; tincture of benzoin, 4 drams; rosewater, 1 pint.

Mix thoroughly and apply two or three times a day until the stain is removed.

To Develop the Bust

Will you please give me a recipe of something with which to masage, which is a sure bust developer? I am afraid to use an internal remedy, as it might make me stout elsewhere.

Also, the recipe of a good cold cream for a skin which is too dry, and which positively will not make the hair grow on my face.

M. M.

Am giving you formula for good massage cream for the bust. You may take the Vaucaire remedy without fear, as it will develop the bust only and not affect any other part of the body. You will find the witch hazel cream excellent for skin that is too dry.

Massage Cream for the Bust.

Lanolin, 2½ ounces; spermaceti, 1¼ ounces; molten tallow (freshly tried), 2½ ounces; cocoanut oil, 2 ounces; tincture of benzoin, ½ dram. Melt the first five ingredients together. Take off the fire, and beat until cold, adding the benzoin, little by little, during the process.

Stubborn Wrinkles

Will you kindly advise me what to do regarding my complexion? I am only 24, but have deep wrinkles on my forehead and under my eyes. My general health is very good. Am using a good cream and massage cream, but they do not seem to help my case. I have been using the massage cream for some time, but the wrinkles do not seem to disappear, and every little wind roughens and chaps my skin. Will you kindly recommend something for a protection against the weather, as I am a working girl and have to be out in all kinds of it.

Thanking you in advance for anything you can do for me, I am,

H. S.

Lotion for Premature Wrinkles.

Alum, 75 grains; almond milk (thick) 1½ ounces; rosewater, 6 ounces.

Dissolve the alum in the rosewater, then pour gently into the almond milk, with constant agitation. Apply with a soft linen cloth every night before retiring.

Wants Fluffy Hair

Being very much interested in your "Beauty Page," I would like to ask you for some advice. Would you kindly give me a remedy for my hair? It is very oily and falls out in great quantities. I would like to have something that will make it grow long and be dry and fluffy, and not come out. Also, give me a remedy for freckles. I have a great many light freckles on my face and arms.

COSSE.

Lemon and Glycerine Lotion.

(For Light Freckles and Sunburn.)

Citric acid (lemon), 3 drams; hot water, 11 ounces; borax, 2 drams; red rose petals, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1 ounce.

Dissolve the acid and borax in the water; infuse the petals for an hour; strain through a jelly bag after twenty-four hours, decant the clear portion and add the glycerine. Apply as often as agreeable.

Lotion for Oily, Damp Hair.

For greasy, moist hair the following is an excellent dry lotion. If used daily, it tends to produce a crispy condition and an auburn shade:

Powdered bicarbonate of soda, borate of soda (also powdered), ½ ounce of each; eau de cologne, 1 fluid ounce; alcohol, 2 fluid ounces; tincture of cochineal, ¾ fluid ounce; distilled water, 6 ounces.

Mix and agitate until solution is complete for general usage.

To Put Flesh on the Arms

Will you kindly give me a lotion for enlarged pores, obstinate blackheads and freckles? Is almond cream good for putting flesh on the arms, and will it make the hair grow?

READER.

Am giving you formulas requested. Almond oil is good for putting on flesh, but I think the orange flower cream is a better skin food.

Obstinate Blackheads of the Skin.

Ether, 2 ounces; soap ointment, 2 ounces. Rub into the spots affected, and as soon as the mixture burns wash the surface with hot water.

Lotion for Enlarged Pores.

Boric acid, 1 dram; distilled witch hazel, 4 ounces. Apply with a piece of old linen or a bit of absorbent cotton.

Hair Gray in Spots

Will you kindly grant another favor to one of your constant readers by answering this inquiry? I am a young matron of 30. For the last year or more my hair has been turning gray in places. Now what I would like to know is, if there is anything which would whiten my hair altogether, because I do not wish to dye it to its original shade, which is dark brown, and do not like it as it is—gray only in spots.

S. J. B.

I do not know of any harmless method that will turn hair gray.

Yellow Skin

I am a constant reader of your health and beauty corner, and I will kindly ask you to help me. I always had a freely complexion until lately. My face has become a yellow bilious; my skin is not rough; only that it has become so yellow. I would like some kind of a formula that would make my face nice and white and clear, and still be harmless. I have tried the best kind of face powders, but they do not seem to stick on my face.

HELEN.

Sallow skin usually indicates liver trouble, and for this you need internal treatment. Applying the cucumber lotion, for which I am giving you formula, will whiten the skin if the discoloration is not caused by some inward disturbance.

Cucumber Lotion, or Cream.

Expressed juice of cucumbers, ½ pint; deodorized alcohol, 1½ ounces; sweet almond oil, 3½ ounces; shaving cream, 1 dram; blanched almonds, 1¾ drams.

This is a snap lotion very whitening, softening and cleansing. Take the shaving cream and dissolve in rose water by heating in a custard kettle. Beat the almonds in a mortar, and, by degrees, work in the soap and water. Strain through muslin and return to the mortar. Stir constantly, working in gradually the alcohol, in which the oils have already been dissolved.

A Good Face Cream

Will you kindly tell me of a massage cream that will not grow hair and will fatten and prevent wrinkles? My face and neck are thin, and wrinkles are beginning to come. My complexion is good and clear. I have been using olive oil, but it grows hair. Is cocoa butter alone good? You published not long ago an orange-flower cream; is that good for my purpose? I shall feel very grateful to you if you'll tell me what to use.

N. L. H.

The orange flower cream is excellent for your purpose, and will not promote growth of superfluous hair.

Brown Patches Spoil Looks

I have been reading your department, and find it very beneficial. There is one thing I have never noticed a cure for, and that is brown spots on the face. My face is brown, caused by confinement. Can you give me something for this? I am only 24, my first baby, and my complexion is almost ruined. Also, can you tell me of anything that will remove the hair from the back of my neck—my "soldier locks," as some people say? They grow low and irregular, and, with them removed, there will be a nice hair line.

J. W. D.

Whitening Paste for Freckles and Brown Spots.

Salicylic acid, 60 grains; bay rum, 4 ounces.

Label. Apply night and morning with a soft cloth or sponge. This lotion soon produces a slight roughness of the skin, which should be subdued by the use of glycerine of starch.

I think you will find the paste for which I am giving you formula very satisfactory in removing the moth patches. Be sure to keep your liver in good condition, as a disordered liver will cause moth patches. I do not know of anything that would remove the superfluous locks without injury to the rest of the hair. Why not wear your hair low and cover them up?

EXERCISES FOR THE ABDOMINAL MUSCLES

By Dr. Emma E. Walker.

(Copyright, 1905, by A. S. Barnes & Co.)

A FINE exercise for the abdominal muscles, and consequently for constipation, is as follows:

Bend the body forward at the waist; then move it to the left, back, and right, successively, before straightening it. Reverse the direction by moving first to the right, then back, and sideways to the left. Do not raise the trunk to the erect position till the end of each set.

Take all of these movements in a gentle manner. In this exercise a straight line drawn through the body describes the figure of a cone with its apex at the angle of the spinal column.

Trunk rotation brings into play many of the muscles of the back and hips, the sloping muscles of the abdomen, and all of the muscles of the bowels.

Their circulation is stirred up, and consequently all of the abdominal organs are excited to do their work in a vigorous manner. In sluggishness of these parts, this exercise is effective in restoring the normal functions.

A good time to practice it is just before going to bed at night and on getting up in the morning. In addition to this, the kneading exercise is excellent for constipation.

"Liver squeezer": Take standing position, first stretch the right arm up as far as you can, reaching downward as far as possible with the left hand. You will unconsciously sway toward the left; alternate the movements, using your arms like a windmill. This is excellent for the muscles of the side, and for a torpid liver it is most effective.

If you suffer from nervous dizziness, turn the trunk only on the hips, and describe a wide circle from left to right, then from right to left. This is somewhat similar to the exercise already given for circling the body about the hips. All of the muscles about the hips as well as those of the abdomen are exercised, and the whole digestive apparatus is stimulated.

Its practice is very beneficial when there is inactivity in these parts. If you are troubled by nervous dizziness this exercise will help you, for by it you will get used to turning your head in a circle. If this is hard to do at first, begin by performing it in a sitting position; you will then grow used to it by degrees.

Exercise for indigestion: Combine the exercise of jumping and hewing; spring from standing position into position with feet wide apart; at the same time bring arms quickly overhead; now bend to the floor, bringing the arms between the knees; then with another spring bend the arms to the side and the feet together in first position. Repeat till tired.

A common defect is curvature of the spine in a greater or less degree. However, in case of any defect of this kind no girl should ever try to apply an exercise to her own needs without the personal examination and advice of a specialist.

The branch of medicine known as orthopedics has for its object, primarily, the prevention and correction of children's deformities. In a broader sense it includes patients of all ages. The recent advance in this department of medicine has been so rapid and so extensive that only those physicians who have paid special attention to it are truly fitted to give advice to those who have such defects as curvature of the spine, deformities of the feet, or any other trouble of like nature.

Interesting Gossip About Notable Men and Women.

BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

At the very moment when the celebrated Italian author, Gabriele d'Annunzio, whose real patronymic is the frightfully plebeian one of Rapagnetta, is obtaining in Switzerland a divorce from his wife, the Princess Maria Gallese, in order to wed the widowed Marquise Carlotti, daughter of the Italian ex-premier, Marquis Rudini, death has overtaken the famous novelist's aged father-in-law, the Duke of Gallese, whose career has been so romantic that it has been made the theme of one of Marion Crawford's most successful novels. One of the grandest palaces in Rome is that of the Altempos, now owned by the crown of Spain, which in olden times was a monastery that Cardinal Marco Altempo rebuilt, embellished and arranged as a residence.

Toward the middle of the nineteenth century there remained of the illustrious Altempo family only Dona Lucretia and a cousin, Count Albert. For the sake of family interests it was decided that the cousins should marry. After a few years Alfred died, leaving a widow and a daughter. The latter did not long survive him, and so his widow, Dona Lucretia, remained sole heiress of the great patrimony of the patrician house of Altempo.

In 1850, when the French troops were in Rome, Dona Lucretia perceived one day from the window of her palace a remarkably handsome soldier of one of the French dragoon regiments, who was grooming his horse. She made some pretext to send for him, and thus made his acquaintance. Under the circumstances it was only natural that his acquaintance should ripen into something warmer, and it was not long before, through her influence, the dragoon, Jules Hardouin by name, was offered a commission in the papal army, whereupon he married her and quitted the military service.

This second marriage was not more fortunate than the first. Within a year Dona Lucretia died, leaving a baby girl, who soon followed her. Of course, the father was his child's heir, and the immense possessions of the ancient and enormously wealthy family of Altempo passed to the ex-French soldier, in whose favor Pope Pius IX. revived the old Altempo title of Duke of Gallese.

The second wife of the Duke of Gallese was Dona Natalie Lezzani, a beautiful girl of a distinguished family. Of this marriage the duke had two children, the eldest, Don Luigi, being married to a daughter of the Prince Belmonte, one of the most fashionable matrons of Roman society. The younger, Dona Maria de Gallese, in an evil moment became infatuated with the Sieur Rapagnetta, better known under his pen name of Gabriele d'Annunzio. She insisted upon marrying him, despite the opposition of her father and brother. But after a very few years of unhappy union, Dona Maria was led by the novelist's misconduct, above all by his association with one of the most famous of Italian actresses, to separate from him taking up her residence at Paris with her children. He treated the actress quite as badly as he did his wife, and thereupon managed to hypnotize the widowed daughter of the ex-Premier Rudini to such an extent that her family was compelled to judicially deprive her of the control of her fortune in order to prevent her from ruining herself and her children for his sake.

This last affaire de coeur of the novelist has lasted somewhat longer than the others possibly on account of the notoriety which it has brought to him, for he is consumed with vanity and egotism, like so many geniuses, and now he is bent on marrying her, and as there is no divorce in Italy, he has secured letters of naturalization as a citizen of Switzerland in order to obtain a decree of divorce, after which he will rebecome an Italian citizen. His wife is offering no objection, glad, indeed, of being rid of the bonds which have hitherto united her to him.

I may add that the title of Duke of Gallese is a very old one, having been first borne by Robert, the natural son of Cardinal Marco Altempt. This Robert married a Princess Orsini.

By the death of Lord Sackville's brother, Col. the Hon. William Sackville West, the latter's son Lionel becomes heir to the Sackville peerage and estates, the latter including Knole Park, one of the grandest old country seats in England, situated not far from Seven Oaks, in Kent. There is a sort of poetic justice in this eventual disposal of the Sackville peerage and estates. For the new heir thereto—namely, Lionel Sackville West—is married to Miss Victoria West, the eldest daughter of Lord Sackville, who, when he was envoy at Washington, did the honors of the English embassy, and acted as its chatelaine, achieving much popularity by her tact, perfect manners, and whole-souled, warm-hearted common sense. She is a beautiful woman, too, with clear-cut features, large dark gray eyes, and a most graceful figure. In fact, it was entirely owing to the pronounced liking which she inspired not only at Washington, but also in New York, that society closed its eyes to the fact that her father, Lord Sackville, according to his own affidavit, never married her mother.

The names of none of Lord Sackville's daughters nor of his son Henry will be found in the peerage as his offspring. Their mother was a Spanish dancer of the name of Pepita Oliva, Oliva being the name of her husband, her maiden name having been Pepita, or Josephine Durand. The eldest of these four children, now Mrs. Lionel Sackville West and future Lady Sackville, was born at Paris, Sept. 23, 1862, and was registered as the daughter of Josephine Durand and of father "unknown," although Lord Sackville later on, in numerous affidavits, recognized her, tardily, as his daughter. The other children likewise are illegitimate, but are registered at Paris as being the natural offspring of Lord Sackville.

Queen Victoria, who knew all about the story through the first Lord Sackville, who was one of her favorite lords-in-waiting and one of the oldest and most trusted members of her household, and who had excited her majesty's sympathy in behalf of his nieces, determined to do all in her power to felicitate their difficult position, and caused them to be presented at the court of St. James before going to America.

They lived with their mother until the latter's death at Arachon, in France, were then cared for by her intimate friend, the Countess de Beon, and on her demise were placed by their father in a convent until he was appointed envoy at Washington, when he for the first time took them to live with him. For they were not seen at the legation in Madrid when he was minister there.

Lord Sackville has been greatly to blame in all the unpleasantness that there has been about his children. For, although he has publicly stated in print that Pepita Durand never was his wife, yet when his second daughter, Flora, married Gabriel Salanson at Paris he himself signed the register of the mairie of the Sixth arrondissement with the statement to the effect that the bride was "daughter of Sir Lionel Sackville West and his legitimate wife, Josephine Durand Sackville West."

This marriage of Flora Sackville West and of Gabriel Salanson, who was for a time secretary of the French legation at Washington, came to grief and resulted in suits and countersuits for divorce in which the name of Prince Orloff figured and which culminated in a separation. Mrs. Salanson, when I last heard of her, was at daggers drawn with her father, who bitterly resented the fact that she had sided with her brother Henry in the suit which he brought against his father to secure recognition by him as his legitimate heir and an allowance commensurate with his rank as such. The proceedings which he instituted against Lord Sackville fell through, owing to the discovery that the marriage registers at Madrid, upon which he had staked his claim, had been tampered with, and that the one witness of the alleged marriage was a fugitive from Spanish justice somewhere in South America.

Let me add that Gabriel Salanson, in his suit for divorce against his wife, made considerable capital of the fact that Lord Sackville had described Mme. Salanson in the marriage register as the offspring of his lawful wife, and had afterwards denied on oath that he ever had been married.

The third daughter, Miss Amelia Sackville West, lives with a chaperon in London, is unmarried, and is a frequent visitor to this country.

It is hardly necessary to recall here the fact that Lord Sackville was sent away from Washington by being given his passports for having, during the presidential campaign, been foolish enough to allow himself to be entrapped into writing a letter to a man of the name of Murchison, declaring that it would be agreeable to the English Government if President Cleveland were re-elected.

Lord Sackville, as well as his nephew and heir and his daughter Victoria, the future Lady Sackville, belonged to the family of Sackville West, of which the Earl de La Warr is chief, and which was founded by Sir Thomas West, first Lord West, in the reign of King Edward II. Among his ancestors was the third Lord de La Warr, who was governor and captain-general of Virginia, and who died holding that office. Another Lord de La Warr was governor of New York in the third decade of the eighteenth century, and at the present moment there is an American woman bearing the name of Sackville West—namely, the former Lady Randolph Churchill daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York, and now Mrs. George Cornwallis West.

Lord de La Warr does not, as so many believe, take his title from the State of Delaware or the River Delaware in America, but inherited it through the distaff side of the house from a knight of the name of John La Warr, who lived in the reign of King John and flourished in the county of Gloucester. The first Lord de La Warr received his peerage at the hands of Edward I., and the third Lord de La Warr enjoyed the distinction of receiving the surrener of the King of France at the battle of Poictiers, in recognition of which the peer received from King Edward III. the "crampet" or "chape" of the French monarch's sword, which still is preserved as one of the principal treasurers of the family.

To mention Knole Park is to recall Henry VIII., Edward VI., Queen Mary, Queen Elizabeth, and many other historical personages, and it is one of the few places in the United Kingdom where building and furniture alike are what they were centuries ago. The trees in the park are centenarians many times over, and form a fitting frame for the old baronial hall, and the picture gallery contains some 300 grand old masters, mostly portraits of celebrities. Indeed, it is a grand inheritance to which the former Miss Victoria West will succeed on the death of her now octogenarian and exceedingly feeble and infirm father, who has never forgotten or forgiven the way in which he was turned out of the United States.

The announcement of the engagement of the eldest son and heir of Lord Stanley, of Alderley, serves to recall the curious diversity of the religious beliefs of this family. Thus, the late Lord Stanley, of Alderley, brother of the present peer, and who died about two years ago, spent the greater portion of his life as a devout and professing Mussulman, and lies buried in unconsecrated ground, under the trees in Alderley Park, near Crewe, his obsequies having been conducted according to the rites of Islam by the imaun, or chaplain, of the Sultan's embassy in London. Another brother became a convert to Roman Catholicism, and is today a bishop in partibus, a domestic prelate of the Pope, and one of the most influential dignitaries of the court of the Vatican. He is generally believed to have been for many years the correspondent of the London Times within the precincts of the Vatican. At any rate, the dispatches sent thence, and conflicting so strangely with the tenor of those of the regular correspondent of the Times in the Eternal City, which reflected the views of the Italian Government, were clearly inspired, if not written, by Mgr. Stanley, manifestly emanating from an Englishman of aristocratic prejudices high in the councils of the Pope.

One of the nephews of Lord Stanley, St. George Lane Fox-Pitt, is a Buddhist, and one of Lord Stanley's brothers-in-law, now dead, professed atheism, pure and simple.

Emperor Nicholas is reported to be bitterly incensed against his uncle, Grand Duke Alexis, for having attended the marriage of Grand Duke Cyril and of the divorced Grand Duchess of Hesse at Munich. Alexis already has been in disgrace for some time past, owing to his maladministration of the naval department at St. Petersburg, of which he was in supreme control for so many years. In fact, nearly all the naval disasters of Russia, which contributed so much to the victory of Japan in the recent war, are ascribed to the inconceivable negligence of the grand duke, to his pigheaded opposition to all reforms, and to his tolerance round him of an amount of corruption and dishonesty almost beyond belief. His life threatened by the revolutionists, hooted and hissed whenever he appeared in public, not even daring to show himself on the street or in a theater, the grand duke was some months ago relieved of his supreme command of the navy by the Czar, who directed him to live abroad for a time.

The grand duke thereupon took up his residence at Paris, where at the moment when Russia's fortunes of war were at their lowest ebb—indeed, on the morrow of the destruction of the Baltic fleet in the China Sea—he caused, regardless of all sense of propriety and decency, his picture to be taken with one of the queens of the half-world at Paris, the picture being published a few days later in the French illustrated papers. The action of the grand duke in giving approval by his presence to the marriage of Grand Duke Cyril, which had been so strictly forbidden by the Czar, constitutes the last straw, and people at European courts look for some disciplinary measure by Emperor Nicholas of a nature to indicate the displeasure which his uncle has incurred.

The only other witness of the marriage was the Duke George of Leuchtenberg, who lives at Munich, and who is a mere nobleman, married to a former maid of honor of the Czarina. He must not be counfounded with the Duke of Leuchtenberg-Romanowski, who, married to a daughter of the Prince of Montenegro, is an "imperial highness," and ranks as a member of the reigning house of Russia. The latter's ducal title is a Bavarian one, created in favor of the first Napoleon's stepson, Eugene Beauharnois, Viceroy of Italy, on the occasion of his marriage to the daughter of the then King of Bavaria. His son wedded the Grand Duchess Marie of Russia, and was created by her father, Nicholas I., a Russian "imperial highness," with the title of Prince Romanowski.

Of this union Duke George Leuchtenberg-Romanowski is the only surviving son. Both of his elder brothers contracted morganatic unions. The elder of the two, Nicholas, eloped from St. Petersburg with the wife of Col. Akinsoff, who, a sister of Gen. Annenkoff, of Transcaspian Railroad fame, was living at the time under the protection of old Prince Gortchakoff. It was not until some time after she had given birth at Paris to two boys, of whom the duke was the father, that a divorce permitted her to remain his morganatic wife. Later on the Czar conferred upon the two boys the Russian titles of Dukes of Leuchtenberg, without, however, the predicate of imperial highness. One of them lives at St. Petersburg and the other at Munich.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's claims to the premiership in the event of the well-nigh inevitable Liberal victory at the forthcoming general election, can no longer be contested now that a fit of apoplexy, followed by paralysis, has removed the septuagenarian Earl Spencer, hitherto Liberal leader in the House of Lords, from the arena of public life. And the marked attention paid by King Edward at Marienbad to the statesman, familiarly known as "C. B.," as well as the frequent conferences of the latter with his sovereign, go to show that the King looks upon him as the forthcoming premier.

Sir Henry has American affiliations, Adair Campbell, son of his brother James, being married to Miss Blanche Havemeyer, of New York. He owes his fortune in part to his uncle, Henry Bannerman, of Hinton Court, Kent, whose patronymic he assumed in conjunction with his own under the terms of his will, and partly to his father. The latter, son of a small Stirlingshire farmer, engaged in the drapery business at Glasgow, and in course of time married a Miss Bannerman, daughter and sister of the great warehouse men of that name of Manchester. He built up an immense drapery business at Glasgow, known as the firm of J. & W. Campbell & Co. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is his younger son, and is the Liberal leader in Parliament, whereas his elder brother, James Alexander Campbell, sits on the opposite side of the house, is a rabid Tory, and votes with the Government.

Sir Henry is rich, enjoying an income of at least $300,000 a year, which he is not ashamed to acknowledge is derived from trade, and his chief characteristic is his sound common sense and his imperturbability. Nothing ever ruffles him, and it is difficult either to depress him, to provoke him, or to tire him out. He does not, however, hit it off well with his Irish political allies in the House of Commons. For they resent what they declare to be his efforts to control them by means of his "Scotch jokes." His title is due to his possession of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath.

STARVING IN THE MIDST OF PLENTY

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So says Mrs. M. Sears, one of the best known residents of Lochaber, N.S. And surely Mrs. Sears was in need of relief. Hers was a case of Dyspepsia of the worst kind.

"Yes, I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia," she continues. "I experienced great pain in the pit of my stomach. I lost about fifty pounds in weight caused by my inability to eat. I was almost starved.

"I tried all kinds of pills and medicines and also used a stomach pump several times, but all to no account till I started to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. The first box of them gave me so much relief that I got four more. Now I am free of pain and am gaining in health, weight and strength."

Mrs. Sears' Dyspepsia is probably worse than yours. But yours may get just as bad if you do not cure it with Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Perfect Peace.

[Edward Henry Bickersteth (London, Jan. 25, 1825), an English Episcopalian, who was created bishop of Exeter in 1885, is the author of one sustained religious poem, "Yesterday, Today and Forever," of the hymnal companion to the book of common prayer, and of a number of hymns. "Perfect Peace" is especially noteworthy as being the favorite hymn of Queen Victoria, being often sung by request in the services which she attended. While this is one of the new hymns, having been written but a few years, it is finding a place in all the standard collections and its growing popularity will probably give it a permanent place amongst the great hymns. It is usually sung to the stately tune, "Pax Tecum."]

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us home to heaven's perfect peace.

Stuffing Cattle for Market.

Everyone knows that the east cannot compete with the west in beef production. But not everyone knows of a new scheme for raising beef that is profitable in the east, or wherever land and feed are high. The new plan might be called "forced feeding," since the animal is marketed at twelve or fourteen months instead of four or five years, as was done a generation ago. There is an intimate relation between the length of the feeding periods and the gains in weight. Animals in the wild state eat enough to keep themselves and maintain a vigorous bodily condition. They may take on extra fat when food is plentiful to tide themselves over the season of scarcity. Man has interfered with natural processes for the purpose of securing greater production. One of the chief objects kept in mind in animal breeding is to secure breeds which can consume the largest possible quantities of feed and make good and profitable use of it.—Country Life in America.



YOUNG ATHERLEY'S LUCK

The morning sun lay warm and clear after the rain of the night before, and young Atherley, as his horse loped easily along the wide range, sang aloud for very joy of light-heartedness. Out here, away from cities and crowds, how good life was.

The train was in, and Atherley hurried around the corner, then halted suddenly, dazzled by the vision which confronted him. On the lower steps of a car near the middle of the train stood a girl, her fair hair blowing in the wind, her hands full of pink roses, her eyes gazing straight into his. For a second neither moved. Then, as a voice from within called "Marion," the girl, with a quick flush, turned up the steps, and Atherley, stricken with the consciousness of his dusty "chaps," huge spurs and sombrero, slipped back. He had quite forgotten his letter. The engine gave a preliminary snort, the conductor yelled "All aboard!" but Atherley still stood motionless, his eyes fixed on the car wherein she had disappeared. As the slow length of train began to move the girl slipped back to the platform for a moment, and on the ground, almost at Atherley's feet, fell a pink rose.

To spring forward, seize the flower, then swing aboard the last car as it passed was to Atherley but the work of another moment. Before he had fairly realized it he was on the train and speeding eastward as fast as steam could carry him.

Practical thoughts forced a way, and his first act was to take account of stock.

"Jim will take the horse back," he reasoned. "It's all right. Luckily I have just about enough for my ticket to New York." Somehow he had decided that she lived in New York. "And as for meals. Well, who knows what may turn up?" with cheerful optimism.

At the next stop he sneaked forward to the smoking car and sat down to think things over. She was certainly a mighty pretty girl! Atherley, feeling for the rose hidden in his breast pocket, concluded that he would probably not regret his action.

"But I've got to get busy on the food question."

There were three or four other men in the car, the younger ones chatting together, and another, rather older, reading in a corner. All eyed him curiously, and Atherley had an inspiration. If he worked them right, amused them, told them queer experiences, they might supply him with food and drink, and as for cigars, well, he must husband those he had carefully. In pursuance of this idea he moved nearer, and soon held the group enthralled with his breezy frankness.

"So you really jumped on the train and came," asked an older man at length, when Billy had grown weary of his talk and moved away, "and for no other reason than that you wanted to see the world?" Atherley laughed rather shamefacedly.

"That's what I told those fellows. But I don't mind telling you the truth. It was—it was on account of a girl," he said, haltingly. The older man's lips twitched.

"A girl! How so?"

"I saw her on the car step," confessed Atherley. "And—and I liked her," he ended lamely, not even to himself did he care to mention the rose. "I wonder if you have seen her?" he added, eagerly. "She had on some kind of a blue skirt, with a white waist, and carried some roses. They called her 'Marion.'"

The older man started.

"Marion!" he exclaimed, "why, that's my daughter," unthinkingly. Then he stopped rather annoyed. A young ranchman, no matter how charming and gentlemanly, was hardly a person to be presented to the carefully-guarded Marion. But Atherley was too absorbed to notice the hesitation.

"Your daughter!" he cried. "Really your daughter, oh, I say, what luck! That will save me an awful lot of time and trouble. I expected the deuce of a job in locating her. Though I knew that I should do it in the end," he added, confidently. "Do you mind telling me your name?"

"My name?" divided between indignation and mirth. "I am James Arbuthnot," he declared rather pompously. But Atherley was clearly unimpressed.

"Better and better," he cried; "I always was a lucky chap," joyously. The older man leaned back and stared at him.

"My dear young man," began he, in his most formal manner, "I think we must understand each other. I certainly fail to see where the luck comes in." Atherley, staring in his turn, became suddenly enlightened.

"Of course. You mean that you don't know me," he cried. "Oh, that's all right," easily. "I've heard dad speak of you hundreds of times. I'm Billy Atherley and I've just been out looking up some properties in the west."

The older man's brow cleared somehow.

"Not William H. Atherley's son?"

Atherley nodded.

"The same. So now won't you introduce me to your daughter," wistfully. "It would save such a lot of time."

Arbuthnot, his gray eyes twinkling, looked at the young fellow quizzically.

"If you are much like your father, and I think you are, you would be hardly apt to wait long for my services," he remarked jocosely. "Come along, then. All I ask of you is please not to get married before we reach New York." The tone strove to be stern, but young Atherley laughed happily.

"I make no promises," he declared, with gay defiance. "Oh, here, hold on a moment," as a sudden recollection of his unmailed letter recurred to him. Pulling out the envelope he tore it into fragments, letting the pieces float out of the open window.

"It was to say that I wasn't coming home," he explained. "I will telegraph from Chicago. Now, if you are ready." —A. M. D. Ogden, in San Francisco, Call.

In Belgium the law of December 13, 1889, provides that children must have one full day of rest each week, while in the Netherlands Sunday rest is commanded for women and children by the law of March 5, 1890, and by virtue of the law of March 1, 1815, no government work is done on Sunday.

Mrs. Peary, during the several Arctic expeditions whereupon she accompanied her husband, became an expert and fearless walrus hunter.

An artful dodger is often entitled to more credit than the strenuous hitter. Scissors are mightier than the sword in the hands of the literary pirate.

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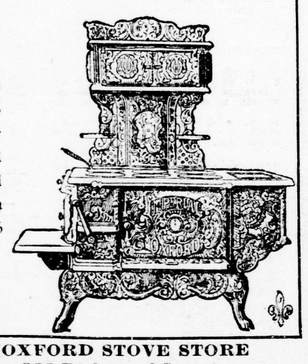
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THE SHADOW ON THE BLIND

BY N. BLUNT.

As a hospital nurse of many years' standing I have been through some strange experiences, but perhaps none quite so thrilling as the one I am about to relate.

I was nursing a private case in the vicinity of Bloomsbury Square, and on this particular occasion I was on night duty. My patient, who has nothing to do with the story, was asleep, and I stepped into the adjoining room intending to write some letters. The room was not lighted, and feeling all at once disinclined to write I drew a chair up to the window and looked out into the night. The window faced one of the side streets off the square, and tonight the place seemed quite deserted. It was terribly blustering, and the streets shone wet in the yellow light of the lamps. It was not a particularly cheerful outlook, and I was on the point of drawing the curtains when my attention was attracted by the solitary figure of a man. He was well dressed and wore an opera hat. The collar of his coat as turned up high, so I could only catch a glimpse of his face as he passed by the lighted lamps near, but he struck me as being ill or excited. I should have thought no more about him, however, had he not paused suddenly in his walk and looked suspiciously up and down the street. Apparently satisfied that he was alone he crossed the road and let himself into the house just opposite. He struck a light and proceeded to draw off his boots. Then the door closed noiselessly and I could see no more. Vaguely I wondered why I should feel so interested in the mysterious stranger. With the exception of his quick glances up the street there was nothing very unusual in his movements, and yet I could not throw off an uncomfortable feeling I had in connection with the man.

So strong was my curiosity in the house across the road that after satisfying myself that my patient was still asleep I again took up my position near the window, taking care not to be observed. I had scarcely settled myself when I saw one of the rooms lit up suddenly. I saw the man pass before the window and throw himself into a chair. He was not long alone. The door of the room opened and I saw a woman, much bejeweled and in evening dress. I could only see her profile and a mass of yellowish hair. She was evidently agitated, for she frequently raised her hands either in entreaty or expostulation. He, who I supposed to be her husband, seemed entirely to ignore her. Presently he rose and poured out a glass of what looked like spirits of some kind, which he swallowed at a gulp. Then he pulled the blind down sharply. Did he feel my two eyes watching?

I was on the point of rising to leave the room when something happened which held me riveted to the spot. The shadows of the man and woman were clearly cut against the blind, and what I saw sent a cold shudder through me. They were both standing now, she erect and stiff, and he with an arm raised as if to strike. Would the blow fall? Intoxicated as I felt sure he must be I trembled for the woman. Fool! did he but know that his movements were telling their own tale to an eager watcher across the road. The blow fell, and it must have been heavy, for the woman staggered under it. She put out her arm to stay the second blow, which fell with horrible precision. I thought I heard a faint scream above the sound of the wind and rain, and in my excitement I raised the window. Should I call for the police? Then I reflected that after all it would be wiser not to mix myself up with a domestic brawl. Perhaps the blows which I had seen fall were less severe than their shadows seemed to indicate. But see! they are there again—the woman is on her feet; he seizes her by the wrists and presses her slowly backward into the shadow of the room, and I can see no more. Presently the lights are extinguished and silence reigns. Cold and sick with what I had seen I was on the point of shutting the window when I saw the house door open and the man step out into the street. This time I made no effort to conceal myself. My blood was fairly hot with indignation against the man for his cowardly and brutal assault. As he passed the window I said in a clear voice, "You brute!"

He started as if I had fired off a pistol and in the lamplight I saw his face was ghastly as he turned it for a moment in my direction, but only for a second, for, as if pursued by a band of hunters, he turned and ran in the opposite direction. How he ran! He simply tore down the street like the wind which followed. He darted down a side alley and was lost to sight. With a sigh at the wickedness of some I returned to my patient. But all through that night and early morning hours my mind still dwelt on the shadow picture on the blind.

The following day the papers gave an account of a murder. It had taken place in the house across the road. With a feeling of horror I realized that I had witnessed the perpetration of the crime by the shadow on the blind, and the murderer had escaped. I had seen him pass and made no effort to bring him to justice; but then I did not know the truth. The police were seemingly helpless; there was no clew to the assassin's identity, for no one but myself had seen him enter or leave the house. Though I realized my peculiar position, I was reluctant to come forward as a witness. I felt uncertain as to my ability to recognize the man again; at all events, I could not feel sufficiently sure to procure his condemnation. From the fleeting glance I caught of his features they differed in no way from a hundred of his fellow creatures; all I had been able to see was a dark mustache and dark eyes set in a white face. The man was of medium height and slight of build, but otherwise he was but a type of the smart society set — a unit cut in the same pattern as his fellows.

There was no peculiarity in face, figure or walk which would enable me to identify him.

So after due deliberation I decided to leave the matter in the hands of the police. The woman, whoever she might be, was dead and beyond the need of human aid, and I felt convinced that sooner or later her assassin would be discovered. But the days passed into weeks, and weeks into months, and the mystery was still unsolved. It seemed as if the man would after all escape justice.

Little did I guess that I was to be the unconscious cause of bringing his sin home to him.

It was three years since the crime. I had almost forgotten, or rather ceased to recall to mind, that weird night in Bloomsbury Square. Sometimes I thought of the murderer still at large and could only trust he had repented of his cruel deed.

One day I was telegraphed for to attend a case at Manden Hall in Yorkshire. One of the guests—a stranger to me—met me at the station with a dogcart. He briefly explained that there had been a gun accident, hoped I had had a pleasant journey, and remarked on the coolness of the evening—then relapsed into silence. It was dusk, so I could not see my companion's face, but during the three-mile drive I was filled with a strange, unaccountable sensation that I had met him before. Where and when and under what circumstances I could not say. His name I learnt was George Orton, and I discovered later that he had an antipathy to hospital nurses.

This fact explained his brusqueness during the drive to Manden Hall, I had been at the hall about three weeks, but during that period Mr. Orton and I met but twice. He avoided me on every possible occasion, and naturally, I had no wish to seek his society.

One afternoon I was sitting with my patient, who was now convalescent, in the big entrance hall when the men who had been out shooting came in. They settled themselves in the various divans and chairs and called for tea. I was on the point of retiring when my patient called me back.

"Don't go, nurse," he said laughingly.

"Come and tell us one of your odd experiences. I am sure you have had any amount."

Smiling, I seated myself, and glanced at my audience. My eyes met Mr. Orton's and again I felt that queer feeling that he and I had met before. Then quite suddenly I recalled that night in Bloomsbury Square. "I will tell you about a murder I once saw committed without knowing it was one," I said.

"Ah! that sounds exciting," said the men in chorus. Only Mr. Orton was silent, and I felt his eyes fixed on me during my narrative.

"Do you really mean to say you could not recognize the man again?" cried one of the party.

"By Jove! what a horrible experience," remarked another.

"No, I do not think I could be sufficiently sure of my recognition," I said thoughtfully. "You see I only caught a fleeting glimpse of his face in the flickering lamplight when he turned in my direction."

"He saw you, then?" said one of my listeners.

"Yes, he saw me. I spoke aloud as he passed under the window. I called him 'a brute' and—"

There was a crash of broken china, Mr. Orton had risen suddenly, and in doing so upset a small table containing cups and saucers. All eyes were turned on him; mine must have been the most eager, most startled, for I knew instinctively that he was the man whose shadow I had seen on the blind that night three years ago.

His face was livid, his hands were tightly clenched to hide their tremor.

"What's wrong, Orton?" asked the men. Only I was silent and motionless. My eyes were still riveted on him in a kind of horror, for his guilt was depicted on his face. The mask had fallen, he could act no more.

Yet in spite of all I felt a pang for my victim, for his was not the face of a criminal. His crime must have been the result of intoxication or heated anger, not of cruelty. Did he read the softer look in my eyes? I cannot tell, but the muscles of his face relaxed; he seemed to breathe again.

The men were still pressing him for some reason for his unusual behavior, and I saw him pull himself together with an effort.

"A touch of my old heart complaint," he said, lightly. "Nurse, I shall want your aid, I think," he added, looking me steadily in the face.

I was silent.

"Will you undertake my case?" he questioned with a smile. I marveled at the man's powers of acting, for I was not blind to the hidden meaning of his words.

"Yes, I will do what I can," I said slowly, vaguely wondering at my own weakness.

"Thank you."

The incident was soon forgotten by all save myself and Mr. Orton. Every hour I expected to hear of his sudden departure. I was tortured with doubt as to the course of conduct I ought to pursue, justice to the murdered woman demanded that I should speak. There was nothing to withhold my denunciation of the man save a pity which had taken firm possession of me. He had already obviously suffered much; it was an awful thought to know he was in my power. I felt I could not use my knowledge for his downfall; he trusted me. That same evening I received a note from him. It ran thus:

"You know my secret — I feel you know; I read it in your eyes—I am in your hands; do as you think best; I will make no attempt at flight. If you knew the whole story you would pity the sinner, perhaps, a little. Though I have not the courage to give myself up to justice I will allow you to do so if you desire it.—G. O."

I destroyed the letter and kept silence. If I sinned in so doing I will hope for forgiveness. George Orton and I never met again, but some few years later I received a letter from him posted from some lonely spot on the west coast of Africa. In it he told me he was spending his life in the service of others, hoping thereby to atone in a measure for the crime which had darkened his life. He concluded with some words of heartfelt gratitude towards myself. Once more I was glad that I had held silence. I had wronged no living soul, and I believed I had helped one man on to better things.

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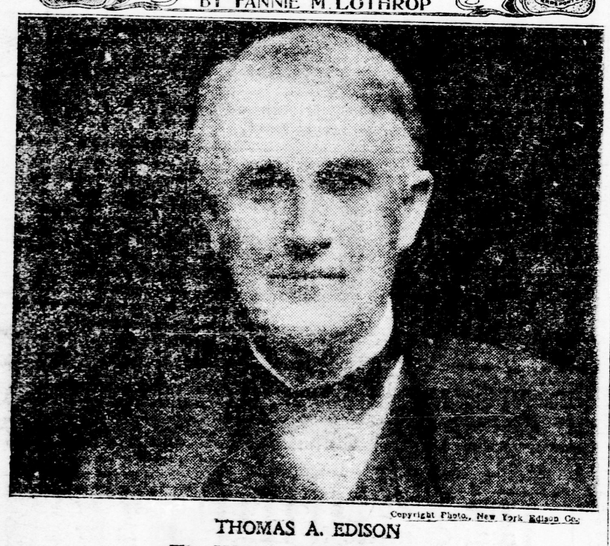
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FAMOUS PEOPLE

BY FANNIE M. LOTHROP



Copyright Photo., New York Edison Co.

THOMAS A. EDISON

The World's Greatest Inventor

The eight hundred or more patents credited to Thomas A. Edison means one for every three weeks of his fifty-eight years, and even this calculation is unjust to his mechanical genius, for it does not include his many inventions which never ventured into the publicity that patents demand.

This wizard of invention was a model of precocity. Born at Alva, Ohio, he had only one teacher—his mother; at seven he became a wage-earner; at eleven he was reading Newton's "Principia"; at twelve he was a newsboy on the Grand Trunk Railway, and in an improvised laboratory in the baggage car he began to dabble in chemistry. A broken bottle of sulphuric acid filled the air with an odor that was unspeakable, and the cruel hands of the conductor registered his disapproval by a brutal blow on the ear of the young disciple of science, which made him deaf for life.

He soon learned telegraphy and became so expert that the most rapid operators on the line could not rattle him by their fiercest speed, and all taken down in his small, clear, copper-plate writing. He showed then the remarkable ability to meet any situation instantly and perfectly. When he was in Canada, and the terrible storms cut off all telegraphic communication, and it was necessary to get word to Sarnier, an American town across the border, he mounted a locomotive and "tooted" a telegraphic message again and again until the answer came.

His first patent was for a machine for recording votes for the State Legislature. It worked perfectly, but it was the very thing the Legislature most cordially did not want. In the same year he went to New York friendless, penniless, in debt, hungry, footsore and heart-weary at times, but with eyes wide open for chances. The Laws Gold Reporting Co., that reported stock transactions, had an accident that put all its machinery out of commission. Wall Street patrons fretted, chafed, grew frenzied at the delay. Young Edison diagnosed the difficulty, treated it instantly, and was at once known and recognized. A short time later he had a $40,000 check in his pocket for a stock ticker he invented. Then real life began for him.

To tell of his inventions in a few lines is like seeking to condense a library into an epigram; but mention must be made of multiplex telegraphy, incandescent electric lighting, the phonograph, moving pictures, the microphone, the tasimeter, the odoroscope, electric pen, his storage battery, the megaphone, which list faintly suggests a host of others.

Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year 1905, by W. C. Mack, at the Department of Agriculture.

The Day of the Self-Made Man Is Not Over.

FROM THE LONDON CHRONICLE.

Americans are never tired of telling us that theirs is the country for self-made men. It is, however, open to question if there ever was an age, or country, in which a man of strong character and ability could not force himself to the front and open a career pretty much according to his will. Even under despotic governments wonderful stories are told of men of plebeian origin obtaining high rank for some service to the state accomplished under the patronage of the court. In eastern empires a large proportion of the most successful statesmen and generals have been slaves by birth. In Western Europe there is always some circumstance of the period which favors the rise of lowborn ability. In war time a great soldier or engineer is recognized without thought of his parentage. There has always been plenty of military ability when ambition has been attracted in that direction, says the London Chronicle.

In America the boy in the log-house or the workshop saves and puts himself to school, and afterward to the nearest or cheapest college. Later he may possibly turn schoolmaster for a time; but his one consuming desire is to become a lawyer, and so get into the road that leads to political life and office. Once there, he can shape his course according to his ability. He may become a banker or mill owner, a dignitary of his state, and finally be elected President. Where there is so near an approach to democratic equality, the pressure upon each individual is light. The requisites to success are not so manifold as elsewhere. Mother wit obtains its reward more quickly, and less effort and cultivation are necessary to success. Many distinguished Americans have begun life by working on a farm, as did Daniel Webster, drudging in a printing office, like Garrison, or splitting rails, like President Lincoln, or making shoes, fishing for cod, or serving before the mast.

Lord Eldon once boasted that England was a country where every man might raise himself from the humblest origin to the highest office in the state. He instanced himself as a proof of the fact. The advantages enjoyed by the present generation are far greater than in his time, nevertheless the upward path is far more difficult and the difficulties to be overcome far greater than in America. The superiority of knowledge among the instructed, the fixedness of all classes in the station, and to the employment to which they have been born, unite to render the pressure very heavy on any artisan desirous of rising to a position of distinction. Yet the age is favorable, for it is a period of scientific development.

So many men of humble birth and training have risen to fame and fortune in this country during the two last generations that we quite expect to hear that every successful inventor is the son of a laborer of one sort or another. Arkwright, Wedgwood, Brindley and Telford were types of our self-made men in one generation, just as Stephenson, Paxton and Whitworth were types of a later date. At the end of the eighteenth and beginning of the nineteenth centuries, when new questions occasionally arose of which aristocratic statesmen were ignorant, it was felt that some clever and well-informed middle-class man would understand them better in all their bearings. Then arose Canning and Huskisson, called in their day "political adventurers."

Few poets and artists now spring from the working classes. As knowledge and taste have advanced the need of cultivation is more generally perceived by the public, if not by the aspirant. We do not expect a Burns to be repeated. The poetry of plowboys is prized, if at all, for its clear reflection of nature, and not because it proceeds from a plowboy. The same change has taken place among artists. More knowledge is now requisite for a man to be considered a great painter than was dreamed of by our forefathers before the art treasures of the continent were open to our study. John Opie, the royal academician, was a case in point. He was a son of a carpenter in Cornwall, and as a lad was always scrawling likenesses of people and things with chalk on every surface within reach. He attracted the notice of Dr. Wolcott (Peter Pindar), who brought him to London and introduced him to his friends as a heaven-born genius. Opie had the sense to perceive in course of time the importance of study. Instances of artists born in humble circumstances becoming famous are not numerous, probably because education in its widest sense is necessary for mastery in the art.

In the sister art of music less disadvantage is experienced from lowly origin. The means of a scientific musical training are becoming more and more accessible and abundant. We may yet hope to see, as one of the results of the extended cultivation of music in England, the rise of some lark, springing from the furrow, mounting on high to win the world's ear with his music. Musical genius is a matter of organization in which there is no respect of persons. It is like mathematical genius, mainly inherent, while susceptible of incalculable enlargement by application and a general cultivation of the intellect.

NEGRO SISTERHOODS OF NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ONE OF THE UNIQUE SIGHTS OF THE VIEUX-CARRE.

One of the most picturesque sights of the Vieux Carre of New Orleans is the negro nun. Come upon her where you will, and as often as you may, she is ever a fresh delight. Her demure, downcast face, her severe garb, and, above all, that snowy bonnet, in striking contrast with that black face, make something so vastly different from what we are accustomed to in the women of her race. Your genuine negro woman is usually a voluble, loud-voiced shouter at camp meetings—she bedecks herself in gorgeous raiment, and if her bonnet swears at her dress her neighbor is only that much more envious of her good luck and taste. She is diffuse and unctuous of address and the most seductive flatterer that ever coaxed largesse out of tickled vanity

But this cloistered simulacrum is sister to her only in color. She goes softer, is even more subdued than the white nun, while her outward presentment is the very quintessence of holiness. Good women, too, they are, these negro nuns.

The most of them have some education, and the mothers superior of the different orders are women of much intelligence and marked administrative ability.

One of the negro sisterhoods is that of the Holy Family, domiciled in Orleans street, in a great gray brick building, not a stone's throw from the Blossomy Close of the St. Louis Cathedral. This building used to be the Orleans Theater. In its great rooms were held the famous quadroon balls. Over its floors have glided in voluptuous dance many seductively beautiful sirens, fleurs du mal, who occasioned their white sisters many a jealous heartache.

But ring the bell of that door now, and it is opened by a black sister, and as at her invitation you walk across that tessilated hallway it is impossible to so wrench the mind as to realize that vanished past—so sharply drawn is the difference between it and the present.

This particular order was founded before the war by three rich, intelligent, free women of color. Its work is altogether good. Its first care is that of orphaned children, then of those whose natural guardians are neglectful or cruel. This latter field of labor is a wide one, as the average negro parent makes a fetich of the rod and punishes his children brutally.

Very sensibly, these sisters do not pay overmuch attention to book education. The catechism, of course; but after that a little learning, in their opinion, goes a long way. They strive to give the children a good industrial training, and it is a matter of common report that the Catholic-bred negro is generally the most trustworthy of all servants. Unless, though, a housekeeper happens to be a Catholic in good repute, as a strict follower of her religion, let her not hope to lure one of these black birds out of the convent nest.

The sisters care for as many children as they can house and feed, and a comical-looking set these children are. In color they range from coal black through all the lighter shades up to a dirty, freckled, red-haired white, all cleanly dressed, all well-behaved, all quiet as mice—at least, when visitors are present. There are children from Mexico, the West Indies and South America, these latter the children of well-to-do parents, who pay generously for their keep, and insist upon those seductive accomplishments—fancy work and piano music.

The sisters dwell with great pride upon the wonders they have done by faith in God and begging from friends. As regards the last, one of the sights in the New Orleans customs house are the sisters, white and black, who on each pay day mutely stand on either side of the corridor through which the employes must pass on their way from the cashier's office. With outstretched hand each sister silently charms a coin out of some man's pocket. Few are brave enough to withstand that appeal. The negro employes stick to their color, and give their doles to the black sisters, while not a few of the whites give also to the blacks. The Convent of the Holy Family has been lucky enough to have several bequests increase its revenues. There is no doubt the sisters are useful members of society.

Is Your Chest Sore?

That's how inflammation of the lungs starts—neglecting a sore chest. You must rub on Nerviline, rub it in good and hard tonight. By morning you're cured. Nothing so penetrating and pain-easing as Nerviline. It's king of all liniments; the biggest 25c. worth in the drug store; a staple for nearly fifty years.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c. yxwt

A PLEASANT FEELING of relief from pain is experienced the minute you put "The D & L" Menthol Plaster on a lame back, a rheumatic joint, neuralgia, sciatica, or pain in the side. The largest raindrops, the bucketfuls that we tell about, are about one-fifth of an inch in diameter. They are measured by allowing them to fall in flour. Each drop forms a pellet of dough. These pellets are compared with others obtained from drops of known size.

IS YOUR BACK WARM? LOOK OUT FOR SPINE

"TELEPHONE EXCHANGE" OF THE NERVES IS THERE.

British medical men and scientists have declared war against chest protectors, padded vests and other inventions designed for the express purpose of aiding us to keep ourselves warm during winter.

They have begun by calling attention to the fact that when we decide to "wrap up" we do so by increasing the number of layers of clothing in front over those covering the back. This, it has just been pointed out, is a great mistake. The main "telephone exchange" of the nerves of the body lies in the spinal cord, in the spinal canal, and this exchange has immediate complete and instantaneous connection with the skin of the whole of the back of the trunk, and is much more sensitive than that of the skin in front. This can be proved by the application of a cold sponge alternatively to the skin of the trunk in front and behind and noting the effect.

Again, writes "A Physician" in the London Daily Mail, how many people, especially in a draughty house, unconsciously or otherwise endeavor to cover the back either by an additional wrap or the comfort of a cosy armchair.

It behooves us, then, to see that the back is covered, if not more, at least, as much as the front, especially between the shoulders. In men the thin back of the waistcoat is "the undertaker's best friend." In women it is the space between the top of the corset and the center of the neck, more especially in the type of garment popularly known as the "pneumonia blouse"

Very many persons are afflicted at this time of the year with a "little niggling cough." Let them look to the warmth of the spine from the root of the neck to the center of the loins. To effect this it is not necessary to add another layer of covering to the front, in the style of the old back and front chest protector; a double fold of thick flannel sewn into the waistcoat or blouse at the back is quite ample.

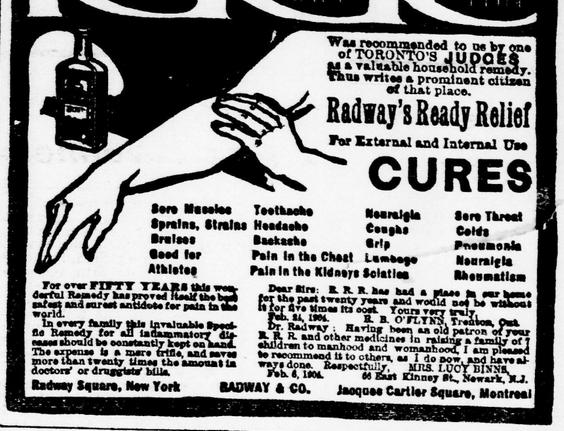
If possible, for man or woman alike, it were better that he or she had never known or been used to any form of neckcloth or wrap. The writer was once a martyr to "bad throats" while he used coverings in the form of neck wraps, and was rewarded by repeated attacks of laryngitis or painful sore throat and many attacks of bronchitis. Since discarding all neck cloths and wraps he has enjoyed continuously robust health for twelve years. It is significant that singers habitually keep the neck free and avoid overheating it.

We have all felt the "cold, chilly, shiver," run down the back on first going out on a winter's day with the usual thin waistcoat and overcoat. This can be entirely prevented. Let the man with the delicate chest have an extra thickness in his waistcoat and overcoat, and even in his coat, behind, and he will notice the increase in health during winter at once.

In the matter of undergarments many persons are "driven mad" with the irritation of wool next the skin. So bad is this at times that the whole temperament of a man or woman would be altered by donning a rough, woolly garment next the skin. The writer has even seen a rise of bodily temperature, or slight, febrile reaction, as the result of a scratchy undergarment. This trouble can at once be overcome by wearing some light form of summer undergarment under the heavy woolen winter one.

If an average man were to put on a silk blouse with the upper part of the chest and arms quite unprotected save for a fold of thin silk, and sit thus in any room, draughty or otherwise, he would be ready to assert that some spiteful person had deluged him with ice water.

RRR



Was recommended to us by one of TORONTO'S JUDGES as a valuable household remedy. Thus writes a prominent citizen of that place.

Radway's Ready Relief

For External and Internal Use

CURES

Sore Muscles	Toothache	Neuralgia	Sore Throat
Sprains, Strains	Headache	Coughs	Colds
Bruises	Backache	Grip	Pneumonia
Good for Athletes	Pain in the Chest	Lumbago	Neuralgia
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In every family this invaluable Specific Remedy for all inflammatory diseases should be constantly kept on hand. The expense is a mere trifle, and saves more than twenty times the amount in doctors' or druggists' bills.

Radway Square, New York — RADWAY & CO. — Jacques Cartier Square, Montreal

Dear Sirs: R. R. R. has had a place in our home for the past twenty years and would not be without it for five times its cost. Yours very truly, Feb. 14, 1904. R. R. O'FLYNN, Trenton, Ont.

Dr. Radway: Having been an old patron of your R. R. R. and other medicines in raising a family of 7 children to manhood and womanhood, I am pleased to recommend it to others, as I do now, and have always done. Respectfully, MRS. LUCY DINNS, Feb. 6, 1904. 66 East Kinney St., Newark, N.J.

We Carry in Stock

INGOT COPPER, ANTIMONY AND TIN.

THE CANADA METAL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

Age Limits Revised.

Not long ago there was much remark over the announcement by many large employers that they would not engage men beyond an age so young that many were startled. Insurance actuaries were telling us that expectations of life were increasing, and here was a dismal thrusting back of the period of usefulness, all too short at best. It was later explained that the age limit was intended to apply to beginners, and not to those in service, or to retirements from duty.

Now comes the further announcement by several railways that even this modified restriction is found impracticable. The Chicago and Alton, one of the pioneers in the movement, hereafter will employ half of its staff without regard to age. The Boston and Maine will employ suitable men of any age in any capacity. The Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy have similarly ameliorated their practice.

It would be interesting to know more fully the details and the reasons for this reconsideration. Where there not men enough of the limited age requirements? Were the young men not suitable to the duties requiring experience and judgment, as well as strength and buoyancy? Or it is a fact that age is less a matter of years lived than of the live stived? If a woman is as old as she looks, is not a man as old as he works? Years alone are no measure of the original force born into everyone along with the rest of hereditary qualities, nor is age any criterion of the use made of the force received. Precocity may be balanced by premature aging, and years alone are no index to either. It would be gloomy, indeed, if the resources of science and sanitation sufficed to extend our years only to have modern industrialism condemn to uselessness the added expectation of life. Old age has its compensations, but compulsory idleness is not among them. There will be much relief at the unsatisfactory working of a plan which "scrapped" too much human material for no sufficient reason.—New York Times.

Anybody who speaks the truth in the hour of danger possesses true courage.

Young man, if you are looking for a good housekeeper, it's up to you to dodge the girl who looks coyly out of the corners of her eyes.

KEEP MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

Remember that kind words never leave scars.

Brains and impudence are a combination hard to defeat.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

Cures Deep-seated Colds Coughs · Croup · Bronchitis · LARGE BOTTLES $1.00 MEDIUM 50c · TRIAL SIZE 25c

Maypole Soap Dye

The English home dye. A cake of soap. Clean, quick, safe. Brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. You can't wash the color out—it's fadeless. Dyes anything. The largest sale in the British Empire.

Made in England but sold everywhere.

10c. for Colors—15c. for Black.

Will some scientist please explain why it is that rent day comes around so much quicker than pay day?

A good jolly will pass a man into places where money wouldn't purchase admission.

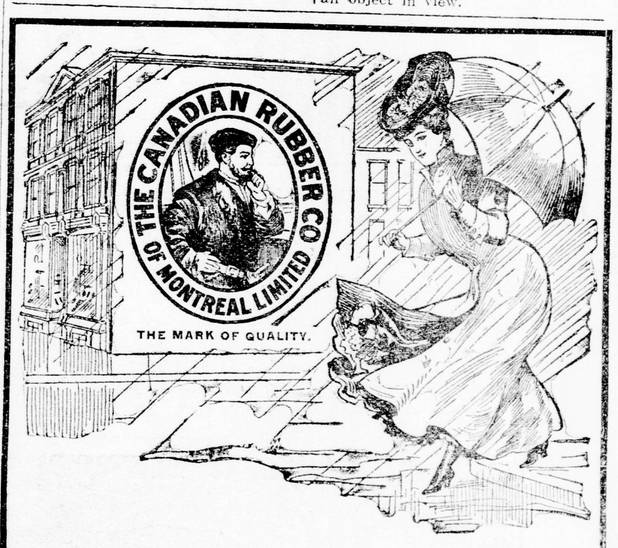
CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

Chas. H. Fletcher

After being sentenced to a short term of imprisonment for a minor offense, George Schmeidhuber ,a Vienna cab driver, notorious for his immense girth, had to be released because the cells were too small for him.

Beware of the flatterer; he always has an object in view.



WET feet always travel the road that ends in the hospital.

"Canadian" Rubbers are a comfort and a protection for a rainy day.

The dry feet that "Canadian" Rubbers alone insure will cut your doctor's bills in half.

If you want this comfort and protection look for "the mark of quality" on every rubber you buy.

"CANADIAN" RUBBERS

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OUR LADIES' FASHION PAGE

The Dress Hat in All Its Loveliness

The dress hat is occupying at present the most serious attentions of the feminine world. The walking hat having passed its period of usefulness for best wear, is suitable now only for "hack" use and as a saving grace in stormy weather to the perishable make-up of the exquisite effects that are to crown carefully coiffed heads the remainder of the season.

And perishable indeed are the materials that compose these dressy hats. Felts as soft as silk broadcloth, beavers of satiny smoothness, and velvets in colorings and shadings and textures that seem to have been woven by fairy fingers form the foundations, while massed above and beneath are cloths of gold and silver, flowers in nature's most elusive tints, buttons, cachepeignes and buckles of rarest workmanship, ribbons and appliques that sparkle and glisten with sequins and shifting brocades, and most exquisitely fragile of all, the ubiquitous ostrich plume in every conceivable size and shading.

In the millinery world the ostrich plume is the thing above all others which makes for grace and beauty and charm, and its lavish use this winter bids fair to bankrupt the feminine world at large. It is the exception when it does not appear somewhere on the smart, dressy hat, and for evening and reception wear, as a protection for milady's neck, in colors and shadings to match those on the chapeau.

With a charming toque this idea was carried out most effectively in the get-up of a recent visitor at a fashionable cafe. The hat was a small tricorne of chiffon velvet in a peculiar shade of scarlet. Gracing the right side where the brim turned over almost in cavalier style, were four plumes of the same shade as the hat caught by a large rhinestone buckle. Lying flat around the neck, a short cravat built from tips of the scarlet feathers was fastened at one side by a tiny rhinestone buckle. The Irish blue eyes and deep brown hair of the beauty whom this hat and scarf adorned, seemed to belong to a land outside of common earth, so wondrously did they stand out from this brilliant frame.

Neck pieces in the more delicate shades of plumes as well as those dyed in deep royal colorings, also accompany feather trimmed hats, and if flowers are employed on the latter, they also fasten the tiny cravat.

Massing feathers at the back of a hat is a favorite method of trimming this season, and, as a usual thing, a question the foundation is of velvet in London smoke gray with immense rosettes of silk in a darker shade filling in the back and catching the plume at the front.

Much more fragile is a high-crowned chapeau of silver cloth with two or three silver roses caught amid choux of net forming the only trimming. A hat built entirely of white tulle displays a single silver rose somewhere above its brim, while the tulle neck ruche and a big muff to be worn with it have a similar rose nestling in the wealth of white malne folds.

A word as to the sequins and colored embroideries that adorn the upturned brims of felt hats. These are worked into the material of the hat as a general thing, and are not in the form of appliques. Plateaux embroidered in exquisitely contrasting shades, Persian effects or spangled motifs, can be purchased ready for making up, and a woman is thus able to have a really Frenchy hat at a third of the cost of the imported models in this style.

In illustration of the milliners' fondness for combining colors in their hats, a mushroom or upturned saucer shape of amethyst felt, is trimmed on top with old-rose velvet laid on in daisy petal effect. A bandeau which rises very high at the left side is completely hidden beneath amethyst tulle, while a rose in the faded pink colorings drops over the hair.

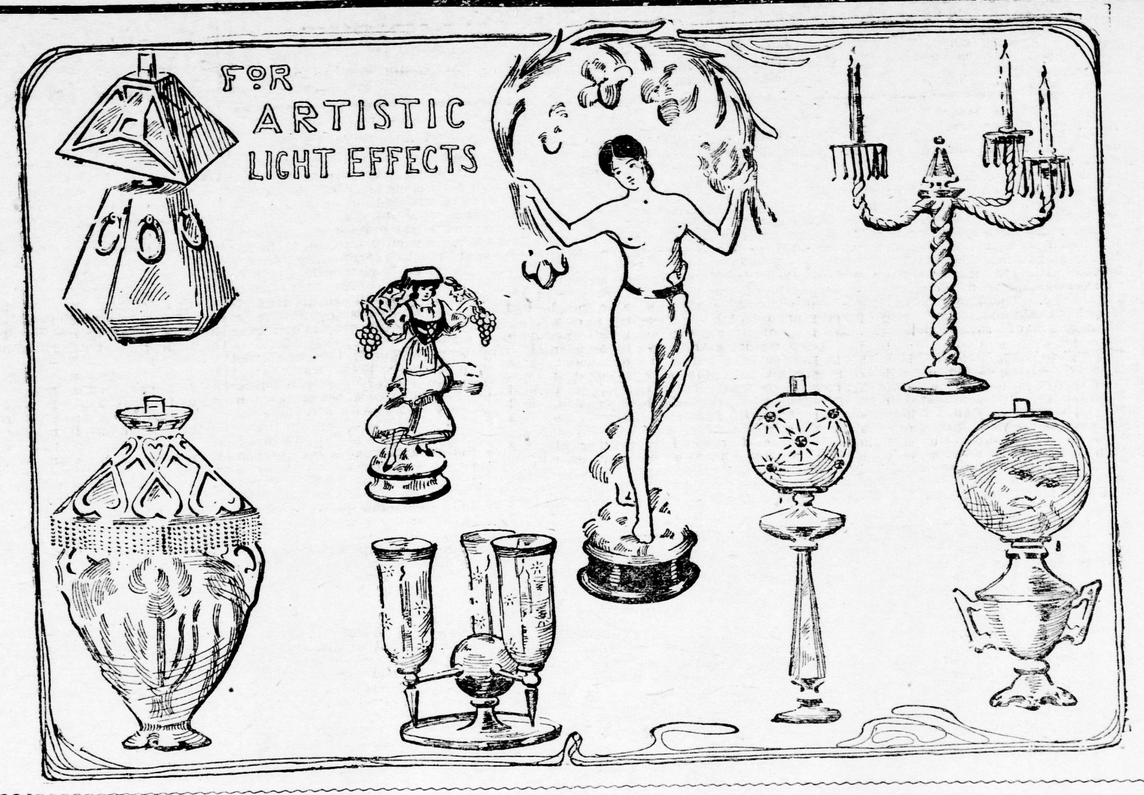
A really exquisite combination shows a felt of champagne color with upturned brim faced with amethyst velvet. A gold quill fastened by a gold cloth rose constitutes the only adornment.

To return for a last glimpse at ostrich plumes, the simplest hat of the year, but one which is above all others becoming, shows an enlarged polo turban shape trimmed with a long feather caught exactly in front, and sweeping across the side of the hat to fall lightly at the back of the coiffure. The number of comparatively short tips do service rather than expensive, long plumes. For the woman who is blessed with golden hair, a youthful and unusual hat shows a high, rounding crown with rather broad brim in front. Turned abruptly up at the back, a bunch of short white ostrich tips curve over and under the brim and fall with fetching grace to the bottom of the coiffure. White brocaded satin ribbon encircles the crown and forms a coquettish bow a little to one side.

An English model similarly trimmed with ostrich tips at the back displays a circular plateau shape of black felt with cone crown of emerald green velvet. Choux and a twist of green satin finish the crown, while a big bow of green velvet rises among the black plumes underneath the brim. The latter rises slightly at the back and has a corner turned flatly over on the right side to give a glimpse of a black plume resting on the puffed hair.

Cone-shaped velvet crowns with felt brims in the same or contrasting shade, by the way, are quite a feature of the season's millinery. A Parisian creation in porcelain blue with circular felt brim showed a wreath of tiny pink primroses at the lower edge of the velvet cone, while a rosette of them underneath the brim, tipped up the hat the slightest bit at the front. White ostrich tips covered the hair at the back.

Another feather trimmed hat which is extremely stunning, but suited only to a tall woman, has a very high crown with one long white plume rising majestically directly at the front, the curling tip reaching over the top of the wide back brim, which is turned abruptly up. In the example in





VELVET IN LONDON SMOKE GRAY



BLACK VELVET MASSED WITH OSTRICH TIPS.

THE ROOM BEAUTIFUL AFTER SUNDOWN

"Give most attention to the comfort and coziness of your rooms during the evening hours," was the advice of a matron to a young bride in a maze of doubt as to what was most essential in the furnishing of her small, new home.

"It has always been my policy to make the living rooms most attractive when all the family are using them, and as my husband and boys are downtown during the day, this means during the hours after sundown. Have your house radiate cheer and complete contrast to the grayness of office walls of workaday hours. This is one of the secrets of keeping your husband fond of his home."

To the up-to-date homemaker this question of making the house attractive after the dinner hour is a most important one, and the shading of artificial light is the secret of the room beautiful when Old Sol is out of sight. Of the four methods by which this is accomplished, the oil lamp is the coziest and for practical purposes the most artistic. Especially in winter nights it sheds a warm glow over a room and a good book or the evening paper under its steady light is enjoyed in solid comfort.

In their decoration, the modern lamps are as much a part of the room they light as are the table and chairs that furnish it. An outcome of the popular mission furniture is the iron lamp of dull black finish. Shaped on similar severe lines also, its oil vessel is perfectly square, while from it rise curving iron standards. Rather small iron chains are suspended from these and hold the four corners of a leaded glass shade showing subdued greens, browns and reds, and shaped like the square pointed roof of a Japanese house.

Countless other designs in leaded glass effect various mushroom shapes and mellow the light from both oil burners and electric bulbs. If only a suggestion of light is desired in some cozy corner or hall, a large tallow candle two inches high is set inside the globe of the lamp and this burns in perefct safety for an interminable time.

Less severe, though not a whit less picturesque, than the iron lamps are those of burnished metal or painted porcelain. Noteworthy among these is a dull brass lamp, the light from which passes through a huge round globe, painted to show a smiling fisherman with tawny skin against a fading blue gray sky. Set in a jardiniere of porcelain with spreading lavender iris a circular canopy of porcelain to match, and is finished around the edge by a deep fringe of milk white beads.

Globes for softening the light from gas jets improve each year in shapeliness and beauty. One of the finest of recent effects is a tulip shade of prism glass that surrounds a patent burner, and throws the rays of light like a splendidly cut diamond. The globe is not in the least ornate nor is it expensive. Colored glass shades also lessen a brilliant gas jet in an artistic manner, and are much in vogue this winter, especially where there is a drop light or lamp for reading purpose.

A fad of the season in lighting effects is the use of crystal standards and globes for candlesticks, lamps and dazzling electroliers. Beautifully brilliant as they are, when the light strikes them it seems to gain hundred fold in brightness and fills a room with myriad sparkling rays.

Large candelabra for lighting both table and mantlepiece stand three feet in height and have gracefully curving branches. From each branch dangle long crystal pendants and the grooves of the sockets are of a size to hold a tallow candle such as has been described above for lamps. Individual candlesticks consist of two or three winding columns of glass. For use with these, old-fashioned glass candle chimneys are returning to favor, and they not only serve to steady the flame, but they enhance its soft light.

Crystal lamps are as tall as the candelabra. Their large, round globes are of opaque glass and some are studded at intervals with insects of colored glass an inch in diameter in red or blue or green cut to imitate huge gems.

Electroliers to disseminate the light from very small as well as large electric bulbs are bewildering in their brilliant loveliness. Many of the finer ones show exquisite marble figures of Cupids above them of a thousand and one tiny crystal drops. Among some other wonderfully beautiful electroliers are those with bronze figures holding branches of grapes or magnificent blossoms of opaque glass, and causing a room at night to look like a magic garden. A very tiny electrolier displays a maiden in peasant garb having a branch of a grape vine across her shoulders, with the smallest size electric bulbs throwing their lights through a bunch of white grapes at either end. To give a golden light in a hall there comes an electrolier that fastens on the ceiling and has several drops of yellow glass like fuchsias from it.



BEAVER PLATEAU IN OYSTER WHITE.

NINE NICE WAYS TO SERVE OYSTERS

Of the many different ways for serving the oyster none will find more favor with the male members of the family than an oyster pie. Pare and cut into dice one quart of potatoes. Boil until tender, but not mushy, in boiling salted water. Put a layer of these in the bottom of a porcelain dish, then a layer of oysters, a sprinkling of salt and pepper and half a tablespoonful of butter cut into bits. Continue these layers until the dish is filled, having the potatoes last, dotted with bits of butter. Pour over this half a cup of milk and oyster juice. Cover with light puff paste and bake in a quick oven for about twenty minutes. Serve in the dish in which it is cooked.

To broil oysters most deliciously they should be first stewed in their own juice until plump. Now wrap around each oyster a slice of fat bacon and run it through with a short skewer. Sprinkle with soft bread crumbs, dust lightly with pepper and place on a broiler. Broil three minutes, turning once or twice, and serve with the following sauce:

Place in a double boiler one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour. Mix together, and add half a pint of water. When thickened, add half a teaspoonful of salt a dash of pepper, a salt spoonful of white pepper and a teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet. If desired, add two tablespoonfuls of sherry.

Here are two recipes for serving oysters in their shells:

Drain and wash twenty-five oysters, throw them into hot water and stir until the gills curl. Drain and save the liquor. Now chop the oysters and drain again, adding this to the previous liquor. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and two tablespoonfuls of flour, and add the oyster liquor and a cup of cold milk. Stir over the fire until they reach the boiling point, then add one-half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a dash of paprika and the yolks of two hard-boiled eggs, chopped fine. Cook a minute longer, add the oysters, and stand aside to cool. When cold fill the mixture into the oyster shells. Whip an egg thoroughly, add a tablespoonful of warm water and beat again. Baste the shell with the whipped egg and dust thickly with bread crumbs, covering the edges well, so that the oyster mixture will not ooze out. Place in a frying basket and plunge into very hot fat.

No. 2.—Chop an onion very fine, place it in a stewpan with an ounce of butter and let it become a golden brown. Add a tablespoonful of minced parsley, and, if handy, a small wineglassful of white wine. Chop very fine eighteen medium sized oysters and cook in a stewpan for fifteen minutes, seasoning with a pinch of salt and a dash of white pepper. Add one egg, well whipped. Lay three parboiled oysters in the bottom each of half a dozen oyster shells. Cover with the parsley mixture and fresh bread crumbs. Flatten the tops with the blade of a knife, pour over them clarified butter and place for three minutes in the oven.

A delicate manner of offering oysters is in rice cups. Into two cupfuls of half-boiled rice stir three tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Wet in cold water small moulds or after-dinner coffee cups, spread the sides and bottoms with the rice and set away to cool. Next prepare the oysters. Cook together for five minutes two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of chopped onion and the same amount of chopped green pepper. Add half a cupful of strained oyster juice, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of tomato catsup, a teaspoonful of prepared mustard, a dusting of cayenne pepper and a pint of chopped oysters. Simmer for five minutes. Now unmould the rice and brush inside and out with melted butter. Place on a baking sheet and run into a hot oven until a golden brown. Fill with the oyster mixture and serve.

Curried Oysters.—Drain and wash twenty-five oysters. Make hot an ordinary pancake griddle. Throw the oysters three or four at a time on the griddle and brown on both sides. Lift quickly and place in a double boiler which stands beside the griddle. When all the oysters are cooked, add to them one tablespoonful of butter, one-half tablespoonful of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of curry powder and a dash of cayenne pepper. Stir until the ingredients reach the boiling point and add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and one small onion grated.

Oyster Croquettes.—Drain and wash and drain again, twenty-five plump oysters. Put them in a hot saucepan and stir over the fire until they boil. Drain and save the liquor. Chop the oysters fine and drain again, adding this to the other liquor saved. Mix together two tablespoonfuls of flour and one tablespoonful of butter. Add the liquor which has been saved and one gill of milk and stir until thick and smooth. After removing from the fire, add the yolks of two eggs which have been beaten, one-half cup of soft bread crumbs, the chopped oysters, three shakes of cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a quarter of a grated nutmeg and a level teaspoonful of salt. Cook again until the ingredients reach the boiling point, when they should be turned out to cool and then shaped into cylinders. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in very hot fat.

A palatial Sunday morning breakfast dish during old weather is a combination of oysters and tripe. Boil until perfectly tender one pound of honeycomb tripe and cut into narrow strips. Place in a saucepan one tablespoonful of butter and one small onion, chopped fine. Cook under a cover until soft but not brown. Add one tablespoonful of flour gradually, one-half cup of milk and when they begin to boil put in the tripe and twenty-five oysters. As soon as the gills of the oysters curl season with one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, and serve.

Oyster Fritters.—Scald two dozen large oysters in their own liquor. Then chop them finely and mix with a cupful of the liquor which has been drained off and passed through a cheesecloth strainer. Heat to the scalding point. Stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour and one tablespoonful of butter which have been mixed previously into a smooth paste. Cook until thick and smooth, add salt and pepper to taste, the beaten yolks of two eggs and a little minced parsley. Turn out on a buttered platter and set away until cold and firm. Cut fat bacon into very thin slices and wrap around a cylinder of the oyster farce. Dip into the batter given below and fry in hot fat.

HINTS TO GIRLS ON WHAT MEN DISLIKE

Men hate to be forced to acknowledge that a woman has done them a favor. They absolutely refuse ot be patronized by a woman.

They object to a woman's indulging in personal criticism of another, however much they may do it themselves. They want a woman to display at least the semblance of the broadest charity.

They dislike a woman to say she does not know what she wants to do, but if she does assert herself and select a mode of entertainment not agreeable to the man, he votes her lacking in sympathy and consideration.

A man hates to be kept waiting or to be disappointed in an engagement. He can see no reason why a woman cannot arrange her small affairs and so be punctual in keeping appointments with him. On the other hand, his business affairs are never small and must always pass muster as an excuse for tardiness or actual breaking of an engagement.

As a rule, men dislike women with fads and enthusiasm. They think clubs, making collections, going in for charity work, etc., all draw women away from their natural sphere in the home circle. Trifles like lodges, political meetings, collecting steins and incessant smoking are not fads or enthusiasm. They are privileged habits of men.

Men of all ages and conditions hate to receive suggestions for the betterment of their manners, appearance or bearing. They somehow believe that women should convey the needed lesson by mental telepathy, never by word of mouth, however carefully a woman may word her phrases.

Men dislike to carry a package or to be asked to do errands. Never suggest to a man whom you expect to marry that you would like him to accompany you on a shopping tour. The first crack in an engagement which led to a wide breach has often been given at a pure food exhibit or in the vicinity of a 49c. bargain sale.

Men detest sarcasm in a woman. They will turn morose or vindictive under a sarcastic speech when they would yield and even apologize before a torrent of feminine tears. If a girl is sarcastic, before marriage, the man imagines she will be worse than shrewish after the ceremony is over.

The average man dislikes to see the woman of his heart in a low neck gown or a peek-a-boo-waist. He may say the same effect on another woman is stunning, but he does not want the woman of his choice to "stun" other men.

The girl who poses to the point of affectation is particularly objectionable to the masculine taste. It is a wise girl who knows where the line is drawn between effective posing and posing that is affected. All men, like the great public, like to be fooled, particularly by women, but they do not want to know when they are fooled.



BECOMING MUSHROOM SHAPE.



The Return of Sherlock Holmes

XII.—THE MYSTERY OF THE MUSGRAVE RITUAL.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

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AN anomaly which often struck me in the character of my friend, Sherlock Holmes, was that, although in his methods of thought he was the neatest and most methodical of mankind, and although also he affected a certain quiet primness of dress, he was none the less in his personal habits one of the most untidy men that ever drove a fellow-lodger to distraction. Not that I am in the least conventional in that respect myself. The rough-and-tumble work in Afghanistan, coming on the top of a natural Bohemianism of disposition, has made me rather more lax than befits a medical man. But with me there is a limit, and when I find a man who keeps his cigars in the coal-scuttle, his tobacco in the toe-end of a Persian slipper, and his unanswered correspondence transfixed by a jack-knife into the very center of his wood-en mantelpiece, then I begin to give myself virtuous airs. I have always held, too, that pistol practice should be distinctly an open-air pastime; and when Holmes, in one of his queer humors, would sit in an armchair with his hair-trigger and a hundred Boxer cartridges, and proceed to adorn the opposite wall with a patriotic V. R. done in bullet-pocks, I felt strongly that neither the atmosphere nor the appearance of our room was improved by it.

Our chambers were always full of chemicals and of criminal relics which had a way of wandering into unlikely positions, and of turning up in the butter-dish or in even less desirable places. But his papers were my great crux. He had a horror of destroying documents, especially those which were connected with his past cases, and yet it was only once in every year or two that he would muster energy to docket and arrange them; for, as I have mentioned somewhere in these incoherent memoirs, the outbursts of passionate energy when he performed the remarkable feats with which his name is associated were followed by reactions of lethargy during which he would lie about with his violin and his books, hardly moving save from the sofa to the table. Thus month after month his papers accumulated, until every corner of the room was stacked with bundles of manuscript which were on no account to be burned, and which could not be put away save by their owner. One winter's night, as we sat together by the fire, I ventured to suggest to him that, as he had finished pasting extracts into his common-place book, he might employ the next two hours in making our room a little more habitable. He could not deny the justice of my request, so with a rather rueful face he went off to his bedroom, from which he returned presently pulling a large tin box behind him. This he placed in the middle of the floor, and, squatting down upon a stool in front of it, he threw back the lid. I could see that it was already a third full of bundles of papers tied up with red tape into separate packages.

"There are cases enough here, Watson," said he, looking at me with mischievous eyes. "I think that if you knew all that I had in this box you would ask me to pull some out instead of putting others in."

"These are the records of your early work, then?" I asked. "I have often wished that I had notes of those cases."

"Yes, my boy, these were all done prematurely before my biographer had come to glorify me." He lifted bundle after bundle in a tender, caressing sort of way. "They are not all successes, Watson," said he. "But there are some pretty little problems among them. Here's the record of the Tarlton murders, and the case of Vamberry, the wine merchant, and the adventure of the old Russian woman, and the singular affair of the aluminum crutch, as well as a full account of Ricoletti of the clubfoot, and his abominable wife. And here—ah, now, this really is something a little recherche."

He dived his arm down to the bottom of the chest, and brought up a small wooden box with a sliding lid, such as children's toys are kept in. From within he produced a crumpled piece of paper, an old-fashioned brass key, a peg of wood with a ball of string attached to it, and three rusty old disks of metal.

"Well, my boy, what do you make of this lot?" he asked, smiling at my expression.

"It is a curious collection."

"Very curious, and the story that hangs round it will strike you as being more curious still."

"These relics have a history, then?"

"So much so that they are history."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sherlock Holmes picked them up one by one, and laid them along the edge of the table. Then he reseated himself in his chair and looked them over with a gleam of satisfaction in his eyes.

"These," said he, "are all that I have left to remind me of the adventure of the Musgrave Ritual."

I had heard him mention the case more than once, though I had never been able to gather the details. "I should be so glad," said I, "if you would give me an account of it."

"And leave the litter as it is?" he cried, mischievously. "Your tidiness won't bear much strain after all, Watson. But I should be glad that you should add this to your annals, for there are points in it which make it quite unique in the criminal records of this, or, I believe, of any other country. A collection of my trifling achievements would certainly be incomplete which contained no account of this very singular business.

"You may remember how the affair of the Gloria Scott and my conversation with the unhappy man whose fate I told you of, first turned my attention in the direction of the profession which has become my life's work. You see me now when my name has become known far and wide, and when I am generally recognized both by the public and by the official force as being a final court of appeal in doubtful cases. Even when you knew me first, at the time of the affair which you have commemorated in 'A Study in Scarlet,' I had already established a considerable, though not a very lucrative, connection. You can hardly realize, then, how difficult I found it at first, and how long I had to wait before I succeeded in making any headway.

"When I first came up to London I had rooms in Montague street, just round the corner from the British Museum, and there I waited, filling in my too abundant leisure time by studying all those branches of science which might make me more efficient. Now and then cases came in my way, principally through the introduction of my fellow students, for during my last years at the University there was a good deal of talk there about myself and my methods. The third of these cases was that of the Musgrave Ritual, and it is to the interest which was aroused by that singular chain of events and the large issues at stake, that I trace my first stride towards the position which I now hold.

"Reginald Musgrave had been in the same college as myself, and I had some slight acquaintance with him. He was not generally popular with the undergraduates, though it always seemed to me that what was set down as pride was really an attempt to cover extreme natural diffidence. In appearance he was a man of an exceedingly aristocratic type, thin, high-nosed and large-eyed with languid and yet courtly manners. He was indeed a scion of one of the very oldest families in the kingdom, though his branch was a cadet one which had separated from the northern Musgraves some time in the sixteenth century, and had established itself in Western Sussex, where the Manor House of Hurlstone is perhaps the oldest inhabited house in the country. Something of his birthplace seemed to cling to the man, and I never looked at his pale, keen face or the poise of his head without associating him with gray archways and mullioned windows and all the venerable wreckage of a feudal keep. Once or twice we drifted into talk, and I can remember that more than once he expressed a keen interest in my methods of observance and inference.

"For four years I had seen nothing of him until one morning he walked into my room in Montague street. He had changed little, was dressed like a young man of fashion—he was always a bit of a dandy — and preserved the same quiet, suave manner which had formerly distinguished him.

"'How has all gone with you, Musgrave?' I asked, after we had cordially shaken hands.

"'You probably heard of my poor father's death,' said he; 'he was carried off about two years ago. Since then I have of course had the Hurlstone estates to manage, and as I am member for my district as well, my life has been a busy one. But I understand, Holmes, that you are turning to practical ends those powers with which you used to amaze us.'

"'Yes,' said I, 'I have taken to living by my wits.'

"'I am delighted to hear it, for your advice at present would be exceedingly valuable to me. We have had some very strange doings at Hurlstone, and the police have been unable to throw any light on the matter. It is really the most extraordinary and inexplicable business.'

"You can imagine with what eagerness I listened to him, Watson, for the very chance for which I had been panting during all these months of inaction seemed to have come within my reach. In my inmost heart I believed that I could succeed where others failed, and now I had the opportunity to test myself.

"'Pray, let me have the details, I cried.

"Reginald Musgrave sat down opposite me, and lit the cigarette which I pushed towards him.

"'You must know,' said he, 'that though I am a bachelor, I have to keep up a considerable staff of servants at Hurlstone, for it is a rambling old place, and takes a good deal of looking after. I preserve too, and in the pheasant months I generally have a house party, so that it would not do to be shorthanded. There are altogether eight maids, the cook, the butler, two footmen, and a boy who works in the garden, and the stables of course has a separate staff.

"'Of these servants the one who had been longest in our service was Brunton the butler. He was a young schoolmaster out of place when he was first taken up by my father, but he was a man of great energy and character, and he soon became quite invaluable in the household. He was a well-grown, handsome man, with a splendid forehead, and though he has been with us for twenty years he cannot be more than forty now. With his



THE LANTERN WAS LOWERED INTO THE CAVITY.

personal advantages and his extraordinary gifts—for he can speak several languages and play nearly every musical instrument—it is wonderful that he should have been satisfied so long in such a position, but I suppose that he was comfortable, and lacked energy to make any change. The butler of Hurlstone is always a thing that is remembered by all who visit us.

"'But this paragon has one fault. He is a bit of Don Juan, and you can imagine that for a man like him it is not a very difficult part to play in a quiet country district. When he was married it was all right, but since he has been a widower we have had no end of trouble with him. A few months ago we were in hopes that he was about to settle down again, for he became engaged to Rachel Howells, our second housemaid; but he has thrown her over since then and taken up with Janet Tregellis, the daughter of the head game-keeper. Rachel—who is a very good girl, but of an excitable Welsh temperament—had a sharp touch of brain fever, and goes about the house now—or did until yesterday—like a black-eyed shadow of her former self. This was our first drama at Hurlstone; but a second one came to drive it from our minds, and it was prefaced to the disgrace and dismissal of butler Brunton.

"This was how it came about. I have said that the man was intelligent, and this very intelligence has caused his ruin, for it seems to have led to an insatiable curiosity about things which did not in the least concern him. I had no idea of the lengths to which this would carry im, until the merest accident opened by eyes to it.

"I have said that the house is a rambling one. One day last week—on Thursday night, to be more exact—I found that I could not sleep, having foolishly taken a cup of strong cafe noir after my dinner. After struggling against it until two in the morning, I felt that it was quite hopeless, so I rose and lit the candle with the intention of continuing a novel which I was reading. The book, however, had been left in the billiard-room, so I pulled on my dressing gown and started off to get it.

"In order to reach the billiard-room I had to descend a flight of stairs and then to cross the head of a passage which led to the library and the gunroom. You can imagine my surprise when, as I looked down this corridor, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the open door of the library. I had myself extinguished the lamp and closed the door before coming to bed. Naturally my first thought was of burgiars. The corridors at Hurlstone have their walls largely decorated with trophies of old weapons. From one of these I picked a battle-axe, and then, leaving my candle behind me, I crept on tiptoe down the passage and peeped in at the open door.

"'Brunton, the butler, was in the library. He was sitting, fully dressed, in an easy chair, with a slip of paper which looked like a map upon his knee, and his forehead sunk forward upon his hand in deep thought. I stood dumb with astonishment, watching him from the darkness. A small taper on the edge of the table shed a feeble light which sufficed to show me that he was fully dressed. Suddenly, as I looked, he rose from his chair, and walking over to a bureau at the side, he unlocked it and drew out one of the drawers. From this he took a paper, and returning to his seat he flattened it out beside the taper on the edge of the table, and began to study it with minute attention. My indignation at this calm examination of our family documents overcame me so far that I took a step forward, and Brunton, looking up, saw me standing in the doorway. He sprang to his feet, his face turned livid with fear, and he thrust into his breast the chartlike paper which he had been originally studying.

"'"So!" said I. "This is how you repay the trust which we have reposed in you. You will leave my service to-morrow."

"'He bowed with the look of a man who is utterly crushed, and slunk past me without a word. The tapet was still on the table, and by its light I glanced to see what the paper was which Brunton had taken from the bureau. To my surprise it was nothing of any importance at all, but simply a copy of the questions and answers in the singular observance called the Musgrave Ritual. It is a sort of ceremony peculiar to our family, which each Musgrave for centuries past has gone through on his coming of age—a thing of private interest, and perhaps of some little importance to the archaeologist, like our own blazonings and charges, but of no practical use whatever."

"'We had better come back to the same quiet, suave manner which had

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It will interest the ladies of Canada to learn that a Montreal artist has specially prepared for the manufacturers of DIAMOND DYES an order for the most recent photo of our very popular Governor - General. These cabinet photos are worthy of a place in any parlor or sitting-room.

Please note well the conditions. One photo will be sent free of cost to each lady who sends her full postoffice address and four of the inner envelopes which contained DIAMOND DYE of any color.

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This offer will be valid until Nov. 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the four empty envelopes, so that you may get this photo without delay.

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9-bc-t

Dangerous Hair Dyes!

How to Test "Hair Dyes" Containing Sugar of Lead (Poison) and Sulphur

I FEEL it is my solemn duty, as an analytical chemist familiar with the facts, to sound a note of warning to users of hair dyes. The market is flooded with dyes that are not only injurious to the hair, but endanger the health of every person who uses them.

These preparations, variously advertised as "hair dyes," "hair renewers," "hair restorers," etc., are in the majority of cases solutions containing nothing more nor less than Sugar of Lead and Sulphur.

And, Reader, Sugar of Lead is—POISON!

In justice to the public, every bottle of hair dye containing these substances should bear the POISON LABEL and the POISON EMBLEM—THE SKULL AND CROSSBONES!

Thousands of people, who have no idea that they are PLAYING WITH FIRE, are using these preparations, and not knowing of anything better, are SLAVES to them!

Now I am going to tell you how YOU can DETECT the presence of Lead and Sulphur without going to the expense of a chemical analysis.

The manufacturer of every Sulphur and Lead preparation gives emphasis to the directions—"SHAKE BOTTLE BEFORE USING!"

Why? Simply because the Sulphur and the Lead settle to the bottom of the bottle, forming a THICK SEDIMENT, and you MUST shake the bottle and STIR UP this sediment, for IT'S THE SEDIMENT THAT DOES THE WORK! Here is the test: DON'T shake the bottle!

Just TRY to DYE the hair with the CLEAR LIQUID at the top and the stuff will FAIL ABSOLUTELY TO COLOR THE HAIR.

So the venders of these dyes are always shouting—"Shake the Bottle!"

Lead and sulphur make the hair sticky and greasy, and the stuff rubs off on everything it touches.

There's another "old-timer"—the "two-bottle" dye, that's so popular with many hair shops. No one but an expert can use this properly, and the customer must, as a rule, pay dearly to have it applied (from $5 to $15). Then, in a very short time, the gray hairs at the roots must be RETOUCHED (by the expert) and another fee paid.

Right here is where the real trouble begins, for the hair then takes on two and sometimes more colors, and the effect is startling, to say the least. After the first application the hair has a "dyed" appearance that does not fool anyone but the user. But when a variety of colors appear, even the victim of the "expert" awakens to the shame of the situation.

Many people had a good head of hair when beginning the use of the "two-bottle" preparation or the "shake-before-using" mixture, but after two or three years, thin, short hair was their reward. In some cases the eyes and head are affected by the Sugar of Lead, and the victim presents a truly pitiful appearance. The method by which these harmful nostrums are commended to the confidence of the public consists in the liberal use of so-called "testimonials." If you only stop to think, your own common sense will tell you that no disinterested person would permit the use of his or her name in an advertisement, particularly for hair dye. The very fact that one uses a hair dye is evidence of a desire to CONCEAL the presence of gray hair. But even if any could be found honestly, do you suppose they would be willing to answer a hundred letters a day just for the FUN of it? Would YOU, Reader, do it for nothing?

Intelligent people will not be led astray by cunningly worded "testimonials"—the real meaning is too transparent.

Thousands of men and women have learned by sad experience the truths above stated.

Don't Dye Your Hair---Restore Its Color Naturally

If your hair is starting to turn or is already gray and faded, don't make MATTERS WORSE DYEING IT!

It is a mistaken idea to suppose that you can use hair dye without injury or detection.

There's only one way that you can RESTORE gray or faded hair, and that is to ASSIST NATURE by giving NEW LIFE to the HAIR ROOTS and increasing the secretions of the PIGMENTARY GLANDS.

For NATURE, in these minute laboratories, forms the coloring or pigment WHICH ALONE can give you a handsome head of hair.

Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer is the true scalp stimulant and hair food.

It is as clean and pure as water and contains no thick, heavy Lead and Sulphur that must be shaken up.

This scientific discovery does not give the hair a "DYED" appearance.

Another thing, it affects the gray or faded hairs ONLY, therefore DOES NOT CHANGE THE ORIGINAL COLOR of one's hair.

It makes the natural color COME BACK in from SEVEN TO TEN DAYS!

It is applied as easily as water.

Now, listen! I want you to do me, AND YOURSELF, the favor of TESTING Mary T. Goldman's Hair Restorer, and the test shall be at my expense.

Allow me to send you FREE a full-size, $1 bottle of my Restorer to PROVE that every claim I make is the truth, the whole truth, and NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH.

Then use my Restorer according to directions and see THE NATURAL COLOR COME BACK!

If the hair is not restored to its ORIGINAL COLOR in from six to fourteen days, it will be the first time in MANY THOUSANDS of similar tests that my remedy has failed. But it WILL NOT fail.

It WILL restore the natural color to gray or faded hair. It is ABSOLUTELY harmless.

It is a delightful preparation to use, and I know that after you have tested it you will be my friend.

There are many thousands of men and women using our preparation, and in making this liberal offer we must protect ourselves against those who already know the great merits of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer, from taking advantage of this free distribution. This offer is only for those who have not used our preparation. Every bottle is sent by express, prepaid, as the bottle is too large to mail. The following MUST be filled out IN FULL or no attention can be paid to letter:

Mary T. Goldman, 791 Goldman Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.: Send me full-sized $1 bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer. I inclose 25 cents in stamps or coin to cover express charges. I SOLEMNLY SWEAR that I desire the Restorer for my own use, that I will not sell or give it away, and that I have never used or purchased Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer.

Sign Full Name .....

Nearest Express Office .....

The original color of my hair, before it started to fade or turn gray, was .....

(Inclose sample if convenient.

Local dealers, W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London, Ont.

KELPION



The Ointment That Heals

25 Cents.

A pure, stainless iodine ointment applied to cuts, burns or bruises to subdue pain and reduce inflammation.

Cancer and other malign growths often result from the slightest breakage of the skin.

"Kelpion" will kill the microbe of poison and prevent infection.

Private C. T. Mayes, who served through the Boer campaign with the Imperial Volunteers, has this to say of "Kelpion":

"The pot of Kelpion issued to our V. I. C. Kit was one of the few things we took from Cape Town to the front with us.

"It was very useful indeed; one of the finest and quickest remedies for cuts, sprains, skin diseases, wounds and bruises.

"Your Kelpion surprised every one who used it, for it cured foot sores, and it ought to command a large sale in South Africa if advertised for that reason.

"I have heard praises from all C.I.V's and Regulars who used it, and I guarantee every C.I.V. will recommend it."

WHAT KELPION WILL DO.

It will cure all skin diseases and eruptions, whether of the nature of eczema, an ulcer or a cold sore.

It will allay all inflammation, whether internal, as of the lungs, or due to rheumatism in the joints.

Will reduce swellings, whether due to sprains and hurts or from internal enlargements.

660

GEO. BROWN & CO., TORONTO. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

paper afterwards,' said I.

"'If you think it really necessary,' he answered, with some hesitation. 'To continue my statement, however: I relocked the bureau, using the key which Brunton had left, and I had turned to go when I was surprised to find that the butler had returned, and was standing before me.

"'Mr. Musgrave, sir,' he cried, in a voice which was hoarse with emotion, 'I can't bear disgrace, sir. I've always been proud above my station in life, and disgrace would kill me. My blood will be on your head, sir—it will, indeed—if you drive me to despair. If you cannot keep me after what has passed, then for God's sake let me give you notice and leave in a month, as if of my own free will. I could stand that, Mr. Musgrave, but not to be cast out before all the folk that I know so well.'

"'You don't deserve much consideration, Brunton,' I answered. 'Your conduct has been infamous. However, as you have been a long time in the family, I have no wish to bring public disgrace upon you. A month, however, is too long. Take yourself away in a week, and give what reason you like for going.'

"'Only a week, sir,' he cried, in a despairing voice. 'A fortnight—say at least a fortnight?'

"'A week,' I repeated, 'and you may consider yourself to have been very leniently dealth with.'

"He crept away, his face sunk upon his breast, like a broken man, while I put out the light and returned to my room.

"For two days after this Brunton was most assiduous in his attention to his duties. I made no allusion to what had passed, and waited with some curiosity to see how he would cover his disgrace. On the third morning, however, he did not appear, as was his custom, after breakfast to receive my instructions for the day. As I left the dining-room I happened to meet Rachel Howells, the maid. I have told you that she had only recently recovered from an illness, and was looking so wretchedly pale and wan that I remonstrated with her for being at work.

"'You should be in bed,' I said. 'Come back to your duties when you are stronger.'

"She looked at me with so strange an expression that I began to suspect that her brain was affected.

"'I am strong enough, Mr. Musgrave,' said she.

"'We will see what the doctor says,' I answered. 'You must stop work now, and when you go downstairs just say that I wish to see Brunton.'

"'The butler is gone,' said she.

"'Gone! Gone where?'

"'He is gone. No one has seen him. He is not in his room. Oh, yes, he is gone, he is gone!' She fell back against the wall with shriek after shriek of laughter, and I, horrified at this sudden hysterical attack, rushed to the bell to summon help. The girl was taken to her room, still screaming and sobbing, while I made inquiries about Brunton. There was no doubt about it that he had disappeared. His bed had not been slept in, he had been seen by no one since he had retired to his room the night before, and yet it was difficult to see how he could have left the house, as both windows and doors were found to be fastened in the morning. His clothes, his watch and even his money were in his room, but the black suit which he usually wore was missing. His slippers too, were gone, but his boots were left behind. Where then could butler Brunton have gone in the night, and what could have become of him now?

"Of course we searched the house from cellar to garret, but there was no trace of him. It is, as I have said, a labyrinth of an old house, especially the original wing, which is now practically uninhabited; but we ransacked every room and cellar without discovering the least sign of the missing man. It was incredible to me that he could have gone away leaving all his property behind him, and yet where could he be? I called in the local police, but without success. Rain had fallen on the night before, and we examined the lawn and the paths all round the house, but in vain. Matters were in this state, when a new development quite drew our attention away from the original mystery.

"For two days Rachel Howells had been so ill, sometimes delirious, sometimes hysterical, that a nurse had been employed to sit up with her at night. On the third night after Brunton's disappearance, the nurse, finding her patient sleeping nicely, had dropped into a nap in the armchair, when she woke in the early morning to find the bed empty, the window open, and no signs of the invalid. I was instantly aroused and, with the two footmen, started off at once in search of the missing girl. It was not difficult to tell the direction which she had taken, for, starting from under her window, we could follow her footmarks easily across the lawn to the edge of the mere, where they vanished close to the gravel path which leads out of the grounds. The lake there is 8 feet deep, and you can imagine our feelings when we saw that the trail of the poor demented girl came to an end at the edge of it.

"Of course, we had the drags at once, and set to work to recover the remains, but no trace of the body could we find. On the other hand, we brought to the surface an object of a most unexpected kind. It was a linen bag which contained within it a mass of old rusted and discolored metal and several dull-colored pieces of pebble or glass. This strange find was all that we could get from the mere, and, although we made every possible search and inquiry yesterday, we know nothing of the fate either of Rachel Howells or of Richard Brunton. The country police are at their wits' end, and I have come up to you as a last resource.'

"You can imagine, Watson, with what eagerness I listened to this extraordinary sequence of events, and endeavored to piece them together, and to devise some common thread upon which they might all hang. The butler was gone. The maid was gone. The maid had loved the butler, but had afterwards had cause to hate him. She was of Welsh blood, fiery and passionate. She had been terribly excited immediately after his disappearance. She had flung into the lake a bag containing some curious contents. These were all factors which had to be taken into consideration, and yet none of them got quite to the heart of the matter. What was the starting point of this chain of events? There lay the end of this tangled line.

"'I must see that paper, Musgrave,' said I, 'which this butler of yours thought it worth his while to consult, even at the risk of the loss of his place.'

"'It is rather an absurd business, this ritual of ours,' he answered. 'But it has at least the saving grace of antiquity to excuse it. I have a copy of the questions and answers here if you care to run your eye over them.'

"He handed me the very paper I have here, Watson, and this is the strange catechism to which each Musgrave had to submit when he came to man's estate. I will read you the questions and answers as they stand.

"'Whose was it?'

"'His who is gone.'

"'Who shall have it?'

"'He who will come.'

"'Where was the sun?'

"'Over the oak.'

"'Where was the shadow?'

"'Under the elm.'

"'How was it stepped?'

"'North by ten and by ten, east by five and by five, south by two and by two, west by one and by one, and so under.'

"'What shall we give for it?'

"'All that is ours.'

"'Why should we give it?'

"'For the sake of the trust.'

"'The original has no date, but it is in the spelling of the middle of the seventeenth century,' remarked Musgrave. 'I am afraid, however, that it can be of little help to you in solving this mystery.'

"'At least,' said I, 'it gives us another mystery, and one which is even more interesting than the first. It may be that the solution of the one may prove to be the solution of the other. You will excuse me Musgrave, if I say that your butler appears to me to have been a very clever man, and to have had a clearer insight than ten generations of his masters.'

"'I hardly follow you,' said Musgrave. 'This paper seems to me to be of no practical importance.'

"'But to me it seems immensely practical, and I fancy that Brunton took the same view. He had probably seen it before that night on which you caught him.'

"'It is very possible. We took no pains to hide it.'

"'He simply wished, I should imagine, to refresh his memory upon that last occasion. He had, as I understand, some sort of map or chart which he was comparing with the manuscript, and which he thrust into his pocket when you appeared.'

"'That is true. But what could he have to do with this old family custom of ours, and what does this rigmarole mean?'

"'I don't think that we should have much difficulty in determining that,' said I; 'with your permission we will take the first train down to Sussex, and go a little more deeply into the matter upon the spot.'

"That same afternoon saw us both at Hurlstone. Possibly you have seen pictures and read descriptions of this famous old building, so I will confine my account of it to saying that it is built in the shape of an L, the long arm being the more modern portion, and the shorter the ancient nucleus, from which the other has developed. Over the low, heavy-lintelled door, in the center of this old part is chiseled the date, 1507, but experts are agreed that the beams and stone work are really much older than this. The enormously thick walls and tiny windows of this part had in the last century driven the family into building the new wing, and the old one was used now as a store house and a cellar when it was used at all. A splendid park, with fine old timber, surrounds the house and the lake, to which my client had referred, lay close to the avenue, about 200 yards from the building.

"I was already firmly convinced, Watson, that there were not three separate mysteries here, but only one, and that if I could read the Musgrave ritual aright I should hold in my hand the clue which would lead me to the truth concerning both the butler, Brunton, and the maid, Howells. To that then I turned all my energies. Why should this servant be so anxious to master this old formula? Evidently because he saw something in it which had escaped all those generations of country squires, and from which he expected some personal advantage. What was it, then, and how had it affected his fate?

"It was perfectly obvious to me, on reading the ritual, that the measurements must refer to some spot to which the rest of the document alluded, and that if we could find that spot, we should be in a fair way towards finding what the secret was which the old Musgraves had thought it necessary to embalm in so curious a fashion. There were two guides given to us to start with, an oak and an elm. As to the oak there could be no question at all. Right in front of the house, upon the left-hand side of the drive, there stood a patriarch among oaks, one of the most magnificent trees that I have ever seen.

"'That was there when your ritual was drawn up,' said I as we drove past it.

"'It was there at the Norman Conquest in all probability,' he answered. 'It has a girth of twenty-three feet.'

"'Here was one of my fixed points secured.

"'Have you any old elms?' I asked.

"'There used to be a very old one over yonder, but it was struck by lightning ten years ago and we cut down the stump.'

"'You can see where it used to be?'

"'Oh, yes.'

"'There are no other elms?'

"'No old ones, but plenty of beeches.'

"'I should like to see where it grew.'

"'We had driven up in a dogcart, and my client led me away at once, without our entering the house, to the scar on the lawn where the elm had stood. It was nearly midway between the oak and the house. My investigation seemed to be progressing.

"'I suppose it is impossible to find out how high the elm was?' I asked.

"'It can give it to you at once. It was sixty-four feet.'

"'How do you come to know it?' I asked in surprise.

"'When my old tutor used to give me an exercise in trigonometry it always took the shape of measuring heights. When I was a lad I worked out every tree and building on the estate.'

"This was an unexpected piece of luck. My data were coming more quickly than I could have reasonably hoped.

"'Tell me,' I asked, 'did your butler ever ask you a question?'

"Reginald Musgrave looked at me in astonishment. 'Now that you call it to my mind,' he answered, 'Brunton did ask me about the height of the tree some months ago, in connection with some little argument with the groom.'

"This was excellent news, Watson, for it showed me that I was on the right road. I looked up at the sun. It was low in the heavens, and I calculated that in less than an hour it would lie just above the topmost branches of the old oak. One condition mentioned in the ritual would then be fulfilled. And the shadow of the elm must mean the farther end of the shadow, otherwise the trunk would have been chosen as the guide. I had, then, to find where the far end of the shadow would fall when the sun was just clear of the oak."

"That must have been difficult, Holmes, when the elm was no longer there."

"Well, at least I knew that if Brunton could do, I could also. I went with Musgrave to his study and whittled myself this peg, to which I tied this long string, with a knot at each yard. Then I took two lengths of a fishing-rod, which came to just six feet, and I went back with my client to where the elm had been. The sun was just grazing the top of the oak. I fastened the rod on end, marked out the direction of the shadow and measured it. It was nine feet in length.

"Of course, the calculation now was a simple one. If a rod of six feet threw a shadow of nine, a tree of sixty-four feet would throw one of ninety-six, and the line of the one would, of course, be the line of the other. I measured out the distance, which brought me almost to the wall of the house, and I thrust a peg into the spot. You can imagine my exultation, Watson, when, within two inches of my peg I saw a conical depression in the ground. I knew that it was the mark made by Brunton in his measurements, and that I was still upon his trail.

"From this starting point I proceeded to step, having first taken the cardinal points by my pocket compass. Ten steps with each foot took me along parallel with the wall of the house, and again I marked my spot with a peg. Then I carefully paced off five to the east and two to the south. It brought me to the very threshold of the old door. Two steps to the west means now that I was to go two paces down the stone-flagged passage, and this was the place indicated by the ritual.

"Never have I felt such a cold chill of disappointment, Watson. For a moment it seemed to me that there must be some radical mistake in my calculations. The setting sun shone full upon the passage floor and I could see that the old foot-worn gray stones with which it was paved were firmly cemented together, and had certainly not been moved for many a long year. I tapped upon the floor, but it sounded the same all over, and there was no sign of any crack or crevice. But, fortunately, Musgrave, who had begun to appreciate the meaning of my proceedings, and who was now as excited as myself, took out his manuscript to check my calculations.

"'And under,' he cried. 'You have omitted the "and under."'

"I had thought that it meant that we were to dig, but now, of course, I saw at once that I was wrong. 'There is a cellar under this, then,' I cried.

"'Yes, and as old as the house. Down here through this door.'

"We went down a winding stone stair, and my companion, striking a match, lit a large lantern which stood on a barrel in the corner. In an instant it was obvious that we had at last come upon the true place, and that we had not been the only people to visit the spot recently.

"It had been used for the storage of wood, but the billets, which had evidently been littered over the floor, were now piled at the sides, so as to leave a clear space in the middle. In this space lay a large and heavy flagstone, with a rusted iron ring in the center, to which a thick shepherd's check muffler was attached.

"'By Jove!' cried my client, 'That's Brunton's muffler. I have seen it on him and could swear to it. What has the villain been doing here?'

"At my suggestion a couple of the county police were summoned to be present, and I then endeavored to raise the stone by pulling on the cravat. I could only move it slightly, and it was with the aid of one of the constables that I succeeded at last in carrying it to one side. A black hole yawned beneath into which we all peered, while Musgrave, kneeling at the side, pushed down the lantern.

"A small chamber about seven feet deep and four feet square lay open to us. At one side of this was a squat, brass-bound, wooden box, the lid of which was hinged upwards, with this curious old-fashioned key projecting from the lock. It was furred outside by a thick layer of dust, and damp and worms had eaten through the wood, so that a crop of livid fungi was growing on the inside of it. Several disks of metal, old coins apparently, such as I hold here, were scattered over the bottom of the box, but it contained nothing else.

"At the moment, however, we had no thought for the old chest, for our eyes were riveted upon that which crouched beside it. It was the figure of a man, clad in a suit of black, who squatted down upon his hams with his forehead sunk upon the edge of the box and his two arms thrown out on each side of it. The attitude had drawn all the stagnant blood to the face, and no man could have recognized that distorted liver-colored countenance; but his height his dress and his hair were all sufficient to show my client, when he had drawn the body up, that it was indeed his missing butler. He had been dead some days, but there was no wound or bruise upon his person to show how he had met his dreadful end. When his body had been carried from the cellar we found ourselves still confronted with a problem which was almost as formidable as that with which we had started.

"I confess that so far, Watson, I had been disappointed in my investigation. I had reckoned upon solving the matter when once I had found the place referred to in the Ritual; but now I was there, and was apparently as far as ever from knowing what it was which the family had concealed with such elaborate precautions. It is true that I had thrown a light upon the fate of Brunton, but now I had to ascertain how that fate had come upon him, and what part had been played in the matter by the woman who had disappeared. I sat down upon a keg in the corner and thought the whole matter carefully over.

"You know my methods in such cases, Watson. I put myself in the man's place, and, having first gauged his intelligence, I try to imagine how I should myself have proceeded under the same circumstances. In this case the matter was simplified by Brunton's intelligence being quite first-rate, so that it was unnecessary to make any allowance for the personal equation, as the astronomers have dubbed it. He knew that something valuable was concealed. He had spotted the place. He found that the stone which covered it was just too heavy for a man to move unaided. What would he do next? He could not get help from outside even if he had some one whom he could trust, without the unbarring of doors and considerable risk of detection. It was better, if he could, to have his helpmate inside the house. But whom could he ask? This girl had been devoted to him. A man always finds it hard to realize that he may have finally lost a woman's love, however badly he may have treated her. He would try by a few attentions to make his peace with the girl Howells, and then would engage her as his accomplice. Together they would come at night to the cellar, and their united force would suffice to raise the stone. So far I could follow their actions as if I had actually seen them.

"But for two of them, and one a woman, it must have been heavy work the raising of that stone. A burly Sussex policeman and I had found it no light job. What would they do to assist them? Probably what I should have done myself. I rose and examined carefully the different billets of wood which were scattered round the floor. Almost at once I came upon what I expected. One piece, about three feet in length, had a very marked indentation at one end, while several were flattened at the side as if they had been compressed by some considerable weight. Evidently, as they had dragged the stone up they had thrust the chunks of wood into the chink, until at last, when the opening was large enough to crawl through, they would hold it open by a billet placed lengthwise, which might very well become indented at the lower end, since the whole weight of the stone would press it down on to the edge of this other slab. So far I was still on safe ground.

"And now how was I to proceed to reconstruct this midnight drama? Clearly, only one could fit into the hole, and that one was Brunton. The girl must have waited above. Brunton then unlocked the box, handed up the contents presumably — since they were not to be found—and then—and then what happened?

"What smoldering fire of vengeance had suddenly sprung into flame in this passionate Celtic woman's soul when she saw the man who had wronged her—wronged her, perhaps, far more than we suspected — in her power? Was it a chance that the wood had slipped, and that the stone had shut Brunton into what had become his sepulchre? Had she only been guilty of silence as to his fate? Or had some sudden blow from her hand dashed the support away and sent the slab crashing down into its place? Be that as it might, I seemed to see that woman's figure still clutching at her treasure trove and flying wildly up the winding stair, with her ears ringing perhaps with muffled screams from behind her, and with the drumming of frenzied hands against the slab of stone which was choking her faithless lover's life out.

"Here was the secret of her blanched face, her shaken nerves, her peals of hysterical laughter on the next morning. But what had been in the box? What had she done with that? Of course, it must have been the old metal and pebbles which my client had dragged from the mere. She had thrown them in there at the first opportunity to remove the last trace of her crime.

"For twenty minutes I had sat motionless, thinking the matter out. Musgrave still stood with a very pale face, swinging his lantern and peering down into the hole.

"'These are coins of Charles the First,' said he, holding out the few which had been in the box; 'you see we were right in fixing our date for the Ritual.'

"'We may find something else of Charles the First,' I cried as the probable meaning of the first two questions of the Ritual broke suddenly upon me. 'Let me see the contents of the bag which you fished from the mere.'

"We descended to his study, and he laid the debris before me. I could understand his regarding it as of small importance when I looked at it, for the metal was almost black and the stones lustreless and dull. I rubbed one of them on my sleeve, however, and it glowed afterwards like a spark in the dark hollow of my hand. The metal work was in the form of a double ring, but it had been bent and twisted out of its original shape.

"'You must bear in mind,' said I, 'that the royal party made head in England even after the death of the King, and that when they at last fled they probably left many of their most precious possessions buried behind them, with the intention of returning for them in more peaceful times.'

"'My ancestor, Sir Ralph Musgrave, was a prominent cavalier and the righthand man of Charles the Second in his wanderings,' said my friend

"'Ah, indeed!' I answered. 'Well now, I think that really should give us the last link that we wanted. I must congratulate you on coming into the possession, though in rather a magic manner, of a relic which is of great intrinsic value, but of even greater importance as an historical curiosity.'

"'What is it, then?' he gasped in astonishment.

"'It is nothing less than the ancient crown of the kings of England.'

"'The crown!'

"'Precisely. Consider what the Ritual says. How does it run "Whose was it?" "His who is gone." That was after the execution of Charles. Then, "Who shall have it?" "He who will come." That was Charles the Second, whose advent was already foreseen. There can, I think, be no doubt that this battered and shapeless diadem once encircled the brows of the royal Stuarts.'

"'And how came it in the pond?'

"'Ah, that is a question that will take some time to answer.' And with that I sketched out to him the whole long chain of surmise and of proof which I had constructed. The twilight had closed in and the moon was shining brightly in the sky before my narrative was finished.

"'And how was it then that Charles did not get his crown when he returned?' asked Musgrave, pushing back the relic into its linen bag.

"'Ah, there you lay your finger upon the one point which we shall probably never be able to clear up. It is likely that the Musgrave who held the secret died in the interval, and by some oversight left this guide to his descendant without explaining the meaning of it. From that day to this it has been handed down from father to son, until at last it came within reach of a man who tore its secret out of it and lost his life in the venture.'

* * * * * * *

"And that's the story of the Musgrave Ritual, Watson. They have the crown down at Hurlstone — though they had some legal bother and a considerable sum to pay before they were allowed to retain it. I am sure that if you mentioned my name they would be happy to show it to you. Of the woman nothing was ever heard, and the probability is that she got away out of England and carried herself and the memory of her crime to some land beyond the seas."

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"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and every one of them have been cured.—D. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que." 501

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Suffered for Ten Years, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Neuralgia is the king of torturers. A tingling of the tender skin, a sharp sudden stab from some angry nerve; then piercing paroxysms of pain—that's neuralgia. The cause of the trouble is disordered nerves due to thin watery blood. The cure is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make new rich red blood, and thus soothe and strengthen the disordered nerves and cure neuralgia. Among the thousands who have proven that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia is Mrs. R. C. Johnson, of Simpson's Corner, N.S. Mrs. Johnson says: For upwards of ten years I was a sufferer from the awful pains of neuralgia. Over-exertion or the least exposure to a cold wave would nearly set me wild with torture. I doctored with two physicians, but they did not cure me. I then tried several advertised medicines, but found no benefit. The trouble continued at intervals that made life miserable, until six or eight months ago when a relation of mine brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and urged me to try them. I used this box then and got a half a dozen more, and by the time I had used them all trace of the trouble had disappeared, and as I have not since had the slightest attack I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent." Mrs. Johnson is one of the best known ladies in the section in which she resides, and is a prominent worker in the Congregational Church. Naturally her family and friends are rejoicing over her cure, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many warm friends in that section as a result of their good work."

It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, pure, warm blood that they have such great power to cure disease. They positively cure rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, partial paralysis, kidney and liver troubles, anaemia, and the ailments from which women alone suffer. The purchaser must be careful to see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2 50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Power of Endurance

is one of the highest attributes of success. What use is a highly trained athlete if he has no staying powers? Perhaps the best test of excellence in either people or things is this same power of endurance.

To endure and prove excellent in spite of continued use and strain is one of the surest tests of a good Piano. The following letter from Miss Helene How of Brampton Conservatory of Music speaks eloquently of the excellence of the New Scale Williams Piano, not only as to its powers of endurance but its fine qualities as an artistic musical production :—

"Your pianos have wonderful power of endurance. They are as fresh as when put in the Conservatory last fall, and are particularly pleasing for accompanying the voice; the tone is so sympathetic."

Yours very truly,

HELENE HOW,

Musicial Directress Brampton Conservatory of Music



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Painless. Can be used in your own home without any one knowing it. Send 6 cents (stamps) for particulars. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

Glass Walls.

C. E. Eastman, an architect, is applying for a patent on a glass outer wall for such buildings as department stores, office buildings, schools, courthouses and other structures such as would warrant the installaition of fan warming and ventilating, and give a maximum of light.

It consists of a steel framework supported by brackets attached to the beams of the floors, in duplicate, making two walls of opalescent wire glass, the glass being set in the framework.

The glass walls are approximately a foot apart, making an insulating dead air space to prevent loss of heat in winter and prevent undue heat in summer.

This system of construction allows of any arrangement of floor plan, because windows are unnecessary. The interior will admit of any style of treatment entirely free of the restrictions of fenestration.

Mr. Eastman believes that windows are an insurmountable evil in ordinary buildings, because of the admission of air through them, which is responsible for the dust, smoke, odors, insects, leakage of heat, danger of falling out, admission of rain, not to mention the danger of washing them, loss of papers, cold from draughts, etc.

The glass wall is fire resisting to a practical degree. It has been demonstrated that wire glass will resist a hot fire, and though it would be necessary to replace it, the fire damage would be local and easily repaired.

The inside treatment allows of a marble waiscoting half way to the ceiling, with glass over, so that wall space is available for desks, counters, shelving, etc., on all sides of a room. At the same time more light is produced than with windows.

The cost, compared to stone, terra cotta or brick would be from a quarter to a third less for the outer walls.—Des Moines correspondence New York Herald.

Beaconsfield's Maxims.

Existence is a pleasure and the greatest, but there is always something to worry you. It comes as regularly as sunrise.

Rest assured you must go through every trial that is peculiar to men of your organization.

Everyone loves power, even if they do not know what to do with it.

Very few people reach posterity. Posterity is a most limited assembly. As a general rule, nobody has money who ought to have it.

Next to knowing when to seize an opportunity the most important thing in life is to know when to forego an advantage.

Always have distinguished friends. Never have fools for friends; they are of no use.

To be king of your company is a poor ambition, yet homage is homage; and smoke is smoke, whether it comes out of the chimney of a palace or of a workhouse.

To govern men you must either excel them in their accomplishments or despise them.

To rule men we must be men. Our wisdom must be concealed under folly and our constancy under caprice.

Talk to women as much as you can. This is the way to gain fluency, because you need not care what you say, and had better not be sensible.

Religion is civilization, the highest; it is a reclamation of man from savageness by the Almighty.

The divine right of kings may have been a plea for feeble tyrants, but the divine right of government is the keystone of human progress.

The first great duty of a monarch is to know how to bow skilfully. A royal bow may often quell a rebellion and sometimes crush a conspiracy. — From collection just published in London by Humphreys.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

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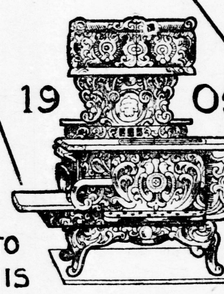
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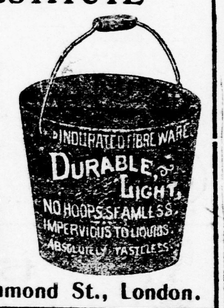
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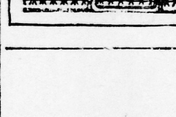
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B. L. M. BATES. LOUIS P. ROBERTS.



Guy Fawkes Day

A London Holiday Which is Kept in Memory of a Great Crime's Failure

ISN'T this a queer-looking picture? What do you suppose it is? Fantastics? you say. Well, not quite; it is a Procession of a Guy. What that is Polly Evans will tell you.

Just 300 years ago to-day there was to have been a terrible crime committed in London, England. The King, James I; his ministers, the lords and all the members of the House of Commons were to be blown up. For months wicked men had been plotting for this dreadful deed, and when the conspiracy was fortunately discovered, just before Parliament assembled on November 5, the fuse was already laid to great barrels of gunpowder stored in the cellar of the House of Commons.

You can imagine what an excitement was aroused, especially among the Protestants, who thought the Catholics were trying to destroy their religion. In those days people were rather cruel, and the conspirators were first tortured, then hanged and finally drawn and quartered; at least all those who were caught, for many escaped.

The man who was to light the gunpowder was called Guy, or Guido, Fawkes. He was the son of a Protestant churchman, but when he became a Catholic he thought he would serve his Church by a crime of which Catholics even then disapproved.

Though there were many others in the plot, the 5th of November has always been called Guy Fawkes Day. Parliament set it apart as a time of thanksgiving, and ever since the boys and girls of England keep it as one of the most joyous days in the year. They dress up a scarecrow, which always carries a dark lantern by one hand and a box of matches in the other, to represent Guy Fawkes, parade it on a chair through the streets, and at nighttime burn it in a huge bonfire.

The procession goes from house to house, asking for money, and repeating,

"Remember, remember!
The fifth of November,
The gunpowder treason and plot;
There is no reason,
Why the gunpowder treason
Should ever be forgot."

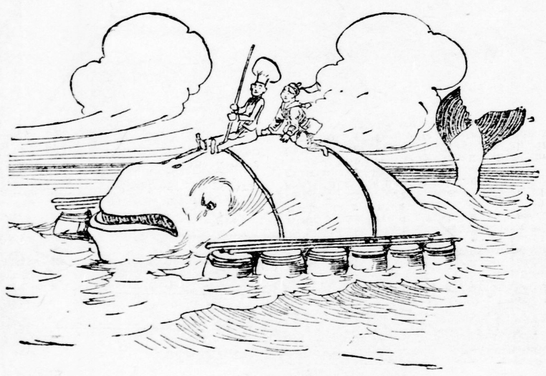


THE PROCESSION OF THE GUY

Once the burning of Guy Fawkes was a very important ceremony in London. A big bonfire, often 200 cartloads of wood, would be lighted on Lincoln Inn Fields, and sometimes as many as thirty "Guys" were burned. The butchers of London, the same evening, after parading the streets, making a great din with their knives and cleavers, would light another great pile in Clare Market, while the people all shouted and the church bells rang.

Now, however, Guy Fawkes has "been forgot" and, except that the children have lots of fun with their scarecrows, the celebrations would have ceased long ago.

A Fine Sail

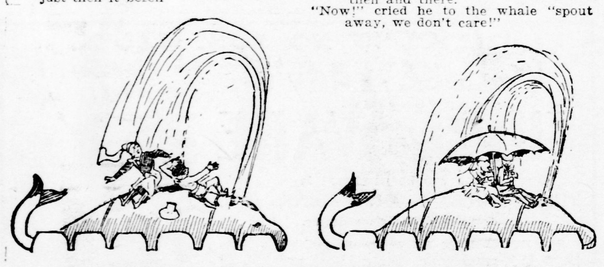


John and Joan set out for a sail,
Perched high on the back of a great polar whale,
With their lunch lashed in casks to be safe in a gale.

"What sport!" murmured John, when just then it befell

That whale drawing breath two cold showers did expel.
"My! my!" shrieked Joan; "would I had my umbrel!"

From the jaws of that fish John some whalebone did tear
For the ribs, and a "bumbershute" made then and there.
"Now!" cried he to the whale "spout away, we don't care!"



Jack Horner's Pie

RECENTLY you heard of the ancients and their dreams of aerial navigation; to-day Polly Evans will tell you something of the first balloons. An English chemist—Henry Cavendish—back in 1766, discovered how very light was hydrogen gas, or inflammable air, as it was then called. Soon a Scotchman—Professor Black, of Edinburgh—thought that a light envelope containing this gas would rise of itself; but the first real experiments were made by a man named Cavallo, who filled swine's bladders and paper bags with hydrogen gas. These experiments did not turn out very well, and he only succeeded in raising soap bubbles inflated with gas.



HIS is a picture of the first real balloon, invented by two French brothers named Montgolfier. They made many tests for a long time with paper and silk coverings, and even tried to produce another kind of gas more suited to inflate paper. At last one of the brothers succeeded in causing a silk balloon to rise to the ceiling of a room in Avignon in November, 1782. All that winter the brothers worked very hard on their experiments, and the next June they raised a balloon thirty-five feet in diameter, made of cloth covered with paper, to a height of 1500 feet in the open air.

When even now a balloon-raising attracts a crowd, you can imagine what a sensation such an event created. The people of Paris heard of it and sent for the two brothers, who, on August 27, 1783, gave an ascension from the Champ de Mars, the largest open space of the city. More than 300,000 people gathered to see this strange and wonderful sight.

What do you think were the first living creatures to go up in a balloon? A sheep, a cock and a duck. They were put in a basket attached to a Montgolfier balloon, and came to land again all right, though bleating, crowing and quacking with fear. Their ascension was made from Versailles, and the poor unfortunate King and Queen, Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette, and the little dauphin and his sisters were much interested in the whole affair, which they watched from the palace.

The first men to go up in a balloon were Pilatre de Rozier and the French Marquis d'Arlandes, in November, 1783. They were in the air twenty-five minutes, sailing across the River Seine and half of Paris. These first fire-balloons were much more dangerous than those of to-day and are now never used. About three years later this venturesome aeronaut, Pilatre de Rozier, was killed by his balloon falling to earth with fearful rapidity.

Boys and girls, how many of you have a nickname. Probably every one of you, for even if parents decide to call you James or Henry or Sarah, you are very apt to be Jim and Harry and Sally to your friends. But how many of you know how nickname got its name? It comes from an old English word, "eke," meaning to draw out, to add to. Then an eke name was an addition to a person's own name. **After while an eke name came to be written as nickname.**

POLLY EVANS AND JACKY VISIT UNCLE CHARLEY



Pine Apple Grove.



Fine Bunches of Cocoanuts.



Typical Hawaiian Woman.

Dear Boys and Girls:

AS we approached Maui darkness came on very suddenly, for in this tropical region they have no such lingering sunsets and dusks as we have in "the States." And by 9 o'clock, when we arrived at our point of disembarkation — Maalaea Bay — the darkness was so black you could almost cut it.

Now came a scene of bustling excitement. Lifeboats were lowered into the water, the ladder was lowered, cabin passengers were told to descend into one of the boats, the steerage passengers scuttled down as best they could into another boat and all the luggage was piled into another boat. Then all the boats cast off and "pulled for the shore, sailors, pulled for the shore," the brawny jackies pulling lustily to the tune of a sing-song refrain something like the one sung by the sailors in the fire drill which was described in a previous letter. Otherwise, all was silence and all was darkness, save for the shining port lights of the vessel behind us, and the few glimmering lights of the landing for which we were bound. There being only one seat available for the four ladies in the party, all the men were standing, and as Jacky contemplated their dark forms looming up against the faintly star-lit sky, he whispered:

"Auntie, I feel as if we were in the same boat with George Washington crossing the Delaware."

"Bless your heart, Jacky," said Polly Evans, "we must have been thinking of the same picture in that old United States history at home."

The lights became more distinct, and presently we reached the landing, a rude affair of a few boards on a little piling. Back of it were one or two shanties, but otherwise this was a wilderness.

"Here's a hand," cried a voice from the pier. "Be careful where you step," and in a trice we were all on land, when Jacky and the ladies were told to stand quite still for fear they might step off the landing into the water.

"Pretty dangerous place," said the "King of Maui." "A near-sighted gentleman from Boston walked off yonder end one night and fell in with both the valises that he was carrying, and it was all the fellows could do to fish him out alive." All of which so impressed Jacky that he never moved from his auntie's side until time to get into our carriage. Then, to their alarm, they found that their most important valise—the one containing all their funds and their transpacific tickets and their tooth brushes—was missing.

"Mercy on us!" groaned Polly Evans. "Did it fall overboard, do you suppose?"

"Or maybe pirates stole it," suggested Jacky, whose mind was full of all the blood and murder stories of the sea that he had ever read.

The "King of Maui" looked grave, but he spoke hopefully.

"The man who looks after things at this landing works on our plantation. I'll tell him to see the captain of the steamer when she stops on her return trip, and meanwhile I'll try to find out if the valise is safe on deck. I think very likely it was left behind by mistake. If so, I'll send word to the captain to let it off here when he returns."

"When will that be?" asked Polly Evans.

A SHORT RAILROAD

"Not before next Saturday," said the "King," and Polly Evans' heart sank, for this was only Tuesday night. So, it would be four whole days before she and Jacky could even hope to see their tooth brushes again! But every cloud has its silver lining. A rapid six-mile drive through the darkness took them across the island to the village of Wailuku (clear water, the Indian equivalent of which—Minnehaha—you are all familiar with), and there at the neat little hotel, with its bright little landlady, they were delighted to hear that the stores were open very early, and they could buy good tooth brushes, which they did, bright and early next morning, you may be sure.

After breakfast the carriage took them through the village to the station, which was a freight station, full of the sweet, heavy odor of sugar. Presently, from around a bend in the hills overlooking the nearby sea, came a tiny train consisting of a small but handsome narrow-gauge locomotive pushing two or three flat cars before it and pulling a combination baggage and passenger coach behind it. We all clambered aboard, and were delighted with our coach, which was a new one, fitted up with cane seats. In a few moments we were off; and this time we were at the head of the procession, which made our car as good as an observation car. Indeed, it was difficult to realize that we were not in an ordinary everyday electric car, for we could not see the locomotive.

A ride of about forty minutes along the coast, and, to Jacky's surprise, the "King" remarked that we were nearing the terminus.

"Terminus!" exclaimed Jacky. "Why, we have only just started, and you said Wailuku was the beginning of this railroad."

"Just so, my boy!" laughed the King, "but bear in mind that you are on a comparatively small island, and that this railroad is exactly thirteen miles long! Here we are. This place is called Para, and here you will take a carriage for the five miles to your Uncle Charley's place. I leave you here, for my place is in a different direction. Good-bye. I'll look after your valise, which, by the bye, I learned by telephone last night, is safe on the steamer. It was left, by mistake, and the captain was in too great a hurry to send a boat ashore with it last night. Too bad! But I'll see that you get it on Saturday."

MANY TELEPHONES THERE

"Thank you, very much," said Polly Evans, "and blessings on the telephone."

"You're right," said the King. "I don't know what we would do without our telephones. Your Uncle Charley introduced them here the very first thing after they were invented, about twenty-five years ago. And every house is connected. We have a central exchange for the whole island. Think of that!

"Indeed! Everybody has a long-distance telephone, then?" asked Jacky.

"Yes, but the distance is limited, you understand. We cannot telephone beyond the island. When we want to communicate quickly with the other islands we have to use the wireless telegraph. Well, good-bye again. I hope you will have a good time."

"Nice man, isn't he?" commented Jacky, as he and his auntie got into the carriage that was awaiting them, and started off for the last stage of their journey to Centipede Cottage, where they were to visit. "And not a bit haughty, even though he is 'King of Maui.' Why do they call him that, auntie?"

"Because," explained Polly Evans, "he either owns or controls practically all the sugar plantations on this entire island. Why, I am told that last year he produced over 40,000 tons of sugar from one of his plantations alone. Figure how many pounds that means, and at only 1 cent a pound, even, see how much money it means!"

Jacky did some rapid mental calculating, then exclaimed: "Gee! He must have barrels of money!"

Our five-mile drive took us for the most part along the shore. Then we turned and went inland for a mile or so, and at last our driver said: "There, at the top of this hill, where you see those Royal palms, is the place where you will stop."

Such a warm welcome as our island friends gave us! It made Jacky feel so at home that he asked right away for permission to get into his old clothes and take a run over the place. In less than an hour he was back with his hands full of fruit and his head full of information.

"See, auntie," he cried, "here is something they call papaia. Looks a little like muskmelon, doesn't it? Uncle Charley says it is fine eating. And here is an alligator pear—'natural salad,' he calls it. We're going to have some of it for dinner. And here is a mango. Looks good, doesn't it? And here—oh! guess what this is, auntie!"

"A persimmon?" ventured Polly Evans.

"No."

"A date?"

"No."

A pause.

"Give up, auntie?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"A fig. Eat it. I've had one."

So Polly Evans ate it, and—um! it was good! After that we had fresh figs with sugar and cream nearly every night for dessert.

Breadfruit, pineapples and cocoanuts were among the other fruits that Jacky had found. But not until we sat down to dinner did we see the native vegetable "taro," which was served in cakes something like biscuits.

It tasted fine, and we did not wonder when our friends told us that taro is the staple food of the "Kanakas" (or native Hawaiians).

Not only were we enjoying our dinner, but we were delighted with the idea of eating it out of doors. (For almost everybody in these islands follows the custom of eating all the meals all the year round on the piazza.)

Going to bed that first night, Jacky breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that his bed was covered with a canopy of mosquito netting.

"For I am beginning to feel bites now, auntie," he admitted. Too bad it was, too, for he had not felt a single flea in California, nor scarcely a mosquito in Honolulu.

Next morning, after a night of refreshing sleep almost out in the open (since our bedrooms connected by wide doors with the piazza and every door and every window was wide open), Jacky and his auntie felt in prime condition for their first horseback ride on the island.

Jacky rode a pony named Jacky, while his auntie rode one called Paddy, or "Hurry up." Uncle Charley took us by a bridle path off the main road down into a deep gulch the sides of which were so steep that it seemed as if no creature could fall over them without breaking his neck.

"One day, however," said Uncle Charley, "a child that had come here with its mother and was left alone for a little while, took a tumble and down it fell by terrific bounds clear to the bottom! They expected, of course, to find it dead; but although it was covered with bruises, not a single bone was broken, and it was a fall of 250 feet at least!

We came to a place where a huge rock rested on the very edge of a deep and precipitous part of the gulch.

"Here," said Uncle Charley, "was where something happened to another man. A Chinese laborer that I once had had been gambling with my Japanese cook, and lost about $25, which he promised to pay the following week. Meanwhile, he left my employ and went to work somewhere on the other side of this gulch. One day he sent word to the Jap to meet him that night on the other side and get the $25 that was due him.

"So, at the appointed hour, my Jap set out to meet the Chinese fellow. Down this path he made his way in the dark, never suspecting that on yonder rock the Chinese was lying in wait for him, dagger in hand, until suddenly he received a fierce thrust in the shoulder. Then, quick as a wink, he threw himself on guard, grappled with the other fellow and engaged in a life-and-death struggle with him that finally brought them to the very edge of the rock; and the Jap, weakened through loss of blood, fell over it into the gulch below, or so his antagonist thought. And off he went, leaving the poor Jap to his fate.

HOW A JAP WAS SAVED

"But the Jap had succeeded in stopping his descent by throwing one leg over the root of a small tree, and there he hung for some time in almost a dead faint. Finally, he revived, and when, after a long time, he heard steps on the path, even at the risk of its being the rascally Chinaman, he called for help. It happened, however, to be two Kanakas, and superstitious ones at that. Their first exclamation was, 'It is a ghost!' and they started to run; but when they heard the Jap call out their names and again beg for help, they changed their minds and hastened to him. They found him with a broken leg and a terribly cut head, as well as covered with dagger wounds; and so, after they had carried him to a safe resting place, they came to my house for further help. I took a horse down, and we brought the Jap on his back up to the house, where, before long, he recovered."

"And the Chinaman?" asked Jacky.

"He was arrested and put in jail. Nobody told him how the Jap had been saved; so, thinking he had committed murder, the Chinaman hanged himself that very night."

In my next letter you shall hear about our visit to the hugest crater in the world.

POLLY EVANS.

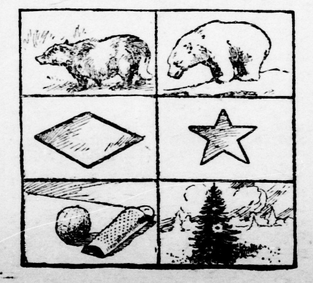
Puzzles and Problems

Numerical Enigma.

My whole is composed of thirty-two letters and is a familiar quotation from Pope.
My 22 23 31 7 11 25 26 17 is liberal.
My 2 10 27 4 20 21 15 is permanent.
My 24 1 5 8 6 9 is a child's toy.
My 19 3 14 is a noise.
My 29 18 28 is a head covering.
My 20 16 19 is help.
My 32 13 12 is a distilled liquor.

Six States.

The following pictures represent the fictitious names of six of the United States. What are the names, and what States do they stand for?



Down the Steps Puzzle.

1 3
. . . A short sleep.
. . . . One of the Hawaiian islands.
. . . . . Poison.
. . . . . To insnare.
. . . . . A city in Minnesota.
. . . . . A seaport of Cuba.
. . . . . A species of tree.
. . . . . A large wild animal.
2 4

In this puzzle the initials at the back of the steps, from 1 to 2, when the words are correctly guessed, spell a month, and the finals down the steps, from 3 to 4, spell a fruit, which is much used in pies during that month.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles and Problems

Answer to All-Halloween Pi.

"Some merry, friendly country folks
Together did convene,
To burn their nits, an' pou their stocks,
An' haud their Halloween."
—Robert Burns.

Answer to a Maze.

Nut-crack night.

Answer to Easy Riddle-Me-Ree.

Halloween.

Answer to Who Can Throw Light On It?

Jack o' lantern.

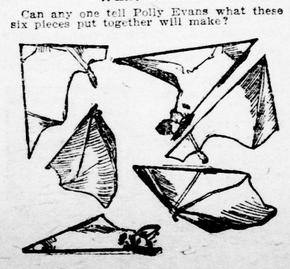
A Zigzag.

x • • • •—A wooden shoe.
• x • • •—An outbuilding.
• • x • •—A market.
• • • x—A girl's name.
• • x • •—A fish.
• x • • •—An infant.
x • • • •—Midday.
• x • • •—One of the U. S.
• • x • •—To pain.
• • • x—An English historian.
• • x • •—Crippled.
• x • • •—He who killed Alexander Hamilton.
x • • • •—A heavy perfume.

The words being guessed and placed one below another, the letters marked by crosses, beginning at the top, will spell a beautiful October flower.

What Is It?

Can any one tell Polly Evans what these six pieces put together will make?



Christmas Presents to Make

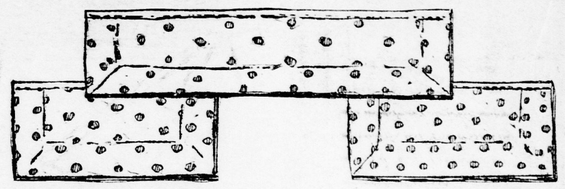
Some Hints for the Young Folks Who Are Looking Foward to the Great Day

GIRLS, if you want to be perfectly certain to give a present that will be appreciated, make turnovers and cuffs. Oh! you say, those are so old. Yes, but they are just as popular as ever; more so, now that dark silks and cloth shirt waists are worn again.

You can buy them ready made? Perhaps you can, but the hand-made ones are very expensive, and the others do not wear half so well as those Polly Evans will tell you how to make.

Dotted Swiss Cuffs and Collars.

You may have pieces of dotted Swiss left over from last summer's dresses; if so, all the better, for a quarter of a yard will make several sets. The rather fine, sheer Swiss is the prettiest to use. Cut off straight strips across the material, allowing 1½ inches more at each end and at the bottom than the desired length of the collar and cuffs. For instance, if your collar is to be 12 inches long and 2 inches deep, it will require a strip of Swiss 14½ inches long and 3½ inches deep; while a cuff, 7 inches long by 3 inches deep, requires a strip 9¼ inches by 4½.



Lay an inch hem around three sides, making a narrow turn-in; mitre the corners and hem neatly by hand. Then put the raw edge into a narrow straight band.

You have no idea how pretty these Swiss collar sets are, though they are so simple to make.

If you like, you can vary these sets by embroidering in solid colors over all the dots, or over just those in the hems. This embroidery is very easy to do, only be sure to keep your stitches even. Blue, pink or black dots in the hem look very well.

Another Set.

This set is made very much like the last, except that the inside is of sheer white nainsook or Persian lawn, while the inch hem is made of colored dotted Swiss—pink, blue, green, lavender or yellow. The hem can be doubled and neatly hemmed on, or if you can fagot it to the white, it will be still prettier. Of course, in cutting your strips for this set, you make double the width of the hem; that is, for an inch hem take a piece 2¼ inches wide. Be sure to allow in the length for the mitre.

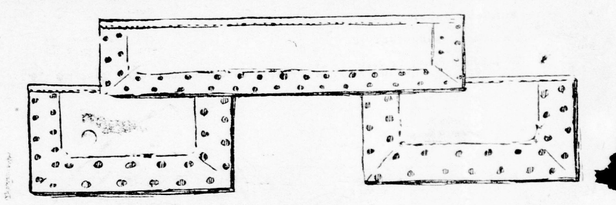
Next time Polly Evans will tell you how to fagot. If you once learn that, you can make all sorts of pretty things.

A Pretty Mirror.

This is something the boys can make; that is, if they can use a paste pot. The materials required for this gift are a broken piece of looking-glass, some heavy cardboard and old flowered wallpaper. Cut a heart-shaped piece of cardboard, in accordance with the size of the glass, as in figure 1. Paste the looking glass to it with a strong glue. Then take another piece of cardboard exactly the size of the other; make it the centre as large a heart-shaped opening as is possible, and at the same time conceal the edges of the glass. Cover this outer piece with flowered wallpaper or cretonne, pasting over the edge and turning in on the under side.

Then glue the frame over the glass, putting it under heavy books until the paste is dry.

These mirrors can be made small, so as to slip in a pocket, or big enough to hang on a wall, as you desire. For hangers, paste ribbon to the inside of the back piece before the frame is fastened to it.

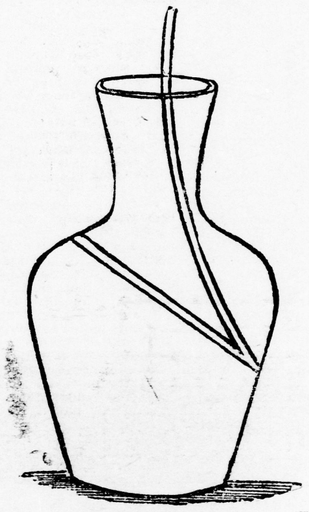


'A LIFTING TRICK

Who can lift a carafe with a straw? Impossible, you say. Just try it, and you will believe nothing is as hard to do as it first seems.

Take a very strong, firm straw, fold it back about four inches and put the broken part into the carafe.

If you then proceed with great care, you will be surprised at being able to carry the carafe with the straw.



WISH I WERE

WISH I were a porcupine;
Yes, I do.
Every time that I get mad
Through and through,
And with Sam Brown have a fight,
I can only scratch and bite,
Or just give a kick or two,
As boys do,
But if I had lots of quills
Down my spine,
Then each time my "back got up"
'Twould be fine.
I'd roll right up in a ball,
And on smarty Sammy fall.
Maybe then he wouldn't whine!
Wish I were a porcupine—
Yes, I do.

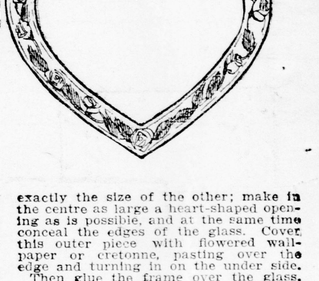
Wish I were a great giraffe.
Yes, I do,
When a jolly football game
Now I view,
I must pay out all my mun
Just to have that hour of fun.
Or else stay at home as do
Not a few;
But if I'd a mile-long neck—
My, I'd laugh.
Near the field I'd stroll as meek
As a calf,
Till the game would first commence;
Then I'd stretch up o'er the fence,
And look on right through each half!
Wish I were a great giraffe—
Yes, I do.

PARLOR FOOTBALL

GIRLS, did you ever have a secret wish to play football? If you did, you can begin right off without any fear of broken arms and legs and other discomforts that boys do not seem to mind.

Your athletic field can be a dining room table, and you need have no bother with going in training under severe coaches. Moreover, you'll have lots of exciting sport, so much that the boys will be glad to join you in a game after their short season of real football is over.

This new game of parlor football is played by driving a light ball inside a netted space toward the goals, or touch-



downs, at each end. The driving is done by snapping a wire under the ball with a pointed stick.

As the other player is trying to do the same thing at the same time, you can see what a lively contest follows, the quickest winning every time.

There are "kick-offs," "touchdowns" and "kicking the goal" and regular fixed rules, just as in real football, and thirty points is a game.

Parlor football is one of the most popular of the new games this fall, and Polly Evans is sure her girls and boys would enjoy playing it.

'VAIT! WAIT!



Alas! poor Bill's unhappy fate,
He started too late—
Though he "struck a gait,"
The train wouldn't wait—
So he "missed his date."