THIRD EDITION

The Toronto Sunday World

THIRD EDITION

VOL. XXXII—No. 11,830—PAGES 1 TO 14 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 22 1912 Entered as Second-class Matter, February 15th, 1911, at the Post-office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. —PRICE FIVE CENTS

HITCH OVER RE-VICTUALLING ADRIANOPLE | **THE FINANCIAL SITUATION** | **CHRISTMAS SHOPPING A RECORD**

SOUTH YORK'S MEMBER ON NAVY QUESTION

Speaking at Annual Meeting of Constituents, He Declares Appropriation Ought to Be Doubled.

BUILD THE SHIPS HERE

Canada is Fast Becoming a Maritime Nation and Country Should Encourage Shipbuilding.

"I am in favor and always was in favor of spending the amount stipulated for a navy and am only sorry that the amount was not doubled.

"We are becoming a maritime nation and therefore we need ships and the ship building industry will expand on a large scale. And when we spend money for assisting in maintaining British defence, we must have the industry established in Canada," said W. F. Maclean, M.P., at the South York Conservative annual meeting Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Maclean maintained that Canada should give a large bonus for shipbuilding purposes. Canadians should build their own ships and mann them as well. In a very short time shipyards will be started in the maritime provinces, on the St. Lawrence River, in Vancouver, and even in Toronto.

He stated that Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in his famous amendment, committed his party and Canada to work with the empire in naval defence as a permanent policy. To make the naval defence a plebiscite is un-British. The government has to stand by its policy. The question now is where will the ships be built and how much can Canada do in the ship building industry and if the building of war ships is done in Canada, our sons will become trained in naval service.

Improvements have to be brought about in a good many ways, such as to the high cost of living and the reduction of parcel post costs. The women of Canada can do a great deal towards relieving the high cost of living.

Moved by Charles Jennings and Geo. Syme, sr., "That we, the Liberal-Conservative Association of South York, in annual meeting assembled, desire to place ourselves in favor of the naval policy as enunciated by our premier, the Right Hon. R. L. Borden, for the common defence of the British Empire, of which we, as Canadians, are so proud to form a part."—Carried unanimously.

Dr. Godfrey spoke on the question of high cost of living. He blamed the extravagance of the people, and that public utilities are owned by monopolies.

Mr. Maclean thought there would be considerable work for the association to do when the government brings down the bill for redistribution, and if Toronto has a population of 400,000, the city would be entitled to about 12 members, or nine at any rate, and to carve out the new constituencies will entail a considerable work.

Reciprocity had been settled in the last election, and since then Canada had put on a new era of prosperity, and the Cities of Toronto and Montreal are the chief beneficiaries in this prosperity, and the Township of York is prospering by having Toronto in the township, owing to the increase and expansion of Toronto. All the property owners in the Township of York have become wealthy by this wave of prosperity. Not only is Toronto and the Township of York prospering, but the whole of the Province of Ontario.

Public ownership is more and more enjoyed in Toronto and the two-fare street car service will be abolished.

The annual meeting was held in the Labor Temple and was well attended. Among those present were: W. F. Maclean, M.P.; Thos. Wallace, M.P.; Dr. Godfrey, M.L.A.; ex-Councillors H. H. Ball and Frank Howe of North Toronto, ex-Reeve T. S. Humberstone of Newtonbrook, John Buchanan of Ella, Nelson Boylan of Weston, Geo Syme sr., ex-reeve of York Township; J. Nelson, ex-deputy reeve of York Township; Mr. Raybould of Runnymede, W. Baillie and J. McGarrie of North Toronto, J. E. Clarke of West Toronto, Ald. Sam Ryding, ex-Warden J. S. Henry, John Bayliss of Mount Dennis, and Geo. Syme jr., two deputy-reeves of York Township; Robt. Hazelton of Todmorden, R. J. Agnew of West Toronto, Dan McKendie of Woodbridge, and Thos. Griffith, three deputy-reeves of York Township; W. Carter of Earlscourt, Dr. Hopkings of West Toronto, Thos. Williamson, John Burns of Dovercourt, Thos. Jones and W. H. Edwards of Bracondale, W. Irwin of West Toronto, Controller Church and W. G. Mills.

The election of officers took up a short time, as the whole of the officers were re-elected, as follows: Sam Ryding, president; John McDonald, vice-president; Ed Gillespie, second vice-president; H. H. Ball, secretary-treasurer.

Ex-Ministers on Floor When Sir Wilfrid Spoke

OTTAWA, Dec. 21.—(Special).—Considerable comment is now being indulged in respecting an incident which occurred in the house of commons when Sir Wilfrid Laurier spoke on the naval question, which would probably never have been called to public attention had not Liberal members seen fit to complain that certain illustrious personages were not present on that occasion.

This is nothing less than the peculiar incident that on the day that Sir Wilfrid spoke three of his ex-ministers occupied seats on the floor of the house. These were not the seats which they were deprived of by the people on Sept. 21, 1912, but chairs accommodatingly placed nearby the speaker's throne for their accommodation. The three ex-ministers who thus graced the floor of the house with an hour or two of their presence were: Sir Frederick Borden, Hon. Sidney Fisher and Hon. Mackenzie King. These gentlemen it is understood are anxious to try it again and are urging the opposition to bring on an election.

SERVIA ACCEPTS AUTONOMY FOR ALBANIAN TERRITORY

Move Was Suggestion of Triple Entente to Force Austria to Explain Reasons of Opposition—Feeling is That She Wants Servia for Vassal State.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The peace envoys of the Balkan states and of Turkey met again in conference at St. James' Palace this afternoon.

Servia, on the suggestion of Great Britain, France and Russia, has declared her readiness to accept the principle of Albanian autonomy and neutralization. This move has the object of making Austria-Hungary explain the reason for her armaments and say what her ultimate desires really are.

WANTS VASSAL STATE.

The fear is entertained in many quarters that Austria-Hungary is planning a scheme which, if it proves successful, will make Servia a kind of vassal state. It is rumored that among other conditions of a financial, commercial and economic character Austria-Hungary intends to impose a limitation on the strength of the Servian army which neither the Balkan League nor Russia would ever admit.

This situation, it is said, explains why Austria-Hungary is keeping twelve of her army corps on a war footing, four of them ready to cross the Servian frontier, four of them in Galicia, near the Russian frontier, two in Bosnia and Herzegovina and two along the Italian frontier.

It is noticeable, according to military experts, that, notwithstanding the Triple Alliance, during the last decade Austria-Hungary has constantly augmented the strength of her troops along the Venetian and Tyrolese lines.

Trouble May Happen.

The anxiously awaited Ottoman courier has arrived from Constantinople bearing fresh instructions to the Turkish peace plenipotentiaries. In view of the forecast of these instructions feared that their contents are likely telegraphed from Constantinople it is to precipate trouble.

There is little doubt, however, that the foreign ambassadors here during their "conversations" made the necessary arrangements to intervene with the hope of preventing an irretrievable rupture of the peace conference, until thev have tried to bridge the gulf separating the allied Balkan nations from the Turks on the question of the future of Adrianople.

Sees King George.

The peace delegates were all received in audience today by King George at Buckingham Palace. Each mission was received separately by His Majesty, who in a few cordial words impressed the envoys with his earnest hope that success would attend their negotiations.

The agreement reached by the powers on the subject of the autonomy of Albania and in regard to a commercial outlet on the Adriatic sea for Servia has largely dissipated the nightmare of a European war.

The newspapers of Europe with virtual unanimity hail this agreement, the first result of the ambassadorial "conversations," with the greatest satisfaction as marking the settlement of the larger crises.

CAR HANGS ON EDGE OF BRIDGE

Dr. J. L. Davidson's Electric Skids on Huntley St. Bridge, Rosedale, and Tears Down the Railing.

Dr. G. L. Davidson, the well-known heart expert, narrowly escaped death Saturday morning when his electric runabout skidded on the Huntley street bridge over the Rosedale ravine, dashed into the side and tore one hundred feet of railing loose. The car came to rest in a precarious position, being half on the bridge and half hanging over a fifty-foot drop. It was just evenly balanced. The difference of half a foot would have caused the fall.

Evidently the doctor had applied the brakes on reaching the level of the bridge coming south, and the sudden application brought about the accident. He was alone in the car and was still grasping the steering gear when the witnesses arrived to help him. He was uninjured but very much shaken.

WILL ADRIANOPLE BE REVICTUALED?

Balkans Say Delicate Question Was Settled When Armistice Was Arranged — Poincare Optimistic.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The peace conference adjourned at 6 o'clock this evening, after a session lasting two hours.

Today's session, the fourth since the peace conferences were begun in London, was the longest yet held. The delegates had before them Turkey's fresh instructions empowering the Turkish delegates to treat with the Grecian representatives on condition that Turkey be allowed to revictual the fortress of Adrianople.

The discussion of this delicate question occupied the entire session, and an agreement had not yet been reached when the conference adjourned to meet again at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

It is understood that the contention of the Balkan allies' delegates is that the question of revictualing the fortress was settled by the terms of the armistice, and that they have no power to interfere with those terms. Dr. Danajen, the head of the Bulgarian delegation, said after the adjournment that it was uncertain whether the delegates would be able to reach a definite decision even on Monday.

An official communication on the progress of the peace conference was issued later in the day. It says: "The further adjournment of the conference is due to the fact that the Turkish envoys demanded the revictualling of the fortress of Adrianople as a primary step. The delegates of the allied Balkan nations replied that was not a condition of the armistice drawn up at Tchatalja. The Turks thereupon stated that in view of the contention set up by the allies they must apply to their government for instructions on that point."

ENCOMIUMS FOR BULGARIAN FORCES

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Dec. 21.—King Ferdinand of Bulgaria today addressed an order to the army, expressing his appreciation of the work of the troops during the campaign in Turkey. The order commences: "By the conclusion of the armistice between the Turkish and the allied troops the first period of the war with Turkey has been concluded."

After a lengthy eulogy of the memorable exploits achieved, it concludes:

'You should profit by the present moment to rest in order to prepare yourselves for fresh efforts, in which case I have no doubt you will cover your banners with new and imperishable glory."

Special significance is attached in some quarters to the two sentences quoted, which are read as a warning to Turkey that Bulgaria is still prepared to enforce her own peace terms.

Chicago Clean Food League Forces Down Price of Eggs

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Retail grocers have been forced to sell eggs from eight to ten cents a dozen cheaper as a result of the campaign started yesterday by Chicago women to reduce the price of that product.

The "bargain day" sales were continued today. It was expected that the five and one-half carloads of eggs bought by the Chicago clean food league, would be sold before night. More than 700,000 eggs were sold yesterday at 24 cents a dozen, at thirty stations opened thruout the city.

BARELY ESCAPES RAVINE PLUNGE

DR. J. L. DAVIDSON'S ELECTRIC RUNABOUT HANGING ON EDGE OF HUNTLEY BRIDGE. The physician had a miraculous escape from death Saturday when his car skidded.

HICKEY GUILTY SECOND DEGREE

Jury Reported a Disagreement After Twenty-one Hours, But Judge Brown Declined to Release Them.

BUFFALO, Dec. 21.—J. Frank Hickey was today found guilty of murder in the second degree in having strangled to death Joseph Josepha, a seven-year-old Lackawanna boy Oct. 12, 1911. The jury was out twenty-six hours.

The jury balloted all night without reaching a verdict, and at 10.30 this mo ning, twenty-one hours after they received the case, reported to the court that they could not agree. Justice Brown declined to release them, and sent them back to the jury room.

At Hickey's request the imposition of sentence was deferred until Monday. The penalty is not less than 20 years in state's prison. The jury, it is said, stood ten for conviction for second degree murder, one for insanity and one for acquittal.

Tree Sixty Feet High For Popular Festival In Heart of New York

Great Choral Entertainment With Many Nationalities Participating Is Planned For Christmas Eve.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Work of setting up the big popular Christmas tree in Madison Square, which will be an outdoor novelty during the holiday season here was begun today. The tree is so big that it took a four-horse steel girder truck to haul it to the square. It is 60 feet high, 18 inches in diameter, and its lower branches have a sweep of 20 feet.

A great choral festival about the tree, with many nationalities participating, is planned for Christmas Eve. The chimes of churches all over the city and Long Island are to be rung for 20 minutes at five o'clock that evening, as a signal for the lighting of the tree with 1200 vari-colored electric bulbs.

It is hoped by those who have worked up this outdoor tree idea that so many cities will eventually adopt it that it will become a nation-wide custom.

Strike at Krupp Works.

KIEL, Germany, Dec. 21.—A great strike broke out today at Krupp's Germania Shipbuilding Yards. Over half of the men left their employment, tying up the work of construction of three German battleships.

THE PROVERB CONTEST.

All answers to the proverbs must be deposited at The World Office, on or before midnight, Tuesday, Dec. 31, or bear postmark of mailing of not later than that hour and date.

Extra back numbers of the proverb pictures and their coupon blanks will remain on sale at the Contest Department of The Toronto World until 6 p.m., Dec. 31. A special contest announcement appears on page 3 in to-day's editorial section. Read it carefully.

Nearly All Cared For, Good Fellows. Over 2000 Kiddies Will Have a Merry Christmas.

Please don't send any money. If you have any to spend on some little one, phone to The World Good Fellow and he will phone back to you. And, remember that Monday closes the Good Fellow Fund for this year. Next year will come back strong. And so—A Merry Christmas to you all, Good Fellows.

Yours for the kiddies,
Sunday World Good Fellow.

NO SERVICE YET TO EAST TOWNS

Toronto and Eastern Radial Will Not Be Running to Bowmanville Until Next Fall.

TO RUN SHORT SECTION

Canadian Pacific Is Fast Completing Grading on Lake Shore Line—Operating in December.

The towns to the east of the city will not get their radial service quite so soon as they anticipated. Delays on the Toronto and Eastern Railway mean that instead of rapid transit from Bowmanville to Toronto early in the summer, it will be the fall at the earliest before the line is in operation. Trains on the C.P.R.'s lake shore line will be running in December next, as first expected.

The ten-mile Bowmanville-Oshawa section of the Toronto and Eastern will be completed about the first of May and be ready for a local service, but the management have still to decide whether they will put cars on this short run. The Whitby to Oshawa work is well advanced, but nothing beyond surveying has been done in Scarboro and the route is not even definitely chosen. The contractors have four steam shovels on the line, but they are not able to accomplish a great deal owing to the nature of the earth work. Labor difficulties account mostly for the delays, but heavy rain interfered with both the radial and C. P. R. gangs.

Eighty per cent. of the grading between Agincourt and Oshawa, on the C. P. R.'s short line thru the eastern towns, is completed and the steel will be down by the first of June. Five hundred men are now at work and construction will be rushed all winter. On the C.P.R.'s Oshawa to Bowmanville section half of the grading is done, with four more months' work to do on this part of the job.

Steel for bridges is difficult to secure and this condition may prove a setback to plans. Bridge concrete work is practically finished. A steam shovel is now digging a 26-ft. deep cut thru the Town of Oshawa for the C.P.R. The railway's station plans have been held up by differences with the town council.

BRAKEMAN DEAD IN TRAIN CRASH

Eastbound Freight Crashed Into Standing Freight and Gravel Station Was Burned.

FORT WILLIAM, Ont., Dec. 21.—Brakeman Woodland was killed and Engineer Ferguson badly scalded when an eastbound freight crashed into a standing freight in front of a gravel station 100 miles east of here at midnight last night.

An engine an three cars were demolished and part of the station was destroyed by fire. Traffic was held up for seven hours. A jury are investigating.

Government Lines Should Be Double-Tracked, Says Judge

Deputation on Way to Ottawa From Moncton With Important Request—East Is Neglected.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—Mr. Matthew Lodge, of Moncton, who is at the Windsor today, will early in the year head a delegation from the Maritime Provinces, which will ask double-tracking of the Intercolonial the Dominion Government for the and will urge that the railway be handed over to a company.

Mr. Lodge says that a decided change has come over the views of Maritime Province people in regard to the ownership of the I. C. R. and that they think, too, that the east has suffered long enough for the advantage of the west, and that the former should get a share of attention. There were five lower provinces men at the Windsor yesterday and all declared themselves in favor of company ownership of the I. C. R. They are Mr. W. A. Black, and Lieut.-Col. Whitman of Halifax, Matthew Lodge of Moncton; Mr. E. M. Macdonald, M.P., for Pictou; and H. J. Logan, Ex-M.P., for Cumberland.

ARCHBISHOP McNEIL, new head of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of Toronto, who reached Toronto from Vancouver on Saturday.

LONDON'S VIEW OF FINANCIAL CONDITIONS

Recovery in Stock Markets Marks Reaction From Recent Pessimism Over Political Crisis.

OUTLOOK IS CLEARER

Bank of England Forced to Take Action Against Gold Withdrawals — N. Y. Evening Post Cable.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—(Special)—The London correspondent of The Evening Post cables the following comment on financial conditions:

The general recovery on our stock exchange this week marks the reaction from recent extreme pessimism over the political situation in Europe. Every one now admits that the international outlook is brighter, in consequence of the agreement for the conference of ambassadors of the neutral powers.

If Austria ceases its mobilizing activities, the recovery in stocks will continue. At present, it represents chiefly the covering of bear positions before the holidays, but improvement is likely to last until the end of the year. When January begins, the course of the market is likely to depend on continuance of favorable developments in continental diplomacy.

Bank Took Stern Action.

The tactics of the Bank of England, as last Thursday's meeting of the governors approached, were admirable. The intimation of a six per cent. official discount rate did not indicate anything dangerous which the bank was endeavoring to check in the financial position here. But continental markets were under an undoubtedly severe strain as a consequence of their political fright, and had to be kept in hand.

A rise in our bank rate, they were well aware, would have involved immediate similar action by the Banks of France, Germany and Austria, which would possibly have caused something like a crisis. Our bank therefore pursued the policy of holding out a possible 6 per cent. rate as a warning to those markets, all of them being given to understand that large gold withdrawals from here, or renewals of the political alarm, would mean that such action would be taken instantly. It should, however, be clearly understood that the rise was averted only by voluntary postponement of such gold withdrawals by foreign markets, and the situation, therefore, would appear to indicate continued stringency during January.

Money Squeeze in Germany.

As for the continent's own situation, it must again be pointed out that the money squeeze in Germany is mainly due to absence of the usual loans by French institutions, with the aggravating influence of the bank "moratorium" in certain European quarters and of the private hoarding of cash in Germany itself.

As a result of many conversations in the highest quarters, I am obliged to say that despite the recent recovery on your market, the faith in American securities on the part of our best financial people, who are usually friendly to them, has been undoubtedly shaken by recent events.

For one thing, your people probably do not realize the bad effect produced by the breach of political good faith in the Panama incident, and it is also being felt that the nature of the money trust enquiries is bound to delay, unfortunately, the consideration of matters like currency and banking reform. This seems to us extremely regrettable, in view of your country's natural advantages, enormous wealth and unequaled energy and financial genius.

Money Trust Enquiry.

Mr. Morgan's testimony was imperfectly cabled to this side, but the general impression here is that, while intelligible to financial listeners, it will jar on the ears of the ordinary man in the street, which have now been habitually attuned to the extravagant ideas and conceptions of finance that have so long been spread broadcast by your sensational writers and politicians.

SUNDAY WEATHER

Light Snowfalls and Moderately Cold.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN CARTOON — BY LOU SKUCE

STILL WALKING — FIRST GIVIC CARS — THE SPEECH OF A LIFE TIME — THE LATE SHOPPER.

FIRST TRAIN RUNS FROM ELK CITY

Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Rail Span Finished When Promised by Government.

FILLED WITH SHOPPERS

Six More Miles of Steel Will Be Laid—Conductors Get Constabulary Authority.

A still further triumph for government ownership of railways was witnessed on Saturday in the running of the first train over the new Elk Lake line of the Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway Commission. Extremely wet weather had thrown back the work considerably and it was feared about a month ago that it might mean the line would not see completion until next spring. Chairman Englehart had given his word to the people of Northern Ontario, however, that this line would be in operation before the close of the year, and the running of the first train over the new line on Saturday was the result.

The first train was loaded down with delighted settlers who were thus enabled to make direct connection with No. 46, the Cobalt special, and come into Toronto for their Christmas shopping. It was the fulfilment of the chairman's promise that he would give the people of the north this long-wanted service as a Christmas present.

The new line, which is 30 miles in length, connects the Towns of Earlton and Elk City. It runs thru a very rocky piece of country and the final building of the line has been a splendid engineering feat. It was necessary to make six separate surveys, at an outlay of $40,000, before a suitable route could be found. Part of the work of building the line entailed the construction of a 600-foot bridge over the Montreal River.

The completion of this new line of the Timiskaming and Northern Ontario Railway is to be followed up by the construction of a line from Elk City west to Gowganda. Much survey work in connection with this has already been undertaken.

To complete the Elk Lake line as originally laid out, an additional six miles of steel are to be laid. Chairman Englehart stated that this would be pushed along as rapidly as possible, the work being completed in two weeks' time, and that the railway service will be extended as the track-laying proceeds.

It has been decided that henceforth the conductors on the Nipissing Central Railway, the government electric railway from Cobalt to Liskeard, will possess constabulary authority. A special badge of authority will be worn and in case of trouble on the cars a conductor may eject a passenger, and in so doing demand assistance from others.

DR. WM. SPANKIE WAS HONORED

KINGSTON, Dec. 21.—(Special to The Sunday World.)—Public school teachers and ex-teachers of the County of Frontenac assembled at the court house this afternoon to honor Dr. Wm. Spankie, who retires as school inspector at the end of the year, after service of 35 years. The doctor was presented with a gold watch, and a social time followed.

Charles H. Corbett, governor county jail, today celebrated his 47th anniversary of appointment. He is the oldest jailer, as regards time of service, in Canada. He is receiving congratulations from his many friends.

Shortly after his wife died, Andrew McCoy, living at Clarendon, left six children in his home in destitute condition and went to the lumber camps. Rev. A. Edward Smart, acting for the Children's Aid Society, secured possession of the children and they were placed in the Orphan's Home here. The children, the eldest aged 8, were brought here on the train, and it was a great trip for them, as they had never even seen a train before, residing in a secluded spot in the country. One of the youngsters referred to the train as "houses jammed together."

Negroes for Edmonton.

EDMONTON, Alta., Dec. 21.—Word has reached this city that a special train bearing 30 negro families and their personal effects left Enid, Oklahoma, and is expected to arrive at Edmonton the latter part of next week. The party expect to locate in the Flat Lake district, northeast of Athabasca Landing, where there is already a fairly large colored settlement.

New Quarters for O. M. L.

The Ontario Motor League has secured new quarters in the Lumsden Building, and will remove early in the new year. The club will take over the floor occupied by the Ontario Club.

Keep Off the "Grenny"

Those who skate on Grenadier Pond do so at great risk. Word was issued Saturday by the Grenadier Ice Co. that the ice is still in an unsafe condition, especially about the edges, and that parties should refrain from skating there for a few days.

NO SUNDAY TRIPS ON CIVIC CARS

Commissioner Harris Follows Solicitor's Advice—People Must Vote on Bylaw.

Toronto's municipally owned street cars will not run Sunday. Works Commissioner Harris has decided on the advice of the city solicitor, not to operate civic cars on Sundays until the people have voted on the necessary bylaw

Following is the record of the business done on the second day of the car system:

Tickets sold, $73.
Cash fares collected, $4.91.
Tickets collected, 1,670.
Passengers carried, 1915.

This is a big decrease over the figures of the previous day. The explanation is, however, that the above figures are from midnight Thursday till 4.30 yesterday afternoon. The other figures were for 24 hours.

SYNDICATE SELLING MOOSE JAW RAILWAY

Winnipeg Men Anxious to Loose Hold of Municipal Franchise.

MOOSE JAW, Sask., Dec. 21.—Considerable speculation is afoot as to the origin of a persistent rumor that a syndicate of Winnipeg business men are negotiating for the sale of the Moose Jaw Street Railway, of which the franchise is held by a company of that name with offices here and at Ottawa. The concern is capitalized at $500,000. Application has been made to increase this to $1,000,000.

Japanese Premier To Follow Peaceful, Progressive Policy

My Efforts So Far Have Been Directed to Cultivating Amicable Relations Between Japan and Treaty Powers, Says Katsura.

TOKIO, Dec. 21.—Prince Taro Katsura, the new Japanese premier, in the course of an interview today, said:

"I am not yet in a position fully to outline the policy to be pursued by the new cabinet. I hope, however, its policy will follow the principle guiding my government, which is already familiar to the foreign public.

"My efforts so far have been directed to cultivating amicable relations between Japan and the treaty powers. There shall be no change in this respect.

"As for home politics, my financial policy will be more direct and more comprehensive than it was during my last tenure of office. Owing to the lack of time in which to compile a new budget, that of the current year will be presented to the diet with an assurance that 50,000,000 yet ($25,000,000) will be saved by the end of the next fiscal year. Economies in finance will receive my utmost consideration."

SEPARATE SCHOOLS WANT TAXES POOLED

OTTAWA, Dec. 21. — The separate school board has had printed 2000 copies of the 1913 assessment roll of the city, as regards public utilities and corporations, and they were issued this morning for general distribution. They show that the total assessment on which school taxes are collected for public schools is $13,919,694, while the separate schools receive taxes on only $516,823. The reason of the preference is that the public school tax rate is lower than that of the separate schools.

Pooling of these taxes for an equal division to public and separate schools is being made a campaign issue by the Ottawa Separate School Board, who offers to adjust the tax rate difference.

JEWISH SURGEON DIDN'T OPERATE ON CZAREVITCH

Professor James Israel Denies Story of His Visit to St. Petersburg or Receiving a Large Fee or Royal Promise.

BERLIN, Dec. 21.—Professor James Israel, the noted Berlin surgeon, denied today that he had preformed an operation on the young son of the Emperor of Russia.

A story that Professor Israel had journeyed to St. Petersburg and performed a delicate surgical operation on the heir apparent to the Russian throne, receiving as compensation $25,000 and the royal promise of better conditions for Jews in Odessa and Kiev, was telegraphed from Berlin yesterday.

A note was addressed today to Professor Israel, asking if this report was true. The following written response was received from the Professor's secretary: "Replying to your question I have the honor to inform you, on the authority of Professor Israel, that these rumors are unfounded."

BANK OF OTTAWA'S PROSPEROUS YEAR

Dividend Advanced to Twelve Per Cent. and Large Increases in All Departments.

At the thirty-eighth annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bank of Ottawa a highly gratifying report was presented by the directors. The net profits for the year ending Nov. 30 last, after deducting expenses of management and making the customary provisions, amounted to $640,220.43, which with the balance of $118,167.44 at credit of profit and loss, left $758,387.87 at disposal. Of this sum the dividend, increased to twelve per cent. commencing with the quarterly dividend paid in June, absorbed $419,432.74; there has been applied in reduction of bank premises and furniture $54,395.49 and transferred to officers' pension fund $15,000. After this application the balance of $269,559.64 was carried forward at credit of the current year's profit and loss account.

Under the authority of the bylaw passed on Dec. 11, 1907, the directors issued on Sept. 3 last 5000 shares of new stock at a premium of one hundred per cent. Of these 3578 shares have been subscribed for, and the premium of $325,480 has been added to the rest account now standing at $4,325,480.00, as compared with the subscribed capital of $3,857,000.00. All departments of the bank's business show substantial increases, the notes in circulation in 1912 being $3,960,040.00 as against $3,743,395.00 in 1911 and the deposits rising from $34,864,146.50 to $38,157,676.71. The general assets are now placed at $50,909,243.03, as compared with $46,458,537.98 for last year. These very satisfactory figures reflect every credit on the management.

Since last annual meeting branches of the bank have been established in Danforth avenue, Toronto; at Englehart, Hintonburg, Riceville, St. Isidore and Westboro, Ont.; in Robson street, Vancouver, and in Scarth street, Regina, while the branch in Ossington avenue, Toronto, and at Timmins, Ont., have been closed. The directors also note that permanent premises have been secured at Sudbury, Tisdale, Danforth avenue and Ashdale avenue, Toronto. Increased business at Winnipeg has necessitated the purchase of land adjacent to the premises in that city on which an extensive addition is in course of construction. The bank has continued the independent audit alluded to in last year's report. Altogether the position of the bank as disclosed in the general statement and report appearing elsewhere in this issue of The Sunday World must be highly appreciated by the shareholders.

After Two Days, Woke To Speak of Santa

Case of Muriel O'Brien of Kingston Has Attracted Much Attention.

KINGSTON, Ont., Dec. 21.—"Santa Claus" is going to bring me a dollie," said little Muriel O'Brien as she awoke in her cot at the Hotel Dieu after being asleep for two days.

The child was taken to the hospital Sunday night and her case has attracted a great deal of attention among the doctors. At intervals she becomes unconscious and no reason can be determined by the doctors. She suffers no pain.

Sparta Notary Dead.

ST. THOMAS, Ont., Dec. 21.—Eugene Gunn, a well-known notary public of Sparta, died this morning after six months' illness of cancer of the stomach, aged 61 years.

Georgette and Lea Pootman, Two Lovely Belgian Twins, Who Married Two Saskatchewan Farmers, Also Twins. See Story Page Four.

ARCHBISHOP HERE FOR INSTALLATION

Arrived Unexpectedly Saturday Morning—Ceremony Will Take Place in St. Michael's Cathedral.

Archbishop McNeil arrived in Toronto Saturday morning at about 2 o'clock on an overdue train from Vancouver, and remained in his car until about 10 o'clock, when the Rev. Dr. Kidd was notified of his arrival. Dr. Kidd immediately drove to the station and escorted His Grace to the episcopal residence at the head of Wellesley Place.

The archbishop announced that he must deny himself to interviewers for a few days, as the mass of important business that faced him upon arrival would occupy every moment of his time.

The ceremony of installation as Archbishop of Toronto takes place at 10.30 on Sunday morning in St. Michael's Cathedral at Pontifical High Mass, which will be celebrated by Mgr. Stagni, asisted by Bishops Dowling of Hamilton, Fallon of London, and the Right Rev. Mgr. McCann, V.G., Very Rev. Dr. Kidd, administrator; Very Rev. Dean Hand, and all the city priests who can attend will be in the sanctuary.

At the end of the Mass Right Rev. Mgr. McCann will read, on behalf of the clergy, an address of welcome, which will be followed by one on behalf of the laity by Mr. Justice Hugh Kelly.

No invitations have been issued, and the rector of the cathedral, Rev. Father Whalen, states that the cathedral will be open to all.

A Festive Mood Captures Government

Outside Civil Service Is Paid Wages For the Whole Month.

OTTAWA, Dec. 21.—Members of the "outside" civil service of Canada, who include customs, excise and inland revenue officers and a large percentage of postoffice employes, are today being paid their salaries up to the present month. This is an innovation by the government to facilitate enjoyment of the Christmas season.

Typhoid Among Troops.

HANAU, Germany, Dec. 21.—An epidemic of typhoid fever has broken out among the troops of the garrison here. No fewer than 211 soldiers are lying in hospital suffering from the disease. The River Main is believed to be infected, and if this is proved to be so the health of the entire population will be imperilled.

OSTEOPATHY

OSTEOPATHIC INSTITUTE, 39 BLOOR EAST—Thoroughly reliable, strongest and best institution. Recognized headquarters for genuine osteopathy. Sick people from far and near come to our health home and return home well and happy. We practice this wonderful drugless science of manual adjustment in accordance with the old-time tried principles taught and practised by Dr. Miller, who laid the foundation of this science in 1845 in Edinburgh, Scotland. The following are some of the diseases that disappear when treated at our institute: Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Paralysis, Stiff Joints and other diseases caused by improper action of the stomach and kidneys. Treatments by appointment. Phone N. 4242.

OSTEOPATHY

NOTED GERMAN PRINCESS DEAD

Her Husband Served in Many Campaigns in Europe and America and Was Killed in Franco-Prussian War.

KARLSRUHE, Germany, Dec. 21.—The death of Princess Agnes Salm-Salm today brought to an end a most romantic career.

She was the daughter of an American colonel named Leclerc, and was born at Baltimore, M.D., in 1840. In her youth she gained some renown as an actress and then she married Prince Felix Salm-Salm in 1862.

The prince was a soldier of fortune. He served first in the German and then in the Austrian army, on leaving which he went to the United States and joined the Union Army, during the civil war, rising today to the rank of Brigadier-General. After the conclusion of the war he went to Mexico and became aide de camp to the Emperor Maximilian, but went back to Germany and joined the Prussian Army on the outbreak of the Franco Prussian war in 1870. He was killed at the battle of Gravelotte.

The Princess accompanied her husband through all his campaigns.

Must Vote Again On Church Union

Rev. W. B. Creighton, B.A., D.D., editor of The Christian Guardian, in an interview Saturday, expressed the opinion that the Presbyterians will have to vote again on the question of church union.

"As a result of the action of the union committee it might or it might not require a resubmission to the Methodist people of Canada. It will depend a good deal upon the seriousness of the amendments and additions made to the proposed basis of union upon which the Methodists voted last spring. "While the Presbyterian Union Committee has taken the stand it has, I do not think that it is giving the matter a black eye. It means a considerable delay, of course, which I think is wise."

Lower Lighting Rates.

QUEBEC, Dec. 21.—One amendment to the Mount Royal, or C. N. R. city bill was made in the committee of the legislative council yesterday.

As a result, the citizens of the projected model suburb will not have to pay a high rate for lighting. The exclusive feature of the franchise granted to the public service corporations was eliminated.

New Municipal Bank.

EDMONTON, Dec. 21.—A proposal has been placed before a committee of the city council by Ald. East, that a municipal bank, to be established after the New Zealand plan, shall be undertaken by the city.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Dec. 21.	At	From.
Zeeland	Dover	New York
Scandinavian	Liverpool	Halifax

MARRIAGES.

BELL—HUMPHREYS—At St. Matthew's Church, Dec. 18, by Rev. James R. H. Warren, Florence Erminie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Humphreys of Toronto, to Herbert N. Bell, formerly of Birmingham, England.

DEATHS.

MITCHELL—In St. Michael's Hospital, Friday morning, Dec. 20, Elizabeth Annie, aged 20, eldest and beloved daughter of Wm. and Mary Mitchell, at her late residence, 75 Duchess street.

Funeral Monday at 8 a.m. sharp, to St. Michael's Church, thence to Mount Hope Cemetery. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation. Flowers admitted.

IN MEMORIAM

BLACKBURN—In loving memory of Billy, who passed away Dec. 22, 1911.

Cold is the grave, where my dear Billy lays,
Fond is memory, which never will fade.
Gone and forgotten by the world he may be,
But the earth that enshrouds him, is sacred to me. Nell.

RODDEN—In loving memory of Leslie C. W. Rodden, the eldest and beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Christopher J. Rodden, who passed away Dec. 22, 1910.

The Family.

Loyal Order of Moose

Silver Band and Orchestra

are open for all engagements—Balls, At Homes and Concerts. Any number supplied. Terms reasonable.

C. CAMERON,
Secretary-Treasurer, 201 Spadina Ave., and Moose Hall, 150 Bay St.

J. W. McFARLANE,
Bandmaster and Orchestra Leader.

TAKE TAX REFORM FROM POLITICS

G. T. Somers Urges a Commission of Business Men and Economists to Find Cure For Evils.

AN INIQUITOUS SYSTEM

Business Men Aroused Over Assessment Committee's Action and Suggests Further Investigation.

Toronto business men are evidently much aroused by the action of the select committee of the legislature appointed to investigate proposed amendments to the assessment act. In interviews Saturday leading merchants and property owners expressed the keenest resentment of the manner in which the committee disposed of its work.

G. T. Somers, president of the board of trade, while being particular to state that he was not speaking for that body, declared the present situation regarding taxes cannot continue long. Reform of some kind must be brought about by the pressure of public opinion. He suggested that a commission be appointed by the government to find some practical cure for what he termed "a vicious and iniquitous system of taxation." Such a commission should not be made up of politicians, he added, but of hard-headed business men and economists, who could go abroad and intelligently investigate the tax systems of other cities.

Henry Brock of the W. R. Brock Company, when told of Mr. Somers' opinions agreed entirely with the idea of a commission being appointed. He said it should include besides representative business men such a man as Prof. Mackenzie of Toronto University, who has made a life study of the question.

That a city of the size and importance of Toronto should be permitted to decide the matter of taxation for itself was the sentiment voiced by W. P. Gundy of the W. J. Gage Company when approached on the matter.

C. B. Watts, a member of the board of trade, who has long urged tax reform, said that such reform could not long be delayed when public opinion is aroused to the situation. "I believe that real estate should be taxed on its full value, based on the latest transactions obtainable."

COME IN MONDAY

Hesitation must give place to action now. Christmas is almost here. The bargains we are offering for this week-end will not be repeated next week. Come in to-day.

Diamonds

We carry a stock of the finest diamonds procurable at prices that make it a genuine saving to buy here. We are importers of diamonds and mount the gems in our own workshops.

Rings

You will find beautiful rings here in all designs with every variety of setting and at all prices from $1.50 up.

Bracelets

We take especial pride in the variety and excellence of our bracelets, pendants, necklaces, and other gifts for men and women.

S. M. GROSSMAN
254 Yonge Street
OPEN EVENINGS

Open Evenings till Xmas

Adams

Adams

Everything that can be classed as Holiday Furniture to be Underpriced Monday.

Big treat for late gift buyers. All the odds and ends of holiday goods in this store to be priced at cost and less for the two remaining days. We don't want to carry anything Christmasy over the holiday. Some idea of the reductions can be gleaned from this page.

Gift Hunters

with little time to spare can make the most of it by coming to this store.

Where stocks are greatest, variety the biggest, prices lowest, and quality paramount.

Odd Parlor Pieces

Dainty Chairs $9.95

A collection of dainty and exclusive parlor chairs, corner chairs, reception chairs, arm chairs, etc., etc. Priced regularly up to $16.50. All covered in a choice assortment of silk. Clearing Monday at 9.95

Centre Table $11.75

Made of solid mahogany, Louis Seize period, exactly like cut, daintily carved, turned and fluted legs, neat moulded edge, oval top. Regularly $16.50. Special on Monday for 11.75

Music Cabinets $9.75

A collection in this lot, some exactly like cut, in mahogany and weathered oak designs. Priced regularly up to $16.00. To clear on Monday, with a variety of other fancy pieces, at ... 9.75

Open Evenings Till Christmas

Folding Tea Tables $18.95

A dainty "Sheraton" design, in solid mahogany, inlaid, drawer full length of table, and falling leaves, exactly like cut. Regularly $24. Special Monday at 18.95

Your Choice $14.75

Parlor Cabinets, in birch mahogany, beautifully finished, with enclosed glass section, all clearing with a variety of sewing cabinets, music cabinets, etc. Regularly $25.00. Clearing on Monday at 14.75

Screens $5.95

Solid quarter-cut oak frames, Early English or fumed finish, double action brass hinges, filled with double covering burlap and interlined in brown or green shades, 3 fold, 5 feet 8 inches high. Regularly $8.00, Monday only 5.95

Cushions 95c

A large and varied assortment, consisting of velours, figured taffetas or needle work effects, tapestries, etc., all are unique designs, a good range of serviceable colorings, suitable for any room, filled with Russian down, from 20 to 24 inches square. Regularly worth up to $2.00, Monday while they last, at 95

Living Room Chairs

Sample stuff-over Chairs, English styles, covered all-over in denim, with deep, comfortable spring seat and back, stuffed arms. Regularly $13.75. Monday only 9.75

Rockers 19.75

Sample Stuff-over English Chairs and Rockers—We have a dozen of these extra comfortable chairs in a variety of designs, some exactly like cut; deep, comfortable spring seats, upholstered backs and arms, some with mahogany frame. These chairs priced regularly up to $35.00. Clearing at, each 19.75

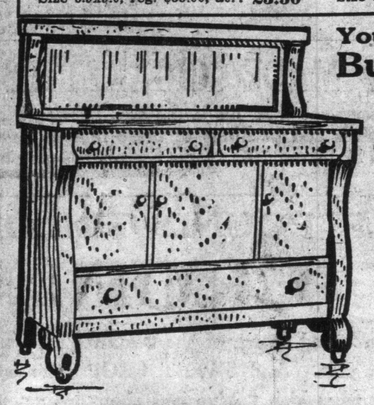
Clearing at Cost All Children's Gift Things

Kindergarten Sets, Children's Desks, Chairs, Rockers, Dolls' Carriages, Rocking Horses, Sleighs, and many other toys that we won't want around here after Christmas. These will be marked at little prices for clearance Monday and Tuesday.

Had You Thought of a Rug?

Fine pile goods at special prices, including our entire range of large and choice patterns in Wiltons, Axminsters, Khorassan and Tabrix; all high-class goods, suitable for drawing-rooms, dining-rooms and living rooms, in greens, tans, rose, blue, brown, reds and Oriental mixtures, in the following sizes and special prices:

Size 4.6x6.6, reg. $22.00, at..	16.90	Size 9.0x 9.0, reg. $40.00, at..	28.50
Size 5.0x8.0, reg. $38.00, at..	27.50	Size 9.0x10.6, reg. $50.00, at..	36.50
Size 6.9x9.0, reg. $35.00, at..	23.50	Size 9.0x12.0, reg. $65.00, at..	46.50



Your Choice of Elegant Buffets $62.90

Reg. Priced Up to $84.00

Made of selected quartered oak, golden and fumed finish, half a dozen designs to choose from, including "Colonial," "Mission" and "Arts and Craft" designs; one design has three cutlery drawers, centre one divided and lined, double cupboard, long linen drawer, solid copper drawer pulls, and best quality locks, with 50 x 10 inch mirror; cases range in size from 56 to 60 inches. Regularly priced up to $84.00. Clearing on Monday at 62.90

Electric Lamps

A collection of gas and electric reading lamps, in amber and green shades, with fringe to match, brush brass finish. Regularly worth up to $12.50. Special on Monday 9.95

Domes $23.95

12 only, for gas or electric, in amber and green, 30 panels, deep fringe to match, chains for electric and stems for gas. Regularly worth up to $30.00. Monday only... 23.95

Electric Irons ... 3.95
Electric Toasters. 3.15
Chafing Dishes.. 11.95
Coffee Percolators 12.95

There is Still Time to Join the Hoosier Christmas Club

By paying us $1 Monday we will accept your order for a genuine Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet, delivered in time for Christmas. You can pay us balance of purchase price afterwards at the rate of only $1 per week.

A Pair of Curtains

The lady of the house will surely be pleased with a nice pair of Curtains, a real thoughtful gift wouldn't you say? Two fine chances to buy a pair under price Monday:

Novelty Lace Curtains $5.45 Pair

Irish point, in white or ivory and two-tone effect, dainty block designs, in scroll, floral and filet lace effects, good quality nets, exceptionally well finished, patterns in the lot suitable for any room, 50 inches wide by 3 to 3½ yards long. Regularly priced at $8. Monday, per pair, only 5.45

Nottingham Lace Curtains 95c Pair

Durable quality, floral or conventional patterns, colbert edges, suitable for bedrooms or dining-rooms, 45 in. wide by 3 yards long. Regular price $1.25 per pair. Clearing on Monday at, pair .95

A magnificent gift to any Home Owner

The Pullman Davenport Bed $44.75

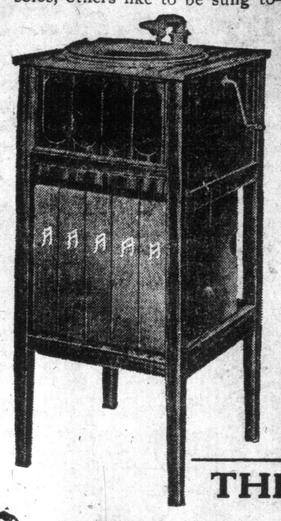
Note the massive, imposing design. This is a piece of furniture that makes friends on sight. Made in golden oak, fumed oak and mahogany frames, covered in best grades of imitation leather and imperial velours, equipped with best spring and mattress. Regularly worth up to $60.00. Clearing Monday at 44.75

Every One at Home Can Contribute and Buy

A "Grafonola"

There isn't any one thing in the whole catalogue of gift subjects that will appeal to every member of the household like this wonderful sound-reproducing instrument.

Everyone likes to be entertained. Some like band music, some instrumental solos, others like to be sung to—all can have their fancy gratified by the Grafonola, which is ready at a moment's notice to bring faithful reproductions of voices of the greatest singers or works of the famous bands and orchestras into your presence.



Only a Little Need be Paid Us NOW

on a Grafonola, balance after Christmas in small amounts making the purchase a very simple matter indeed.

Columbia Records

We carry a full stock of all these well known records.

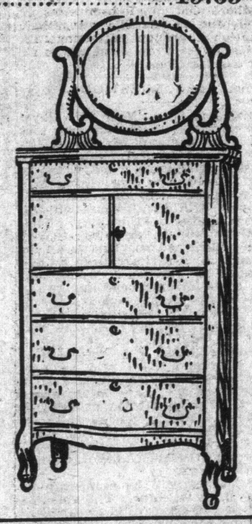
A nice way to remember any friend who owns a talking machine (any make) is to send half a dozen or more Columbia Records. The amount you wish to spend can be easily regulated this way.

$19.65 Buys This Beautiful All Brass Bed

Bright or combination satin finishes, 2-in. continuous posts, large husks, exceptionally high head and full drop extension foot, each with six ¾-inch upright fillers, having large centre mount and massive rod ends, best quality English lacquer, absolutely guaranteed. Regularly $29. Monday only 19.65

Chiffoniers $18.65

In polished quarter-cut golden oak or mahogany, a range of four designs, some having five long drawers, others two small drawers and cupboards, shaped fronts, best quality brass locks, and plain brass trimmings, shaped or oval British bevel mirrors, supported by neatly turned standards, exceptionally high-grade construction throughout. Range regularly in price up to $27.00. Your choice on Monday at 18.65



Bedroom Boxes, $7.95

Made from genuine Tennessee red cedar, covered with fine quality Japanese matting, brass corners and handles, decorated with bamboo; this box is absolutely moth-proof; size 16 x 35 inches; an acceptable Christmas gift. Regularly $11.25. Special on Monday while they last at 7.95

Dinner Sets $11.75

97 pieces in the set, in neat brown scroll edge, with floral design, with neat gold line, hard glazed body, dinner and tea set combined. Regularly worth $15. Special on Monday 11.75

THE ADAMS FURNITURE COMPANY, LIMITED, CITY HALL SQUARE

Straws Show Way to Cupid Twin Brothers Wed Twins Chose Brides by Drawing

Lucky Instrument of Chance Preserved in Silver Case by One of the Happy Men—Happy Groomsmen Own Two Valuable Farms in Saskatchewan and Found Their Brides in Belgium.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Gaston and Georges Pootman, two young Belgian farmers, settled in the Canadian Northwest four years ago, purchasing two farms at Regina, Saskatchewan.

The brothers are twins. When the farms were bought the question arose which farm should Gaston have. To settle it Gaston took two straws and asked his brother to draw one. Georges drew the shorter, and Gaston had first choice. Both farms have yielded good returns.

The farmers have a sister in Antwerp. This sister had two dear friends, Georgette and Leah Terwagne charming twins. Miss Pootman showed the girls a photograph of the farmers and then sent the farmers a photograph of the girls. The four twins corresponded, and then the girls dared the brothers to visit them in Antwerp.

Two months ago the two brothers put their affairs in Saskatchewan in order and started for Antwerp. Gaston had preserved the straws that had decided the ownership of the farms, and these he placed before his brother again. It was not necessary to tell Georges the reason. He drew the shorter one again. Gaston said he would woo Georgette and leave Leah to his brother.

On their arrival in Antwerp the men were frank and explained how they had drawn straws before leaving their farms in Regina. The girls made no objection, and four weeks ago there were two marriages in Antwerp.

When the Red Star liner Vaderland reached port yesterday from Antwerp Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Pootman, and Mr. and Mrs. Georges Pootman were among the passengers. The former Misses Terwagnes were radiantly happy.

Their unusual romance had interested everybody who heard of it, and when all the twins were asked if they were satisfied with the decision the straws had made for them they chorused:

"We certainly are."

Then Gaston drew from his pocket a silver case which he said contained the straws. After a day of two in New York they will start for the farms.

THE ELECTRICAL PENCIL.

A novelty is a penholder, permitting one to write in the dark, since it is provided with an electric light. The tube thru which the point of the pencil goes is fitted with a small accumulator and an electric lamp. The lamp throws a disk of light over the point where the writing is being done. This luminous pencil has been invented for the use of doctors, reporters, detectives, etc., whose work necessitates the taking of notes in the streets and in the darkness.—Harper's Weekly.

DIAMONDS

HIGHEST QUALITY
LOWEST PRICES.

SCHEUER'S

90 Yonge St.

We Guarantee Everything We Sell.

RINGS

The Ideal Gift for Ages.

Our store is above all a RING store. We have over six thousand RINGS in stock to-day to choose from.

RINGS for husband, wife, father, mother, son, daughter, sister, and brother—Engagement RINGS, Wedding RINGS—RINGS for friend, RINGS for baby.

Signet RINGS, Emblem RINGS, Semi-Precious Stone RINGS, Birthday RINGS, Pearl RINGS, Ruby RINGS, Sapphire RINGS, Emerald RINGS, Opal RINGS, Solitaire, twin, three, and five-stone RINGS—RINGS of all kinds, RINGS at all prices, from the tiny ten karat gold Baby RING at 50c. to the beautiful Solitaire RING set with the most exquisite and rare gem---the blue diamond, at $700.

Inspect our window display of RINGS—compare our prices and values with any anywhere, and you will be convinced at sight that you can buy the BEST for the LEAST money

AT

Scheuer's
90 YONGE ST.

Open Evenings Until Christmas

DIAMONDS

3000 Milk Fed Turkeys

Ducks, Geese, Chickens, and other Poultry and Game of all kinds in abundance.

QUALITY NEVER FINER

All the table delicacies of the season will be found at the store of

Gallagher & Co.
Limited
107 EAST KING STREET
Main 7497

P.S.—For larger advertisement see The World of Monday morning.

The Broken Treaty

Chicago Journal Puts Case Against United States in Succinct Form.

A citizen of Chicago writes to The Journal of that city as follows:

"Will you kindly advise me what rights Great Britain had in or about the Panama canal zone that should have occasioned the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty? Did not the purchase of the French properties give the United States full power to construct and operate the canal as the American Government might prescribe, irrespective of other peoples?"

To answer this question The Journal must go back to the year 1850.

At that time the interest of Great Britain in a short cut between the oceans was not much less than our own. Canada, like the United States, has a double coast line; transcontinental railroads were thought impossible to build or operate; the hopes of both nations turned to a canal at the isthmus.

Under these circumstances, the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty was signed. It provided that the United States and Great Britain should jointly build, own and manage a canal across the isthmus; and specifically declared that neither country would undertake this work alone. The following is one clause of the treaty:

"The governments of the United States and Great Britain hereby declare that neither the one nor the other will ever obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over said ship canal."

It was a contract of partnership in canal building. That contract had to be abrogated before the United States could start to build a Panama or Nicaragua canal of its own. Great Britain consented to dissolve the partnership in return for equal treatment of her ships and those of other nations in using the canal. The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty of 1891 pledged the United States to such equal treatment in these words:

"The canal shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations . . . on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any such nations or its citizens or subjects in respect of the conditions of charges of traffic or otherwise."

That is the pledge which congress and President Taft dishonored in the present Panama Canal bill granting free tolls to the American coastwise shipping trust.

The United States bought the right of exclusive control of an isthmian canal from its partner, Great Britain; paying for the same with a promissory note guaranteeing equal treatment to all ships. That note falls due next year when the canal is opened—and now congress and president repudiate the debt. It is as humiliating and disgraceful a situation as the country's worst enemy could ask.

The purchase of the French company's property has nothing to do with the matter. Debts due from A to B are not canceled when A buys a new automobile.

The Panama Canal Bill should be amended, either by charging the American coastwise shipping trust the same tolls levied on all commerce, or by abolishing canal tolls altogether. This nation must not dishonor its pledge before the world to subsidize an already overfat monopoly.

TRAVEL SUGGESTIONS.

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

The excursion fares are on and everyone is thinking of "home for Christmas." Some will go to homes in the city, some must travel home by railway. Those who are looking forward to a pleasant journey home will be interested in the preparation the Canadian Northern is making. This company is taking the wise step of putting many extra coaches on all its trains as well as parlor cars in its determination to prevent crowding and provide seats for everybody and giving dining car service on each train run.

In addition to the regular trains for the east at 9.30 a.m. and 5.40 p.m. on Dec. 24 and 31, the day before Christmas and the day before New Years, a special train will be run, leaving Toronto Union Station at 2 p.m. for Napanee and intermediate points, making connection at Trenton for Picton. Return special train on Dec. 26 and Jan. 2 will be run, leaving Napanee 9.50 a.m., giving connection from Central Ontario and Bay of Quinte points.

Your journey will be a pleasure if you travel by this line. The splendid equipment of its solid vestibuled trains, the courtesy and attention of its employes are remarked by all.

New York has fifty trust companies.

The mean annual temperature of Iceland is 29 degrees.

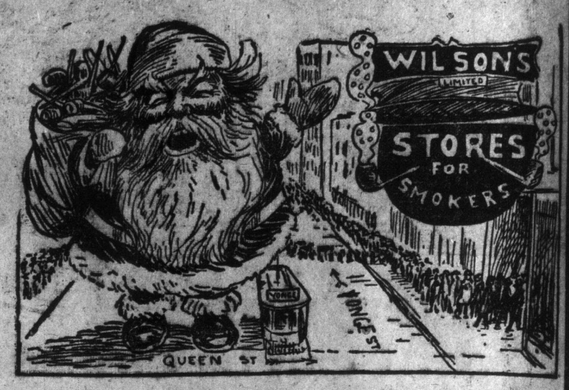
The Island of Manhattan contains 22 square miles.

Asia has 17,057,666 square miles and 850,000,000 inhabitants.

MAKE HIS GIFT A BOX OF

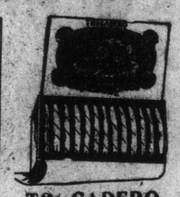
MARLBOROUGH CIGARS

It's a rattling good all-round smoke. MARLBOROUGH beats them all! A cigar that he will enjoy, and that he can enjoy freely. There is no other cigar like it, and none more satisfying because it's all Havana—real Havana, that is grown and seasoned in Cuba, with all its rich tropic flavor retained. Any man who has smoked one will tell you that MARLBOROUGH Cigar is as far superior to any other cigar at an equal price as a Cuban-grown Havana is to an Essex County stogie. And you can take our word MARLBOROUGH'S deep, rich, natural flavor and perfect-smoking qualities satisfies the vast majority of smokers all the time. Get him a box of these glorious, good cigars, because it is smoked by more men in Toronto than all other brands at an equal price combined.



Marlborough CIGARS — In gift boxes of 25, $1.25. Box of 50, $2.50. Per 100, $5.00. Per thousand, $50.00. Each 5c.

$1.00 Briar Root — In handsome case, with silver ferrule, $1.00 each



TROCADERO BREVA Cigars — In fancy box of 10 cigars, 65c

Genuine BRIAR PIPES — In case, with 2½-inch amber mouthpiece and silver ferrule, $1.50

100 Waverly Cigarettes — In fancy box 75c

Cigarette Holder — In fancy box, with 9k solid gold ferrule, at 35c each

SPECIALS IN PULL-OUT CIGAR CASES — Finest pigskin leather, at $1.00 each; Cowhide, 50c and 75c each

Cigar Lighters — new designs, 75c each

Finest Calabash, in handsome case, meerschaum removable bowl, silver trimmed, with amber mouthpiece and silver ferrule, $5.00

Marcello Cigars — In Fancy Box of 10 at 50c

GENUINE AMBER, OVAL SHAPE Turkish Cigarette Holder — Solid Gold Ferrule — In Case $1.65

Little Dutch — Made in Holland. A Sweet Perfect Smoke. Actual size and shape of cut. Per box of 50 $2.50

Hypasia Club Perfecto UNEQUALLED VALUE $1.75 Box of 25 — $1.75 Box of 25 Cigars

Make Your Selection Now. We Will Hold and Deliver Your Parcel at Precisely the Time You Say.

Cigar Cases — In great assortment of different leathers. See our special case at $1.50 Each — made to hold 8 cigars.

Also our Fine Morocco Leather Case — with steel frame and leather lined — At $3.50 — This case retails everywhere at $5.00 each.

Buckskin Covered POUCHES — With Finest Black Rubber lining, and initial in gold $1.50

Finest Antelope-Covered Pouches with rubber lining $2.00 each

New Style Tray POUCHES — covered with Antelope, Buckskin and Sheepskin. $1.75 and $2.00 each

Pantello De Lux Cedar Boxes of 25 Cigars at $1.00

PHILIP MORRIS' ORIGINAL LONDON MADE CIGARETTES

May be purchased by ladies for presentation purposes, with the absolute assurance that this is the one Turkish Blend in which the recipient will find the maximum of smoking satisfaction. All sizes and packings of these famous cigarettes obtainable at our two stores. Cambridge size, fancy box of 50, $1.25, and $2.50 per 100. Unis Egyptian, fancy tin box of 50, 75c. Morrisco, fancy box of 50, 75c.

GIVE HIM A HALF POUND TIN OF

SWEET CROP

It has the sweet, rich, mellow flavor, fragrance and aroma of the beautiful rose, and no rankness nor sogginess that is looked for in a pipe. And SWEET CROP can't bite his tongue. No matter what grouch, no matter what kick you've had about his smoking a pipe, simply forget 'em, and buy a tin of this different-from-all-the-rest tobaccos, and instead of complaining, you'll be asking him to smoke it long, and smoke it steady, because it's so sweet and pleasant to everyone within its aroma's distance. Take our word, you'll like it, and so will he. SWEET CROP,

Half Pound Tin $1.00. Made in England

See Our Window — Telephone 59 Main

ALFRED WILSON, Limited
STORES FOR SMOKERS
94 YONGE STREET 177 YONGE STREET

See Our Window — Telephone Main 50

GREATEST CHRISTMAS MARKET IN THE HISTORY OF TORONTO

Quality of Poultry, Vegetables, etc., Above the Average For This Season, and Prices Were Also Up Some—Too Many Buyers.

The Saturday before Christmas at St. Lawrence Market saw what was considered one of the greatest exhibitions of all classes of vegetables, poultry and meat both in regard to quality and quantity. It was also stated that the attendance was the greatest seen in the history of the market.

In the dairy produce department everything was in great demand and the prices asked were: Eggs, 55c to 60c a dozen; butter, 30 to 35c a pound.

What was considered as one of the finest displays of vegetables seen in the market was that of S. Lightfoot & Sons' immense stock, amounting to over $5000. The quality of this department was also good and the prices asked were: Potatoes, $1.00 to $1.10 a bag; cabbages, 5c to 10c each; mushrooms, $1.25 per lb; Brussels sprouts, 20c a quart; cucumbers, 25c each (home grown); apples—spies, $3.00 to $3.25 a barrel; greenings, $2.00 to $2.25 a barrel; oranges, 20c to 35c a dozen; grape fruit, 3 for 25c. A supply of grape fruit which was being sold on behalf of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company for freight was offereed at 50c per dozen.

CHRISTMAS MARKET.

Turkeys	25c to 30c
Geese	18c
Ducks	18c
Eggs	55c to 60c
Butter	30c to 35c

The poultry was the feature of the market. The quality has never been equaled in this city, and one farmer's supply, exhibited by the Harris Abattoir Company, was quite a picture. This farmer alone brought in 850 pounds of turkeys and 400 pounds of geese.

Another great show of poultry was that of M. P. Mallon. This dealer informed The Sunday World that the Christmas trade was fully twenty-five per cent. larger than last year, and the prices of both turkeys and geese showed an advance of about two cents per pound. To show the quality of the birds received it was stated that out of one thousand birds not more than twenty-five were considered anything but first-class stock. This firm has also imported from England for the first time a supply of capercailzies. These birds were on show at G. H. Waller & Company's and were being sold at $1.75 each. They are birds similar in appearance to the eagle.

The prices asked for turkeys were from 25c to 30c per pound. Geese were quoted at 18c per pound.

G. H. Waller & Company have a great display, including mutton, beef, pork, venison, black bear, sucking pigs and spring lambs.

Among other conspicuous exhibitions were those of Joshua Ingham and E. Mallon & Co. of prize stock, etc. The prices were: Beef, forequarters, cwt., $7.50 to $9.50; beef, hindquarters, cwt., $11.00 to $12.00; beef, choice sides, cwt., $10.25 to $11.00; beef, medium, cwt., $9.00 to $10.00; beef, common, cwt., $5.00 to $7.50; mutton, cwt., $9.00 to $9.50; veals, common, cwt., $7.00 to $9.50; veals, prime, cwt., $10.00 to $13.00; dressed hogs, cwt., $11.25 to $11.75; spring lambs, per pound, 13c to 13 1-2c.

KEEP COAL UNDER WATER.

An Indianapolis electric light company has recently had a pit built to contain 15,000 tons of coal at a cost of $20,000, where the coal will be stored under water to prevent deterioration by exposure. It is expected that the expenditure will be warranted by the improved quality of the coal as compared with the fuel after it has been in storage for some time. The loss in coal piles from spontaneous combustion is also an important item, which will be entirely avoided by this manner of keeping the coal.

WILSON'S LIMITED
STORES FOR SMOKERS

Finest Calabash, in handsome case, meerschaum removable bowl, silver trimmed, with amber mouthpiece and silver ferrule,
$5.00

Little Dutch
Made in Holland
Sweet Perfect Smoke
Actual size and shape of cut. Per box of 50
$2.50

Buckskin Covered POUCHES
With Finest Black Rubber lining, and initial in gold
$1.50

Finest Antelope-Covered Pouches with rubber lining
$2.00 each

New Style Tray POUCHES
Covered with Antelope, Buckskin and Sheepskin.
$1.75 and $2.00 each

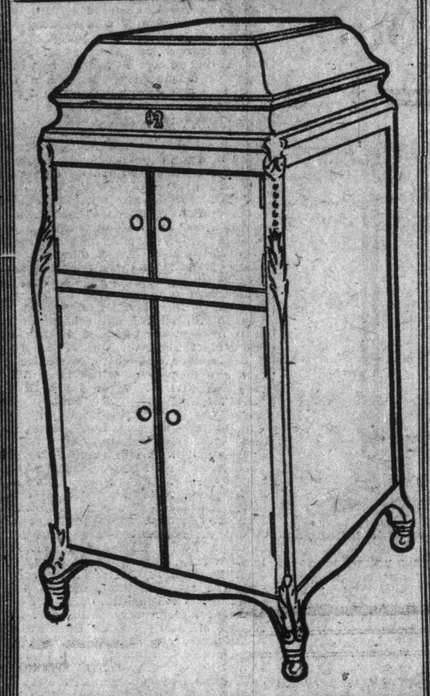
Cantello De Lux Cedar Boxes of 25 Cigars at $1.50

CIGARETTES
The Turkish Blend in the famous cigarettes
Egyptian, fancy tin box

TIN OF
beautiful rose, and no ROP can't bite his about his smoking a tobaccos, and it it steady, because like our word, you'll

England
See Our Window
Telephone Main 50

1912-1913 Greetings
R. W. Burnett
Columbia Grafonola and Supplies
9 Queen St., East Toronto
Open Evenings Phone M. 3224

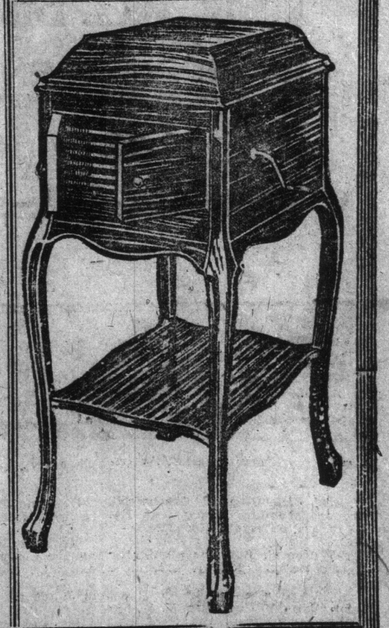


OWING to our immense orders placed early with the manufacturers we are still able to supply the late purchaser with

Victor Victrolas

From $20.00 to $250.00

Our stock of Victor Records, the largest in the Dominion, is complete in every detail.



OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

MASON & RISCH, LIMITED
VICTOR PARLORS - - 230 YONGE STREET

WOMEN'S MEETINGS

Several of the women's societies and clubs have united in arranging for three public meetings in the hope that they will aid in stimulating a more active interest in civic affairs among the men and women voters of the city. The special subject to be treated by the lady speakers is "Civic Responsibility in Regard to City Housekeeping." The meetings, which are entirely non-partizan, and are not to be used in the interest of any particular candidate for election, will be held on Saturday, December 28, at 8 o'clock p.m. in the following schools:

Winchester Street School, corner of Winchester and Ontario streets. Speakers, Mrs. Constance Boulton, Mrs. Courtice.

King Edward School, Bathurst street, north of College. Speakers, Mrs. Huestis, Dr. Margaret Gordon, Mrs. Campbell MacIver.

Kew Beach School, Kippendavie avenue, near Queen. Speakers, Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Jessie Melville, Mrs. Campbell.

Men and women are cordially invited to attend and questions and discussions will be welcomed.

LIGHTWARD

When the dark days seem to borrow
All the mists that cloud the air,
And the heart surcharged with sorrow
Floods all life with fretful care;
Then there comes a heartening whisper
That the sun shines everywhere,
That God's answer is far swifter
E'en than wing-borne cry of prayer.

And the soul is lifted higher,
As by might of power Divine;
By that Spirit, wind-of-fire,
In Whose light the righteous shine;
While the heart with love's desire
Doth fulfil God's great design;
Serving Christ, Who doth inspire
With life's pentacostal wine.

Than the light of heaven leadeth,
Shining from the face of Christ;
He Who promiseth and pleadeth,
Strengthening with grace unpriced;
Gift of power both full and free,
Love that ever hath sufficed;
Faith's clear eye at last doth see
Christ is all and all is Christ.

—Archdeacon Armitage of Halifax in The Record.

Management of the Civic Car Lines

As a means of introducing the subject we have pleasure in printing the following communication from F. B. Robins, who emphasizes the necessity of having a properly constituted authority for the management of the traffic system of the city, just inaugurated by the recent opening of the civic car lines on Gerrard street. There will be a decided difference of opinion as to the best way of handling this public utility, and many excellent authorities are strongly against linking the car system with any other utility. We perceive obvious difficulties, but hope to elicit further discussion of the matter:

Editor World: Sweet are the early fruits of public ownership. For years Toronto, like other Canadian cities, has been bartering its birthright in the form of franchises to private corporations. But it is to be hoped that the day for granting monopolies has passed. In the future the first consideration must be the welfare of the public and not the promotion of vested interests.

The Hydro-Electric Commission has shown, in a short time, the advantages of public ownership and its efficiency has directed the thoughts of the public toward fresh municipal enterprises. A progressive spirit is abroad. The inauguration of the civic car line is a sign of the times; but there is yet much to be done, and it is to be hoped that the corporation will keep busy in giving transport facilities to the outskirts of the city.

Improved transportation would provide the solution for many of the social problems that are a menace to the city.

With the recent extension of the city limits there are now many acres of cheap vacant land, where artisans might erect homes at reasonable prices, if they were only provided with a means of reaching it.

Every one agrees that public ownership in regard to transport must be the policy of the future. The city council has made a beginning. It must go ahead. Thousands of artisans are coming into Toronto annually, and it is a recognized fact that high rents contribute largely to the high cost of living. This was emphasized in the very valuable report of the special committee appointed by the board of trade to examine the causes for the high cost of living in Toronto. Improved transportation would help to solve this very grave problem.

Mr. P. W. Ellis, the chairman of the Toronto Hydro-Electric Commission, made a remark at the opening of the first civic car line this week, which must give us thought. "We have been taught a lesson in Toronto," he said, "and never again will public utilities be operated for private gain. In the short space of eleven months we have made the hydro-electric a self-sustaining enterprise."

Thus the Hydro-Electric Commission has demonstrated its efficiency.

The city is now looking forward in nine years to take over the street railway from the present company. To be able to do this, and then to manage it successfully, it will be essential for the public officials to secure the necessary experience. This could be obtained by the gradual extension of the present city-owned railway system and placing it in the hands of a commission.

The Hydro-Electric Commission having proved its ability in the service of the public, would it not be wise to take steps immediately to place under that same body the operation of our civic railway?

Hydro-electric power will be used for the running of cars, and no more efficient body could be found, than this commission, to control the new railway system.

To accomplish this, legislation would be necessary. No time should be lost to secure the necessary power. This session application should be made to the local legislature to obtain permissive authority to vest the municipal railway system in a commission.

If this permissive authority is not obtained this session it means delay, and delay is dangerous.

It is a matter of urgency that there should be a full discussion of the proposition as to the obtaining of such legislation forthwith, before obstacles are put in the way of such a movement.

We are on the eve of a municipal election. Let the subject be discussed at the initial stage of the new civic enterprise, which is fraught with the greatest consequences for the welfare of the city.

The people have seen what the hydro commission has accomplished. Mr. P. W. Ellis, the chairman, remarked that "the civic railways would be an important factor in further reducing the price of light and power to the people of Toronto." Surely no more competent authority could be chosen to control the street car service.

Before the municipal elections take place this is a subject which should be brought before the city council.

It is satisfactory to see the city adopting a forward policy. Too long we have lived only for the present, without any thought for the future, and some of the burden of the present high cost of living may be attributed to the want of vision on the part of the governing authority.

It is still to be regretted that the honor of service fails to attract some of our best citizens to public office. At the same time, it is pleasing to see the change for the better in public opinion. It is being more recognized that Toronto is destined to become one of the most important cities on the American Continent. Those who have watched the rise of the greatest cities of the world know that transportation facilities are absolutely essential.

In the Hydro-Electric Commission we have a body that has demonstrated its ability to deal with this great public service for the benefit of the people.

Yours,
F. B. Robins.

Toronto, Dec. 20, 1912.

Ellis for Mayor?

OTTAWA, Dec. 21.—J. A. Ellis, city treasurer and M.L.A. for West Ottawa, returned from Toronto this morning, but declined to say whether he would run for the Ottawa mayoralty. He will give a definite, and, it is believed, an affirmative answer on Monday. He has already been mayor of Ottawa three terms. He would have to resign the city treasurership, but would retain his legislative seat.

DYNAMITE CASE STILL DRAGS ON

Attorneys Dilate on Evidence to Prove Innocence of Forty Defendants.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 21.—Attorneys for the defence at the "dynamite conspiracy" trial today continued their argument that the forty defendants were not implicated in the McNamara plots.

Attorney Alfred R. Hovey called attention especially to Frank J. Higgins, Boston, former New England organizer of the ironworkers' union, and to Henry W. Leigleitner, formerly an ironworker in Pittsburgh, saying that the evidence against these men came chiefly from Ortie E. McManigal, the confessed dynamiter.

"Are you going to convict these men on the testimony of a dynamiter?" asked Mr. Hovey. "McManigal tells of going to Boston to cause an explosion. Then he tells of seeing Leigleitner come into the ironworkers' headquarters with a suit case especially designed to carry nitro glycerine. You have the word of McManigal against the denial of those defendants. Which are you going to believe?"

Wm. Kehoe Dead.

OTTAWA, Dec. 21.—Wm. Kehoe, ex-governor of Carleton County Jail, and one of the pioneer residents of Ottawa, died today, aged 82.

BABY'S BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

A High Chair, Swing and Baby Jumper that can be folded when not in use. Can be carried in baby cab or suit case anywhere that baby goes. Can be used on the train the same as in the home. Weighs only four pounds.

SAFE PRACTICAL SANITARY

A Blessing for Baby and Baby's Mother.

Phone Adelaide 3117 and we will demonstrate it in your home, or will send on approval.

THE RUEL FOLDING BABY-HOLDER COMPANY
112 St. James Chambers, Church and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.

Hamilton Alderman Dies Suddenly

James MacKay Was Santa Claus at Party and Dies Thru Getting Chilled While Driving Home.

HAMILTON, Dec. 21.—Ald. James MacKay, manager of the Hamilton branch of the Canadian Transfer Co., died suddenly at his home during the night. Deceased came to Hamilton from Toronto about 15 years ago. He is survived by a widow and grown-up family. Mr. MacKay was a candidate for municipal honors again in ward five this year. He was prominently identified with the Knights of Columbus.

Ald. MacKay played Santa Claus at a Christmas tree entertainment at St. Joseph's Church last night. He became overheated wearing a large fur coat, and took a chill while being removed to his home in a cab. "I feel sick and think I am dying," he said to his wife. In a few minutes he was dead.

Gift Giving

is made the more pleasant when you know you can save 20 per cent. That is what we can do in everything in Jewelry, more particularly

DIAMONDS

J. D. BAILEY & CO.
13 Yonge St. Arcade
OPEN EVENINGS.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

And you must not forget that the more we build—the better we build them. Ford value today is infinitely greater than it was when the volume was smaller—and price higher. The demand is big. Don't miss your chance—order today.

Every third car is a Ford. Nearly 180,000 have been sold and delivered. New prices—runabout $675—touring car $750—delivery car $775—town car $1000—with all equipment, f.o.b. Walkerville, Ont. Get particulars from Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, 106 Richmond St. W., Toronto, or direct from Walkerville factory.

IF THIS IS YOUR BIRTHDAY

Be careful of letters and writings in general and do not commit yourself without a careful study of conditions. A pleasant journey or successful change is indicated for you and valuable friendships will be formed.

Those born today will be careless of the truth, more because they do not understand the evils of deceit than from wilful purpose. Well trained, they will be successful along literary and scientific lines. Material prosperity is indicated for them.

McCALLUM'S Perfection SCOTCH is absolutely pure, naturally aged, and possesses that smoothness of maturity that tends to make a whisky desirable for medicinal purposes and home use. 11

Tell Your Dealer
to put in one or two bottles of
McCALLUM'S Perfection SCOTCH
when you are giving your order for
Christmas Supplies

Your guests will appreciate Perfection—because it is perfection—and it will add that touch of conviviality to the occasion which makes Christmastide the season of "Good Cheer."

You can be sure you are getting that perfect Scotch by looking for that distinctive bottle—

The visible "Hall Mark" of Perfection

All the Better dealers sell Perfection

"Smooth as a Kitten's Wrist"

GEO. J. FOY, LIMITED

McCALLUM'S Perfection SCOTCH is free from the smoky taste of ordinary Scotch and possesses a certain body and distinctive smoothness of flavor that makes it a revelation to even the connoisseur. It is pre-eminently the whisky for a gentleman's buffet. 12

POOR COPY

Bell
Piano and Music Warerooms
ALL DEPARTMENTS
OPEN EVENINGS TILL XMAS
146 Yonge St., Toronto

Society.

Miss Nanno Hughes has left for Ottawa.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall Greenwood, Orillia, are spending Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Eddis, Rosedale.

* * *

Mrs. Wilton C. Eddis is giving her postponed tea on Friday, December 27.

* * *

Major Churchill Cockburn, V. C., has arrived in town from the west for Christmas.

* * *

Invitations will be issued in a few days for St. Basil's Tennis Club ball on January 7, in Columbus Hall, Sherbourne street. The patronesses are: Mrs. R. P. Gough, Mrs. A. J. Gough, Mrs. Armand Heintzman, Mrs. T. F. McMahon, Mrs. James O'Neil.

* * *

Mrs. Gerald Gwyn, Dundas, announces the engagement of her daughter, Anne Elizabeth (Elsie), to Mr. David George Morton, Hamilton. The marriage will take place quietly in January at Dundas.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Holtby announce the engagement of their daughter, Irene Louise, to Mr. Appleton J. Pattison, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pattison. The marriage will take place very quietly the end of December.

* * *

Dr. Julia Thomas, Avenue road, has removed to 83 Isabella street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lanphier announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Mae, to Dr. Peter J. Healy, the marriage to take place the middle of January.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hepton of Orangeville announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Bertha J. Krimble, to Mr. W. Leslie West of Regina, Sask. Marriage to take place early in January.

* * *

The Nulli Secundus Club held their second very successful dance in the Balmy Beach clubhouse on Thursday evening, December 19. The hall was prettily decorated with evergreens, red lights, pennants and the club's colors, a lighted Christmas tree being the centrepiece for the table from which a buffet supper was served. The moon-man was again in prominence. The feature of the evening was the Cracker-jack Two Step, when two pretty little girls, Miss Marguerite Gray and Miss Celia Aldcroft, dressed in the green and black of the club, handed round the crackers the contents of which the dancers wore during that number. This unique idea was thoroly enjoyed and proved very amusing. The patronesses were: Mrs. James Buchanan, in mauve and gold, and Mrs. Geo. Sinclair, in black velvet. Among those present were: Miss M. Clark, Miss V. Bushfield, Miss O. Withers, Miss E. Johnston, Miss A. Hamilton, Miss G. Hamilton, Miss E. Gale, Miss Bowhen, Miss L. Hare, Miss R. Ellis, Miss L. Rogers, Miss B. Reid, Miss D. Winstanley, Miss M. Mossop, Miss V. Page, Miss Clarkson, Miss H. Bowskill, Miss A. Challinor, Miss A. Allen, Miss M. Pearce, Miss M. Fairborn, Miss Dinsmore, Miss Clark, Miss F. Allen, Miss M. Johnson, Miss O. Hunter, Miss M. Hird, Miss M. Copp, Miss R. Conley, Miss K. Organ, Miss E. McKenzie and Mr. H. McCrobb, Mr. C. W. Dorst, Mr. F. Strugnell, Mr. E. Erb, Mr. H. Bee, Mr. W. Johnston, Mr. G. Cleal, Mr. G. Ellis, Mr. M. C. Couse, Mr. S. Porter, Mr. C. Vandervoort, Mr. T. Adams, Mr. A. C. Ross, Mr. V. A. Beacock, Mr. J. F. Ellis, Mr. H. Ferguson, Mr. J. H. McLean, Mr. F. Cook, Mr. G. Gibson, Mr. V. Morrison, Mr. S. Galloway, Mr. R. Kerr, Mr. F. Kane, Mr. J. Swinerton, Mr. W. G. Scoon, Mr. W. P. Stoddart, Mr. E. Dallimore, Mr. E. R. Dinsmore, Mr. G. Bolduc, Mr. T. Fairgreaves, Mr. Keast, Mr. H. Ledrew, Mr. C. Spafford, Mr. G. Brown, Mr. N. Stanley, Mr. T. Morrison, Mr. B. Sisley, Mr. J. A. McMullen, Mr. J. Cronin, Mr. Wm. Organ, Mr. E. James and others. The committee were: Miss Nena Martin, Miss Helen Gray, Miss Dora Aldcroft and Miss Violet Booth.

* * *

Musicale at Benvenuto.

Lady Mackenzie gave a most enjoyable musicale on Friday night at "Benvenuto," where she received in the palm room, assisted by Sir William Mackenzie, and was looking very sweet and graceful in a jet gown over satin, with real lace sleeves and draperies on the bodice, and necklace and earrings of diamonds. The guests were seated in the drawing-room and palm room, the grand piano being at the end of the beautiful golden-walled room, with its lovely colored engravings. Madame Le Mar looked very handsome in a gold gown and sang exquisitely. Miss Grace Smith wore pale yellow and played in her usual finished manner. Mr. Lautz was the capable accompanist. Supper was served in the dining room at 11 o'clock. Miss Bertha Mackenzie wore a pale blue satin gown over white lace, and a diamond bandeau; Miss Mackenzie, white satin, draped with pale blue with crystal embroidery of pale rose and mauve with crystal on the bodice; Mrs. William Beardmore, white satin and crystal with a diamond bandeau in her hair and a black aigrette; Mrs. Mitchell was in black lace and satin, with the bodice and sleeves of white lace. A few of those present were: Lady Gibson, Miss Meta Gibson, Mr. Sidney Fellowes, the Hon. Gerald and Lady Evelyn Ward, Lord and Lady Hyde, Col. and Mrs. Gooderham, Mr. William Beardmore, Sir Lyman and Lady Melvin Jones, Mrs. Phippen, Mrs. Edward Raynalds, Mr. Howard Harris, the Hon. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Geoge Cassels, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Plumb, Mr. and Mrs. Willison, Mrs. Allan, Miss Dorothy Macdonald, Mr. Norman Perry, Mrs. Geary, Mr. Reginald Geary, Mr. Walter Beardmore, Mrs. Beardmore, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Christie, Mrs. Arthurs, Mrs. Victor Cawthra, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Peplar, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hills, Mr. Kelly Evans, M. and Madame Rochereau de la Sabliere, Mr. J. M. Plummer, Miss Plummer, Mr. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cronyn, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grasett, Miss Grasett, Mr. and Mrs. Magann, Miss Virginia Von Hugel, Mr. Paul Hahn, Mr. Alfred Beardmore, Miss Beardmore, Mr. Geo. Beardmore, Mr. A. M. Stewart, Dr. Temple, Prof. and Mrs. Pelham Edgar, Mrs. Agar Adamson, Col. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Grace, Mr. Finucane, Mr. and Miss Brouse, Miss Josephine Brouse, Mrs. and Miss Hay, Miss Edith Kay, Mrs. Geo. Dickson, Miss Fletcher (Montreal), Mr. and Mrs. Eden Smith, Mrs. Walter Barwick, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Holland, Mrs. Ewart Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Temple, Mr. Peplar, Mr. Leith, Miss Agnes Dunlop, Mrs. Mackelcan, Col. Maclean, Rev. T. and Mrs. Crawford Brown, M. des Champs, Mr. and Mrs. Casey Wood, Mr. and Mrs. John Macdonald, Miss Davis (Vancouver), Misses Morrison, Mr. Carr-Harris, Mr. and Miss Laidlaw.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Mantle are spending the holiday season in New York.

WEBB—ROSS.

In the Church of St. George, John street, on Saturday afternoon, December 14, the marriage of Mary A., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ross, Pittsburg, Pa., and niece of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Ayre, Toronto, to Mr. Frank H. Webb, Toronto, took place. The Rev. R. J. Moore officiated, and Mr. Edmund Phillips presided at the organ. The bride entered the church with her uncle to the strains of the Lohengrin bridal chorus. She wore an exquisite gown of cream brocade with silver trimming and Brussels lace. Her veil was of very fine tulle crowned with orange blossom, and carrying a shower bouquet of white roses and lily-of-the-valley. Miss Lillian Ross, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid. She wore pink silk veiled with buttercup voile and pink roses, a black velvet hat with pink plumes, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Arthur Webb, brother of the bridegroom, was best man. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's aunt, who received the guests wearing a blue silk gown trimmed with lace and a blue velvet hat with black plumes. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a string of pearls, to the bridesmaid a gold bracelet and to the best man a ring. Mr. and Mrs. Webb afterwards left for a short honeymoon in the eastern cities.

SURPRISE HOUSE PARTY.

A most successful surprise house party was given at the house of Mr. and Mrs. James Hamilton in honor of their daughter, Miss Pearl H. Hamilton, 246 Havelock street, Wednesday evening, Dec. 18. The house was beautifully decorated with Christmas decorations. Mrs. Hamilton in black velvet and real lace, and Mrs. John Axeworthy in black satin with white osprey, received the guests in the drawing-room; Miss Victoria Blakey, in pink silk with pearls; Miss Kittie Axeworthy in pink satin with Irish lace, assisted Miss Pearl H. Hamilton, who was in cream satin with cream lace. The winners in progressive euchre were Dr. W. S. Grimshaw and Miss Maud Atkinson, and consolation prizes were won by Mr. Ray Guscott and Miss Alice Walton. Some of those present were: Mrs. Dr. Grimshaw, in cream silk veiled in marquiset and pearls; Miss G. Kirkland, in cream satin with court train; Miss Ratz, white marquiset; Miss A. Rooney, blue foulard satin; Miss E. Rooney, white silk with diamond necklace; Miss M. Ratz, in blue French silk; Miss M. Blakey, in white silk and lace; Miss C. Short, in cream silk; Miss A. Walton, in pink silk; Miss J. Sharp, in yellow satin; Miss E. Travers, in pink silk; Miss A. McKay, in black velvet and white silk; Miss M. Magee, in blue foulard silk; Miss Violet Nord in old rose satin, with dew-drop overskirt; Miss Maud Atkinson in cream satin; Messrs. D. Sharp, Dr. E. Axeworthy, G. Bee, R. Guscott, Dr. W. S. Grimshaw, J. C Coxall, Walter Mills, H. S. Porter, A. Rundle, George Harcourt, Nord, E. P. Strong, Short, Pate, Howard Thurston, Moulson, Hamilton, Mawson, N. Hall, H. Hall, Dr. T. Hall.

EARCHMAN—HUTCHINSON.

The marriage took place at St. John's Church, Cavan, Ont., on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock of Miss Eva Grace Louise Hutchinson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hutchinson, Millbrook, Ont., to Capt. Archibald John Earchman, C.E., of Toronto, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Earchman of Fort Perry. The church was beautifully decorated with evergreens and white chrysanthemums, and the ceremony was performed under an arch of greenery and a large white bell. Rev. Canon Allen performed the ceremony. Mrs. Allen presided at the organ, and during the signing of the register Mrs. Dudley Bissell of Toronto sang "O Perfect Love." The bride, who was given away by her father, looked lovely in her wedding gown of white satin and Chantilly lace, with panniers of chiffon, slashed over a petticoat of real lace. She carried an ivory prayer book and wore a tulle veil and orange blossoms. She was attended by Miss Edith Little of Winnipeg, wearing a pink satin gown draped with dew-drop net, black picture hat with willow plume and bouquet of pink Killarney roses. She received a pearl pendant from the groom, who gave pearl tie pins to the best man, Mr. Royal Hutchinson, brother of the bride, and the ushers, Messrs. Percy and Sydney Hutchinson, cousin of the bride. A reception was held after the ceremony at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. M. G. Hutchinson, where the bride's table was canopied with a large white bell and decorated with white chrysanthemums and evergreens. Capt. and Mrs. Earchman left by the C.P.R. for a short trip, and on their return will reside at Newcastle. The traveling gown was of sapphire blue with hat to match and a long Persian lamb coat, the gift of the groom. Out-of-town guests included Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fallis of Peterboro, Mrs. Chas. Miller of Toronto, Mrs. L. Haycock of Toronto, Mrs. Bissell of Toronto and Miss Little of Winnipeg.

TORONTO CANOE CLUB DANCE.

The regular monthly dance of the Toronto Canoe Club was held in the club-house on Friday evening. The club-rooms were prettily decorated with Christmas bells and flags. The patronesses were Mrs. Sylvester, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Purse, Mrs. Oliver, Mrs. Sprott, Mrs. Ramsey, and Mrs. Spence. Among the guests were Miss Rita Scott, Miss Corrigan, Miss Hambly, Miss Battisby, Miss Thompson, Miss Algie, Miss Connolly, Miss Myrtle Hill, Miss Sullivan, Miss Nurse, Miss Harris, Miss Beatrice Higginbottom, Miss Henwood, Miss Dorothy Foote, Miss Hamblin, Miss Daisy Barron, Miss Hay, Miss Dorothy Meyer, Miss Olive Lindsay, Miss Lorna Wilson, Miss Evans, Miss Jean Grant and Messrs. Robt. Wilson, Art Etwell, Roaf, Evans, Art Blackburn, Geo. Romerell, Roy Leavens, Chas. Riddy, Jas. Spence, R. Lawlor, Geo. Scott, Sid Martin, Wilburn Robertson, "Buck" McGregor, Lou Nurse, Bob. Burns, Barker, Earl Duthie, Harry Foote, B. N. Gilverson, Gowland. The dance was in charge of the 1913 house committee: Messrs. W. H. Reid, Melville Young, F. D. Wilson, E. J. McDougall, Fred Foote, F. N. Purvis, A. Ross Robertson, J. McGregor and W. Baker.

The Osneeze Club has issued invitations to its fourth monthly assembly of the season in Old Orchard Club Rooms New Year's evening. The patronesses will be Mrs. A. D. Tossell, Mrs. W. A. Little, Mrs. A. E. Young and Mrs. (Dr.) C. W. Brown.

No Ice on the Big Riverdale Rink.

This popular rink will have roller skating all winter. It is one of the few large high-class rinks of the world catering to the masses at popular prices.

There will be three sessions Christmas, with special music in the morn-from 10 to 12. Beginning in the New Year week, the management intend giving away $500 worth of genuine diamond ringe and tiepins. These will be on exhibition at the rink New Year's week. These prizes will be given absolutely free each Tuesday and Thursday evening, when the new Round the Clock Contests begin, Tuesday, Jan. 7.

YE OLDE FIRME

—A Work of Art—

A Superb Christmas Gift

The Louis XV. Grand shown in this illustration is a

Heintzman & Co. Piano

—one of the most beautiful pianos manufactured. It is made in size of Baby or Miniature Grand, and reflects in every way the prevailing art thought of the days of Louis XV. In some respects there is found in the artistic case of this piano the peculiar art finish that is so familiar to the rococo period. The lines and scrolls are all of the most artistic character, and there is something graceful in every turn, however viewed, emblematic of the period of Louis XV. This special design is made in fancy mahogany. It excels in tone —the great test of every piano.

Piano Salon:
193-195-197 Yonge St.
Toronto

CUT THIS OUT
Heintzman & Co., Toronto:
I am interested in learning more about your pianos and will be glad if you will send me, without cost, your illustrated catalogue of pianos and player-pianos. I saw this ad. in the
SUNDAY WORLD
Name.....
Address.....

The quality goes in before the name goes on.

"Canada" Toasting Loaf

Canada Toasting Bread is light, rather open texture loaf that toasts to a turn; a rich golden brown that's crisp and tasty.

It's made specially for toasting, and carries into its production all the excellent qualities that are always in all the Canada Bread products.

Toast toasted from the Canada Toasting Loaf makes the ideal breakfast for well folk, and a relishable dish for folks who are not so well at any time of the day.

Ask the driver or your grocer 5c

Visit the Canada Bread Baking Plants—largest, most modernly equipped and sanitary in Canada.

Canada Bread Company, Limited
Mark Bredin, Manager
Hillcrest 760-761
Junction 2340

Telephone Adel. 2268

That are Practical and Pleasing

WHILE pondering over the gift question just stop to consider how appropriate and greatly appreciated a gift of the very

Newest Neckwear

would prove to your friend. Most everyone of them would welcome something from our delightful showing marked unusually low for Christmas selling. We only name a few—hundreds to select from.

JABOTS, trimmed with valenciennes, cluny and Irish lace.
SATIN COLLARS, with soft lace frills.
NET AND LACE STOCKS, with jabots attached.
LAY-DOWN COLLAR OF BLACK SATIN, with large plaited net jabots.
BLACK AND COLORED SATIN COLLARS, with ecru shadow lace net and frill.
COLLAR AND FRILLS, of French batiste, double plaited frill, hand-embroidered.
These charming dress accessories are exceptional value. Priced from

35c to 7.50

Evening Gowns
Latest models from Paris and New York in Brocaded Charmeuse and Mousseline de Soie with beaded Tunics. These are specially priced for Christmas selling.
85.00

Evening Wraps
Exquisite designs in Brocades, Velvets and Soft Silks in draped effects, depicting the newest ideas in treatment and shades. These wraps are handsome and luxurious. Priced from
17.50 to 100.00

Other Garments for Xmas Giving

STYLISH WAISTS, in silk, chiffon, tailored linen, and hand-embroidered French lingeries. Priced .....3.95 to 30.00
SILK PETTICOATS, made in delightful soft shades of messaline silk, with flounces of accordeon pleating. Excellent value, priced .....3.25 to 7.50
KIMONOS—Some raglan, others Empire styles, in fancy silk flowered patterns. Most reasonably priced.

Open Till 10 Monday and Tuesday

W. R. Boyle Limited
THE STORE WITH THE EXCLUSIVE STYLES
278 Yonge Street, Cor. Alice

CARPET CLEANING. ANY METHOD
VACUUM CLEANING.
Vacuum Machines to Rent
AUTO RENOVATING CO.
Phone Hillcrest 1884.
257

PIANOS FOR SALE
PHONE NORTH 4270
R. F. WILKS CO
TUNING AND REPAIRS
Get Quotations on General Repairs
R. F. WILKS, teacher of Piano Tuning
Toronto Conservatory of Music

The Beverly Interior Co.
BANK, STORE AND OFFICE FITTINGS
83-85 Jarvis St., - - - Toronto

Special Services in St James' Square.

Services appropriate to Christmas will be held today in St. James Square Presbyterian Church. Rev. Prof. Law will give the address in the morning, and Rev J. A. Macdonald in the evening. Suitable music will be given by the gowned choir, under the direction of Dr. T. Alexander Davies, who will give a recital on the fine new electric organ (71 stops), when solos will be sung by Miss Olive Belyea and Mr. D. E. Caldwell.

Song by Toronto Girl.

"Sing With the Angels," a song by Phyllis Smith, a little Toronto girl, has been published, and will be on sale this week at Nordheimer's, Whaley & Royce's, and Bell's.

Mr. Harold Allardyce has returned from the west, and is with his parents in Close avenue.

Mr. Basil O'Neill, of the Western Inspection Department of the Dominion Bank, will spend Christmas in the city with his mother and brother.

DRINK HABIT
3 DAYS
Absolutely removes all craving and appetite for liquor. No hypodermics. No bad after-effects. Patients must be satisfied before leaving institute or money refunded. Call, write or 'phone for literature. Strictly confidential.
The Gatlin Institute, 428 Jarvis St., Toronto
'Phone North 4588 A. HARGRAVE, Manager
3 DAYS
GATLIN TREATMENT

HORSES STILL DOING MOST OF DELIVERY WORK

Department Stores Have Added Unusually Large Numbers For Their Christmas Trade.

WEST IS BUYING MORE

Gasoline Driven Agricultural Implements Have Not Begun to Displace the Horse.

That the motor car has not as yet succeeded in putting the delivery horse completely out of business is shown by figures which were supplied to The World by a number of horse dealers in the city. The general opinion of the dealers is that delivery horses are now scarcer than they have been at the Christmas season in any previous year. The price in Toronto is said by some dealers to be lower than out in the country, as the farmers are demanding higher prices than they have ever before received.

Burns & Sheppard, P. Maher, John McDonald, J. Herbert Smith, W. McJimurray and other horse dealers report an increase in the year's business. One of these firms alone supplied the department of militia and defence, with 200 horses in the fall and thruout the whole year, stabled about 200 horses each week. "I don't suppose there's an idle horse in the city," said T. E. Smith, of Burns & Sheppard, to The World. "There is a bigger demand for delivery horses than ever before, and my honest opinion is that the motor car has had very little effect upon the demand. The motor car has certainly lessened the demand for fancy driving horses, but it has not as yet displaced the delivery horse."

Charles Cameron, foreman of the Robt. Simpson Company's stables, says that within the last fifteen days sixty new horses have been bought. In all, 257 horses are being used in delivery work, while there are only eight motor car deliveries. Information received from A. Most of the T. Eaton Company also confirms the opinion that the horse is still boss of the delivery work. The company has 35 delivery horses and only 28 motor deliveries. Within the last six weeks the company has had to buy 75 additoinal horses. Gray horses, which are used by the Robert Simpson Company, are particularly scarce; so scarce, in fact, that for the first time the company had to be satisfied with horses of other colors.

Mr. Tisdale of the firm of Hodgskinson & Tisdale, horse importers, when seen a week ago at the Winter Fair in Guelph, said that, in spite of all the inventions of gasoline or oil engine plows, the farmers in the Canadian west were buying more horses than ever. "I admit," said he, "that an oil engine can plow as much land as fifteen horses, but what good does that do the farmer? He has to keep his fifteen horses anyway, for in harvesting the engine can't take their place. The farmer needs horses for teaming and other work, and when he has them he might just as well use them in ploughing."

Mr. Tisdale had not heard of the latest invention of a gasoline farm wagon, and would not express an opinion upon it until he had seen one in operation.

CHRISTMAS PASSENGERS.

Messrs. A. F. Webster & Co., general steamship agents, corner King and Yonge streets, report having booked the following Torontonians to sail recently to England and the continent by the Christmas ships: Rev. Dr. W. G. Wallace, Miss M. Wallace, Miss H. Grindlay, Mr. Harry Hooper, Mr. Warren Burnett, Mr. A. Johnston, Mr. H. Duvell, Mr. Williams and wife, Mr. D. J. Jameson, Mr. Alfred Frazier, Mr. H. P. Dormer and wife, Mr. T. W. George, Miss E. Robertson, Mr. J. Davidson, Mr. W. L. Purkiss, Mr. Harry Dixon, Mr. J. Gibson, Mr. John Robertson, Mr. Fred Pegg, Mr. J. Sidebottom, Mr. F. M. Mathias, Mr. Alfred G. Pork, Mrs. J. G. Sutherland, Mr. R. Gordon, Mr. J. Lindsay, Mr. D. J. Cameron, Mr James A. Dorg, Mr. William McFarlane and wife, Mr. William Kennedy, Mr. James A. Currie, Mr. W. B. Banks and wife, Mr. James Robertson, Mr George T. Emslie, Mr. W. F. McNeil, Mrs. W. F. McNeill, Master Thomas McNeill, Miss Agnes McNeill, Mr. D. Johnston, Mrs. C. Luff, Miss Ellen Luff, Miss E. Luff, Mr. S. W. Ross, Miss M. Scott, Miss O'Brien, Mr. A. R. Anderson, Mr. Andrew Laurie, Mr. H. P. Yates, Mr. T. Bindon, Mrs. T. Bindon, Mrs. Clark, Mr. A. C. Mitchell, Miss L Wain, Mr. Fred Smith, Mr. H. Purdie, Mr. N. Greene, Mr. H. Beech, Mr. A. Ashworth, Mr. J. Simpson, Mr. J. Pepper, Mrs. J. Pepper, Mr. E. L. Frost, Mr. H. Faraham, Mr. A. W. Waters, Mr. F. Dalby, Mr. J. Baker, Mrs. J. Baker, Miss Gladis Baker, Mrs. M. McDermott, Mr. W. J. Burge, Mr. W. J. Chester Mr George Mutch, Mr. D. Dobby, Mr. J. Painter, Mr. A. C. Beasley, Mr. F. W. Beasley, Mr. John Mathews, Mr. George Watson, Mr. F. Watson, Mr. Hugh Parry, Mr. S. Mathews, Mr. Aubrey Jones, Mr. W. G. Brading, Mr. J. Richards, Mr. R. Brown, Mr. Alfred Hawley, Mr. John Agnew, Mr. Robert Kane, Mr. J. E. Pettit, Mr. S. H. Rapson, Mr. J. Clark, Mr. Arthur Crowley, Mr. Sam Kelsall, Mr. George B. Robertson, Mr. A. Wingrove, Mrs. Wingrove, Miss Violet Wingrove, Mr. M. Greene, Mr. H. Beech, Mr. H. A. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Mr. William Payne, Mr. Maurice Shepherd, Mr. William Buchanan, Mr. F. Anderson, Mr. Harry T. Judd, Mr. Fred Judd, Mr. F. Firth, Mr. F. Carlyle, Mr John Shaw, Mr. J. H. Jones, Mr. Frank Sunday, Mr. H. Rutham, Mr. James Gracie, Mr. T. Wilbourton, Mr. S. T. Huntley, Mr. F. Bailey, Mr. George Gawne, Mr. B. Caldicott, Mr. R. Bruce, Mr. James Morrison, Mr. James Barber, Mr. Albert Barker, Mr. George Foster, Mr. Jack Morris, Mr. H. Finbow, Miss Price, Mr. Charles Austin Mr. J. F. O'Regan Mr. S. L. Turner, Mr. J. Seabrook, Mr. E. J. Howard, Mrs. Howard, Mr. Charles Howard, Mr. Albert Wilcock, Mr. E Radford, Mr. H. J. Barbam, Mr. Fred Hollowan, Mrs. Gilmour, Mr. D. McCue, Mr. William Maxwell, Mr. Archibald Maxwell, Mr. Robert Ritchie, Miss Lily Hindle, Mr. S. Corbett, Mr. H. R. May, Mr. James McCulish, Mr. Donald McCulish, Mr. Edward Currie, Mr. David Ferrier, Mr. James McGee, Mr. George Neale, Mr. Harry Hedges, Mr. William Hyde, Mr. C. R. Cash, Mr. James H. Heart, Mr. S. Warrel, Mr. H. Cooper, Mr. E. Cooper, Mr. W. Clark, Mr. S. McCann, Mrs. J. McSparran, Master Duncan McSparran, Master David McSparran, Miss Helen McSparran, Miss Jane McSpannan, Miss Catherine McSparran, Mrs. Davis, Master Clarence Davis, Mr. A. Perrin, Mr. W. R. Evans, Mr. J. Kettle, Mr. C. Stables.

GREAT CROWDS PASS INTO CITY

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Passengers at Union Station — On Monday the Exodus Begins.

The increased business being done by the railways this Christmas over that of any other years, is shown in the immense amount of traffic going on at the Toronto Union Station. Altho several days before Christmas the number of passengers handled at the Union Station on Saturday excelled that of last Christmas Eve, which is always the heaviest day of the Christmas rush.

Nearly two hundred trains and thirty extras were necessary to handle the incoming and outgoing traffic from here on Saturday, and every train found it necessary to have on extra cars. A station official estimated the number of passengers handled at 150,000.

The number coming in to do their Christmas shopping far outnumbered those leaving to spend the holiday. That this will be reversed on Monday and Tuesday, is the opinion of J. J. Beck, station superintendent, who, speaking from experience, says the number then going out will be about three to one of those coming in.

The crowds of people in the station waiting room was so large that during the day thousands were forced to stand while waiting for their trains. The gatekeepers had several assistants and police in order to handle the crowds, and even then experienced great difficulty. The happiest individuals around the station were the "red caps," who had more business than they could attend to, but who were literally coining money in the way they were receiving generous tips.

A consequent result of the heavy traffic is an unusually brisk business being done by the hotels, all of which are crowded.

St. Catharines Wants Bridges Over Welland

Want Them Erected in Line With Existing Roads—When Canal Was Built This Was Not Attended To.

ST. CATHARINES, Dec. 21.—(Special to Sunday World.)—A memorial to the Dominion Government asking that bridges across the proposed new Welland Ship Canal be built in a direct line with every existing road, is being prepared at the instance of the Grantham Township Council. When the present canal was built this rule was not adhered to.

Mr. Leo Hartford, the Collegiate Institute teacher who within the past year struck more than one pupil with his hand, resulting in an investigation by the board, was last night promoted to be junior mathematical master at increase in salary of $200 per year, vice B. C. Hocking, who will succeed W. J. Robertson as senior mathematical master, the latter having retired after 38 years of continuous service.

THERE SURE XMAS EVE

With their customary enterprise and promptitude, the Bell Piano and Music Warerooms have arranged for special automobile delivery of articles ordered right up to closing hour (10 p.m.) Tuesday. "Shop early" is commendable, but as usual, many will find that they can only make their purchases at the eleventh hour. If you are one of that number, don't worry over possible disappointment. Your Victrola, Victor records, small instruments, music rolls, sheet music, will positively be delivered before Christmas morning. It is a big thing to undertake, but the "Bell" will go thru with it. Order early if possible, but order with confidence of delivery before Christmas, right up to 10 Tuesday.

Old Berkeley House Under the Hammer

The old Berkeley House, on King street east, near Berkeley street, one of the most historic old landmarks of Toronto, was put up for sale by auction at noon Saturday. It was placed on the market subject to a reserved bid. The highest offer, $22,000, did not reach the reserve figure.

A rather interesting association of this old building is the fact that its original owner, Major Small, fought a duel on the morning of Jan. 3, 1800, with Attorney-General John White in the grounds back of the first government buildings, which were located at the foot of Berkeley street, overlooking the bay. Mr. White was shot in the hip and soon after died. Mr. Small was indicted, tried for murder and acquitted.

FOUR AUTO BANDITS ROB PAYMASTERS

Beat Them Into Unconsciousness and Robbed Them of Weekly Pay Rolls of $1200.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Four "auto bandits" attacked two paymasters of the Silk Finishing Company of America on the lower west side today, beat them into unconsciousness and robbed them of weekly pay rolls of $1200. It was one of the most daring robberies in New York City since the $25,000 taxi cab robbery in the financial district last spring.

The robbers today sprang out from behind an elevated railway pillar and attacked the two paymasters as they were walking from a bank to the offices of their company. After securing the money they jumped into a high-powered automobile and escaped. A dozen pedestrians saw the robbery.

YOUR INVALID FRIEND
Will be pleased and benefited by the gift of a one pound or half-pound bottle of

BOVRIL

Contains all that is good in beef.

MADE IN CANADA

BROWNIE

Play the real Santa Claus of the children's dreams, by bringing them the gift of their dreams.

BROWNIE CAMERAS

The little cameras for little folks—or big. Made so simple that any child can operate them. Made so well that grown-ups often prefer them. Work like the Kodak.

CANADIAN KODAK CO., LTD.
OFFICE AND FACTORIES,
582-592 King St. W., TORONTO, CAN.

Burdened Down With Small Bundles

Detectives Pick Up Young Man Who Has Many Suspicious Possessions.

Detectives Mulholland, Elliott and Nursey apprehended a man on Queen street east Saturday afternoon who they decided must either be the genuine Santa Claus or else a thief of more than average energy. He gave his name as Charles Gordon and when searched at police headquarters produced the following extensive array of valuable articles: Twelve gold brooches set with pearl, ruby and amethysts, half-dozen pearl-handled silver butter knives, 19 cakes of witch hazel soap stamped "C.P.R.," 2 pairs of Yale shoes marked $6 each, 1 pair of Slater shoes marked $6, 1 pair of tan shoes, 1 silver-plated mirror, 1 razor with the name "Sam Bulge" scratched on it, a set of silver cuff links, and vest buttons with pearl and sapphire settings.

MR. FOSTER ILL

OTTAWA, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—It was rumored this morning that Hon. Geo. E. Foster was seriously ill, and the report gained some credence from the fact that Mr. Foster had not been at the trade and commerce department for aday or two, and had cancelled his engagement to speak in Montreal on Monday. Enquiry at the minister's residence this morning disclosed the fact that there was no cause for anxiety whatever. Mr. Foster is suffering from a cold, but is otherwise quite well. He is merely taking a few days' rest.

Surely Not Another Christmas Without a

GERHARD HEINTZMAN
PLAYER PIANO

How many Christmases have gone while you still desired this marvellous player? Do not let another year pass without it. Do not deny yourself and family the happiness and benefit it will bring.

Anyone in the family can play it—each can have the music he likes best, but, mark this, the more you all play the better music you will prefer to play, for the love of good music grows with use.

Have a Christmas that is a Christmas around a GERHARD HEINTZMAN PLAYER PIANO. Send now for the free illustrated booklet describing the superior advantages of this best of all instruments.

GERHARD HEINTZMAN, Limited
41-43 Queen Street West
(Opposite City Hall)
NEW SALESROOMS IN HAMILTON: NEXT TO POSTOFFICE
TORONTO

PEOPLE BUYING BETTER GOODS, TRADE LIVELY

Santa Claus Spending Money With Lavish Hand and Distributing High-Class Favors on All Sides.

HIGH COST OF LIVING

Merchants Say Business Is 20 to 25 Per Cent. Better Than Last Year Despite Increased Cost of Necessaries.

If the amount of business done by the merchants of a city is indicative of the prosperity of that city, Toronto must be just closing the most prosperous year of its history. The leading business men in all branches of mercantile life are decidedly enthusiastic in speaking of their business during the past year. Despite the present high cost of living, business has been better this year than ever before, and in most cases it shows an increase of from 20 to 25 per cent. over last year, and last year was a very prosperous one for the mercantile men.

Mr. Hickey, of the firm of Hickey & Pascoe, haberdashers, made the following statement: "Despite the backward weather for winter goods, the business done by our firm this year, and especially since Christmas shopping began, has far exceeded our expectations, and this state of affairs applies not only to our firm, but also to mercantile men in general. This outstanding feature of this year's business is the tendency of the general public to purchase high-class merchandise. There is no demand for an inferior class of goods, and the progressive business man is gradually doing away with them. Even those people who are earning only moderate salaries have, this year, shown their appreciation of the fact that it pays in the end to buy one first-class article in preference to several of an inferior grade. These conditions prevail not only in Toronto, but thruout Ontario, and in fact, thruout Canada."

The manager of Dineen's hat and fur store reiterates the statements of Mr. Hickey, as did all of the merchants interviewed, and in reference to the freedom with which the people of Toronto are spending their money this year, he said that this was not a sign of extravagance or reckless prodigality, but rather of prosperity, as the people are not looking for quantity but for quality in their purchases, whereas in former years there seemed to be a tendency towards the reverse. He also stated that the Christmas trade of the firm had been something phenomenal, considering the consistent mildness of the weather.

The prosperity of the city is further shown by the comparatively high prices being paid for Christmas presents. This is especially noticeable in the jewelry business.

Business men in nearly all branches of mercantile life were interviewed by a World representative, and it was extremely gratifying to find that in the grand chorus of praise for the city's prosperity there was not one discordant note, not one dissenting voice.

Carnegie Plant Destroyed.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 21.—The Carnegie plant of the Carbon Steel Co. at East Carnegie, near here, was destroyed by fire early this morning, with a loss of $75,000. Three acres of frame buildings were destroyed and valuable machinery ruined.

The honorary governors who will visit the Toronto General Hospital during the week commencing on Dec. 23 are Messrs. John Pugsley and James Lumbers.

LONDON OSTRICH PLUMAGES

The world's greatest ostrich feather company always has something new in Millinery Trimmings, at all seasons of the year. Manufacturer to wearer prices on every class of ostrich plumages, willow plumes, duchesse plumes, osprey, paradise and scores of fancy ostrich mounts.

Ostrich boas and marabout stoles and muffs.

LONDON FEATHER COMPANY, LIMITED
144 YONGE STREET, TORONTO
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

SELECT YOUR PIANO FOR CHRISTMAS From R. F. Wilks & Co.

11 AND 13 BLOOR STREET E.

Telephone N. 4278

Some Exceptional Bargains in Grand and Upright Pianos Must Be Sold This Month. Special Bargain in a Player-piano.

457457

The New Store OF Exclusive Gifts for Smokers

My stock of everything a smoker could desire is new and complete in every detail, and invites your closest inspection.

The highest of quality prevails here, and the prices are most moderate.

H. H. EVANS
44 King Street East
Opposite King Edward Hotel. ed7tf

FOR THE GIFT SEASON NOW!!

is the time to investigate our lines of Bags, Suitcases, Ladies' Hand Bags, Umbrellas, Wallets, Coin Purses, Belt Purses and Trunks.

Popular Styles—Right Prices—Quick Deliveries

Ideas that will appeal to the seekers of something to give.

Our Ladies' and Gents' Club Bags, fitted with toilet requisites, at $10.00, are sure winners.

THE FINK'S TRUNK AND BAG CO.
149 QUEEN ST. W., Opposite Osgoode Hall
Always Open Evenings. Phone Adelaide 1966.

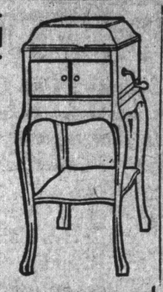
BUY WAGSTAFFE'S Fine Old English MINCEMEAT and PLUM PUDDING

ALL GROCERS

61357

GLENERNAN
Scotch Whisky
A blend of pure Highland malts, bottled in Scotland, exclusively for
MICHIE & CO., Ltd.
TORONTO

At the Last Minute--



When everything is rush, bustle and flurry, get your

Edison Phonographs
($28.60 to $250) or

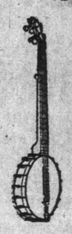
Victor-Victrola
($20 to $300) at

Williams' New Parlors

We are the only house in town with a representative line of both Edison and Victor Instruments. And you will find our commodious quarters, ample sales staff, and quick delivery system a great help during the next two days.

Convenient Terms

Small instruments at all prices



Banjos, Mandolins, Guitars, Accordeons, Flutes, Toy Pianos, Boys' Bugles, Drums, Harmonicas, Music Rolls and Satchels, Busts of Musicians, Band Instruments of all kinds.

Open Monday and Tuesday Evenings

THE R.S. WILLIAMS & SONS CO. LIMITED.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF QUALITY
145 Yonge Street (Below Richmond)

VANCOUVER ISLAND HAS BIG HOLLY TRADE

Florists Have Orders From Every Corner of the American Continent---Industry Only in Infancy.

VICTORIA, B. C., Dec. 21.—Christmas holly grown on Vancouver Island is this year being shipped to all parts of the continent and an industry has been inaugurated which promises to become more and more important in ensuing yuletide season.

The leading florists of this city are working overtime attending to orders and despatching boxes of home grown holly to points far ned near. Orders have been received covering practically the whole continent, going as far as Los Angeles—even in one case as far as the City of Mexico—north to Dawson City and east to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island while New York, Boston and Chicago are receiving big consignments of holly grown on Vancouver Island.

The industry is yet in its infancy. It was started some years ago by private citizens in this city sending sprigs of holly with the beautiful scarlet berries to friends in the east. At once there grew up a demand for more with the result that what was started as a mere interchange of personal gifts has developed into a very profitable and growing industry. It used to be the case that any holly sold in the eastern provinces came from England but now the market is very largely supplied from this city.

ARCHBISHOP M'NEIL DEFENDANT IN SUIT

Laborer Had Action to Recover $750 For Clearing Land But Cleric's Story Was Accepted.

VANCOUVER, Dec. 21.—Just before leaving the diocese of British Columbia for that of Toronto, Ontario, Archbishop McNeil figured as defendant in an action brought by one Dominico Poliso for $735.

The case was heard before Judge Grant, who ruled that his grace the archbishop must be sworn on the Bible before giving evidence, just the same as men of lesser degree. The practice hitherto in British Columbia courts has been to allow ministers of the gospel to give evidence without taking the oath but a recent ruling of the supreme court makes it obligatory on church dignitaries to go thru the ceremony.

Poliso is a laborer and claimed that $735 was due him under an agreement by which he was to clear some land belonging to the archbishop. His grace contended that only $200 was due to the plaintiff, in addition to $120 already paid him and this $200 has been paid into court. Judgment favored the archbishop, whose story of the transaction was accepted in every particular.

Falls Into Kettle Of Boiling Sugar

Five-Year-Old Henry Seim Lived Three Hours After Accident in Woods.

DURHAM, Dec. 21.—News of a most distressing fatal accident, which occurred yesterday morning, near Orchard, eight miles south of here, has reached here. The victim was Henry, the young son of Mr. Henry Seim, five years of age.

It seems he had been enjoying a romp with his uncle, Mr. Geo. Seim, and in running past a large sugar-kettle, filled with boiling water, tripped in some way and plunged headlong into the scalding mass.

When rescued he was literally cooked, altho he survived the accident nearly three hours.

Roblin to the Country.

WINNIPEG, Man., Dec. 21.—The Free Press publishes a rumor that the Roblin government may appeal to the people after the coming session of the legislature, probably in March, and says the Liberals of the province are making preparations.

New Town Clerk for Mimico.

MIMICO, Dec. 21.—(Special.)—Andrew Dodds is retiring from the clerkship of the village next year, and Arthur Jackson, bookkeeper, will likely succeed him.

Honorably Acquitted.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—Thos. Summers, a moving picture actor, who was arrested on a charge of kidnapping, was honorably acquitted by Judge Bazin, in the court of special sessions.

ADAMS GUARANTEED QUALITY

Complete Your Gift-Buying At ADAMS'

300 Yonge St. (Formerly East & Co.'s Premises)

The number of different leather articles of use and convenience shown in our windows cannot fail to assist in completing your list of presents.

Our prices forcibly bring home the fact that we are **ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS**, and that the **ADAMS'** quality costs no more than inferior grades.

We list a few suggestions. If you do not see the article you want—ask for it. We are more than likely to have it in the **RIGHT** quality and at the **RIGHT** price.

BILL FOLDS, with secret pockets	**$2.00**
WALLETS, seal or Morocco leather	**$3.00**
WRITING CASES, all colors	**$4.00**
MUSIC CASES, genuine seal and walrus	**$5.00**
HAND BAGS, all leathers and sizes	**$4.00**
MANICURE SETS, ebony, silver, and ivory	**$5.00**
TOILET TABLE SETS, genuine ebony, 7 pieces	**$7.50**
CLUB BAGS, large sizes, seal and walrus grain	**$9.50**
CLUB BAGS, Scotch hide	**$15.00**
CLUB BAGS, sea lion leather	**$23.00**
FITTINGS for Club Bags, to fit any size, ladies' or men's bags, 7 pieces, ebony, ready to put in	**$7.50**

Umbrellas

No where in Toronto can you get the selection of umbrellas as we offer. Every conceivable shape of handle in ebony, bone, and partridge wood, with gold, silver and pearl mountings.
The prices reflect the fact that they are made on the premises and sold direct. Every umbrella guaranteed. Pure silk and silk and wool coverings, close rolling frames, from 2.50

OPEN TO 10 P.M.

Adam's Leather Goods
(FORMERLY EAST & COMPANY.)
300 Yonge Street. Toronto

Legless Man Guest of Magnate J. J. Hill

Shoulders Blame For Accident and Will Spend Christmas With Head of Road.

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 21.—Walter De Barrow, 17 years old, a wanderer, who lost his legs recently in an accident on the Great Northern Railroad, left here today for St. Paul, to be the Christmas guest of James J. Hill, the railroad magnate.

While recuperating at the county hospital here, De Barrow wrote to Mr Hill shouldering all blame for the loss of his legs, and asking if there was not some railroad work he could do. A reply from Mr. Hill came offering the youth artificial limbs, and education if he wanted it, and the promise of a life position on the road.

De Barrow has been a waif all his life and has no knowledge of his parents.

A Boon to Stock-raisers

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds, Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year.

Of Practical Interest to Horsemen

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below, gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

SAVED 1,000 BY NERVILINE

"Several years ago when my horses took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did I help, and because I had no proper means at hand I lost several valuable animals.

Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least $1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50c.; small size, 25c.; all dealers, or The Catarrozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N. Y.

GERMAN CABLE SHIP JUST POKING AROUND

Was Witness of French Manoevres and Much Bitterness of Feeling Has Been Engendered.

CHERBOURG, France, Dec. 21.—Much bitterness of feeling has been caused here, especially in naval circles, by the continued presence of the German government's cable ship, Gross Herzog Von Oldenburg, without any ostensible reason, during a series of important naval blockade manoeuvres now being carried out by the French fleet.

The German vessel, which has been passing in and out of the port since the beginning of the week, took up a position last night opposite the principal fort.

The French admiral in command of the port sent a naval officer to request the commander of the German vessel either to put to sea or to come into the public harbor. The German captain chose the latter course and his vessel is now lying there.

Lusitania's Christmas Mail.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The steamer Lusitania's arrived this morning after a most tempestuous voyage. She brought 5530 sacks of Christmas mail. Among the passengers were Harry Lauder, the Scotch comedian: Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer, who will deliver a series of lectures in this country; Sir Charles and Lady Ross, Sir Wilfrid Peck, Bart., and Hon. W. E. Edge.

EDMONTON TO SPEND TWELVE MILLIONS

Thirty Miles of Street Paving and Extension of Municipal Services Program of the Mayor-Elect Short.

EDMONTON, Alb., Dec. 21.—The coming year is to see an extensive program of civic improvements carried out in Edmonton, according to William Short, K.C., mayor elect. Mr. Short becomes, by virtue of his office, chairman of the board of commissioners which is the administrative body of the municipality and he will endeavor to have done work which will involve an expenditure of more than $12,000,000.

The construction program includes thirty miles of street paving, fifty miles of sidewalks, street railway extensions costing $1,250,000, a municipal gas distributing system, street paving plants, extensive additions to the municipal telephone system and to the sewer, electric light and waterworks system; the development of gravel deposits; the establishment of a central market; the construction of a public library, power house, civic stables, bridges and parks. Final plans for civic beautification on an elaborate scale will also be adopted, and work commenced early in the spring.

Minister Kills Burglar.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Dec. 21.—When the Rev. R. F. Kirkpatrick, Presbyterian minister, discovered that a negro burglar was attempting to get into his home early today he telephoned the police, armed himself with a revolver, and took up a position at the head of a stairway. Before the police arrived the negro gained entrance and the minister fired, killing him instantly.

Tobacco Habit

Dr McTaggart's tobacco remedy removes all desire for the weed in a few days. A vegetable medicine, and only requires touching the tongue with it occasionally. Price $2.00.

Liquor Habit

Marvellous results from taking his remedy for the liquor habit. Safe and inexpensive home treatment; no hypodermic injections; no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a cure guaranteed. Address or consult DR. McTAGGART, 75 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.

Good Christmas Cheer

A fitting accompaniment to the Special Christmas fare will be found in one of the celebrated REINHARDT brews.

They are pure absolutely, and are genuine aids to digestion.

Place your order early for a case of

SALVADOR—Canada's most famous **BEER**
STERLING—The light, sparkling dinner **ALE**
BROWN XXX—The nourishing, invigorating **STOUT**

Brewed and bottled in the most up-to-date and sanitary plant in Canada, by

REINHARDTS' OF TORONTO

Inspection Invited Q77

Golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Irving, celebrated Dec. 14, at Mrs. F. W. Gadsby's, 64 Olive Ave. There were three sons, four daughters, twenty-one grandchildren and one great grandson present. Mr. and Mrs. Irving were born in Carlisle, Cumberland, Eng., and came to Toronto in 1881. The out-of-town guests were their eldest daughter, Mrs. Harry Rowe, Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. S. Cole, bridesmaid, St. Thomas. A cablegram was received from Thomas Hodgson, Carlisle, England, their groomsman.

MANY HORSES FALL ON ICY PAVEMENTS

Dumb Brutes Not Equipped With Anti-Skid Chains Had Bad Time of It.

Three horses down in the space of three city blocks is what a World man saw Saturday. The streets were so slippery that it was next to impossible for hoses not sharp-shod to preserve their equilibrium. Very few of them were equipped with any appliances whatever to prevent them from slipping. One horse was seen wearing a pair of emergency chains, such as are being distributed by the Toronto Humane Society. These emergency chains consist of two straps which go around the hoof and hold in place two small chains, which cause sufficient friction between the shoe and the pavement to prevent slipping. They are essentially the same as tire chains on automobiles. The horse that was seen wearing these chains ran along the icy road, as sure-footed as if it had been running on a dry pavement, while another less fortunate beast was lying helpless on the road.

It was not only the horses that were unable to keep their feet; many people also found it difficult to get along, especially around the corners. Why should not these people be supplied with emergency chains?

To the Electors of the Second Ward—

Ladies and Gentlemen—In response to many and repeated requests from individual electors, I beg to intimate my candidature for election as alderman. Having been resident for many years in Davisville, now included in Ward Two, and having had experience in the conduct of both municipal and educational affairs in North Toronto, I venture to hope that it is in my power to render public service in the wider field offered by the city.

A convinced progressive in civic politics, I favor tax reform and a more equitable adjustment of the cost of local improvements. Holding that all public services should be owned and operated by the community for the exclusive benefit of the people, I shall support all proposals and measures calculated to further that valuable principle. In particular, I recommend the extension of the Hydro-Electric undertaking and of the civic car lines in the way that will meet the requirements of Greater Toronto and prepare for the unification of the whole systems at the expiration of the current franchises held by private companies.

As a member of the North Toronto Council I was instrumental in securing an advance of two cents an hour in the rate of wages paid the town's laborers. It is my conviction that public bodies should more readily recognize that wages have not increased in equal proportion to the higher cost of living and that the hardship thus entailed ought to be remedied. The development of cheap transportation and the opening of the northeastern residential section that must follow the construction of the Bloor-Danforth viaduct will, in my opinion, tend to relieve congestion and improve social conditions.

Regarding a city, on its administrative side, as strictly a business proposition, I approve of commission government and of the conference by the legislature of the wider powers necessary to protect the general interest. I hold also that tenants, or taxpayers, should be accorded the right to vote on money bylaws. The creation and maintenance of an active civic spirit can best be encouraged by requiring the electors to recognize their direct responsibility for every department of the city's affairs.

Should this platform meet with your approval, I trust to receive your support and vote on election day. If honored with your confidence it will become my conscientious endeavor to fulfil the duties devolving upon me to the utmost of my ability and judgment.

Yours respectfully,

Herbert H. Ball

1817 Yonge Street.

RIVERDALE RINK

NO ICE, ROLLER SKATING ALL WINTER

—MUSIC EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING—

SPECIAL MUSIC XMAS MORNING

The Christmas Brews

That Will Tint Your Taste For the Christmas Dinner

The crisp, clean tang of choice hops marks every glass and every bottle. Some prefer Porter, some Half-and-Half, others Pale Ale. No matter which you prefer, you will find a flavor about it that others have often tried to copy. But imitations, you know, never quite reach.

If you want the genuine brew, order your dealer to send COSGRAVE'S. All dealers now have the Christmas brew on hand.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC PASSENGER TRAFFIC

CANADIAN ONTARIO (CANADIAN NORTHERN) **NORTHERN RAILWAY**

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS SINGLE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP

GOOD GOING DECEMBER 24, 25, 1912; RETURN LIMIT DECEMBER 26, 1912; also DECEMBER 31, 1912, and JANUARY 1, 1913; RETURN LIMIT JANUARY 2, 1913.

SINGLE FARE AND ONE-THIRD FOR THE ROUND TRIP

GOOD GOING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1912, to JANUARY 1, 1913; RETURN LIMIT FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1913.

Between All Stations in Canada, East of Port Arthur.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE DECEMBER 24 AND DECEMBER 31, 1912.

In addition to the regular service, a Special Train will leave TORONTO UNION STATION at 2.00 p.m. for NAPANEE and intermediate Stations, making direct connection at TRENTON for PICTON and intermediate points on the Central Ontario Railway.

RETURNING ON DECEMBER 25, 1912, AND JANUARY 2, 1913.

Special Train leaves NAPANEE for TORONTO at 9.50 a.m., giving connections from TWEED and intermediate points on the Bay of Quinte Railway; from COE HILL and intermediate points South on the Central Ontario Railway; and from PICTON and intermediate points.

Cafe Parlor Car Service, Toronto to Napanee.
Extra First-Class Coaches and Parlor Cars on all Trains.

TICKET OFFICES:
Corner King and Toronto Streets. M. 5179. Union Station, M.5600.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A BOY

THE BEST THING IN THE PANTRY

The Pantry! What dreams of goodies parade before the imagination of the healthy boy at that word—"Pantry." About 5 o'clock in the afternoon those dreams become punctuated with real pangs from the unpantryfied region of the appetite. The Pantry is a forbidden paradise, but the temptation of a natural hunger, reinforced by a hard game of "Come-Come-Pull-Away," or "Hide and Seek," is sure to affect the motor area of a boy's brain, so that his legs move him involuntarily toward the pantry and his hands go involuntarily to the bread crock. With the first sniff of the sweet smell of Lawrence's Home-made Bread the battle is over. Those who know the taste of Lawrence's Home-made Bread realize the helplessness of any boy before such temptation. 5 o'clock in the afternoon seems a critical time for the appetite. Bouncer says he needs his "5 o'clock Lawrence's Bread" as much as his mother needs her "5 o'clock tea." Give the boy all the Lawrence's Bread he wants, any time; it will do him good.

Lawrence's Home-Made Bread

From the very beginning Lawrence's Bread has been of better quality, texture and flavor than other bread. The man who made it then makes it now, and says, "I know what makes it good." But there's no use asking his secret. Lawrence is probably the ONLY baker who does NOT make a little twelve-ounce loaf. Every small loaf of Lawrence's weighs 24 ounces or over, and the price is only 5 cents.

24 Ounces—Five Cents

The Lawrence Bread Bakery is the largest bread bakery in the Dominion. It was built up entirely by good quality, good service and a fair price.

GEO. LAWRENCE, BAKER.
Corner Denison Ave. and Carr St.
Telephone "College 321."

New Year's Eve, TUESDAY, DEC. 31st.

Massey Hall.

Big Popular Concert.

Seats Now Selling. 25c. & 50c.

Don't Fail to Hear This Intensely Interesting Lecture on

Ransom and Restitution

—OR—

God's Time For the Conversion of the World

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 22—3 p.m.

ODDFELLOW'S HALL 404 BATHURST ST.

SEATS FREE NO COLLECTION

BRYAN AND WILSON IN CLOSE CONFAB

"I Wanted to Talk Things Over," Said Nebraskan—First of Series of Conferences.

TRENTON, N.J., Dec. 21.—William J. Bryan and President-elect Wilson conferred today in the governor's office at the state house. It was their second meeting since the Baltimore convention, the previous one being at Lincoln, Neb., on Oct. 6.

Since then the name of the Nebraskan has been talked about by politicians in connection with a portfolio in the cabinet, but not a word has come from Mr. Wilson since the election to show what his attitude was on the subject. He has never divulged the exact object of the former conference beyond saying, "I wanted to talk things over."

Today's meeting between Mr. Bryan and the president-elect was the forerunner of a series of consultations which the latter is planning with prominent Democrats. Speaker Clarke is scheduled to meet the governor here on Tuesday. Representative Oscar Underwood, Senator Hoke Smith and a number of others are due to come during the week.

Mr. Bryan reached the state house at 9.30 o'clock this morning. "I'm so glad to see you," was Mr. Wilson's greeting.

Mr. Bryan declined to say when he was met at the train just what he would discuss with the president-elect and how long the conference would last.

"If the governor has not told you the purpose of the conference I certainly cannot," was his repeated reply.

TRAPPING AN ERMINE.

One of the Reasons Why the Prized Fur Is So Costly.

"This stole of imperial ermine is worth $1000," said the dealer. "Dear? Nix. Just consider how the animals comprised in it were caught!

"In the first place, they were caught in a winter of extreme cold, for it is only in such a winter that the weasel, or ermine, turns from tawny to snow white. In normal winters the ermine only turns to a greenish white, like this $100 greenish white stole here.

"In the second place, the ermines were caught young, for when fully developed their coats are coarse and stiff, as in this $250 stole, and to catch them young the tongue trap must be used. Any other trap would tear the delicate fur.

"The tongue trap is a knife, an ordinary hunting knife, smeared with grease, that the hunter lays in the snow. The little ermine sees the blade, which it mistakes for ice. Ice it loves to lick, and so it licks the knife blade and is caught fast, its tongue, in that zero weather, frozen to the steel.

"Yes, sir, when you see a stole like this don't begrudge a good price for it, for every ermine in it was tongue-trapped in subzero weather—a mighty slow and painful hand process."—New York Tribune.

Do Sore Corns Hurt Your Feet?

If you haven't tried Putnam's Corn Extractor you haven't used the article that will remove corns, callouses and sore foot lumps in the shortest time. Don't waste another cent in plasters, pads or salves—get the guaranteed Corn Reliever, Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. It acts quickly, never pains, removes the corn forever. Price 25c. Sold by druggists.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

CHRISTMAS 1912 NEW YEAR'S 1913 EXCURSION FARES

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

Single Fare	FARE AND ONE-THIRD
Good Going Dec. 24, 25	Good Going Dec. 21, 1912, to Jan. 1, 1913
Return Limit Dec. 26, 1912	Return Limit Jan. 3, 1913
Also going Dec. 31, Jan. 1	
Return Limit Jan. 2, 1913	

Minimum Fare, 25c.

Special train service from Parkdale and Don Stations. Tickets now on sale at any C. P. R. Ticket Office. ed7tf

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR Rates

SINGLE FARE	FARE AND ONE-THIRD
Dec. 24, 25, good for return Dec. 26 also Dec. 31, and Jan. 1, good for return Jan. 2, '13	Dec. 21 to Jan. 1, good for return Jan. 3, 1913

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

Special train service from Toronto.

Full particulars at City Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Streets. Phone Main 4209. ed7tf

Canadian Northern Atlantic Royals

HALIFAX TO BRISTOL

H.M.S. 'RoyalEdward'

JANUARY 22nd.

Apply all steamship agents for illustrated booklets, or write

H. C. BOURLIER
General Agent
52 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

724

GO TO BERMUDA

Fast Twin-screw SS. "Bermudian," 10,518 tons displacement, sails from New York at 2 p.m. on December 28; 10 a.m., January 8, 15, 22 and 29.

Suites de luxe, with private baths; orchestra; submarine signals; bilge keels; electric fans; wireless telegraphy; no steerage.

Fastest, newest and only steamer landing passengers at the dock in Hamilton.

WEST INDIES

NEW SS. "GUIANA" and other steamers from New York 2 p.m., 4th, 11th and 25th January, for St. Thomas, St. Croix, St. Kitts, Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbadoes and Demerara.

For full information apply to A. F. Webster & Co., Thos. Cook & Son, R. M. Melville, S. J. Sharp, Ticket Agents, Toronto; Quebec Steamship Company, Quebec. 2467

HUMOROUS EVENING ON "GIRLS"

By Dorothy Fraleigh of New York, in Foresters' Hall, College and Yonge Sts., New Year's Night, January 1st, 1913. All seats, 50c.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

Nineteen Years the Standard

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores. 7tf

HAMILTON HOTELS.

HOTEL ROYAL

Largest, best-appointed and most centrally located. $3 and up per day. American plan. ed7tf

IS YOUR HOME WARM?

If not, see us about it. Over ten thousand of Toronto's best homes warmed by the Novelty Hot Water and Hot Air Heaters. Twenty years a success behind them. Advice and estimates free.

TORONTO FURNACE & CREMATORY CO. Limited

Offices: 111 KING ST. E., Phone Main 1907, and 14 MORROW AVE., Phone Junction 2258. 247

E. PULLAN

Buys All Grades of

WASTE PAPER

ALSO RAGS, IRON, METALS, RUBBER

Phone Adel-760 490 ADELAIDE WEST.

367

A Real Merry Christmas

YES, IT PAYS TO USE
WEAR-EVER
IN TEN YEARS.

10 ordinary pans at 30c. apiece, cost $3 00
A "WEAR-EVER" Pan (which will last more than 10 years) costs 50

The saving on one small pan equals $2 50

WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO. OF CANADA, LTD., 151 KING ST. W. Adelaide 1788.

The Rosery,

1564 Queen Street W.

Park 3390. Nights P. 2854.

TO OUR PATRONS:

When in doubt what to give, send Cut Flowers. Come and select right out of the greenhouses. Our choice and artistic selection of baskets made up specially for Christmas.

Poinsettia Blooms; also made up in pans with a fern arrangement. Choice plants in bloom. Hundreds of ferns in different variety. Palms, aspidistras, aurecarias and rubbers.. Christmas designs and Christmas trees. Flowers place the stamp of grace on the most trivial remembrance.

GEO. BONNETT, Prop.

SWIFT'S

ONE PRICE SALE OF
WINTER
COSTUMES
25.00
COAT SILK-LINED
BUILT TO YOUR MEASURE
Your choice of Suitings up to $65 for
25.00
OUR MOTTO:
EVERY CUSTOMER MUST BE SATISFIED

467 BLOOR WEST
TEL. COLL. 5650

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS.

We are again prepared to supply the best goods in all the usual Christmas Greens required for decorating purposes: Club Moss or Bouquet Green Wreathing, Holly, Mistletoe, Boxwood Sprays, Immortelles in various colors, Cape Flowers, Artificial Holly Sprays, etc. Prices reasonable. Quality always the best. For prices and further information address:

J. A. SIMMERS, LIMITED.
141 to 151 King St. E. Phone Main 2482.

GIVE YOUR BOY
—AN—
Empress Bicycle
FOR XMAS
$25.00 and $35.00

Walter Andrews
369 YONGE ST.
TORONTO

Ontario Agent for
Flying Merkel Motorcycles

HEADQUARTERS FOR EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

80 VICTORIA STREET

Electric Trains	Experimental Battery Sets	Electric Irons
Electric Trolley Cars		Electric Toasters
		Electric Stoves
Electric Tie Pins	Experimental Telegraph Sets	Electric Fixtures
Electric Roses		Electric Portable Reading Lamps.
Electric Toy Motors	Fancy Lamps for Xmas Trees	Tungsten Lamps
Shocking Coils		

A full line of Toy Transformers for operating Electric Toys from the ordinary house lighting current. We have them all—reliable goods, moderate prices. Come in and see our stock.

TORONTO ELECTRIC CONSTRUCTION CO.
80 VICTORIA STREET. Phone M. 7683.

NOW IS
THE TIME

To have your home protected from draughts and cold by the most complete and effective of all

METAL WEATHER STRIPS,

The 20th century substitute for storm sash and doors. We have on file a number of testimonials which we will be pleased to furnish on request. We are equipping the City Hall and all leading buildings in city. Is one of the best fuel savers on the market. Write for free book.

THE CANADA ACME METAL WEATHER STRIP CO., LTD.
173 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

PHONOLA

THE CANADIAN-MADE
TALKING MACHINE

A Present All the Family Can Enjoy.

Three Models: "Duke," 65, "Princess, $100, "Crown Prince," $160. 40 to 50 per cent. duty saved.

Our new reproducer, playing the Sapphire Point Record, as well as the Needle, eliminates all the unpleasant rasp of the ordinary machine, and leaves the tone clear and perfect.

Exclusive Feature: Call and hear a "PATHE" record played on the only machine that can play it—the "PHONOLA." We have a catalogue that would interest you, containing cuts of different styles.. Let us mail you one.

G. L. BUTTON & CO.
346 Yonge St., Cor. Elm, Toronto, Can.

APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFTS OF
"Hand-Painted China"

Your choice of many artistic designs in Flowers, Scenes, or Figures, "Water Colors and Oils," in Landscapes, Marine Scenes, Figures; handsomely framed. Beautiful Christmas Papetries, in boxes of various shapes and sizes. A box of good permanent water colors, makes a nice present for anyone interested in painting or coloring.

The Canadian Art Studio and Stationery Store
479 YONGE STREET.

After the Christmas Festivities

It is worth while to write a postcard for a catalogue of

CARTER'S TESTED SEEDS

Address our Toronto Branch at 133 KING STREET EAST.

Patterson, Wylde & Co.
SOLE AGENTS.

We still have a few Christmas Trees left.

HIGH HONOR PAID TO AMBASSADOR

Body of Late Whitelaw Reid Removed Under Military Escort and Placed on Board Cruiser Natal.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The body of the late Ambassador Whitelaw Reid was started on its journey to the United States today and the highest military honors were paid to it as it left London.

The coffin was placed on a gun carriage drawn by six horses and driven by men of the Royal Horse Artillery. The Stars and Stripes was spread over the casket. Eight non-commissioned officers acting as bearers walked at each side.

As the procession started from Dorchester House on its way to Victoria Station it was led by a squadron of the Horse Guards in bright breastplates, helmets with long plumes, and great scarlet cloaks enveloping horse and man. The band of the Scots Guards followed and behind them came the pipers of the regiment, who alternated with the other musicians in playing dirges. Then came the casket, which was followed by a battalion of Scots Guards, wearing their bearskin head dresses and carrying their rifles reversed.

At the same time a battery of horse artillery, stationed on the parade ground in St. James' Park, fired a salute of 19 guns.

The route of the procession was kept clear by lines of mounted police.

A guard of honor was drawn up inside Victoria Sation and the men presented arms as the coffin was brought in and placed on the catafalque in the purple-draped car of the special train.

The band of the Scots Guards played "Abide With Me," and as the train drew out of the station the guard of honor presented arms and the pipers played "The Flowers of the Forest," a moving Highland dirge.

Full naval honors were paid to the body of the late Ambassador Reid on its arrival at Portsmouth.

Admiral Sir Hedworth Meux, the commander of the port, and all the high naval officers stationed there, were present at the station when the train drew in. As it halted at the platform Nelson's flagship, the Victory, fired a salute of 19 minute guns.

The coffin was borne across the jetty on the shoulders of eight petty officers of the British navy, and taken on board the armored cruiser Natal.

Funeral of Kitty Halted at Cemetery

Even Tho Body Was Encased in Rosewood Officials Were Not Moved.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 21.—A funeral procession consisting of Mrs. Catherine Carter, a wealthy resident of Memphis, Tenn., and an undertaker and the body of her pet cat, Tiger, was halted at the entrance to Pleasantville cemetery yesterday.

"You can't get a permit to bury that cat here," a group of cemetery officials announced.

Mrs. Carter was indignant. She pointed at the specially made casket containing her deceased pet of fifteen years. The coffin was of rosewood, trimmed with German silver, silk lined and perfumed and decorated with catnip, but the authorities were not moved.

Tiger was blind and had a broken back. He had been brought here for treatment by specialists, but died Tuesday of heart disease. Mrs. Carter had bought him a $1000 diamond-studded collar.

Automobile Thieves Flourish in Gotham

Expert Mechanicians Unlock Safety Devices and Speed Into Next State.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—It positively is not safe to leave an automobile unattended in the streets of New York, even under a locking device, according to Secretary Edward S. Cornell of the National Highways' Protective Society, who has recently been investigating the numerous thefts of automobiles. An organized gang of automobile thieves is at work, he declares, which the police are trying to run down.

The gang is said to include an expert mechanic, thoroly acquainted with automobiles. It is upon this member that reliance is placed to unlock any device used by auto owners to safeguard their cars.

"It is a very simple matter for these thieves," said Secretary Cornell. "The thieves change the number at once and as soon as possible they repaint the car. After that they speed into Pennsylvania and get a license for it there."

RACKET COURT NEW ASSEMBLY HALL.

Located in Good Section of the City.

Racket Court is the name of the new assembly rooms, composed of lodge rooms, reception rooms, and ballroom, located at 801 Yonge street, just north of Bloor street. Money has not been spared to make Racket Court the finest hall of its kind in Toronto. It has been artistically decorated thruout, beautifully finished, carpeted and with heavy draperies, while the dancing floor is unexcelled, being especially treated and highly polished. There is accommodation for 100 couples. The large reception rooms and cloak room accommodation is a feature.

Mr. S. G. Thompson, 793 Yonge street, is the manager in charge, and is booking engagements for select parties, clubs, etc.

FOR SALE.

Good paying business on North James street, Hamilton, with valuable lease, in business section. Apply Box 7, Toronto World, Hamilton. 56712

$100 CHRISTMAS BOX

YOU can make it $1,000 if you like; but just now let me tell you of an unique, substantial, pleasing, appropriate gift, that will carry with it to the grown-up all the joy that the miniature train or the big blue-eyed doll carries to the child; but goes further and fills an older heart with gratitude and an older brain with lasting thought. Do you remember the first piece of land you ever really owned? Could anything else have filled you so full of confidence in yourself? Could anything have raised you to that plane where you felt on an equal footing with other business men? Could you actually have owned any other thing in this world that would have been a better foundation for your business career? The sense of ownership dispels mediocrity, encourages industry and thrift and fans the flame of ambition. Surely this is in accordance with the Christmas spirit. We will join with you in creating this worthy sense of ownership in some one as far as is fair to our business interests. We can not give $100 to your son, your daughter, your mother, your father, your favorite nephew or niece, or your faithful employe, but we can make it possible for you to give a splendid gift to one of them.

Another thing we cannot do is to sell you one of our Walmer Hill lots at any but the regular fixed price, but we can and will do this: we will sell you any lot we have up to the end of this year on terms of $100 down and the balance so easy that whomever you give it to will be able to complete the payments out of his regular income.

This is the First and Last and Only Time That This Opportunity Will be Presented

The terms are regularly 25 per cent. down and the balance payable in six, twelve, and eighteen months. You may make your Christmas box larger if you desire by paying some of the subsequent payments.

Before half their payments had been made several previous purchasers in Walmer Hill were offered from $5 to $15 per foot advance for their lots. These lots were those situated in the furthest-out part of the property where building will not commence until next summer. The lots that we offer you now are within a stone's throw of several beautiful homes. The land is rolling, giving perfect natural drainage. There is an abundance of pure, fresh air, and sunshine in profusion. The whole neighborhood is well restricted and not within sight, sound, or smoke of a factory or railroad. The completion of the St. Clair Avenue Civic Car Line and opening of St. Clair Boulevard Park, which adjoins the property, will greatly enhance values. The present prices are based on old conditions. The New Year's prices will conform with the development of this unequalled residential section.

Motoring is good between downtown and Walmer Hill, which is only three and one-half miles from the City Hall, and we extend to you now an earnest and sincere invitation to join us any day this year in a trip to this fine property. Telephone Main 412 for a plan, a courteous representative, and a comfortable automobile for your use in seeing "the Hill."

R. B. Haley & Co., Temple Bldg.

PHONE MAIN 412

EDUCATIONAL

ST. CLEMENT'S COLLEGE

FOR BOYS

Residential and Day School

EGLINTON, ONTARIO.

Healthy situation. Large playgrounds, tennis lawn, rink and gymnasium. Military instruction and manual training. Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College, and for business. Next Term will start Tuesday January 7. For prospectus and all particulars apply to REV. A. K. GRIFFIN, Principal, Eglinton, Ont. 67

RACKET COURT

801 YONGE STREET

Artistic assembly rooms for dancing, at homes, evening parties, etc. Unexcelled floors, cloak room accommodation, beautifully decorated, newly furnished. Select patronage. Accommodation for 200. Terms and other information

S. G. THOMPSON

793 Yonge St. North 129.

MODEL HUSBANDS DON'T MARRY TOO OFTEN, SAYS JUDGE

Four Matrimonial Experiences Should Satisfy Any Woman—Suit Dismissed Because Pair Had Married Too Often.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 21.—No man, even tho he be a "model husband," should hope to marry more than three times in a lifetime, and four matrimonial experiences are enough for any woman. Circuit Judge Solver decided here yesterday, when he dismissed the divorce suit brought by Mrs. Daisy Cooper, against her husband, E. L. Cooper.

Fifteen women witnesses described Mr. Cooper as a model husband, but Mrs. Cooper contended they had only a "long distance view of him." The testimony showed that Mrs. Cooper had been married four times and her husband three times. The judge abruptly ended the proceedings with this observation: "The petition is dismissed. You people have married too many times already. If you can't live together, search for happiness apart."

Are you tortured by the Itching and Painful Sensation of Itching, Protruding or Bleeding Piles?

"ALEXIS" Eczema Cure

has cured cases of fifteen and seventeen years' standing.

NEVER FAILS

For sale at 47 McCaul Street.

PRICE 50c.

Main 3200.

50 ACRES FOR SALE

In north end, close to Woburn Avenue, a large frontage on the east side of Bathurst Street. This estate can be purchased at a price that will make the purchaser a handsome profit. For further particulars apply to the

TORONTO REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE

52 Adelaide Street East

MAIN 7293

EDUCATIONAL EDUCATIONAL.

Merry Christmas

Becomes a reality when you are enjoying a good salary in a nice business position as the graduates of our school are.

If this incoming New Year does not find you in a better position than you were in a year ago, don't you think it will pay you to let us train you for something better?

Why not consult us anyway? There are always better things in store for those who are the better trained to win them.

Write us. Address, W. H. Shaw, President, Shaw's Schools. Head Office, Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto, Canada.

St. Andrew's College

TORONTO, ONT.

A Residential and Day School for Boys. Preparation for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Upper and Lower Schools. Calendar sent on application.

Re-opens after Xmas. Vacation Jan. 9th, 1913. 777

Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D., Headmaster.

Train Colonial Officials.

HAMBURG, Germany, Dec. 21.—The senate has adopted the proposal to found a university here consisting of three faculties—law, philosophy and colonial science. These are to be supported by the interest on the sum of $6,259,000, which has been appropriated for the purpose by the city.

The object of the colonial science faculty is to train students as colonial officials, agriculturists and merchants.

Picked Up at Sea.

QUEENSTON, Dec. 21.—The British steamer Ardoyne was spoken on Dec. 15 in latitude 48, north longitude 28 west, and reported that she had the crew of an unnamed wooden vessel on board. They had left their ship after it had caught fire.

Corcoran in Charge.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—William Corcoran Eustis, Washington, was selected today chairman of the inaugural committee, which will have charge of Woodrow Wilson's inauguration. He is a brother of the late Senator Eustis of Louisiana. The selection was announced by William F. McCombs, chairman of the Democratic national committee.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

TROLLOPE AND COMPANY

293 ARTHUR STREET.

Dundas and Arthur.

$5200—CONCORD, near College; detached, square plan, eight rooms, two mantels, oak floors, side drive; terms arranged; owner leaving city.

$5500—ST. CLARENS avenue, solid brick, eight rooms, square plan, two mantels; cash, $500.

$4900—SHAW street, south of College; square plan, eight rooms, three mantels, balcony, large lot; terms arranged.

$3500—ESSEX avenue, solid brick, new, six rooms, through hall; cash, $900.

$2900—ROYCE avenue, near Emmerson; solid brick, six rooms, new and modern; cash, $600.

$2250—FOXLEY street, brick front, six rooms, water, gas; cash, $300.

$1950—ARTHUR and Bellwoods district; solid brick, six rooms, closet, gas, water, cellar; cash, $500.

$6500—MANNING avenue, south of Arthur; three cottages, five rooms, closet, water, gas; well rented; cash, $200 on each.

TROLLOPE & CO., 293 Arthur street. Open evenings. Parkdale 1954.

J. A. ABERDEEN

Farms and Suburban Properties

TEN ACRES of fruit and garden land; about three acres of young orchard; house and barn, with stone foundation; good water; $3200.

TEN ACRES—Rich soil; suitable for truck gardening or small fruits; well fenced; good water; both of above close to Dundas streets, Cooksville district; $1900.

J. A. ABERDEEN, 140 Victoria street, Toronto.

Robert A. Preston & Co.'s List

ROBERT A. PRESTON & CO., Real Estate, 774 College street. Phone College 4864.

$2850—Euclid avenue, near Arthur; 6 rooms, bath, in good order; $700 cash.

$3000—COADY avenue, 6 rooms, bath, all conveniences; $600 cash.

$3000—DOVERCOURT road, 6 rooms, bath, furnace, nicely finished; $500 cash.

$3000—COOPER avenue, 6 rooms, bath, furnace, gas, electric; $600 cash.

$3100—CAMPBELL avenue, 6 rooms, bath; everything modern; $600 cash.

$4000—BROCK avenue, near Queen; ten rooms and bath; dandy investment; terms arranged.

$5600—DOVERCOURT road, near College; ten rooms, bath, hot water heating, laundry tubs, gas, electric; a bargain; $3000 cash.

$5800—SPRINGHURST avenue, near Tyndall; 9 rooms, bath, hot water heating, square plan, sun room; a good buy; $1500 cash.

$8000—COLLEGE street, store, with two five-roomed flats above; every convenience; $1500 cash.

Building Lots for Sale.

$40—GREENLAW avenue, corner lot, 120 ft. x 90 ft.

$55—WESTMOUNT avenue, 60 ft. x 130 feet.

$60—ESSEX street, 31 ft. x 100 ft.

$90—SHAW street, 25 ft. x 128 ft.

Houses for Rent.

$20—CLINTON street, 7 rooms, bath, gas; near cars.

$23—COADY avenue, 6 rooms, bath, every convenience.

$28—OSSINGTON avenue, near College; 8 rooms, bath, every convenience.

F. J. Watson & Co.'s List.

F. J. WATSON & CO., 127 Bay street.

Kingston Road Special.

SPLENDID lots on and near Kingston road; Toronto & Eastern Railway will pass these; $3 to $5 a foot.

5-ACRE LOTS—Eight miles from city; will be near new Toronto & Eastern Railway; easy terms; splendid buying at $250 an acre.

GET OUR LIST of small properties near the city.

F. J. WATSON & CO., 127 Bay street. 67

CUSTOMS BROKER

G. McCRIMMON, 122 Wellington W. Phone Main 327. ed7

SIGNS.

WINDOW LETTERS and Signs. J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church, Toronto. ed7

RACKET COURT

801 YONGE STREET

Large lodge room accommodation. Richly-furnished surroundings. Good ante-rooms and reception rooms for ladies and gentlemen. Hot water heating. Accommodation for 100. Very attractive quarters for good society lodges. Book now.

S. G. THOMPSON

793 Yonge St. North 129.

HEIRS

Thousands of families are wanted to claim fortunes. Many now living in poverty are rich, but don't know it. Our 400-page Index, entitled "Next of Kin, Heirs at Law," contains authentic lists of unclaimed estates and heirs wanted and advertised for in America and abroad to claim fortunes. Also contains Chancery Court of England list. Thousands of names in book. Yours or your ancestors' names may be among them. Send 2-cent stamp at once for free booklet No. 70.

International Claim Agency, Pittsburg, Pa. 7777

Notice of Application For Divorce

Notice is hereby given that Nathan Louis Nathanson of the City of Toronto, in the County of York, Clerk, will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for a bill of divorce from his wife, Violet Ruby Kuppenheimer Nathanson, on the ground of adultery.

Dated at Toronto, in the Province of Ontario, this 21st day of October, 1912.

BICKNELL, BAIN, STRATHY & MACKELCAN,

Solicitors for Nathan Louis Nathanson.

Messrs. Lewis & Smellie, Ottawa, Agents. 7tf

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

100 ACRES near Town of Oshawa, eleven-roomed stone house, bank barn, first-class farm in every way, only six minutes' drive from Toronto electric line. Only eleven thousand. Consider exchange city property. W. P. Jones & Co., 131 Church street, Toronto. 67

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS—All sizes and prices. Write, telling what you want, location preferred and price you wish to pay; I have hundreds of choice properties for sale. W. R. Bird, Continental Life Building, Toronto. Phone Adelaide 2220. ed7

$2 AN ACRE for 160 acres in New Ontario, close to railways; good land; well timbered; must be sold at once. Box 1, World. ed7tf

ALBERTA FARM LANDS—Advertiser has right to select about two thousand acres from over one hundred and forty thousand acres, near Canadian Northern & other railways, close to Innisfree and Vegerville, Alberta. Will sell right to all or part. Easy terms. Box 79, World.

WE MAKE a specialty of Niagara District fruit and grain farms. If in need of anything in this connection, write us. Melvin Gayman & Co., Real Estate, Insurance and Financial Brokers, No. 5 Queen street, St. Catharines, Ont. edtf

$115 PER ACRE—Two hundred acres in York County, ten miles from Toronto; sixteen acres hardwood bush, four acres orchard. Buildings in first-class repair. Spring creek runs through the farm. Easy terms of payment. Arnold & Guest, 45 Yonge Arcade.

FARM PROPERTIES.

IF YOU want to buy or sell a farm or acreage in Western Ontario, see J. A. Aberdeen, 140 Victoria street, Toronto, Ontario. ed7

LOTS FOR SALE.

HAILEYBURY — Beautiful residential lot, overlooking lake, for sale at sacrifice; new industries starting. Box 100, World. ed7

LOTS FOR SALE—In a good location; size 33 x 165 feet; $4.50 per foot; 75 cents per lot weekly until paid for; no interest. The Bobbie Burns Realty Co., Ltd., 49 Richmond St. W., Toronto. A. 1524. 777

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

VANCOUVER ISLAND, British Columbia, offers sunshiny, mild climate; good profits for men with small capital in fruit-growing, poultry, mixed farming, timber, manufacturing, fisheries, new towns. Good chances for the boys. Investments safe at 6 per cent. For reliable information, free booklets, write Vancouver Island Development League, Room A, 21 Broughton street, Victoria, British Columbia. 67

HAVE YOU a business, invention or other project for which you require capital? If so, I will procure same for you, providing the proposition has merit. M. R. Edgar & Co., Room 19, 34 Victoria street, Toronto, Canada. ed7

$2000 CASH secures hotel business in a city. Balance arranged to suit purchaser. A snap. Arnold & Guest, 45 Yonge Arcade.

HOTEL for sale in Buffalo, centre of theatre and shopping district, 65 rooms, bar in connection, rates $1.50 to $2.50; everything modern and up-to-date, long lease can be had; price $7000; terms can be arranged. Further information from Locators' Business Exchange, 237 Ellicott Square, Buffalo, N.Y. 71

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

LIME, Cement, Etc.—Crushed Stone at cars, yards, bins or delivered; best quality; lowest prices, prompt service. The Contractors' Supply Company, Limited. Telephone Main 6859; Main 4224; Park 2474; College 1373 ed-7

ROOFING.

GALVANIZED IRON Skylights, Metal Ceilings, Cornices, Etc. Douglas Bros., 124 Adelaide street West. ed-7

HOUSE MOVING.

HOUSE MOVING and raising done. J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis St. ed7

MEDICAL.

DR. ELLIOTT—Specialist—Private diseases; pay when cured; consultation free. 81 Queen east. ed-7

DENTISTRY.

DR. KNIGHT specializes painless tooth extraction exclusively. 250 Yonge street, over Sellers-Gough. 2467tf

PALMISTRY.

MRS. HOWELL, 416 Church street. Phone Main 5073. 2467tf

HERBALISTS.

ALVER'S herb remedies, 169 Bay St., Toronto. Pile cure, nerve tonic, rheumatism cure, dyspepsia cure, kidney cure. Sent to any address. ed7

MASSAGE.

MASSAGE—Baths, superfluous hair removed, Mrs. Colbran, 27 Irwin avenue, near Yonge. ed7

LIVE BIRDS.

CAMPION'S BIRD STORE, 275 Dundas street. Park 76. ed7

HOPE'S—Canada's leader and greatest Bird Store, 100 Queen street West. Phone Main 4969 ed-7

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

ARTHUR FISHER, carpenter, store and office fittings, 114 Church street. Telephone. ed7tf

RICHARD G. KIRBY, carpenter, contractor, jobbing, 5 9 Yonge st. ed-7

LAUNDRY.

GENTLEMEN, we want you to try our good laundry work. We wash your flannels and linens with pure toilet soap, which makes them last twice as long. You will find wearing them a comfort. We mould your collars with tie space and smooth the edges to save the skirt from wearing around the neckbands. We wrap your shirts in sanitary covers, which keep them clean. Buttons are replaced and reasonable mending done free. These notes are brought to your notice with the object of explaining that we are filling men's wants in our line of business at no extra charge to you. It costs you nothing to try us. One minute of your time will get us on phones, College 5143 and 8733 for wagon to call. Taber's Laundry Works, 444 and 446 Bathurst St., City.

BUTCHERS.

THE ONTARIO MARKET, 432 Queen West. John Goebel. Coll. 806. ed7tf

HATTERS.

LADIES' and gents' hats cleaned and remodeled. 17 Richmond St. East. 2467tf

FLORISTS.

NEAL—Headquarters for floral wreaths—554 Queen West. Coll. 8765. 11 Queen East. Main 3733. Night and Sunday phone, Main 5734. ed-7

LOST.

REWARD—For grey Irish wolf hound. Phone Hillcrest 902. 567

HELP WANTED.

CANADIAN Government wants railway mail clerks, $80.00 month. Write for vacancy list. Franklin Institute, Dept. 711 W., Rochester N.Y. ed7

FINISHER—Foreman for blanket mill, one accustomed to Gessner nappers. Apply at once. Slingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ont. ed7

SMART youth wanted. Apply foreman mailing dept., World Office, 40 Richmond street West. 671

RESPONSIBLE MEN — Married; if single, sober, reliable; good habits, health and vision, under 35 years, for railroad firemen and brakemen; wages $80 to $100 monthly; promotion. Experience unnecessary; no strike. Stage age, and if married. Send stamp. Railway, Box 92, World. 7tf

SALES AGENT WANTED for Toronto and vicinity on a commission basis, by prominent New York commission house, which represents the leading mills manufacturing curtain scrims, plain and fancy, curtain muslins and etamines. Applicant must be thoroughly acquainted with the dry goods, jobbing trade and curtain manufacturers. No consideration unless full particulars, with responsible references, accompany application. Address S.E., 1101, World Building, N.Y.

DON'T work for others. Start mail order business at home. I made $3500 first year. I will show you how. Instructive booklet free. Voorhies, Desk 321, Omaha, Neb.

WANTED—Experienced produce salesman, who thoroughly understands buying and selling butter, cheese, eggs and poultry; excellent opportunity. Answer, stating experience, salary expected, etc., Box 68, World. ed7

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

LADIES—Reliable home work, stamping transfers, $1.50 per dozen, work guaranteed, lady demonstrators. Apply Yonge Street Arcade. Hours 8.30 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily. Don't write. Room 25. ed7

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FARM HANDS—Experienced, require positions. Farm Employment Agency, 140 Victoria street, Toronto. 2246tf

AGENTS WANTED

BIG MONEY writing songs — Hundreds of dollars have been made by successful writers. We pay 50 per cent. of profits if successful. Send us your original Poems, Songs or Melodies today, or write for Free Particulars. Dugdale Co., Dept. 738, Washington, D.C. 7

AGENTS—Write at once for particulars about the newest hand power vacuum cleaner, the Rex, the King of Vacuum Cleaners. Tremendous seller, large profit, light to carry, easy to operate, most efficient, fully guaranteed, double action, retails for six dollars. Rex Cleaner Co., 4 East 23rd street, New York.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE WANTED No canvassing or soliciting required. Good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co. V1280, Marden Building, Washington, D.C.

AGENTS—You can make over 100 per cent. profit and clear $50 a week putting out on our unique trial selling plan a new, wonderful kerosene mantle light in suburbs, small towns and farm houses. Five times brighter light than electric. Everyone who uses oil lights goes wildly enthusiastic when they see it. Our agent sold over $900 worth in 15 days. No experience necessary. Ask for agency proposition. Mantle Lamp Co., 906 Aladdin Bldg., Montreal. 7tf

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

ATTENTION—Wonderful machine recently invented, merges one pint of milk into one pound of butter in two minutes. Write now for names and addresses of five hundred home users, for sworn testimonials, for illustrated circulars and for our liberal terms to agents. Be our agent in your county for this great money maker. This splendid opportunity will soon be snapped up. Act quickly. Family Butter Merger Co., Washington, D.C.

COMPLETE library of pianoforte teachers' music for sale cheap to clear up estate; $15. R. F. Wilks, 11 Bloor St. E. ed7tf

PIANO—Beautiful mahogany upright. Great bargain for cash. 181 Brunswick. 4567

PRINTING — Cards, envelopes, tags, billheads, statements, etc.; prices right. Barnard, 35 Dundas. Telephone. ed7

STAMPS—STAMPS—STAMPS—Get a Xmas bargain. Exchange Stamp Co., 697 Yonge. 71

HIGHEST cash prices paid for second-hand Bicycles. Bicycle Munson, 412 Spadina avenue. ed

OLD MANURE and loam for lawns and gardens. J. Nelson, 115 Jarvis St.

RED and gray stock brick for sale. Prompt delivery. Jas. Lochrie, brick manufacturer. Junction 483. ed7

RHUBARB ROOTS FOR SALE—Apply W. Barton, Con. B., Etobicoke, near Lambton Mills. 613

SLAUGHTER SALE—Twenty thousand dollars of furs, 55 York. tf

ARTICLES WANTED.

ONTARIO veteran grants located and unlocated, bought and sold. Mulholland & Co. ed7

VETERAN LOTS WANTED.

WANTED—Hundred Ontario Veteran Lots. Kindly state price. Box 35, Brantford. ed-7

EDUCATIONAL.

CLARKE'S Shorthand College—Superior system, superior instruction produces results unequalled by any other similar institution. Enroll for new term, January 6th, 1913. Clarke's, 565 College street. ed7

DANCING ACADEMY.

RIVERDALE PRIVATE DANCING Academy, 131 Broadview. For information write S. T. Smith. ed-7

MUSICAL.

WANTED use of piano evenings and week-ends. Address, stating terms, G. Box 94, World. 67

PERSONAL.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing advertisements marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics; mailed sealed free. The Correspondent, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY FREE—many rich, congenial and anxious for companions; interesting particulars and photo free. The Messenger, Sta. D., Grand Rapids, Mich. 7

YOUNG MAN, 28, wishes to meet poor young lady, view matrimony. Box 62, World. 67

WEALTHY retired gentleman, 60, would marry. Confidential. D, Box 35, League, Toledo, Ohio.

MADAME RAYNE, phrenologist, society palmist, 422½ Yonge (upstairs). Hours ten to ten.

ARTS

ARTISTS using "Cambridge" Colors and materials, save money. Artists' Supply, Nordheimer Building, York street, Toronto. 1

MINING MARKETS | COMMERCIAL REPORTS AND COMMENT | GRAIN MARKETS

WHEAT MARKET GRADUALLY SAGS ON WEEK-END PROFIT-TAKING

Chicago Pit Develops An Easier Tone When Liquidation Is Attempted — Trade Is More Friendly Inclined Toward Bull Position.

CHICAGO, Dec. 21.—Wheat gradually sagged lower in a quiet and weak market today, week-end profit-taking by longs working out against the interest of values. May closed ⅝c, and July ⅜c lower. Corn wound up at unchanged figures to ½c off for the day, oats the same as Friday to ½c down, and provisions anywhere from 7c to 15c lower, the latter for pork.

Neill Beatty & Co. say: Smaller receipts and improving cash demand created substance for better values the past week. Leading interests are becoming more friendly to the buying side and apparently are absorbing offerings on all slight declines. We are of the opinion that altho receipts may continue fairly liberal, the domestic demand will be keen enough to absorb them without any material decline in cash values.

We call attention to July wheat, which is selling over 4c a bushel discount under the price of May, which market is a very attractive purchase for the reason that there is insufficient snow-covering at the present time for the growing plant, and unless weather conditions in the near future are more favorable to growth, the price of this option will have a sharp advance. We advise long commitments on all declines.

LIVERPOOL GRAIN EXCHANGE.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 21.—Wheat Market opened ⅛ to ¼ higher with shorts in March covering, on bullish American private advices and firmer American cables. There is an improved demand from the continent and cargoes are steadily held. Following this, there was a disposition to realize and prices declined ¼ to ⅜ on sharp advance in consols at the close, decline at Buenos Ayres, and continued favorable weather in Argentine for harvesting and movement, and reports of very little damage from the recent rain. Expectations are for heavy American shipments this week. At the close the market was easy ¼ to ⅜ off from the opening, and ⅛ lower than yesterday.

Corn—Opened ⅛ higher and later further advanced ¼ to ⅜ with the strength in Plate grade. There is a good demand from Spain, Plate spot here firm and a generally better demand for cargoes for forward shipment. Freer purchases of American for January-February shipment are noted.

Northwest Receipts.

Receipts of wheat at northwest points with usual comparisons, follow:

	Week. Yester.	ago.	Year ago.
Chicago	30	21	...
Duluth	225	148	...
Minneapolis	508	551	...
Winnipeg	617	492	682

Holiday a year ago.

European Markets.

The Liverpool market closed ½d lower on wheat and ¼d to ¾d higher on corn.

Primaries.

Wheat—	Yesterday.	Wk. ago.
Receipts	1,230,000	1,255,000
Shipments	521,000	499,000
Corn—		
Receipts	1,264,000	893,000
Shipments	483,000	368,000
Oats—		
Receipts	779,000	575,000
Shipments	526,000	448,000

Winnipeg Markets.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Wheat—					
Dec	81¼	81¼	81⅛	81¼	81⅛
May	85⅛	85½	85⅝	85⅝	85⅝
Oats—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	32b
May	....	....	....	....	34¾ 35b

Chicago Markets

J. P. Bickell & Co., Standard Bank Building, report the following prices on the Chicago Board of Trade:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Wheat—					
May	91⅜	91⅜	91	91	91⅝
July	88⅛	88⅛	87⅞	88	88⅜
Dec.	86⅜	86⅝	86¼	86⅝	88⅜
Corn—					
May	49¼	49¼	48¾	48⅝	48⅝
July	49⅞	49⅞	49½	49½	50
Dec.	48¼	48¼	48	48⅛	48⅝
Oats—					
May	33⅝	33⅝	33¼	33¼	33⅜
July	33½	33½	33⅜	33⅜	33½
Dec.	33	33¼	33	33¼	33⅛
Pork—					
May	18.22	18.27	28.07	28.07	28.22
Jan.	18.12	18.12	17.95	17.95	18.10
Ribs—					
May	9.77	9.80	9.70	9.70	9.80
Jan.	9.77	9.80	9.67	9.67	9.80
Lard—					
May	10.00	10.00	9.90	9.90	9.97
Jan.	9.97	10.00	9.85	9.85	9.97

PENSION SYSTEM OF NATIONAL CITY BANK

Canadian Institutions Might Take a Leaf From Splendid Plans Framed in New York.

The National City Bank of New York has announced the establishment of a system of pensions, death benefits and gratuities for the officers and employes of that institution who now number more than 450. Heretofore all pension plans of financial institutions have included contributions by the employes as well as the bank. The amount of such contributions by employes of banks and trust companies in the United States has varied from 2½ to 3 per cent. of the salary. In foreign banks the range is as high as 4 and 5 per cent.

In the plan announced by the National City Bank no contributions are to be made by the employes, the bank assuming the entire burden. The pension is calculated upon the basis of 2 per cent. of the average salary for the three years immediately preceding retirement multiplied by the number of years of service. The maximum pension is not to exceed 60 per cent. of such salary, or the sum of $5000. Provision, however, is made whereby the directors of the bank may reward, by an additional annual allowance, any officer or employe who has rendered especially meritorious and valued service. Retirement is to be optional at sixty years of age and compulsory at the age of 65 unless an officer or employe is requested by the board of directors to continue longer in service.

The death benefits provided by the plan are payable upon the death of an officer or clerical employe in active service or of a pensioner on the retired list. An amount equal to two years' salary of such officer or clerical employe is to be paid to his family or dependents. The sum, however, is not to exceed $10,000. Similarly, upon the death of a pensioner, twice the amount of the annual pension which he had been receiving is to be paid to his family or dependents.

BUSINESS HAS BEEN BEST IN MANY YEARS

And Indications Are For Proportional Expansion in Near Future, Says Bradstreet's Review.

Toronto reports to Bradstreet's say that as the holiday season approaches business in some wholesale houses falls off. This is true of the drygoods trade, and the grocery business in all but perishable lines. Interviews with leading drygoods and textile firms show that this year has been unprecedented in the volume of business, and indications are for proportional expansion in the near future, if orders are any test. For the year the features have been house and men's and women's furnishings. The carpet trade is probably a good barometer of the financial position of the consumer, as higher priced carpets have been by far the most popular. The textile industry stands fourth in rank among the industries of this country. A fair volume of business continues to pass in groceries. Hardware, tho not so active as formerly, is fair. The week opened with higher prices for live stock in a strong situation, cattle, sheep, lambs and hogs advancing. Trade eased off toward the end of the week. Boot and shoe business is brisk, rubbers and heavy winter footwear being wanted especially. Trade in Manitoba wheat with Europe was heavier this week than for some time. Ontario grains declined. Foreign fruits are selling well for outside account. Leather market is easier. Collections and remittances are fair to good. Securities have been weak. Money continues tight. Houses for rent are scarce and real estate continues fairly active.

Shock at Santiago.

SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Dec. 21.—Violent earthquake shocks were felt here late last night and again at 6.30 this morning. The greatest alarm prevailed among the inhabitants of the city.

WALL STREET WILL WELCOME THE INVESTOR

It Is a Long Time Since He Appeared in the Stock Market Of New York.

It is said that the lower range of values now ruling in the New York stock market is bringing out a good deal of investment buying of the standard issues. The arrival of the investor is welcomed. He is the good Santa Claus of this season. A long time has elapsed since he was seen in Wall street before, and he was sadly missed. He brings good cheer, and he will be well treated. The best to be had can be his for a reasonable consideration. Things are not being set before him to be whisked away when he reaches for them, as was done in the cast of Sancho Panza, who hungered for an olla podrida, but obtained only a few dried wafers, everything else disappearing at the wave of the wand. The investor likes to be given time enough to look around among the bargains, and select those best suited to his particular requirements. This he could not do if the market were quickly bid up again; and in such an event he would take his departure, and Wall street would be the loser.

COPPER MINES SHOW INCREASED EARNINGS

Higher Value of the Red Metal Has Materially Boosted the Profits For This Year.

BOSTON, Dec. 21.—Figuring the average price of copper for 1912 at 16 cents per pound—the average for 11 months was 16.2 cents—it is possible to approximate quite closely the probable share earnings of the important copper producers for the year.

Ahmeek with a probable 1912 production of 16,500,000 pounds will have earned better than $28 per share, against dividends of $12; Calumet & Hecla $50 per share, while disbursements for the year totaled $42. Of the porphyry properties Utah Copper will have earned $6.50, including the dividends received on holdings of Nevada Consolidated.

The following shows estimated 1912 production, approximate cost per pound and probable share earnings for 1912 of the more important producers:

	Estimated prod. 1912 pounds.	Cost Ap. sh. per pound. 16c cop.	earn on
Ahmeek	16,500,000	to	$28.00
Allouez	5,500,000	13	1.75
Anaconda	300,000,000	9¼	4.75
Cal. & Arizona	58,000,000	7½	8.25
Calu. & Hecla	70,000,000	9	49.75
Chino	38,500,000	7	3.25
Copper Range	30,700,000	9¾	5.00
Granby	22,250,000	10½	8.25
Greene	47,000,000	10	1.18
Isle Royale	8,100,000	11	2.75
Miami	33,000,000	9	3.15
Mohawk	13,000,000	10½	7.25
Nev. Con.	64,000,000	7¼	2.75
North Butte	25,000,000	10¼	3.50
Old Dominion	27,000,000	9¾	5.75
Osceola	18,000,000	10½	10.50
Quincy	19,000,000	11½	8.00
Ray Con.	34,500,000	10	1.50
Shannon	15,000,000	12	2.50
Utah Copper	97,000,000	7½	*6.50
Wolverine	9,750,000	7⅜	13.80

*Includes dividends on Nevada Consolidated holdings.

CREDIT PLAYS BIG PART IN LIFE OF WALL STREET

Brokers Finance Each Morning by Daily Clearance Loans Which They Pay Back in Afternoon.

What are called "daily clearance loans" in Wall street are credits extended by banks to brokers at ten o'clock in the morning of each business day, which must be repaid by three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. These credits are allowed to enable the brokers to release securities they have sold, which are generally pledged to banks or trust companies, and with the proceeds to pay for securities they have bought.

The status of these loans was involved in two cases decided by the United States Circuit Court of Appeals at New York, in which the trustees in bankruptcy of insolvent brokerage firms sued to recover from banks which had made such loans to the firms the amount realized by the banks on securities turned over to them on their demand to cover funds advanced on certified checks against the day's loans. The banks claimed that they had a lien on the securities thus turned over to them, but the Circuit Court of Appeals ruled to the contrary, holding that banks have no lien on securities purchased by brokers on daily clearance loans, even tho they have contracts with the brokers giving them a general lien on the assets.

GERMANY SHOWS BIG GAIN IN CLEARINGS

Exchange of cheques at Germany's clearing houses for November amounted to $1,500,000,000 which was a gain of $160,000,000 over November, 1911. For October and November combined the gain over last year was 13 per cent.

N. Y. BANKER LEFT FOURTEEN MILLION

Louis A. Heinsheimer, member of the firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., member of New York Stock Exchange, when he died, Jan. 1, 1909, left estate of $14,600,000, mainly in real estate mortgages, bonds, and stocks. He had on deposit with Kuhn, Loeb & Co. $3,500,000 cash.

INDIAN EMPIRE WILL ABSORB MUCH GOLD

Lord Crewe Believes the Demand For Gold for the Orient Will Grow From Now On

In connection with the hoarding of gold by India, a matter which is engaging considerable attention from economists of the present day, it is interesting to note that Lord Crewe in the house of lords the other day, said that there are signs that the Indian people are at last beginning to recognize that in hoarding the precious metals they are depriving themselves of a very valuable addition to their incomes, and are putting it out of their power to construct many of those great public works which are so urgently needed.

"If that be true," said he, "and we are only too glad to believe that it is true—then it follows unquestionably that the demand for gold will increase. If the people of India, instead of hoarding, as in the past, employ any considerable proportion of their savings for investment, they will add immensely to the productive power of the country and, therefore, to its trade. In that case they will not only need more gold, but also they will grow ambitious to be on a footing of equality in regard to their currency with the greatest nations of the world.

"Moreover, it is never to be lost sight of that once China settles down she will need a great currency system. Apparently she is not advanced enough yet to endow herself with a gold currency. If she is wise she will begin, at all events, with a silver currency. And if she does it is quite possible, now that the habit of hoarding is weakening and the habit of investing is awaking, that India may be able to sell a large proportion, or at all events a considerable proportion, of her silver hoards to China. In that event she will be able to provide herself with the gold she may desire without trenching much upon her current savings."

NO WONDER CAPITAL WAS IN BIG DEMAND

New Record Made by Company Incorporations in Eastern States —April Was Biggest Month.

Following are the comparative figures, compiled by The Journal of Commerce, of companies incorporated in the Eastern States during the last three years with an authorized capital of $1,000,000 or more:

	1912	1911	1910
Jan.	$210,520,000	$256,219,000	$187,180,000
Feb.	101,300,000	172,400 000	169,468,000
Mar.	161,078,000	139,910,000	362,659,000
Apr.	213,457,000	68,920,000	254,085,000
May	145,284,000	153,195,000	139,380,000
June	280,250,000	152,550,000	231,319,000
July	253,618,000	185,850,000	112,020,000
Aug.	164,500,000	87,350 000	107,500,000
Sept.	145,050,000	77,000,000	58,100,000
Oct.	174,495,000	124,220,000	93,635,000
Nov.	154,200,000	150,583,400	119,022,000
Total	2,071,952,000	1,677,981,400	1,935,080,400
Dec		159,450,000	132,587,050
Total		1,837,431,400	1,967,617,450

FIFTY MILLION DOLLAR LOAN FOR HUNGARY

Budapest dispatches say negotiations are well under way for $50,000,000 Hungarian loan at 7 per cent. from bankers of the United States. Hungarian Rothschild syndicate is said to have made overtures to Kuhn, Loeb & Co. and National City Bank, but they deny they are parties to any such negotiations.

BUYING GOOD BONDS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Splendid Idea For Those Who Are Puzzled at This Season of the Year—Market Active.

The Dominion Bond Co. in its monthly review of the bond market says: "There has been a large demand for small denomination industrials, many $100 bonds being for Christmas gifts. While a good proportion of this class of buying has been from large and old investors, the idea of a bond for a Christmas gift has brought forth a number of new investors.

"It is undoubtedly true that of the new investors appearing a considerable number have deserted speculation because the tight money market has made it difficult, and their surplus, heretofore probably used to "margin" accounts, has now been invested in bonds or stocks which, bought at this season, give a yield satisfactory even to one who prefers speculation—with possible larger profits, but the ever-present danger of total loss."

RAND GOLD OUTPUT AT NEW HIGH RECORD

South African Gold Fields in Eleven Months Beat Out Every Previous Year's Production.

In November the mines of the Rand produced 767,337 fine ounces of gold, against 768,681 ounces last month, 719,729 ounces in November, 1911, and 642,591 ounces in the corresponding month in 1910. The output was valued at £3,216,965, compared with £3,265,150 in October, £3,057,213 in November, 1911, and £2,729,554 in November, 1910.

The following table gives the output of gold at the Rand (in fine ounces) since 1910:

	1912	1911	1910
Jan.	737,060	651,027	601,368
Feb.	703,366	610,328	572,622
Mar.	830,723	676,065	607,119
Apr.	737,660	667,714	619,045
May	776,662	685,951	634,170
June	753,936	684,567	625,181
July	766,338	709,258	638,714
Aug.	764,737	713,407	649,289
Sept.	747,839	690,825	646,899
Oct.	768,681	703,664	653,147
Nov.	757,337	719,729	642,591
Dec.	.....	709,908	640,905
Total	8,347,892	8,237,723	7,534,120

BANK OF HAMILTON ANNUAL STATEMENT

Substantial Increase Shown in Net Profits—Expansion Evidenced In Every Department.

The Bank of Hamilton annual statement for the year ended November 30 shows a net profits of $495,860, after making all necessary deductions or at the rate of 16.53 per cent. on the paid-up capital of $3,000,000. This compares with net profits for the previous year of $443,506. Reserve fund in the year was increased by $200,000, of which $130,500 was premium on new stock issued. Reserve account is now $3,500,000. Dividends at 11 per cent., amounting to $326,965, were paid. A balance of profit and loss of $251,187 is carried forward.

At the end of November deposits amounted to $38,037,477. Total liabilities to the public were $42,056,745, and assets $48,907,333. Call loans were $1,844,213 and current loans $30,381,052.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

The advantage of depositing one dollar a week in a savings account with the Home Bank is not so much the fact that you will have 52 dollars to your credit at the end of the year—with full compound interest to be added. The great gain is that you have learned how to save and have therefore got within view of the first milestone along the road to success.

THE FIRST MILESTONE

Making a Profession of Speculation in Stocks

Most Active Coterie of Followers of the Game of Wall Street Hold Forth at the Waldorf in New York—They Play With Blue Chips.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The most active coterie of professional speculators in the country holds forth at the Waldorf-Astoria. Its principal members have speculated all their lives. Some of them are cotton men who occasionally make a play in stocks. Some are stock operators who now and then take a chance in cotton. All operate mostly thru a Waldorf firm of stock brokers the head of which is frequently a participant in their market deals. This broker is young, popular, and a clever judge of speculation.

These things are well known. With the ways of the Waldorf crowd, however, the public is less acquainted. For one thing it never "takes a position." That is, it never commits itself to either side of the market on the basis of conditions or convictions. It does not play conditions, it has no opinions.

"Conditions," said one of its members once, 'are all very well, but it takes a long time for them to work out." These Waldorf plungers, in a word, try to go with the current. They may be long of 100,000 shares of stock today and short of as many tomorrow.

Trained to Take a Loss.

They will take 2 per cent profit on 50,000 shares—or a 2 per cent loss, as happens to be the case. Some of them, when the market goes their way, will pyramid a line of 30,000 shares into one of 100,000 shares. For the speculators do business singly as well as collectively. Probably the most successful of them is B. S. Castles, one of the largest operators in cotton. Castles, who is from New Orleans, has become rich thru his speculations by doing a very simple thing: when he is right he "pariayes"; when he is wrong he runs. In the Wall street game, as in the equally difficult one in Hanover Square, according to this courteous, cool, calculating, well-dressed southerner, who does his physical training in the bridal paths of Central Park, there is nothing in being stubborn.

Take small losses, and let your profits run, is one of his maxims. But there is much in information. Castles also realizes, for there are few better posted men regarding his own specialty of cotton. Texas makes or mars the price of this staple. Castles is partner in a big mercantile house in Texas and the connection, it is said, at times gives him a valuable line on its crop situation.

No "Pikers" Allowed.

Other conspicuous members of this coterie are Joseph Gatins and Edward Smathers. Both are speculators by nature. Gatins is at times a heavy operator in cotton, tho when he gets busy in stocks he also plays with blue chips. The word "piker" has no place in his lexicon. To Smathers it is also a stranger. And like many a big man in the market place downtown they often get the credit of doing things they really know nothing about.

Finally, they are traders not campaigners. To illustrate: shortly after the election they upset a narrow market by unloading about 100,000 shares of stocks. Immediately Wall street was full of reports that the Waldorf crowd was leading a big raid. As a matter of fact, it was only about to raid—just shifting, for a turn from the long side to the short.

SILVER PRICES

Bar silver quotations follow:

	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.
In New York	63¼c	63c	62¾c
In London	29 3-16d	29⅛d	29¼d
Mexican dollars	49¼c	49¼c	49¼c

Standard Stock and Mining Exchange

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
Porcupines—					
Cwn Chart	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝	1⅝	10,900
Dome Ext	6¾	6¾	6½	6¾	3,000
Holling., xd.	1600	1605	1587½	1587½	375
Jupiter	36½	...	...	...	1,000
P. Tisdale	1	...	...	...	500
Rea Cons	25	...	...	...	200
Vipond	18	18¼	18	18¼	1,500
Cobalts—					
Beaver	42	...	...	...	1,000
Chambers	22¼	23	22¼	22¾	4,500
C. of Cobalt	31¼	31¼	31	31¼	6,000
Cobalt Lake	47½	...	...	...	100
Gt. North	9½	...	...	...	500
Hargraves	5½	...	...	...	200
La Rose	280	...	...	...	100
Peterson	18½	18¾	18	18¼	10,000
Rt. of Way	7¾	8	7¾	8	2,500
Rochester	2½	...	...	...	7,000
Timis	39	39½	38½	38½	1,600

Mining Quotations —Standard—

Cobalt Stocks—	Sellers.	Buyers.
Bailey	7	6¾
Beaver Consolidated	42¼	41¾
Buffalo	225	...
Chambers - Ferland	23	22¾
City of Cobalt	31½	31¼
Cobalt Lake	48	47¾
Crown Reserve	...	v45
Gifford	5½	5
Great Northern	7	6½
Gould	1¾	...
Green - Meehan	1½	1
Hargrave	6	5½
Hudson Bay	...	...
La Rose	...	280
McKin.-Dar.-Sav.	195	194
Nipissing	855	845
Otisse	2¾	2½
Peterson Lake	18½	18¼
Rochester	2¾	2½
Right of Way	8½	7¾
Silver Leaf	4½	3½
Timiskaming	39	38½
Trethewey	43	41
Wettlaufer	25½	24½
Porcupine—		
Detroit	60	...
Crown Charter	2	1⅞
Dome Extension	6¾	6¼
Foley O'Brien	20	...
Hollinger	1575	1555
Jupiter	36¾	36
Moneta	...	3
Pearl Lake	23¾	23
Porcupine Imperial	3	2¾
Porcupine Tisdale	1½	1
Preston East Dome	4¼	3¾
Rea Mines	...	25
Swastika	10	9¾
Vipond	18¼	18

Toronto Stock Exchange Curb.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
Hollinger	1605	1610	1600	1600	185
Jupiter	36	...	...	...	2,000
Macdonald	57½	...	...	...	5
Mex. Nor.	22½	...	...	...	25

Valuable Silk Cargo.

TACOMA, Wash., Dec. 21.—Four thousand one hundred and fifty bales of raw silk, valued at $2,075,000, the largest and most valuable silk cargo ever brought across the Pacific to the Puget Sound, arrived here last night on the Steamer Bellerophon, from the orient. The moment the steamer tied up gangs of longshoremen, under rush orders, began transferring the silk to a special train which will carry the valuable cargo to New York.

Belle Gunness Alive.

LETHBRIDGE, Alb., Dec. 20.—O. Nerland, a Norwegian miner, living here, admits that Belle Gunness, the Laporte, Indiana, murderess, is still alive and that she is at Diamond City, ten miles from this city. The evidence against the woman is said to be strong.

Corn Elevator Destroyed.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec 21.—Fire caused by a hot box on a grain distributor, early today, destroyed the corn elevator and a smaller addition to it, of the Albert Dickinson Co., a large seed house. The loss is estimated at $125,000. The heaviest loss is upon 310,000 pounds of seed corn, mustard and popcorn, stored in the elevator.

A WORD TO THE WISE

The following 11 principles of scientific stock market speculation are indicated to those traders whose operations have not been successful, but who are willing to live and learn:

1. Do not take on a load you cannot carry.
2. Buy on the "breaks" and sell on the bulges.
3. Do not let your losses eat up your profits; learn to take a loss.
4. When prices are quoted dull, weak and low, begin to buy; when strong, excited and high, begin to sell.
5. After a series of declines, if the market halts or wavers about certain points, the next move will be probably upward.
6. After a series of advancing markets, if the market hangs about a fixed point, the next move will probably be downward.
7. In times of panic and failures, good stocks are almost always safe to buy, and immediately after, there will be an advance.
8. When the market, by over speculation and expansion, is advanced, begin to sell, and follow it up by further sales until the market breaks.
9. If you buy or sell, and market goes in your favor, follow it up; but when last purchase or sale begins to go against you, close up the whole trade.
10. When prices have declined all day and closed weak, they will generally advance next day; also the reverse is true if prices have advanced all day and closed strong, they will generally decline next day.
11. The plan of averaging points is a good one. Make up your mind you are right, then buy or sell a little on each decline or advance. You thus get a good average, and the next turn of the market will show a profit on the whole transaction.

Stock Exchange Should Guarantee its Members

Wall Street Is in a Quandary as to the Best Method of Much-Needed Reform Which, It Is Admitted, Will Have to Come Some Time.

One of the so-called popular newspapers of New York has launched a plan of its own for stock exchange reform. In the first of what professes to be a series of articles, it demonstrated its absolute ignorance of the whole matter by sweepingly condemning the stock exchange as a club, and suggesting its conversion into a corporation under state regulation.

Nothing less to the advantage of the public could be conceived. In its present form the stock exchange is a private organization. It can inspect any member's books at any moment. If it suspects him of wrong-doing it can tap his telephone wire, and has done so in the past. It can terminate his membership for conduct which no legislation could possibly touch. One reason, in fact, for its admittedly high standard of probity is the power, at once democratic and despotic, exercised by the governing committee elected by all the members.

But if the stock exchange were reorganized under state supervision, much of this power would be taken away. Members would possess rights which no governing committee could ignore. They could resort to practices legally right and ethically wrong, which under the present system would be visited by swift punishment. Any member of the public, now, who can show the stock exchange committee an act by a broker towards him legally defensible but morally wrong, can secure that broker's expulsion from the stock exchange. Under state incorporation he could only obtain redress by prolonged litigation.

This is not to say that the stock exchange could not carry much further the reforms which have been in progress in the past few years. As J. Edwards Simmons recommended, its president should be a highly paid official of national reputation, doing no brokerage business himself, who could speak for the institution before the world. The stock exchange, moreover, should guarantee the public against the failure of its own members to meet their outside obligations.

It is useless to say that this cannot be done. It is done with perfect success in the stock exchange at Tokio, Japan. The guarantee spread over eleven hundred members would simply amount to insurance; and the prestige it would add to the stock exchange in the eyes of the world would be enormous. No legislative safeguards are needed. The stock exchange now possesses a power of supervision over its members which neither congress nor the state legislature could give. The only power our lawmakers really possess in the matter is to limit that supervision; and for this, if for no other reason, the stock exchange should fight incorporation to the last, and should take every proper means of publicity to range public opinion behind it.—Wall Street Journal.

BOND MARKET DOWN TO LOWEST SINCE PANIC

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—A combination of circumstances unfavorable to the bond market has brought the average of 25 representative railroad bonds down to approximately the lowest level since the panic. At the end of November the average stood at 89.035, or only slightly above the 89.025 low level touched in September, from which there was some recovery in October. The unsettled situation abroad and the high money rates in this country have resulted in the loss of practically all the October gain. The average at the end of November was 5 1-4 points below the 1909 high point, and it has since gone lower than that.

The following table shows the course of the averages for the past four years:

	1912	1911	1910	1909
January	90.945	91.430	92.840	93.715
February	91.145	91.155	92.975	93.905
March	90.825	91.145	91.885	93.874
April	90.680	91.438	91.105	94.205
May	90.080	91.565	90.983	94.305
June	90.145	91.432	90.650	94.000
July	89.865	91.405	90.870	94.140
August	89.570	91.100	90.420	93.700
September	89.025	90.235	91.610	93.540
October	89.345	90.990	91.445	92.725
November	89.035	91.371	90.945	92.800
December	....	90.970	91.130	93.045

It is interesting to note that in January, 1906, the average price of the 25 bonds was 97.91, nearly nine points above the present average of the same bonds. The low level of the panic, 82.44, reached in November, 1907, was approximately 6 1-2 points below the present price.

STOCK MARKETS FINANCIAL NEWS AND STATISTICS STOCK MARKETS

WALL STREET FULLY RECOVERED FROM ITS RECENT HYSTERIA

Developments in New York Market Point to Fact That Turn Has Arrived—Bears Were Active Again on Saturday.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—The tape shows clearly now that the turn of the market has come and that a lot of bear contracts will have to be undone. The hysteria of selling is over and more account is taken of the good things in the situation. The progress of the Balkan matter toward peace and a final settlement of the most vexed question in international European politics are matters that mean much to the business and financial world. Our foreign trade figures show that we will be able to draw large sums of gold just as soon as foreigners get over their fear lest the big war might eventuate. Monday will probably bring the Minnesota decision and possibly the Harriman dissolution method decree. One would think that both would favor Wall street's views. Recent reports and forthcoming November earnings statements will add to the hopeful feeling. Perhaps it would be well not to buy stocks on the strong bulges now, but to wait for the setbacks. However, things point to better prices still in January.

With the developments at Washington and abroad, it is evident that a feeling of distinct relief came to Wall st. It is confidently believed that the climax has been reached in the Pujo investigation, and that with the testimony of Mr. Morgan a very much different impression will prevail in Washington and in other circles in which there has been much talk regarding the so-called money trust. Washington despatches clearly indicate that those who have most to do with this investigation and others who have seemed to favor it will be forced to admit, if they speak out frankly, that Mr. Morgan's statements and manner very largely took the wind out of their sails.

Hudson to Erickson Perkins & Co.: A brisk spurt in stocks was followed by a general selling movement, which carried some issues down 3 points from the top. The selling was partly bear offerings with Southern Pacific under particular pressure. This was referable to the government suit against the company to recover vast oil lands, estimated to be worth hundreds of millions of dollars. A setback was in order on technical grounds after a rise of over 11 points in U. P. and nearly as much in Reading. Steel had recovered six points from the recent bottom.

The basis for the improvement in stocks is the better money outlook and the progress in settling the Balkan trouble. If we escape undue firmness of money around the end of the year and if peace negotiations in London are concluded without a serious hitch stocks may carry higher. We advise purchases only on drives; do not buy on firm spots. The bank statement was about as expected.

Charles Head & Co. to J. E. Osborne: Market was strong this morning. London sent quotations from 1-8 to 1 point higher, and our market opened even better than the parity. Union Pacific, Steel, Amalgamated, Smelters and Lehigh Valley all gained from 1 to 2 points in the first half hour, and the Coppers, including Chino, Miami, Nevada and the Boston issues, were extremely strong. Granby jumped over 3 points to 69, Union Pacific preferred was up 3 points on possibility of getting some portion of Southern Pacific distribution.

About 11 o'clock a sharp raid on Southern Pacific dropped that stock suddenly 4 points to 103, unsettling the rest of the list, which also reacted from 1 to 2 points. Reading lost 2 points and Lehigh 2 1-4. The raid on Southern Pacific was said to have been inspired by the government suit to recover valuable oil lands, claimed to be worth about par for the Southern Pacific stock. The value put on those lands is, however, considered most excessive.

The bear party demonstrated its virility by continuing the attack all along the line and prices melted easily, selling well below last night's closing. In the last quarter hour a recovery of half a point took place, but closing was heavy at near lowest.

The bank statement showed little change and about met expectation, the reserve, actual, increased only $66,000. After next Saturday's statement the bank conditions should rapidly improve. Today's recession was considered a good thing in that it prevented too much loading up prior to the end of the year. We believe, however, that the situation has permanently improved and that stocks are a buy on all breaks.

TORONTO STOCKS

	Dec. 20. Ask.	Bid.	Dec. 21. Ask.	Bid.
Brazilian	90½	90	91¾	91½
B. C. Packers A	150	...	...	143
do. B	...	...	...	...
do. common	142	...	...	142
Bell Telephone	158	164	...	163
Burt F. N. com	98½	97	98	97½
do. preferred	102¾	102	...	102½
Can. Bread com	20	...	30	...
Can. Cement com	...	27	...	27
do. preferred	93¼	...	98¼	...
Can. Gen. Electric	115¼	...	...	113½
Can. Mach. com	...	62	...	62
do. preferred	...	...	...	...
Can. Loco. com	61	59	59½	...
do. preferred	92¼	...	92¼	...
C. P. R.	260¼	259¾	260½	260
Canadian Salt	...	...	...	112½
City Dairy com	53½	...	53½	...
do. preferred	100½	...	100	...
Consumers' Gas	190	183½	...	189
Crow's Nest	80	...	80	...
Detroit United	73¾	...	74½	...
Dom. Canners	74½	72	73½	73
do. preferred	...	...	...	98¾
Dom. Coal pref.	...	...	...	...
D. I. & S. pref.	...	...	100	102
Dom. Steel Corp.	58¼	58	58½	58
Dom. Telegraph	103	100	103	100
Duluth-Superior	70½	70	70½	70¼
Elec. Dev. pref.	...	85	...	80
Illinois preferred	88¾	...	...	89¼
Lake of Woods	134	...	...	134
do. preferred	120	...	...	130
Lake Sup. Corp.	30	28	30	28
Mackay common	83	82	...	82½
do. preferred	68½	...	68½	68
Maple Leaf com.	63	60	63	60
do. preferred	97½	96	96½	96
Mexican L. & P.	...	81	...	81
do. preferred	...	...	...	...
Mexican Tram.	113	...	113	...
Montreal Power	...	...	...	...
Monterey pref.	73½	...	...	73½
Monarch com.	...	...	...	...
do. preferred	93½	...	...	93½
M.S.P. & S.S.M.	...	...	...	...
Niagara Nav.	...	...	...	...
N. S. Steel com	89	...	...	89
Ogilvie com.	134	...	...	134
do. preferred	...	...	...	...
Pacific Burt com	39	...	...	39
do. preferred	88	...	...	88
Penmans common	64½	...	...	64½
do. preferred	97	...	97	...
Porto Rico Ry.	70	...	...	70
R. & O. Nav.	118½	117½	118½	118¼
Rogers common	176	...	176	...
do. preferred	115	...	115	...
Russell M. C. com	96	...	95	...
do. preferred	...	...	...	...
Sawyer-Massey	50	...	50	...
do. preferred	96	95	96	95
St. L. & C. Nav.	...	113	119	114
S. Wheat com.	81	79	81	79
do. preferred	...	93¾	...	92¼
Spanish River com.	65¾	65½	66	...
do. preferred	...	94½	...	94½
Steel of Can. com.	27½	27¼	27¼	27
do. preferred	90¼	...	90¼	...
Tooke Bros. com.	49	...	49	...
Toronto Paper	68½	...	68	...
Toronto Ry.	...	138½	...	138¾
Tuckett's common	...	...	...	...
do. preferred	...	95½	...	95½
Twin City com.	104	102	...	102¾
Winnipeg Ry.	...	216	...	216
—Mines.—				
Coniagas	7.40	7.30	...	...
Crown Reserve	2.45	...	...	2.45
La Rose	2.70	...	...	2.90
Nipissing Mines	8.45	...	...	8.45
Trethewey	45	40	43	40
—Banks.—				
Commerce	219½	218½	...	...
Dominion	...	231	...	232½
Hamilton	205	203½	205	202½
Imperial	230	...	231	230
Merchants'	193	191	193	191
Metropolitan	200	...	200	...
Molsons	...	...	205	...
Montreal	246½	...	...	246½
Nova Scotia	283	...	283	...
Ottawa	...	...	...	...
Royal	233	...	233	...
Standard	220	...	...	220
Toronto	208	...	...	208
Union	149¼	150	...	...
—Loan, Trust, Etc.—				
Canada Landed	156	154	156	154
Canada Perm.	192½	...	192½	...
Central Canada	...	187½	...	187½
Colonial Invest.	...	80	...	80
Dominion Savings	...	77	...	77
Gt. West. Perm.	130½	...	130½	...
Hamilton Prov.	...	133½	...	133½
Huron & Erie	...	196	...	196
do. 20 p.c. paid	...	187½	...	187½
Landed Banking	...	212½	...	212½
National Trust	...	...	119	...
London & Can.	...	160	...	160
Ontario Loan	...	150	...	150
do. 20 p.c. paid	...	190	...	190
Tor. Gen. Trusts	...	152½	...	152½
Toronto Mortgage	...	200	...	200
Toronto Savings	180	178	180	178
Union Trust	...	...	...	...
—Bonds.—				
Canada Bread	92	91	92	91
Canada Loco.	98½	...	98½	...
Can. Nor. Ry.	99	...	...	99
Dom. Canners	104	...	94	...
Dominion Steel	93	...	93	...
Electric Develop.	92¼	...	92¼	...
Keewatin	101	...	...	...
Laurentide	106	...	...	106
Mexican L. & P.	90	...	90	...
Penmans	...	91	...	91
Porto Rico Ry.	...	92	...	92
Rio Janeiro	...	...	...	...
do. 1st mortgage	98½	97¾	98¾	97¾
Sao Paulo	100	...	100	...
Spanish River	97	...	97	...
Steel Co. of Canada	...	89½	...	99½

TORONTO MARKET SALES

	Op.	High.	Low.	Cl.	Sales.
Brazilian	91¾	91¾	91¼	91¾	1,020
Burt F.N. pr.	102½	...	...	...	25
Canners	72½	...	...	...	30
Con. Gas	190	...	...	...	30
C.P.R. rts.	115¾	...	...	...	46
Dul. Sup.	70½	70½	70	70½	15
Locomotive	59¼	...	...	...	25
Mackay	83	...	...	...	15
do. pref.	66¾	66¾	66	66	31
Maple L. pr.	96	...	...	...	50
N. S. Steel	87¾	...	...	...	17
R. & O.	118	118¼	118	118¼	105
Sav. Mas.	50	...	...	...	25
Spanish	65½	66¼	65½	65¾	156
Steel Co.	27¾	27¾	27¼	27¾	260
Toronto Ry.	139¼	139¼	139¼	139½	40
—Mines.—					
Coniagas	7.50	...	...	...	10
La Rose	2.85	...	...	...	200
—Banks.—					
Dominion	231¼	232	231¼	232	51
Imperial	230	230½	220	220½	15
N. Scotia	283	...	...	...	10
Union	150	...	...	...	5

NEW YORK STOCKS

Erickson Perkins & Co., 14 West King street, report the following fluctuations on the New York Stock Exchange:

	Op.	High.	Low.	Cl.	Sales.
—Railroads.—					
Atchison	105½	105¾	104¾	104¾	1,800
B. & Ohio	105½	105½	104¾	104¾	800
C. R. I.	89	89¾	88¼	88¾	1,400
C. P. R.	261	261¾	260	260¾	3,000
Ches. & O.	78¾	79½	79	79	1,300
Chic. G. W.	17	...	...	...	100
Chic., Mil. & St. Paul	113½	113¾	113	112	3,700
Chic. & N.W.	137	...	...	...	100
Den. & R. G.	30¾	...	...	...	100
Erie	32¼	32½	31¾	31¾	5,300
do. 1st pr.	49¾	49¾	49½	49½	400
do. 2nd pr.	39½	...	...	...	...
Gt. Nor. pr.	135¾	135¾	134½	134¾	...
Inter Met.	15¾	15¾	15	15	2,300
do. pref.	62¾	63½	60¾	61¾	3,900
K. C. South.	27	...	...	...	800
Lehigh Val.	172½	173	170¾	171¾	...
L. & N.	141¾	141¾	141	141	400
Minn., St. P. & S.S.M.	139	...	...	...	100
Mo. Pac.	42¾	43¼	41¾	43	1,400
N. Y. C.	100	100¾	100¾	100¾	900
N. Y. Ont. & Western	31¾	...	...	...	11
N. & West.	118½	119¼	118	118	200
North. Pac.	123¾	123¾	120¾	121¾	4,000
Penna.	122¾	123¾	121¾	121¾	2,400
Reading	169¾	169¾	167½	167½	60,000
Rock Isl.	28¾	28¾	28¾	28¾	1,000
Rock Isl. pref.	44½	44½	43¾	43½	1,000
South. Pac.	107½	107¾	103½	104¾	15,500
South. Ry.	28¾	28¾	27¾	27¾	1,400
Third Ave.	37½	37½	36¾	36¾	1,200
Union Pac.	161½	162½	159¼	160	...
Unit. Railway Invest. Co.	36½	36½	36	36	...
do. pref.	64	65	64	65	...
West. Mary.	49½	...	...	...	...
—Industrials.—					
Amal. Cop.	77¾	77¾	76	76½	48,900
Am. Beet S.	53	53¾	51¾	53	1,000
Amer. Can.	31½	32½	30½	31¾	13,300
do. pref.	117	117	116¼	116½	300
Am. Car & F.	55	...	55	55½	100
Am. H. & L.	5	...	...	...	200
Am. Ice Sec.	19½	19½	18¾	18¾	300
Am. Linseed	11½	...	...	...	20
Am. Loco.	48	...	...	...	400
A. Snuff com.	102	...	...	...	100
Am. Smelt.	73¾	74¾	73¾	73¾	5,900
Am. Sugar	118½	119¾	118½	118¾	600
Am. T. & T.	140¾	140¾	140	140	600
Am. Tobacco	278¾	279¾	278¼	278½	3,000
Am. Wool.	23¾	...	...	...	100
Anaconda	40	40½	39½	39¼	7,900
Beth. Steel	37¼	37½	37¼	37½	1,200
do. pref.	67	67	66	66	200
Chino	44¾	45¼	43¾	44	6,400
Cent. Leath.	29	29	28¾	29	1,100
Col. F. & I.	34	34	33¾	33¾	500
Con. Gas	141¾	141¾	141	141	1,900
Corn Prod.	14¾	15	14¾	14¾	900
Dis. Secur.	21	21½	21	...	1,100
Gen. Elec.	185	186½	185	185	700
G.N. Ore Cer.	42¾	42¾	42	42	200
Guggenheim	51½	...	...	...	200
Int. Harv.	113¾	114	113¼	113½	300
Int. Paper	13¾	...	...	...	200
Mex. Petrol.	75	75½	74	74	1,700
Nat. Biscuit	126¾	126¾	124	124	200
Natl. Lead	57¾	57¾	56¾	56¾	500
Nevada Cop.	19¾	19¾	19¼	19¼	200
North Am.	80	80½	80	80½	500
Pacific Mail	31¼	31½	31	31	800
Peo. Gas	113¾	114	113	113	800
Pitts. Coal	24	24½	24	24½	700
do. pref.	90½	91	90	90¼	200
Press. S. Car.	35	35¼	35	35	400
Ray Copper	21½	21½	21	21	6,000
Rr. S. Spring.	35½	35½	35¼	35¼	200
Rep. I. & S.	27¼	27¼	27¾	27½	400
Sears Roebuck	205½	205½	204½	204½	300
Tenn. Cop.	39½	39½	38	38	...
Texas Oil	109	109¼	108¾	109	...
U. S. Rubber.	66	66	64¾	65	1,600
U. S. Steel	68	68¾	68	68	...
do. pref.	109¾	110¼	109¾	110¼	...
do. fives	101¼	101¾	101¼	101¾	...
Utah Cop.	58¾	59¼	58¼	59½	...
W. U. Tel.	74¾	74¾	74	74	...
West. Mfg.	80¼	80¾	80½	80½	...
Woolw. com.	108½	...	...	...	...

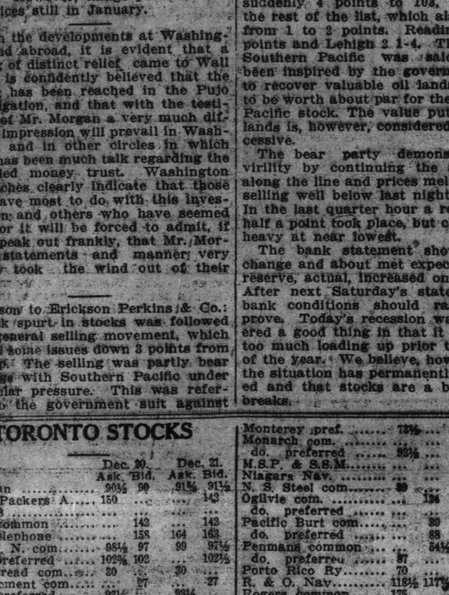
Total sales, 366,400.

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET.

Neill, Beaty & Co., 7-9 East King street, wired the following:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Jan.	12.76	12.77	12.60	12.69	12.72
Mar.	12.70	12.71	12.53	12.53	12.68
May	12.63	12.69	12.51	12.64	12.68
July	12.48	12.59	12.45	12.55	12.69
Dec.	12.75	12.75	12.59	12.66	12.68

November in the Stock Market



The above illustration shows the course of prices in the New York Stock Market, during the month of November. It will be noted that the average values used as a basis for the compilation, made practically a straight line on the chart, with the exception of the small fluctuation recorded immediately before and succeeding the presidential election. The high price for the month was on November 6, in both railroads and industrials, being 122.79 for the rails and 91.94 for the industrials. The low was on the eleventh, with the rails down to 119.83 and the industrials to 89.58. On the decline of last week the average has gone down rapidly, the low for Dec. to date showing the rails below 116 and the industrials at 85.25.

Strong Undertone In London Market

Clearing up of Austro-Servian Dispute Reflected in Capel Court —Consols Improve Position.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—Money was in better supply and discount rates were easy today. The official statement regarding the Austro-Servian dispute imparted a more confidenet tone to dealings on the stock exchange and prices moved generally higher. Consols gained a quarter of a point and other British securities hardened in sympathy, while good continental buying improved Kaffirs and foreign shares materially. Peruvian bonds, Brazilian rails and De Beers being leading features. The markets closed firm, but a fraction below the best.

American securities participated in the advance. Prices opened from 1-4 to 1 3-4 above parity, improved sharply and then eased off. A rally occurred in the late trading, and the closing was steady with values ranging from 1-4 to 2 points higher than yesterday's New York closing.

Corporate Responsibility

The vice-president and a director in one of the largest of Wall street corporations was signing the weekly payroll cheques. Suddenly he stopped and scratched his nose reflectively with the end of his pen.

"There," he remarked introspectively, "is a man who is drawing $500 a month and I don't even know who he is or what he does." His listener heaved a sigh.

TRUST BAITING AGAIN ACROSS THE BORDER

The New York American says Attorney-General Wickersham is now busy with a sensational anti-trust suit which he will bring within three weeks, only new action he will take in conclusion of his trust-busting activity. Bringing of any further suit against coal roads will be left for Wilson administration.

J. P. CANNON & CO.
Members Standard Stock Exchange.
Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold on Commission.
56 KING ST. WEST - TORONTO.
Phone Main 6463-6464. ed7tf

DOMINION BOND COMPANY, LIMITED
President - - G. P. GRANT, Toronto
Vice-President - R. C. WINANS, Montreal
Vice-President - E. R. BOREHAM, London, Eng.
General Manager - S. MANN, Toronto
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
246

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE.
HERON & CO.
Members Toronto Stock Exchange.
Investment Securities
Orders Executed in all Markets.
16 King St. West, Toronto
ed7

Neill, Beaty & Co.
Phone Main 3606-4347. Members Chicago Board of Trade, Standard Stock Exchange. Private wire to leading exchanges. 7 and 9 King St. East. Write for Market Letters on Grain and Cotton. Stocks, Bonds, Investment, Grain, Provisions, Cotton. ed7tf

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

The thirty-eighth Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the Bank of Ottawa was held on Wednesday, the 18th day of December, 1912, the President, Mr. David Maclaren, in the chair.

Report of the Directors

The Directors have pleasure in submitting the Thirty-eighth Annual Report and balance sheet to 30th November last.

Balance at credit of Profit and Loss Account on 30th November, 1911, was		$118,187.44
Net profits for the year ended 30th November, 1912, after deducting expenses of management and making necessary provision for interest due to depositors, unearned interest on current loans, and for all bad and doubtful debts and contingencies		646,220.43
		$764,407.87
Appropriated as follows:		
Dividend No. 83, Two and three-quarters per cent., paid 1st March, 1912	$ 96,250.00	
Dividend No. 83, Three per cent., paid 1st June, 1912	105,000.00	
Dividend No. 84, Three per cent., paid 3rd Sept., 1912	105,000.00	
Dividend No. 85, Three per cent., payable 2nd Dec., 1912	118,182.74	
Applied in reduction of Bank Premises and Furniture	54,295.49	
Transferred to Officers' Pension Fund	15,000.00	
		$493,328.23
Balance carried forward at credit of Profit and Loss Account		$269,559.64
The Rest Account on 30th November, 1911, was		$4,000,000.00
To which has been added premium on new stock issued		835,499.00
		$4,835,499.00

The Directors have to record with great regret, the death, during the year, of Mr. H. F. McLachlin, who became a member of the Board in 1910. Mr. Russell Blackburn, of Ottawa, was elected to fill the vacancy on the Board.

Since the last Annual Meeting, branches of the Bank have been established at

Danforth Ave., Toronto; Robson St., Vancouver; Englehart, Ont.; Scarth St., Regina; Hintonburg, Ottawa; St. Isidore, Ont.; Riceville, Ont.; Westboro, Ont.

The branches at Ossington Ave., Toronto, and at Timmins, Ont., have been closed.

Commencing with the quarterly dividend payable at the beginning of June last, your Directors deemed it advisable to increase the rate of distribution to twelve per cent. per annum, and they trust that the Bank's business may continue to justify the payment of a dividend at this rate.

Under the authority given by by-law on 11th December, 1907, the Directors decided to issue on 3rd September last five thousand shares of new stock at a premium of One hundred per cent. Of this issue, 3,578 shares have been subscribed for.

Permanent premises have been secured during the year for the occupation of the branches at Sudbury, Tisdale, Danforth Ave. and Ashdale Ave., Toronto, and the increased business at Winnipeg has rendered necessary the purchase of a piece of land at the rear of the premises owned by the Bank in that city, and occupied by the branch there since 1893, on which is being erected an extensive addition to the office.

The completion of buildings in progress at the time of the last Annual Meeting accounts largely for the balance of the increase in Bank Premises.

The Head Office and branches have been inspected as usual, and the independent audit alluded to last year has been continued, as will be seen from the certificate furnished by Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Company at the end of the Balance Sheet.

The officers of the Bank continue to perform their duties to the satisfaction of the Directors.

DAVID MACLAREN, President.

General Statement of Liabilities and Assets AS ON 30th NOVEMBER, 1912

LIABILITIES	1911.		1912.	
Notes in circulation		$3,743,373.90		$3,969,645.00
Deposits bearing interest	$29,352,232.01		$32,076,827.07	
Deposits not bearing interest	5,465,844.49		6,080,849.64	
	$34,818,076.50			$38,157,676.71
Deposits made by, and balances due to, other Banks in Canada	$37.24			2,714.58
Balances due to Agencies of the Bank or to other Banks or Agencies elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	$3,133.25			254,733.19
Other Liabilities not specified under the foregoing heads				2,400.00
		$38,640,806.95		$42,387,495.51
Capital subscribed, $3,657,800 (Paid up)	$3,500,000.00		$3,525,450.00	
Rest	4,000,000.00		4,235,000.00	
Dividends unpaid	96,914.75		114,136.45	
Reserved for interest and exchange	4,022.50		8,961.20	
Rebate on current discounts	99,125.00		120,700.00	
Balance of Profit and Loss Account carried forward	118,187.44		269,559.64	
		$7,818,249.69		$8,273,847.29
		$46,458,537.95		$50,909,242.03

ASSETS				
Specie	$1,605,178.04		$1,636,196.56	
Dominion Notes	3,218,465.00		3,886,895.50	
Deposits with Dominion Government for Security of Note Circulation	175,000.00		180,250.00	
Notes of, and Checks on, other Banks	1,256,475.90		1,889,250.63	
Deposits made with, and Balances due from, other Banks in Canada	2,202,920.39		2,282,278.69	
Balances due from Agencies of the Bank, or from other Banks or Agencies elsewhere than in Canada and the United Kingdom	$55,499.82		$49,958.02	
Balances due from Agencies of the Bank, or from other Banks or Agencies in the United Kingdom	63,615.75		227,214.69	
Dominion and Provincial Government Securities	1,345,586.25		1,809,586.02	
Canadian Municipal Securities and British or Foreign or Colonial Public Securities, other than Canadian	1,403,126.81		2,115,050.81	
Railway and other Bonds, Debentures, and Stocks	737,775.53		886,717.37	
Call and Short Loans on Stocks and Bonds in Canada	1,068,340.15		1,404,318.53	
		$13,332,956.34		$14,361,346.18
Current Loans in Canada		31,582,328.31		34,851,113.99
Overdue debts (estimated loss provided for)		95,018.46		82,645.94
Real Estate, other than Bank Premises		76,835.50		76,288.63
Mortgages on Real Estate sold by the Bank		62,561.52		36,846.29
Bank Premises		1,247,786.53		1,500,000.00
Other Assets not specified under the foregoing heads		1,000.00		1,000.00
		$46,458,537.95		$50,909,242.03

GEORGE BURN, *General Manager.*

We have examined the books and accounts of the Bank of Ottawa at its Head Office and at five of its principal Branches, and have been duly furnished with certified returns, from the remaining Branches, and with all information and explanations required by us. The Bank's Investments and the Securities and Cash on hand at the Branches visited were verified by us as at the close of business November 29th, 1912. And we certify that the foregoing General Statement of Liabilities and Assets, as at November 29th, 1912, is in agreement with the books, and in our opinion exhibits a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of our information and the explanations given to us.

PRICE, WATERHOUSE, & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

SIR HENRY PELLATT HAS UNIQUE PARTY

Entertains Six Hundred of His Neigbors of King Township —Pedigreed Catttle and Poultry Drawn by Lot.

An interesting and unique event took place in the Village of King. Sir Henry and Lady Pellatt, who have a delightful summer home at Lake Marie, issued invitations to about 600 farmers in the township to bring their wives and daughters to a social gathering in the town hall.

Sir Henry has some fine pedigreed cattle and poultry on his farm and he offered some of these as prizes to the farmers and their wives, to be drawn by lottery. There was tremendous excitement over the drawing, because of the value and importance of the prizes.

The meeting was opened by Reeve MacMurchie, who introduced the host of the evening. Sir Henry made a breezy, kindly speech, in which he claimed the friendship of his neighbors in the locality. He wanted to help farming in every way he could; there were two kinds of farmers, the honest, hard-working farmer, who knew what he was doing, and understood farming, who earned his living by the sweat of his brow, and the farmer, like himself, from the city, who thought he knew everything, but he really knew very little, and was willing to pay for the pleasure of farming. He intended to bring friends from Toronto and to make them pay, too, and to improve farming conditions in such a way that when strangers come to Ontario to settle and buy a farm, people would say: "Go to the Township of King and you will find the best of everything there, it is the finest farming community in Ontario." He said good roads were the making of a farming country, that in the neighborhood of Boston and other American cities where they had good roads, land was worth $300 an acre and upwards; in the Township of King they had hills and dales, splendid soil and everything that could be desired, and all they needed was good roads. "See to it," he said, and he fairly challenged the reeve and gave him notice that if he did not do what was required, he would come there himself and give him a hard run.

A special car was attached to the 5.45 train, and took up a few friends from Toronto, who returned at midnight by a special train. Among the party were the following: Sir Henry Pellatt, Col. James Mason, Col. Percy Mason, Mr. Hubert Macrae, Col. Bruce and Mrs. Bruce, Mr. Stair Dick Lauder, Mr. and Mrs. Murray Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cassels, Mr. Norman Macrae, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bond, Major Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Dean, Sergt.-Major Creighton, Mrs. Cully Ross, Mr. Thos. McVittie and others.

C. N. R. LINES THRU WESTERN ONTARIO

Two Lines Are Being Laid Out —May Secure London and Port Stanley Railway.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—The activities on the two tentative main line routes thru Western Ontario are assuming definite form.

Engineer Congdon stated that his party of surveyors, are making the preliminary surveys for the main line of the C. N. R. Railway thru this district.

There were two or three routes in mind, one of which came close to the City of London. One of the other lines would touch the City of St. Thomas.

"Is the coming of the main line to London contingent upon the securing of the London and Port Stanley Railway?" the engineer was asked.

"I understand so," he replied.

London or St. Thomas.

The engineer stated that the main line would come via Brantford and Norwich to either London or St. Thomas, he did not know which.

"We have the line practically completed from a surveyor's standpoint as far as London and St. Thomas," he said. "Everything will be ready to begin work in case the City of London gets the line, and the same will apply to St. Thomas."

It is believed from what was said that the route to London would be within a mile of the city at the farthest point, and that it would cross the London and Port Stanley within a short distance.

GRAND TRUNK RY. LOSES ARBITRATION

Must Pay $23,000 For Grenadier Ice and Coal Company Property on Water Front.

An award was handed out at Osgoode Hall on Saturday in favor of Wilma Chapman, owner of the Grenadier Ice and Coal Co., tenant, against the Grand Trunk Railway for $23,000.

The Grenadier Ice and Coal Company's premises on the waterfront were taken possession of by the Grand Trunk in April, 1911. The railway company offered $8000 and the landlord and tenant took the case to arbitration, the arbitrators being P. H. Drayton, H. H. Williams and Douglas Ponton. The award gives the tenant $12,000 and the owner $11,046, with interest from the date of taking possession, and the costs are against the Grand Trunk Railway.

James Edward Jones acted for the Grenadier Ice and Coal Company, Albert Ogden for Wilma Chapman, and D. L. McCarthy for the Grand Trunk Company.

The case has been pending for six months.

Aviator Starts on Flight.

TRAPANI, Sicily, Dec. 21.—Roland G. Garros, the French aviator, started on his flight from here to Rome today. He intends to make stops at Milazzo, Pizzo and Naples.

Garros reached here from Tunis on Dec. 16, having crossed the Mediterranean in his aeroplane from Tunis, a distance of 180 miles.

CHIPPENDALE-1750

Shop Early

CREDIT HERE — Happy to serve YOU — F.C. BURROUGHES — 647 QUEEN W. — FURNITURE CO LIMITED — COR BATHURST — THE RIGHT ROAD to Comfort and Happiness in your Homes.

Your Credit is Good

COLONIAL 1760

There is a positive landslide in sentiment toward the real joy-giving home gifts.

BARGAINS At BURROUGHES

Saturday, Monday, and Tuesday. Open Every Night Until 10. Delivery Made Xmas Eve.

Turkish Rockers

This massive Rocker, with deep spring seat, tufted back and arms, covered in Imperial art leather, with solid oak base and massive claw feet. Christmas special 12.50

$2.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

"Gold Medal" Pretty Parlor Pieces

AT HALF PRICE

Your choice of three massive designed mahogany suites with beautiful hand shaped frames, well polished, with spring and stitched upholstered seats, covered in a variety of choice silk brocatelles, etc. A Christmas special 29.95

Delivered Christmas Eve. $5.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

Brass Beds for Christmas

A Beautiful Brass Bed

Built of massive two-inch continuous posts, and six five-eighths fillers, heavy tusks, in guaranteed English lacquer. This beautiful bed together with resilient, vermin-proof steel spring and imported layer felt mattress in choice art ticking. Complete. Christmas special 29.85

COUCHES FOR XMAS

This Deep Tufted Spring Edge Couch

In Imperial art leather covering, with solid quarter-cut oak frame, in a rich golden color. A Christmas special 12.50

$2.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

Davenports for Xmas

All Davenport Beds Greatly Reduced

"Kindel," in solid oak, and velvet $29.00
"Pullman," in solid oak and art leather $36.50
"Buffalo," in solid oak and art leather $43.00

Easy Terms.

Mission Couches

4 Only

This massive quarter-cut oak couch in fumed oak, or Early English finish, in genuine Spanish leather, automobile spring seat and head, Christmas special 36.75

$5.00 Cash and $1.00 Weekly.

F. C. B. Kitchen Cabinets for Xmas

You couldn't give her a more lasting gift. Solid oak with all improved labor-saving devices

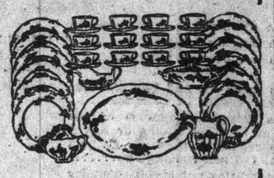
33.75

$3.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

Dinner Sets

English delf, 97 pieces, with your gold initial 7.85

Bohemian china, 97 pieces, with flower pattern 9.95

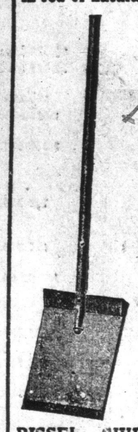


See our Special 29c Counter

SLEIGHS! SLEIGHS!

This big boys' special at ..... .59

Kindergarten Sets 1.45, in red or natural



Premium Special

Stout Ash Snow Shovel, well braced, with steel trimmings ..... .19

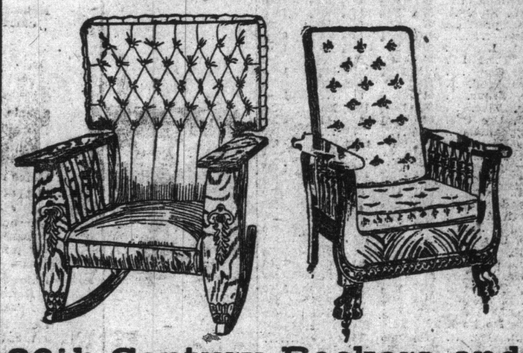
CHRISTMA SPECIAL

BISSELL SWEEPERS, in Oak or Mahogany - - 2.49

Mission Rockers and Chairs in Oak

Many new designs to choose from in solid oak, fumed, or Early English finish; the pair shown have spring seats, covered in genuine roan leather; chairs to match.

6.95 $1.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly. 8.75



20th Century Rockers and Morris Chairs

Beautiful designs in golden oak, in imperial art leather covering. These are especially low-priced for Christmas and will move quickly.

4.95 $1.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly. Delivered Christmas Eve. 6.25

Our Christmas Stock of Buffets

This one in solid golden oak finish, polished, lined dresser, large British mirror, complete with brass trimmings, locks and castors 16.75

$3.00 Cash and $1.00 Weekly.

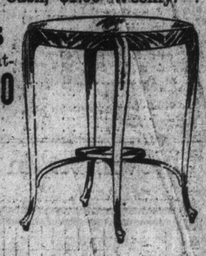
Sewing Machines

Burroughes' Marvel — Solid polished oak, with complete attachments, for all grades of sewing 18.50

$3.00 Cash, $1.00 Weekly.

Solid Mahogany Tables

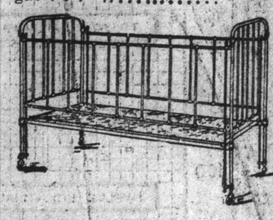
With cross-band veneered rim, daintily shaped legs, a beautiful Christmas special, at 5.50



Electric Table Lamps

Ranging in prices from $4.00 to $9.95 .....

A strong line of odd lamps, electric or gas 3.99



CRIBS Strong iron cribs, complete with mattress 5.19

Out of Town Customers Send for FURNITURE CATALOGUE, FREE

Corner Queen and Bathurst

Sporting Section of The Toronto Sunday World

2ND YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 X TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 22 1912 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE SUNDAY WORLD WISHES THE SPORTING FRATERNITY ONE AND ALL THE MERRIEST KIND OF A CHRISTMAS AND A BRIGHT NEW YEAR

HOPES' TERROR IS NOW REMOVED IN JIMMY FLYNN

Latter-Day Heavies Feared the Rushing Pueblo Fireman —McCarty's Victory a Popular One.

SING LUTHER'S PRAISES

Coast Fight Fans Like McCarty and He Will Be Favorite Over Palzer When They Meet.

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—With Jim Flynn, the Pueblo fireman, eliminated from the heavyweight prospect by Luther McCarty, white hopes at large should breathe more freely.

Flynn for years has been a stumbling block in the path of young stalwarts, who thought themselves specially endowed by nature and eminently fitted by their talents to wrest the championship crown from whoever happened to be wearing it.

Jim was to latter day heavies what Peter Maher and Joe Choynski were to the rising young glove wielders of a dozen or more years ago. He fell short of true championship form himself, but in some respects was even the dreams of any young husky aspirant to front rank honors.

Just at present the Los Angeles sports are singing the praises of Luther McCarty. They are sorry they judged him by the ordinary white hope standards. They learn too late that he knew how to hold himself together like a seasoned heavyweight, instead of floundering like a novice. McCarty's straight left was a revelation and his short right which was not so much in evidence, was equally effective. The big Nebraskan's pose was such that whenever Flynn attempted to jump close, poor Jim ran against a steadying punch.

McCarty was as firm as a rock at all times. He was well set and he presented an almost impregnable front to the fellow who has made a specialty of storming white hope forts for years.

Just how it will be when McCarty meets Palzer, remains to be seen. Palzer of course, will not be as easy to handle as Flynn. The latter compares with McCarty as a bull terrier does with a mastiff, but in the coming engagement there will be no discrepancy in size.

Not Much to Choose.

So far as reach and weight are concerned, there will be nothing to choose between Palzer and Luther, and this means that the coming fight will, of necessity, be eminently different in character from the Flynn-McCarty engagement.

Of a surety McCarty will not hold Palzer at arm's length with the left while picking a target for the right.

In the arguments that are being indulged in at present, Palzer and McCarty are regarded as an evenly matched pair. Any particular point in which McCarty excells is thought to be offset by some fighting qualification possessed by Palzer.

McCarty is considered the better boxer; Palzer the harder hitter. In the matter of strength the men are supposed to be on a par but it is thought that Palzer's ruggedness has been thoroly proven, whereas nothing much is known of McCarty's ability to endure rough usage.

When the various fighting attributes of the two big men are compared, the contest looms up as an event in which the chances are equally balanced, but even if the participants were a pair of tyros, the impressive appearance of the two fighters in conjunction with the great rivalry existing between them would lend a vast interest to the affair. The clash will probably cause as much furore as the two battles between Tom Sharkey and Jim Jeffries, when the sailor and the boilermaker were comparatively young at the game.

Not a Final Heat.

A whisper comes from the east, however, that the fight which is pending must not be looked upon as the final heat in a white hope journey. It is said one Jess Willard will wish it to be remembered that he outboxed Luther McCarty in New York. Willard, if report speaks truly, will demand a match with McCarty in the event of the latter winning from Palzer. There is another rumor, to the effect that Tony Ross will rebel strenuously at any attempt on Palzer's part to claim white hope supremacy.

Al and Luther will probably regard these little interruptions as samples of the worry which are rarely inseparable from the path of the white hope. Sooner or later the times comes Willard or Ross or whoever it may be, will simply be asked to locate a promoter who will offer "suitable inducements," and that any challenge couched in respectful diplomatic language will receive the consideration it deserves.

Jack Johnson, by common consent, has been thrust aside, but some one has asked how it will be if Sam Langford comes back from Australia and objects to the white hopes claiming a monopoly of the white hope situation.

This is another bridge that it will be time enough to cross when it is reached. At the same time if Langford does put in an appearance and insists that he is entitled to recognition from the survivor of the white hope tests, one great controversy will arise.

Suggestions have been made that there be no mixed matches in future. In such case a white man refusing to battle with Langford will be forced to take the stand that he merely claims to be the white champion of the world.

"All right," Langford may say, "I claim the black championship of the world and in order to make the situation interesting, I am going to claim the championship of all the races in the world."

Unless a defi of that kind is noticed, no very great step will have been taken towards "restoring the pugilistic supremacy to the white race.

Police Athletic Association.

It was certainly an enthusiastic crowd of blue coats which gathered in the city hall on Saturday afternoon at the annual meeting of the Toronto Police Athletic Association. The treasurer's report showed the association to be in better financial condition than at any meeting in past years. President Sergt. MacFarland made a short address, during which he cited the successful events which the association had run during the past season. The meeting closed with the nomination of officers for the new year. The elections will be held next Saturday.

A HUSKY BUNCH

Tecumsehs Will Be the Heaviest Team in the N. H. A. This Season

HAMILTON MAN IS PRESIDENT

Ontario Basketball Association Elects Its Officers—Y. Teams Drop Out—Successful Year.

The second annual meeting of the Ontario Basketball Association was held on Saturday afternoon in the St. James' Parish House, at 2 p.m. The meeting was opened by Vice-President Long, in the chair, and the following delegates were present: Secretary Dr. Peacock; Mr. Potticary, Tigers; Mr. Montgomery, West End; Mr. Ross, Hamilton; Mr. Keefe and Mr. McComb, East End, Hamilton; Mr. Andrews, Stratford; E. Buscombe, St. James; Mr. Preston, Varsity; Mr. Culverhouse, Guelph; Mr. Brereton, London Meds; Mr. Taylor, London; Mr. Crawford, Baracas; Mr. Sovereign, Hamilton Y.M.C.A.; Vice-president Long, Zion; Dr. Peacock, Centrals.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by the secretary and were adopted. This concluded the first first year of this flourishing association, and the outlook is exceedingly bright for the ensuing year. This organization had twenty-nine teams who finished the season, and were included in three divisions. Two hundred and twenty-four players were registered and eighty-five games were played. The play was very clean all the way thru, and only one protest was entered. Central Y.M.C.A. produced winners in all three divisions.

The senior Central team played the M. A. A. A. team of Montreal, champions of the Quebec Union, for the Dominion title, and defeated them.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Mr. Long for his enthusiasm and his splendid cup that he presented to the union.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year after a series of lively ballots:

Hon. president—A. F. Webster.

Hon. first vice-president, James Dickson, Hamilton.

Hon. second vice-president, M. J. Stevenson, Toronto.

President—Guy Long, Hamilton.

First vice-president—Dr. Peacock, Toronto.

Second vice-president—Mel Brock, London.

Secretary-treasurer—Mr. Montgomery.

Executive committee — Jeff Preston, Stratford; E. Buskin, St. James; Frank Harvey, Hamilton; Bert Taylor, London.

Toronto Central and Broadview Y. M. C. A.'s have decided not to have representative teams next year, and, therefore, will not play in this league.

A motion was made that the president, first vice-president, secretary-treasurer, and Frank Harvey compose a committee to prepare any changes necessary in the constitution and rules.

SUNDAY IN MEXICO.

JUAREZ, Dec. 21.—The entries for Sunday are:

FIRST RACE—Selling, 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs:

Jolly Tar	100	Sprightly Miss	102
Bells	102	Kiva	104
Luria	105	Garter	105

SECOND RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Rue	104	Descendant	104
Rosy Posy	105	Tommy McGee	109
Balronia	109	Uncle J. Gray	112

THIRD RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

King Earl	104	Camadara	104
Buss	104	Dog Star	104
Polk	109	Salvage	109
Lady Willie	109		

FOURTH RACE—Army horses, catch weights, 5 furlongs: Will Tell (Captain William Mitchell), Merry Legs (Captain Harry N. Cootes), George Guyton (Capt. J. M. Burroughs), Charlie Rothchild (Lt. J. T. Donnelly), Brown Bess (Lieut. E. R. Coppock), Chick (Lieut. A. N. Crogstead), Pegs (Lieut J. S. Mooney), My Lady (Lieut. Prince), Prince (Lieut. J. R. Hunterr, Miriam J. (Capt. F. Halstead).

FIFTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs:

Upright	104	Ocean Queen	105
Gold Finn	107	Bob Lynch	107
Butter Ball	107	Oswald B.	107
Zoroaster	110	Sir Alvescott	110

SIXTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 5½ furlongs:

Auto Girl	104	El Pato	104
Venetian	104	L. DesCognets	104
Pedro	109	Tallow Dip	109
Hidden Hand	109		

SEVENTH RACE—Selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1⅛ miles:

Sister Florence	91	Wadsworth II.	99
Orporth	99	Gretchen G.	103
Fiving	105	Misprision	108

Weather clear. Track fast.

Ottawa Getting Ready

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 21.—The Ottawas will practice again this evening at the Arena with the Burghs. The full team will be on hand, including Freddy Lake, who appears to be a fixture herefor this season. With only a few days between them and the Quebec trip, the locals are anxious to get into the best shape possible and will hold morning workouts all next week.

LONG SHOTS WIN AT MEXICO TRACK

Favorites Fail in Majority of Races—Cosgrove Wins First Race From a Good Field.

JUAREZ, Dec. 21.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $300, 6 furlongs:

1. Cosgrove, 109 (Burlingame), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2.
2. Chanticlere, 108 (Sheldon), even, 1 to 2 and out.
3. Flying, 108 (Ormes), 12 to 1, 5 to 1 and 5 to 2.

Time 1.13 4-5. Originator, Hannis, Evran, Lee Harrison II., Hazel C., Auto Girl and Baden also ran.

SECOND RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, purse $300, 1 1-16 miles:

1. Maizie Girl, 100 (Teahan), 2 to 1, 7 to 10 and 1 to 3.
2. Minnolette, 106 (Hill), 9 to 2, 8 to 5 and 4 to 5.
3. Lehigh, 91 (McCabe), 12 to 1, 5 to 1 and 5 to 2.

Time 1.42 4-5. Highland Chief, Lamberthia, C. W. Kennon, Aragonese, Virginia Lindsay, The Peer, Ben Uncas, Galene Gale and Hughie Quinn also ran.

LID ON BOXING IN CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND, Dec. 21.—Mayor Newton D. Baker, practically put a ban on the boxing game in Cleveland today, when he told a delegation of promoters that hereafter no professional fighter will be allowed to give any sort of an exhibition before local fight clubs. He charges the sport is brutal.

The alws of Ohio permit boxing only among members of organized clubs and they may not accept remuneration. Mayor Baker said the law would be adhered to.

For the past two years Cleveland has ranked next to New York and Pacific Coast cities as a place for prize fight exhibitions.

Mrs. Brush and Governor Tener,

New Baseball Magnates.

This is the latest picture of Mrs. John T. Brush (by Aime Dupont) widow of the late owner of the New York Giants. Altho her son-in-law, Harry Hempstead, is the president of the team, Mrs. Brush retains the ownership. Below (left) Governor John K. Tener, of Pennsylvania, who heads a syndicate which now owns the Philadelphia Nationals. To his left is John G. Kling, ex-manager of the Boston Pilgrims.

MONTREAL TO HAVE A NEW MILE TRACK

Half-Mile Owners Busy in East Again—Will Be in Operation During the Coming Summer.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—Active preparations are under way for the laying out of a new mile race plant within a dozen miles of the general postoffice, Montreal, and according to present plans the track will be thrown open during next summer. It is claimed for the new track—which is not identified with the reported efforts at Cote St. Michel or on the South Shore—that it will be more handily located for racegoers than any track at present in existence here, with the exception of Delorimier Park. Altho ten miles from the city an excellent train passes right at the entrance of the new racetrack, and it is claimed that race followers can make the journey in fifteen to twenty minutes.

It is pointed out thta this should be an advantage to many lovers of the thoroubred who might want to see any particular horse run in any particular race without having necessarily to witness the rest of the races in the card. Suppose, for example, a follower of the game in Montreal were interested in a horse running in the third race. He could take a train for the track in time to get there just before the third race started, and could leave for home as soon as the race was over.

Well-Known Horseman Dead.

HELENA, Mont., Dec. 21.—William B. (Patsy) Rice, well-known horsetman, died here yeserday of typhoid pneumonia. Some of the horses he brought to the front in the racing world were George Wakefield, Modicum, Primus, Buttons, Mikado and Bozeman.

Modest Little Chance Doesn't Want Much

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 21.—Frank Chance said today that unless he can be a part-owner in a major league club he will remain on his orange ranch.

"A salary of $25,000 a year would not tempt me into the management of the New York Americans," said Chance. "They must give me a tenth interest, or it will be the orange ranch for me."

Chance said that he had received no offer from Frank Farrell of the New York Americans, stipulating a salary. At any rate, he said, he would never play ball again, and if he took the New York team would manage it from the bench.

FOLEY AT WORK

The Stewarton Goal Keeper Had a Busy Time Friday Night.

BIG FOUR LACROSSE FOR CAPITAL CITY

Ottawa May Be Admitted to D. L. A., Which Will Be Made a Six-Club Circuit Next Season.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 21.—There is every possibility that Ottawa lacrosse fans will see a Big Four team here next summer, with some of the big stars of the game playing with the local club.

It is understood that Alex. Bannerman, interested in the Capitals of last year, has several other parties interested in the national game behind him in his latest scheme and that they will take steps to enter a team in the big pro league. The present Capital team would of course be largely drawn upon for material, the people behind the proposed new team figuring that they need only a real good home and two defence fielders to make the Caps a really formidable combination.

Stewarton's Excuses.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 21.—Lack of condition and team work is the excuse of the Stewarton team for their defeat at the hands of the T. R. and A. A. last night. However, the Stewarton players do away with the old idea that O. H. A. players cannot compare with eastern stars. "Their teams appear as good as the best we have," declared one player. The Stewartons have the same complaint to make of the rink as New Edinburgh: Poor lights, the sides painted brown instead of white and the ice not in proper shape.

GLASGOW RANGERS DEFEATED ENGLISH LEADERS ALSO FALL

ROUGH, THAT'S ALL

How the Stewartons Stopped the T.R. & A.A. Rushes at the Arena on Friday Night.

Celtics Now Head Scottish League—Everton Steps Up —Swindon Top Southern League—All the Results and Comments.

The following are the results of the various soccer games played in the old country on Saturday:

—English League—Division I.—			
Aston Villa	3	Newcastle U.	1
Blackburn R.	2	West Bromwich A.	4
Derby County	2	Manchester C.	0
Liverpool	2	Sheffield U.	2
Manchester U.	0	Oldham Ath.	0
Middlesboro	2	Woolwich A.	0
Notts County	2	Chelsea	0
Sheffield W.	1	Everton	3
Sunderland	2	Bolton Wands	1
Tottenham H.	2	Bradford C.	1
—English League—Division II.—			
Barnsley	4	Lincoln C.	0
Blackpool	0	Preston N. E.	1
Bradford	3	Clapton O.	0
Bury	0	Bristol C.	1
Fulham	0	Notts Forest	0
Grimsby T.	2	Birmingham	3
Leicester F.	3	Hull City	2
Stockport C.	0	Burnley	1
Wolverhampton W.	3	Glossop	1
Leeds City	0	Huddersfield	3
—Southern League—			
Queen's Park	2	Crystal Pal	0
Brentford	2	Merthyr T.	0
Gillingham	0	Southampton	1
Northampton	1	Plymouth A.	1
Millwall A.	1	Watford	0
Stoke	0	Exeter C.	3
Bristol R.	2	Coventry C.	0
Norwich C.	3	Reading	1
Portsmouth	1	West Ham U.	2
Swindon	4	Brighton & H.	0
—Scottish League—			
Aberdeen	1	Hibernians	3
Airdrieonians	3	Rangers	0
Celtic	2	Dundee	0
Raith R.	5	Clyde	1
St. Mirren	1	Falkirk	4
Hearts	0	Hamilton A.	0
Third Lanark	0	Kilmarnock	0
Motherwell	3	Morton	0
Partick T.	1	Queen's Park	0
—Qualifying Final—			

Replay between Abercorn and Arbroath had to be postponed owing to the ground being flooded.

Notes by Soccer.

There were many surprises in England on Saturday, and the chief one was the fall of Blackburn Rovers at home to West Bromwich. True, last years' champions are at present having a bad time of it. Manchester City got a downcome at Derby, but still retain their place at the head of the table, but Oldham, who managed to capture one point at Old Trafford, move up closer to the leaders. Aston Villa also step up a bit on account of that victory over Newcastle United, who, like Blackburn, are not having a happy time just now.

Everton's Return.

Liverpool had some cause to rejoice on Saturday night, owing to Everton having gone to Sheffield and there beaten the "Owls." It is a pleasant change for the "Toffee" men. Added to that, Liverpool were able to draw with Sheffield United at Annfield, so that out of the two games between the clubs of the two cities, the Merpudlians were able to place three to their credit. Tottenham and Sunderland had narrow victories, that of the "Hot Rose" over Bradford City, being the more praiseworthy.

Rangers Go Down.

Glasgow Rangers were completely surprised by Airdrieonians, and now for the first time in two seasons take second position in the Scottish League table, when the schedule has reached the half-way stage. Celtic are now leaders, having two points more than their rivals of Ibrox Park. The annual New Year meeting between the two is now more than ever certain to have a lot to do with the location of the championship. A team that seems improving is Raith Rovers, and Clyde were made to feel this very much to their cost on Saturday. It is one of the biggest defeats the Glasgow club has sustained for a long time. Falkirk also brought off a surprise at Paisley, where the local "Saints" fared badly against the clever "Bairns."

Aberdeen Surprised.

It was generally expected that Aberdeen at home would account for Hibernians, but it turned out the other way about, and the "green jerseys" take a more comfortable place on the league ladder. Lanarkshire folks have every reason to be pleased with themselves for all the three clubs in the county gathered in points. Motherwell took two off Morton, Airdrie two off Rangers, and Hamilton Acs. divided with Hearts at Edinboro, all good performances. Third Lanark could only tie with Kilmarnock and Queen's Park mes with their usual defeat, Partick Thistles this time being their conquerors.

Barnsley Made Good.

There is nothing of any special feature about the second division results, and Burnley still are comfortable leaders. Barnsley were top scorers for the day at the expense of Lincoln City. The "Tigers" of Hull did not manage to win at Leicester, and drop back two points.

CLASSY HORSES BEING ENTERED FOR THE ICE MEET

Toronto Driving Club Meet at Hillcrest Park on Christmas Day to Be Big Affair.

A glance at the entries for the winter race meeting, which begins Christmas Day, under the auspices of the Toronto Driving Club, at Hillcrest Park, would naturally lead one to expect great things when the racing begins.

The names of a number of high-class horses appear in the list, including many that raced successfully during the summer season just closed.

Among the horses that will be seen in action during the meeting are the crack pacers Royal Grattan and Grand Opera, and, while this pair may dominate their respective classes, local patrons of this branch of sport will be afforded an opportunity of seeing two of Canada's best pacers race.

Royal Grattan has been the sensation of the training season at Dufferin Park during the past six weeks. He has worked faster than any horse ever worked before on a local track, and on this work he looks to have the slower-class pacing races at his mercy. However, the owners of about a dozen other pacers think they have a chance to beat him; at least, they will try to do the trick.

Grand Opera was undefeated on the ice last winter, and he has had an extended Grand Circuit campaign, which should help him materially when the real test comes this week. He has been owned here for nearly a year, but he has never been raced locally, so no small amount of interest is attached to his appearance at Hillcrest Park.

Other Grand Circuit horses entered for the local meeting are the pacers, Clara Paul (2.10¼) and Johnny Rube (2.10¼), both winners at Detroit. The former won during the "Blue Ribbon" meeting in July, and the latter durnig the fall meeting at the State Fair.

The little trotter, Lon McDonald, is another one that has had Grand Circuit experience; not much, it is true, but enough to show that he is entitled to be classed among the best trotters that will be seen this winter in the slow classes.

Lon McDonald will be a starter in the 2.30 trot Christmas Day, and will hook up with the fast stallion Midnight Onyx, Creosote, Org B., Miss Brownlee, Axie Audubon, Bedella B. and Helen Winters; and this, by the way, should make a great race.

Nearly all the leading Canadian reinsmen will be here for the races, including the veterans, Dan McEwen and Jack Rombough, from London and St. Thomas, respectively, besides Nat Ray, Billy Hodson, Art Bedford, Jack Fleming, Charlie Dennis, Bob McBride, Jimmy Noble, Fred Tracey, Jack Neville, Frank Tvor, Jack Rattenbury, Jimmy Irwin, Percy Burnham, Jay Goodemote, Jimmy Hume, Nate Cornwall, Jimmy McDowell, Dick Scott, Jim Smith, Art Hutson, Gordon Knowles and many others; in fact, there will be no scarcity of good drivers to pilot the competing horses.

MARITIME PROS. WANT FOYSTON

Are Also Willing to Give Pitre Big Money to Go East—No Loaning Players For N. H. A.

MONTREAL, Dec. 21.—When the executive of the N.H.A. meets in Toronto this evening it will be called upon to clear up the question of loaning players, which has arisen over the deal whereby Pitre was lent to Quebec by the Canadiens. President Quinn refused to sanction this arrangement and Pitre was accordingly returned to Canadiens.

President Quinn says that the N.H.A. would soon die if clubs could loan players at will. In the case of Pitre, Mr. Quinn says he must either be loaned for the whole season or sold outright and he promises to get a ruling from the executive on the point.

Both the Wanderer and Canadien teams left for Toronto this morning for their exhibition game there this evening.

Pitre, in the meantime, is being sought by Charles R. Ross, manager and scout for the Sydney, N.S., team, who arrived in Montreal today. He says he is willing to pay more than the $300 the Canadiens allow Pitre.

Ross also said he had signed Smith of Quebec, and Walter Miller, who has been doing good work with the Wanderers at practice.

Ross also wants Foyston, who has been practising in Toronto, and is willing to bid high for Eddie Gerard of Ottawa.

WEEDING THEM OUT

Manager Ridpath of the Torontos, is Having the Time of His Young Life Trying to Pick His Team Out of a Host of Candidates.

BOWLERS ARE IDLE OVER THE HOLIDAYS

Turkey Rolling Featured Past Week at T. B. C. Alleys—Poor Scores the Order.

Christmas turkey rolling has kept up incessantly at the Toronto Bowling Club during the past week. Commencing last Monday, the members of all leagues entered into the respective competitions with a zeal and determination that meant to spell disaster for all opponents, but up to date not in years have so many small scores been recorded in the same length of time, and if ever an opportunity presented itself for grabbing a real prize in one of these 20-pound feathered beauties, this is the year, and the time Monday morning, commencing at 9 o'clock, when pin boys will be at their post to help and accommodate all members in the only two days left before the final round is made Tuesday night, Christmas Eve, at 11 o'clock.

All league rolling closed at the Toronto Bowling Club Saturday night, to be resumed again Monday, Jan. 6, when the last games of the first series in the Business Men's and T. B. C. five leagues will be rolled, with the championships of each to be decided at the end of that week.

In league rolling during the past week, The News looked down from its lofty perch in the Business Men's League to gaze upon the runners up, Eatonias and Kent's, Limited, fighting it out for who would come the closest to them in the series soon to be decided, or, perchance, which of the two might make it a clean up and cause a few more anxious moments before the desired goal has been reached. But the above didn't occur, Eatonias losing one of their three games, and still in second place have only the remotest possibility of ever making it a tie with the hard-to-beat News outfit.

In the Utilities League, Toronto Typesetting again lengthened their lead by winning three games, but by scores in two that shouldn't win very many championships, and altho outdistancing the field at present, it won't be many weeks after rolling is resumed after the holidays that the present leaders will know they are up against the toughest proposition in any league when they stack up against the five teams following, who have rounded to, and all in a jam for the place would prove real live wires in any league.

In the T. B. C. Five-pin League, Olympics and Stanleys are still tied for the top, both having won all three games from their respective opponents, and with only one more contest for each it now looks like a tie at the finish, or a one-game margin for the winner of the first series.

In the Apple Five-pin League, Baldwins again made a clean-up, and altho at the top without a loss, are only two games up on the next pair, Russetts and Greenings, while the last three, or second division holders, will win many a game from the top trio before the first series is over.

Ad to Try the Come Back.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 21.—Billy Nolan, manager of Willie Ritchie, lightweight champion, last night accepted Tom Jones' challenge of $25,000 for a return engagement with Ad. Wolgast.

Hotel Woodbine to Lunch, Dine or Sup. Tea Rooms and Grill. Special 50c Luncheon, 12 to 2. After-theatre parties specially catered for. Music. 102-110 King Street West. ed7

DADDY'S CHRISTMAS BOX

—Manitoba Free Press.

BOWLING RECORDS

—Business Men.—

	Won.	Lost.
The News	22	2
Eatonias	23	7
Kents (Limited)	18	9
J. Curry Co.	17	10
St. Charles (Ltd.)	12	13
Woods-Norris (Ltd.)	17	13
A. T. Reid & Co.	17	13
Liggett's Drugs	16	15
R. G. McLean	10	20
Swift Can. Co.	6	24
Maybee & Co.	6	24
Postoffice	5	25

—Utilities.—

	Won.	Lost.
Toronto Typesetting	14	1
Wales Add. Mach.	7	8
T. Eaton Co.	9	2
The World	8	4
Acton Pub. Co.	10	5
City Engineers	7	5
The Star	7	2
Postoffice	5	7
Telegram	5	10
Bell Telephone	3	9
R. G. McLean	3	9
McLean Pub. Co.	0	15

—T. B. C. Fivepin.—

	Won.	Lost.
Olympics	24	6
Stanleys	24	6
Canadiens	20	10
Senators	17	13
Rexallites	16	14
Millionaires	15	15
All Stars	15	15
Woodgreens	13	17
Tea Peas	13	18
Islanders	12	20
Flying Fest	7	23
Neophytes	7	23

—Apple Fivepin.—

	Won.	Lost.
Baldwins	6	0
Russets	4	2
Greenings	4	2
Pippins	2	4
Kings	1	5
Duchess	1	5

—St. Marys.—

	Won.	Lost.
Browns	6	1
Yankees	6	3
Pirates	4	2
Tigers	5	4
Giants	3	5
Cubs	4	5
White Sox	4	5
Red Sox	3	6
Dodgers	3	6
Athletics	3	6

Wholesale Drug League.

Jan. 6—Drug Trading Co. v. E. B. Shuttleworth.
Jan. 8—E. & S. Curry v. National Drug Co.
Jan. 10—Dixon-Wilson v. Lyman Bros.
Jan. 13—E. B. Shuttleworth v. National Drug Co.
Jan. 14—E. & S. Curry v. Lyman Bros.
Jan 17—Drug Trading Co. v. Dixon-Wilson.
Jan. 20—National Drug Co. v. Lyman Bros.
Jan. 22—Drug Trading Co. v. E. & S. Curry.
Jan. 24—Dixon-Wilson v. E. B. Shuttleworth.
Jan. 27—E. B. Shuttleworth v. Lyman Bros.
Jan. 29—National Drug Co. v. Drug Trading.
Jan. 31—Dixon-Wilson v. E. & S. Curry.
Feb 3—Drug Trading v. Lyman Bros.
Feb. 6—E. B. Shuttleworth v. E. & S. Curry.
Feb 7—National Drug v. Dixon-Wilson.
Feb. 10—E. B. Shuttleworth v. Drug Trading Co.
Feb. 11—National Drug v. E. & S. Curry.
Feb. 14—Lyman Bros. v. Dixon-Wilson.
Feb. 17—National Drug v. E. B. Shuttleworth.
Feb. 19—Lyman Bros. v. E. & S. Curry.
Feb. 21—Dixon-Wilson v. Drug Trading.
Feb. 24—E. B. Shuttleworth v. Dixon-Wilson.
Feb. 26—National Drug v. Lyman Bros.
Feb. 28—E. & S. Curry v. Drug Trading.
Mar. 3—Lyman Bros. v. E. B Shuttleworth.
Mar. 5—Drug Trading Co. v. National Drug.
Mar. 7—E. & S. Curry v. Dixon-Wilson
Mar. 10—E. & S. Curry v. E. B. Shuttleworth.
Mar. 12—Lyman Bros. v Drug Trading.
Mar. 14—Dixon - Wilson v. National Drug.

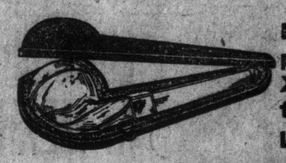
Olympics F. C. Smoker.

The G. H. Hees Olympics F. C. held their first smoking concert on Wednesday at the clubrooms, the Davenport Hotel, when over 100 members and visitors were royally entertained. The chair was occupied by Mr. Joseph Kerr, who officiated in a most able manner. Shortly after the commencement of the program, the president, Mr. H. L. Hees, and vice-president, Mr. A. Munro, arrived and were given a most hearty welcome. The president responded to the call with a speech that made everyone say: "I am glad I came here." During the rendering of the program, speeches were made by the following officers of the club: Messrs. A. Munro, W. Grassick, H. M. Clay, F. Sayers; also a report of the doings of the club was read by Mr. Walter Williams, secretary-treasurer, who also stated that the club intended entering the T. & D. League next spring. During the evening Mr. Hees received a message from Mr. Stephen Haas, who was then in Winnipeg, wishing the club every success. A most excellent program was rendered, and each number was heartily applauded. The following are the artists who kindly assisted in this, the Olympics' first concert: Messrs. G. Garner, baritone; J. Bradshaw, recitation; Perry and Williams, duet; Jack Noble, comic; W. Childs, comic; P. Bently, baritone; S. Mowrant, comic; A. Shepherd, tenor; W. Purdie, recitation; A. Lawrence, comic; J. Wilson, cornet solo; K. Weighhill, comic, and J. Williamson, tenor. Dr. Dickinson assisted at the piano. The committee wish to thank Dr. Dickinson and the other performers for the splendid program put up by them. During the interval Mr. Hees and Mr. Munro were real favorites with everyone present, and the committee and officers feel very proud to have had them with them. Mr. J. Allen and members of the Davenport Albions were present, and several members from other clubs. After a hearty vote of thanks was given to the chairman, the concert closed with the singing of the National Anthem.

WHY Are the United Cigar Stores Slashing Prices—— ?

WE WILL TELL YOU ON JAN. 8th

ALSO HOW TO MAKE $25.00 IN GOLD



EVERY man who smokes a pipe expects a new pipe at Xmas. Pipes Galore at all of the United Cigar Stores. Largest tobacconists in the world.

Frisco Real Proud Of Willie Ritchie

By W. W. Naughton.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 21.—San Francisco has a world's champion pugilist and is very proud of him. He is the first champion this city has boasted since Jim Corbett downed John L. Sullivan. He is the first lightweight champion we have ever had, altho we have made more than one bid for the honor.

It is cause for general regret that the title came to Ritchie thru a foul. Still, as Spider Kelly, one of the sages of sluggerdom, says, "it might have been worse."

"Supposing," argued Kelly, "that Wolgast had been slowly but surely battering Ritchie down and the foul—or alleged foul—occurred when a Wolgast victory was inevitable? Think of the things that would have been said then. As it was, Wolgast was staggering around, flinging his arms about like a longshoreman after having his eyes turned in his head by a smash that put him to the floor and dazed him completely. Three-parts of the crowd believed that Wolgast fouled deliberately to escape the disgrace of a knockout and the remainder gave him the benefit of the doubt and said his brain was cloudy and he could not see where he was hitting. Few will argue that Wolgast was not a beaten man at the time, anyhow, so that by foul or by fair the title went where it belonged."

It is very evident there would have been more sympathy for Wolgast if he had not displayed such bad ring manners during the fight. He contrasted so unfavorably with the other lad that one of the ringside witnesses christened the pair "Arrogant Ad." and "Wistful Willie."

Ritchie told afterwards that Wolgast called him vulgar names and used indecent language in every round. But the abuse was confined to hoarse whispers and the crowd heard it not.

Ritchie Was in Reserve.

Wolgast began to "talk for publication" in the resting spell between the sixth and seventh rounds. It was in the sixth round that Ritchie began to hold himself in reserve in accordance with instructions from his manager, and Wolgast, in common with many others, thought that Ritchie's condition was giving out.

"Watch me this next round," yelled Wolgast to the seconds who were sprinkling, sponging and towelling him. "I'll jab him to pieces."

Wolgast talked so that he could be heard half way to the main doors and it was believed he intended his remarks to be far-reaching.

He was ably supported by Manager Tom Jones, who stood behind his chair. Jones clapped his hands together like a race track layer of odds who is trying to stimulate business, and shouted loudly: "Come, come; finish him up and let us get out of this."

Wolgast managed to land on Ritchie's nose with an overhand punch in the round that followed, and as the blood crept down over Ritchie's lips, Wolgast sneered: "What's the use of blocking punches with your nose?"

It is said that all is fair in love, war and politics, and no doubt Wolgast felt that he was perfectly entitled to adopt any method of coarse badinage that improved his chances of winning. But when Ritchie received the signal from his corner to tear loose again, and when, after pulling even with Wolgast in the tenth round, he kept right along and beat Wolgast to the floor in the sixteenth, those close to the ring, remembering Wolgast's bumptiousness of speech and bearing, withheld their condolences.

After the fight it was still a case of Arrogant Ad and Wistful Willie.

Wolgast, in a signed statement to the press, said that Ritchie was not by any means the fighter his friends considered him, and that a return match would show that Ad Wolgast was still the best 133-pounder living.

Ritchie concluded his mild statement with the words:

"Poor Ad! I am sorry, for he was a good, honest title-holder."

It's a remarkable thing that Ritchie, who is so new to the game that his name does not appear in the 1912 record books, should now be the world's lightweight champion. It is also remarkable how the life-lines of Ritchie and Wolgast have crossed and recrossed.

When He First Was Noticed.

Ritchie secured his first boost up the ladder of fame when, at a few hours' notice, he went to Los Angeles last Thanksgiving Day and acted as understudy for Wolgast in a bout with Freddie Welsh. That was when Wolgast was taken down with appendicitis. Then, on the anniversary of the day in question, Ritchie relieved Wolgast of his championship laurels.

How long a tenure of the championship title is in store for Ritchie remains to be seen, but one thing is certain, the title is in good hands. No better gentleman than Ritchie exists in any walk of life. He is courteous and intelligent at any time and has none of the earmarks of the genus pug.

From the first time he had seen Wolgast box he had been obsessed with the idea he could beat the Michigan Wildcat.

"Mind you, I don't claim that I am the best lightweight in the world," explained Ritchie. "For all I know, there are any number of boys better than I am. There are quite a number that I would not say offhand I can defeat. But I believe—am confident, in fact—I can conquer Wolgast, and I am going after him to the exclusion of all others. I am willing to wait till the chance comes, and when the match is made, I will bet my little accumulation—the amount is not very large—on my chances."

Willie has been patient and steadfast and has proved the truth of his claims.

Hotel Krausmann, ladies' and gentlemen's grill, with music. Imported German Beers. Plank Steak a la Krausmann. Open till 12 p.m. Corner Church and King Streets, Toronto.

LADIES' FAVORITE SKATE

The favorite skate with ladies everywhere, and justly so, being really unequalled, is the famous

LADIES' BEAVER

Specially adapted to both natural and artificial ice.

The best of all Rink Skates, being durable, easy and comfortable.

It makes the most difficult movements easy, is rich and handsome in appearance, highly nickeled and polished.

The curvature of the runners makes it specially suitable for Waltzing and Figure Skating.

They are strong and light, and while unequaled for Ladies, are reasonable in price.

50 years' experience in designing and manufacturing.

All our Skates are fully guaranteed.

Get a pair of the favorite "Ladies' Starr Beaver" today. All Dealers.

The STARR Mfg. Co., Ltd.

DARTMOUTH, N. S., CANADA.

Branch: 122 Wellington St. West, Toronto, Ont.
United States Agents: Harry C. Lee & Co., 91 Chambers St., New York City.

THEY LEAD—NEVER FOLLOW.

RARE GOOD VALUES IN $30 DRESS SUITS

To measure, of course.
The popularity and high character of our dress suits at thirty dollars is well deserved. It has always been our aim to use finer fabrics than other tailors could attempt at the price.
When you order your dress suit here even at $30, you are not buying mere cloth and trimmings.
But on the contrary—the brains of the highest skilled tailors, cutters, and designers in Canada. All the opulence of design, character, and style that divides real art in tailoring from mediocrity.

On Monday a Special Showing of Those Fine and Rough Cheviots, $30 to $45

THE
House of Hobberlin
LIMITED

151 Yonge St. Hobberlin Bldg. **CASH TAILORS** 3 to 9 East Richmond St.

☞ Visitors to the city are cordially invited to make use of "Rest Rooms" on first floor, 151 Yonge Street. Writing materials at your service free.

White Horse Whisky
10 YEARS OLD.
Universally Recognized as the Best Whisky in the Market.
1207.

"Better than the best imported"

Order a Case of

WHITE LABEL ALE

FOR CHRISTMAS

and give your guests the Best in the Land.
Prime Xmas Stock at all dealers.

Campbell's Clothing

47 KING W.

Correct Evening Clothes

Ready for instant service. Smart, refined, correct, perfect fittings. Models that are correct in every detail, without aggravating "try-ons."

Dress Suits, silk lined, $30.00 up.

Tuxedos, silk lined, $18.00 up.

Frock Coat and Vest, silk lined, $28.00 up.

Every garment properly fitted. Alterations free.

SCHOOL FOR STRAPHANGERS.

In Dusseldorf, Germany, a campaign of education has been started for street car riders, the idea being to facilitate the service and to avoid many of the dangers to which passengers often expose themselves unnecessarily. Fifty per cent. of the accidents are due to persons alighting or embarking while the vehicle is in motion, and for the purpose of demonstrating the proper and approved methods of performing these operations a moving picture exhibition has been devised. The result of these demonstrations has been very satisfactory and a great improvement in the condition of affairs has been noted.

LYNCH HAS THE NATIONAL GOING VERY SMOOTHLY

Harmony Prevails and His Knockers Were His Biggest Boosters at the Annual Meeting.

A LONGER TERM NEXT

It Would Not Be Surprising if National League Follows International in Electing President.

By W. J. Macbeth.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Absolute harmony prevails in the National League for the first time in many years. For this pleasing condition of affairs President Tom Lynch is largely responsible. The executive under whose administration the parent major league has met with such unqualified prosperity was re-elected to office for another year. John A. Heydler was chosen secretary for a period of three more seasons and was handed a flattering increase in salary as a testimonial to his worth.

Lynch was unanimously returned to office. But, better still, his erstwhile traducers proved his stoutest champions. Charles H. Ebbets, who was reported to have six endorsements for the name of Robert Brown of Louisville, proposed a new term for the present incumbent, and G. Webb Murphy of the Cubs seconded the motion. Only one ballot was necessary to make the choice unanimous.

It was the first time in a dozen years that some sort of scandal-fight did not develop over the annual election. But this time there was no chance for a fight. Tom Lynch assured himself another term by so ably conducting the charges against Horace Fogel, which resulted in this former president of the Phillies being forever barred from the deliberations of the National League. Under the circumstances, a repudiation of Lynch, after he had so ably proven his case, would have put the National League in a very ludicrous position.

May Get Longer Term.

It would not be at all surprising if a year hence Tom Lynch or his successor should be returned to office for a long term of years. The trial of Fogel resulted in great good. It showed the National League magnates the absurdity of their petty squabbles, and proved to them the great benefit of conducting their affairs like gentlemen and sportsmen. The long term of President Ban Johnson in the American League has proved the greatest good to the young major league, and its example is likely to be followed in the immediate future.

The National League seems to have put down finally that certain element which heretofore has caused all the racket. Charles H. Ebbets broke up the ring when he learned his friend, Horace Fogel, had "Dutched" himself so badly. Charles W. Murphy had to whip into line with the vast majority. He may consider himself a very fortunate financier that he was not implicated in treason with Fogel. Murphy was cunning enough to escape by "hedging," but he was taught a mighty fine lesson. He was forced to go on record as opposed to loose talk of organized baseball affairs. Since thus going onto record Murphy has been a very, very quiet promoter.

Murphy's power in the National League has been broken for all time. As a whole the club presidents have improved in the past five years. Fogel is out and Murphy is silenced. Ebbets has lined up for law and order. The league lost a very able general in John T. Brush, but Mr. Hempstead, his successor, is a man of brains, who intends to pattern his ways after the really successful men of his league. Jim Gaffney, the new owner of the Boston Nationals, is a very sensible man, and has added much tone to the organization.

Like the Chance Trade.

Everybody about New York is delighted with the interleague trade which will bring Frank Chance to New York as manager of the Highlanders. His presence here should prove a great boon to the game. Just imagine the interest that will be aroused with the Peerless Leader bidding for patronage against the mighty John McGraw. It is believed that the former idol of the Cubs will be able to make a real contender out of Farrell's sorry tailenders. He has a mighty fine nucleus around which to build. It but remains now for Chance to select some favorable training quarters, and everything around the local baseball camp will be in great shape for the big noise of battle.

It is very doubtful if Chance could have gotten out of the National League if August Herrmann had not promised Joe Tinker the management of the Reds before Murphy disposed of the man who made his Cubs so famous. Herrmann believes Chance is very bit as capable as he ever was, and would very much have liked to have retained him for a leader. He had promised the job to Tinker, who is still a useful player, however, and could not back out with any grace. All the other National League clubs had been provided with managers, and, as nobody in the old circuit cared to gamble on Frank Leroy's playing ability, it was an easy matter to arrange a deal whereby he got out of the National League.

Sentiment is Not Dead.

The case of Chance illustrates the fact that sentiment is not entirely dead in organized baseball. The club presidents of the National League realized what Chance had done for their circuit in his Chicago connections. Farrell was prepared to pay double the salary of anybody who might have been willing to bid for the Peerless Leader, and so things were made easy for Frank to accept a flattering engagement.

Unfortunately for the National League, it has upon its hands still the unpleasant duty of passing upon Roger Bresnahan's claims against the St. Louis National League team. The matter will be finally adjusted at a meeting of the National League Board of Directors shortly before the joint scheduled meeting in New York on Feb. 11. The case should have been settled at the annual meeting, but the owners of the Cardinals refused to proceed with the case, pleading their unpreparedness. It looked for a time as if the civil courts would pass on the disputs, for both sides tentatively agreed upon a trial before a referee in the State of Missouri. At the last moment, however, the owners refused to agree on any arbitration.

The opinion prevails that Bresnahan has an excellent case against his late employers. He holds a five years' contract, which has still four years to run, calling for a salary of $10,000 yearly and ten per cent. of the net profits of the team. This contract is not the usual baseball formula, but an ironclad agreement, drawn by the best procurable talent. The lawyer who drew up the papers is one of Roger's counsel, and declares that no law court in the country can do anything but honor the terms. Bresnahan has a just claim, according to the belief of the majority of the National League club-owners. It is quite likely, however, that the Duke of St. Louis will be ready to listen to some favorable compromise, and it would not be at all surprising if he settled before the scheduled meeting.

In the meantime, three National League clubs are bidding for the services of Bresnahan. Pittsburg has offered him a contract at $10,000 a year, it is said. August Herrmann is very anxious to secure this rattling backstop for Joe Tinker's Reds. Charles W. Murphy has also put in a claim, and says he will go as high in the bidding as either of his contemporaries. To all inducements Bresnahan has as yet turned a deaf ear. He cannot openly negotiate so long as his case against the Cardinals hangs fire. However, Bresnahan has no cause to worry over the immediate future. He is prepared to take his case to the civil courts, provided he cannot secure justice at the hands of the National League.

Are You Worrying About That Christmas Gift?

Why not give a pair of "KOZY" Patented Traveling Slippers enclosed in a fine kid case?

"KOZY" Slippers are made on a special patented process which cannot be used by any one else but the manufacturers of "KOZY" Slippers.

NO MORE---

$3.50

---NO LESS

The slippers are meant for real comfort. To see how they are made see window display.

We also would suggest for a Christmas gift the "LIGHTNING HITCH" Hockey Shoe—and don't forget a gift to your own feet—The "DOC" is the shoe for them if you will give them comfort for the coming year.

The "DOC" is made on Orthopedic lasts. It is made to conform to the natural shape of the foot.

We offer this to you as the best $3.50 worth of shoes in all Canada.

THE BROCKTON SHOE CO., Limited

OPEN EVENINGS *Shoes from Maker to Wearer* 119 YONGE STREET

DR. SOPER DR. WHITE

SPECIALISTS

In the following Diseases of Men:

Piles	Varicocele	Dyspepsia
Eczema	Epilepsy	Rheumatism
Asthma	Syphilis	Lost Vitality
Catarrh	Stricture	Skin Diseases
Diabetes	Emissions	Kidney Affections

And Blood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases. Call or send history for free advice. Free Book on Diseases and Question Blank. Medicine furnished in tablet form. Hours—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Sundays—10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Consultation free.

DRS. SOPER & WHITE,

25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont.

ed-7

—MEN—

Private Diseases and Weaknesses quickly and permanently cured. Call or write. Medicine from $2.00 to $5.00 a course. Mailed in plain package.

DR. STEVENSON,

171 King St., East, Toronto. ed7tf

UNION STOCK YARDS OF TORONTO, LIMITED

HORSE DEPARTMENT

AUCTION SALE EVERY WEDNESDAY

PRIVATE SALES EVERY DAY

SPECIAL NOTICE

Owing to our Sale Date falling on Christmas Day, we will not hold an Auction Sale this week. However, our barns will be open every day for Private Sale, and will be well filled with choice stock.

One of our consignments for next week will include a pair of HEAVY DRAUGHTS of extra weight and quality. This pair will scale over 3200 pounds, and show a great deal of quality.

We will have several loads of fresh horses for Private Sale.

WE EXTEND TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS OUR BEST WISHES AND THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

"THE PLACE TO BUY THEM WORTH THE MONEY"

W. W. SUTHERLAND, In Office. J. H. ASHCRAFT JR., Manager.

CHAS. BROTHERS, Auctioneer. 73

Dundas Street Cars. Night Calls J. 2244. Phone J. 557.

You could not give any member of your family a gift this Xmas which would be more useful than a pair of

Lightning Hitch Hockey Shoes

The Joys of skating are never known until hockey shoes with the Lightning Hitch are used.

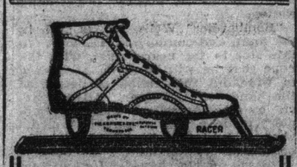
They are strong and durable, support the ankle and equal to the demands of Canada's National Game.

Sold at popular prices by the better dealers.

THE JOHN McPHERSON CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ontario

GEO. E. BOULTER, 189 Church Street, Telephone Main 5833

WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTOR FOR TORONTO



FISHER Tube Skates

Hold World's Records. No better Skate made. None more fully guaranteed.

If your dealer has not got them you can get them at our factory, 43 Britain St., near Sherbourne and Queen Sts.

The Fisher Electric & Manufacturing Co., Limited

5612

NOVEMBER RECORD MONTH AT WEST END

Physical Department Reports Large Increase of Students—Doings in All Departments on Boom.

The biggest month in the history of the West End Y. M. C. A. was November, there being 6473 using the physical department privileges, and from all appearances December will see a larger attendance.

Basket ball—J. A. Irwin at present heads the business men, he having a total of 6½ points to his credit; he is closely followed by W. M. Wallace, who has 6 points. H. Cook, C. Smith, R. Mair, in the senior league, are tied for first place with 6 points. Points count as follows, each man on the winning teams count one:

Swimming—George H. Corsan is certainly doing great work teaching the senior members the art of swimming. Never before have the membership taken such interest. His system is certainly the best yet.

Life club—The senior membership will have the privilege of hearing Dr. J. H. Elliott give a talk on consumption next Wednesday night, at 7.45 o'clock. Dr. Elliott will have a few interesting slides on the subject. All members are invited as well as non-members.

Wrestling—The senior club will be well under way this week, the nights for instruction being Monday and Wednesday, at 9 p.m. The following officers were elected: Instructor, Geo. Snelgrove; secretary, H. Adam.

Athletics—The following records have been hung up for the new track: One lap, M. Neilson, C. Neilson, W. Schutz, I. Shank, 3 1-5 seconds. Two laps, M. Wilson and H. Adam, 16 4-5. 220 yards, M. Wilson, 26 seconds. The events for Wednesday will be 60 yards potato race and fence vault.

Canadian Port $1.50 Gallon

Made from the luscious grapes of Pelee Island—Canada's finest vineyards.

CANADIAN PORT has a remarkably fine flavor, and there being no duty to pay, its low cost is another point in its favor.

After tasting this wine you will have no hesitation in placing it on your table. Its many excellent qualities are a pleasant surprise, and we recommend it with every confidence of pleasing you.

T. H. George

Established Over 30 Years.

709 Yonge Street

Phones: North 100—4799

Aw, Well, Christmas Comes but Once a Year — *By "Bud" Fisher*

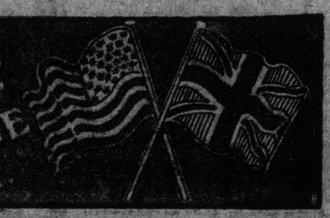
BRITISH AMERICAN TAILORING Co
81 YONGE ST

British American means British Woollens, American Styles

TWO PROFITS SAVED

This half-off sale from prices which have amazed clothiers, now discounts any cut the clothiers can possibly make because they cannot go below cost price. When one understands that cost means the price paid the clothing manufacturer, who has made twenty-five per cent. on each garment, the layman at once awakens to a truth. We are selling at manufacturers' prices and save the people of Toronto the retailers profit. We import our own cloth and linings, do our own cutting and make every garment on the premises. Prices talk, values linger in the memory and make steady customers.

BRITISH AMERICAN TAILORING Co
81 YONGE ST



Winning "White Hope" Should Be Matched With Best Black

Corbett Outlines the Coming Battles — A Few of the White Men That Cannot Be Overlooked—Rivers to Box in New York.

BY JAMES J. CORBETT,
Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.
(Written for The Sunday World)

The chief topic in sporting circles these fine winter days is the coming match between Al Palzer and Luther McCarty—for the "white heavyweight" championship and a belt emblematic of that title, to be contributed by Promoter Tom McCarey. And, incidentally, a more substantial reward in the shape of a purse of $12,500 real money. In fact, if the bout were to decide the championship of the world, there could hardly be greater interest displayed thruout the country. McCarty's impressive defeat of Jim Flynn opened the eyes of the "talent" to the reality that conditions are on the "improve" in the heavyweight group, and that we may be on the eve of that anxiously awaited transfer of the "flower of fistic supremacy" from the blacks to the whites.

While there is little doubt that Palzer and McCarthy rank among the best of the white heavyweights, and that the winner of their contest will have as good a claim to the championship as any other fighter of either color, since the dethronement of Jack Johnson, it is no sure thing that a continuation of the series of elimination bouts might not develop a more formidable proposition. Leaving out of all calculation those eminent dusky warriors, Langford and Jeannette, there are three or four others among the whites who may file exceptions to the championship claims of Palzer and McCarty.

Willard Should Get a Chance.

For instance, there is Jess Willard, the big Texan, who came to New York unknown and unheralded one day last summer and surprised local sports by shading McCarty in a ten-round bout. In fact, Willard put a large size puncture in Luther's reputation, and, in view of the easy manner in which McCarty has since bowled over Jim Barry, Al Kaufman and Jim Flynn, the Texan's splendid showing on that one bout alone entitles him to respectful consideration as an aspirant for the highest honors among the white heavies.

"Gunboat" Smith is another who has designs on the championship. This young man has improved steadily since his first appearance in the east, and established quite a reputation as a knocker-out. He has fought whenever opportunity offered, and disposed of the majority of his opponents in jig style. True, he disappointed his many friends in the match with Jack "Twin" Sullivan at Buffalo recently, by failing to stop the veteran, but that should not be scored against the "Gunboat," according to unprejudiced eye-witnesses of the encounter, for the reason that Sullivan made a fight impossible by his methods of stalling and clinching. Smith was willing and trying, but "Twin" was there with but one object, and that was to remain the ten rounds, and succeeded because his knowledge of ring craft was too great for the comparatively inexperienced "Gunboat."

Smith Is Small.

Smith's greatest handicap in the competition for heavyweight honors is his size. Altho scaling in the neighborhood of 180 pounds, he stacks up like a middle-weight alongside the McCartys, Palsers and Willards. Still, as Fitz used to say, "the bigger they are, the harder they fall," and "Gunboat" packs a mighty right-hand wallop.

"Bombardier" Wells, too, is still in the hunt, and contemplates a visit to this side in the near future, with the hope that he will be given a chance to wipe out the stigma of defeat at the hands of Al Palzer. Altho beaten by the American, the "Bombardier" made a very favorable impression on fight fans here, and the consensus of opinion is that he foolishly tossed off his chances for success thru anxiety to score a quick knock-out. Wells is the only really clever boxer among the "hopes," and made Al look like a dub in the early part of their contest. He tied Palzer in knots and ought to have romped home a winner. But Wells made the fatal mistake of throwing science to the winds and mixing it with a much heavier and stronger man, and suffered the consequences.

Palzer, whose recuperative powers are simply wonderful, was thus given the only chance on earth he had to win. Al was a very lucky young man that night. He was not in the best of condition; he had supervised his own training, and made a bad job of it. Had Wells not lost his head over the prospects of knocking the big fellow out, there might have been a different story to tell of the result. At any rate, the "Bombardier" showed the spectators so much in the way of skill and hard hitting, that there exists no doubt of his ability, and if the pair are rematched the English champion will not lack for supporters.

Don't Forget Carl Morris.

Then there is our old friend, Carl Morris, the original "white hope," whose defeat by Luther McCarty brought the latter young man into prominence as a contender for the championship. Carl took to the "brush" after Luther gave him that licking, and only emerged from retirement a month or two ago. Of late he has been playing the "small time" circuit, and has been a very busy boxer. Furthermore, he has won all his recent starts, and with knockouts, at that. It may be the big fellow had an overdose of the game, and was stale when he ran across McCarty. At any rate, the long rest has done Carl a great deal of good. If he can keep up his good work with the "bushe leaguers" Morris will have to be given another chance to redeem himself.

So you will see, readers, it will take more than the Palzer-McCarthy battle at Los Angeles New Year's Day to establish a good title to the white heavyweight championship. And after the status of the several aspirants has finally been settled to the satisfaction of principals and public, the next move will be to match the successful candidate with the winner of a Joe Jeannette-Sam Langford bout for the world's title. I note where McCarthy's manager, Billy McCarney, has declared that the claims of the blacks will be ignored should Luther be fortunate enough to clean up the whites. Would the public stand for that? I hardly think so in view of the fact that Johnson was in undisputed possession of the title when forced to vacate as a result of numerous indiscretions. Therefore it would seem to me the only fair thing to do would be to allow the best of the blacks, either Jeannette or Langford, an opportunity to compete. One mistake was made when a negro was given a chance to win the championship; we would make a greater error should we try to grab the title now, without fighting for it. The ring is the only place to decide championships and make champions.

Madison Square Garden will be the scene of a number of high-class boxing shows after the big industrial exhibitions are over. The fact is the old Garden is about the only real place in town to hold a first-class show of any sort on a big scale and the demands made upon it are seriously interfering with the plans of the boxing promoters. However, Manager Gibson announces he has closed several important matches for the near future.

The most important match landed is the Packey McFarland—ack Britton affair, but that will not be staged until early in February. I don't know the cause of the delay in putting this bout on unless it is the shrewd Packey figures it will take a long time to work up the proper amount of enthusiasm, and the box office is all that worries the Chicagoan. Britton has been boasting of the terrible things he will do to Mr. McFarland when he gets that young man in the ring. Well, he'll soon have the chance to make good, altho I rather fancy that Packey, while not given to bragging, will not lose very much prestige during the operation.

Mexican Jose Rivers, loser on a foul to Wolgast and more recently victor over Joe Mandot, has finally been persuaded to leave his land of sunshine and flowers, having accepted the Empire A. C.'s offer to box Leach Cross ten rounds in New York City on January 8. Since turning the tables on Mandot offers have been pouring in on Rivers from all parts of the country. Evidently the New York ten round proposition appealed strongly to Joe, and especially so as it carries with it a guarantee of $4000 with a percentage privilege.

We will be glad to see the young fellow whose startling form reversal on Thanksgiving Day restored him to popular favor as a contender for the lightweight title. He will get a good stiff try-out from Leach Cross unless some one gets to Cross and "tips it off" that Rivers is a great fighter. In that case Leach would take very few chances and fight on the defensive thruout. The local boy is a bear when facing a dub, but a "rep" seems to take the heart out of him.

McFARLAND BOXER WHO BOOSTS GAME

Stock Yards Lightweight Is a Strong Supporter of the Manly Art—Fighting Not Brutal.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—One of the strongest supporters of the boxing game is Packey McFarland, the stock-yards lightweight, who has always been a credit to the sport. Packey says fighting is not brutal in any sense of the word, and, besides, sees no need of the knockout punch.

It's worth while reading what Packey suggests:

"There are many who seek to cast reflection on the sport because they think it is brutal, and that hoodlums are mixed up in it," he says. "I want to say, right here, that pugilism is what those identified with it make it, just the same as any other business. The good and bad mix in any business, and I have found out that for the most part the pugilistically inclined people are of the right sort.

No Brutal Instincts.

"There are many who believe that the average fighter has brutal instincts; but I do not. In all the time I have been fighting there never has been a time when I saw I had my opponent beaten or outpointed that I had any desire to punish him further or 'cut to ribbons,' as they say, the man in front of me. There have been many fights in which I have beaten my man and knew he did not have a chance for victory, and asked the referee to stop the fight. I always felt that I was clever enough to protect myself; but I could also see that the other fellow could not protect himself, and that meant certain defeat for him.

No Knockout?

"In the time that I have served in the ring I have heard many things about this fighter and the other one. I have heard them say that Packey McFarland never carried a knockout punch. I only want to answer that by saying: What's the difference? I have been clever enough to win my battles, and the record books will show that there have been a good many knockouts to my credit.

"What is the difference whether a man wins on points, or whether he wins with a knockout? It is the aim of every fighter to win by fair means not only the glory of victory, but the financial returns, and that in the end is all that any contestant seeks."

A swinging seat, invented for the use of the locomotive engineer, offers a back rest, of which he has been heretofore deprived.

A monument will be erected in France to the memory of Hubert Latham, who was the first aviator to consider the idea of crossing the English Channel.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. S65, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Those Sixteen-Year-Old Phenoms

They can all talk about coy women carefully guarding their age and "growing younger as the milestones are left behind," but if there is any class of humans who excel the young athletes on this point, they remain undiscovered.

It is a great habit to keep the bloom of youth on the youngsters of athletic fame, particularly after they have journeyed thru the amateur to the professional ranks.

"And he's only 17," is the favorite expression, after the merits of the "boy" have been discussed at length by admirers. But more often than not the 17-year-old boy phenom is old enough to have put by several healthy votes.

Bobby McLean, who flashed upon the amateur skating firmament last season, was heralded as the 16-year-old sensation. Norval Baptie, who knows McLean well, says the Chicago skater is 19 years old, if he is a day.

For many years Edmund Lamey was called the infant wonder on the steel blades. Even to-day the Saranac Lake boy sometimes passes as a youth under 20 years.

Lamey may be able to retain eternal youth in some quarters, but it would be futile undertaking if Norval Baptie happened to be around.

Back in 1902, nine years ago, Baptie and Jack McCollough took a trip to Saranac Lake to witness some skating races. And do you know what happened to Lamey right in his own town? He was barred from competing in the race for 16-year-olds because he had passed that delicate age. That was in 1903, and yet today, out of Saranac Lake, Lamey is still a minor.

TOM SHARKEY TRICKED OUT OF THIRTY THOUSAND

The success which attended the presentation of Mr. William Hawtrey, England's great character comedian, last season has warranted Mr. A. G. Delamater in again engaging Mr. Hawtrey and an all-English company for a second American tour in the London comedy success entitled "The Old Firm," by Harry and Edward Paulton, well known as the authors of "Erminie" and "Niobe."

This comedy play is said to be overflowing with bright wit and wholesome comedy, and moves so rapidly that there is not one dull moment in the entire performance.

The plot revolves about an old inventor who has made a discovery that is eagerly sought after by several interests. It is the plotting to secure the secret, the pitting of one against the other and the love affairs that naturally result that create the complications and ludicrous situations.

Mr. Hawtrey will play the part of the old inventor and it is said that the part suits him so well that it might have been specially written for him.

Mr. Hawtrey will be supported by the following well-known artists: Alison Skipworth, Ethel Wright, Dorothy Harnick, Cassie Jamieson, Roxanne Lansing, Paul Pilkington, Frederick Montague, A. Marino, Willis Browne, George Keppie and others.

Mr. Hawtrey's engagement is for New Year's week commencing on Monday, December 30.

Gas is being extracted from the cotton-wood trees of Kansas.

The mail time from New York to Bangkok is forty-one days.

Berlin has fifty-two power-propelled cars in its mail service.

HERE IS AN EXTRAORDINARY Clothing Offer

In the rush and excitement of Xmas gift buying don't forget to think a little of your own interests. If you want a suit or overcoat, now is when we can save you at least $10. Owing to our having secured at bargain prices a big consignment of suitings and overcoatings we can sell you a

Suit or Overcoat Made to Order
FOR
$15.00

Worth $22.50 to $30.00

This is extraordinary value, which you will admit when you see the materials—magnificent imported Scotch tweeds and English worsteds, as fine a lot of goods as you ever saw.

These Suits and Overcoats will be made in any style you desire and Guaranteed to fit Perfectly

You simply can't afford to overlook this great bargain. Come in and investigate.

DRESS SUIT SPECIAL

Dress Suit, made to your measure, beautifully tailored, and superbly lined, only $22.50.

OVERCOATS

We have a few uncalled-for Overcoats which we will clear out at only $10 each. There are just a few, so act quickly. They were originally priced at from $20 to $35.

Crawfords, Limited,
Evenings Open 211 Yonge St. Opposite Albert.

For the Christmas Season

BECK'S Genuine German Lager

Bottled only At the Brewery Bremen, Germany

Order a Case of Your Dealer

CANADIAN AGENTS: F. EDWARDS & CO., TORONTO

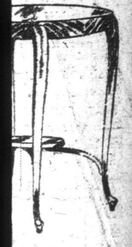
1912

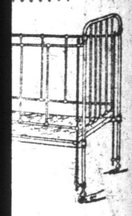
iful
Bed
uch continu-
five - eighths
ranteed Eng-
ful bed to-
in-proof steel
felt mattress
plete. 29.85

ouches

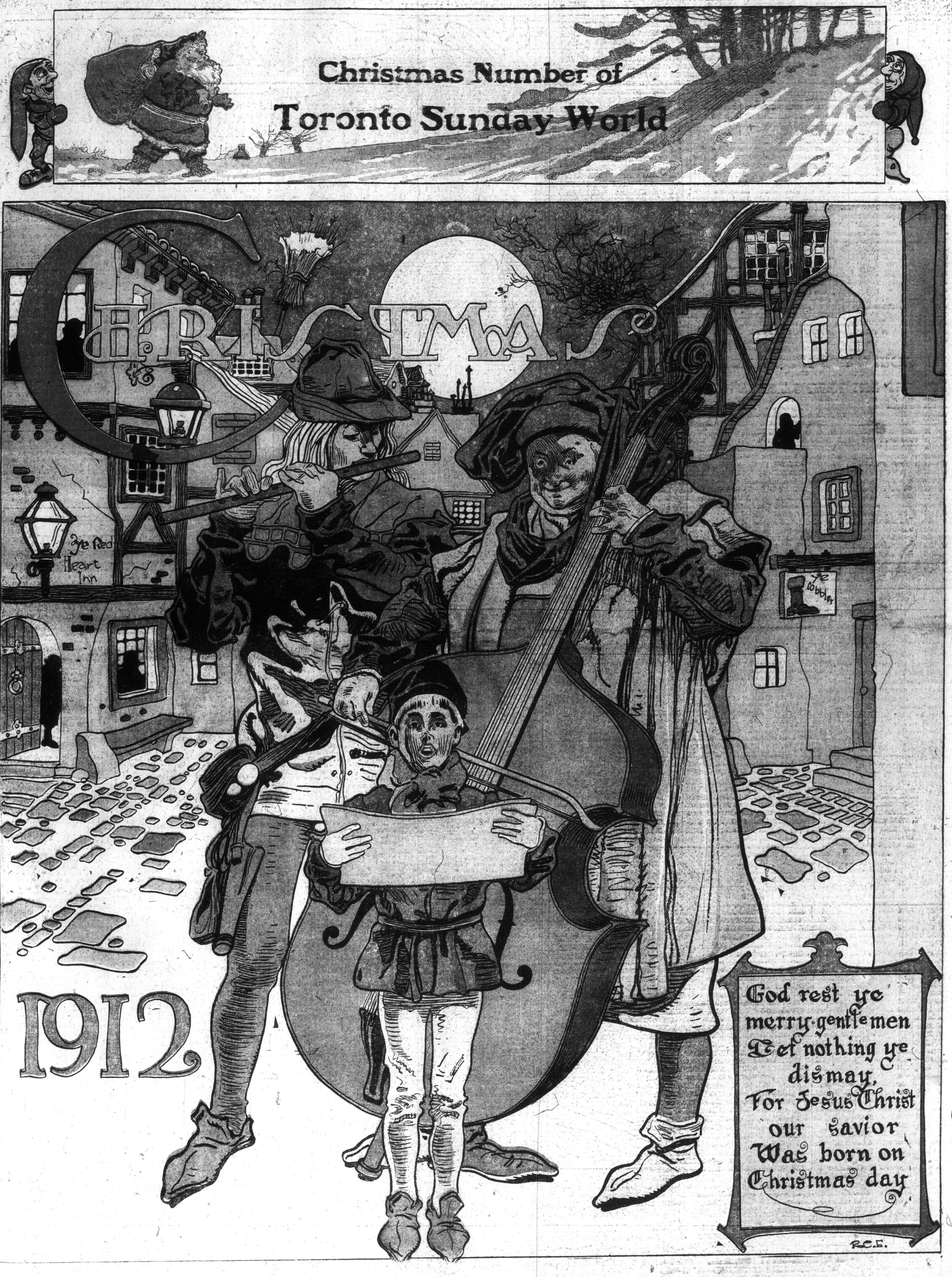
med oak, or
auto- 36.75

achines
vel — Solid
complete at
all 18.50
Weekly.


s from $4.90
of odd lamps,
3.99


with 5.19

XVI 1770



YULE-TIDE TALES

Some Ideas for Christmas

Good Substitutes for the Christmas Tree.

Christmas trees never lose their charms for the children; yet it sometimes becomes necessary, or advisable, to vary the attraction, and following are some novelties which have proved very satisfactory substitutes, either for church or home use.

"The Copper Toe Shoe" is an odd conceit, very easily gotten up. The first requisite is an immense shoe of some substantial material, having as near a representation as possible to a "copper toe."

The Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe may be a little tot in appropriate costume, with as many of her numerous children as can easily be crowded into the shoe, besides her. Some one dressed as Santa Claus suddenly bursts into the room, and is greeted by a chorus of childish voices as he swings his pack from his shoulder and opens it, presenting a gift to each of the delighted little ones, who at a command from their mother instantly leave the shoe, to make room for another group of their many brothers and sisters, provided the number attending the entertainment is too large to be seated in the shoe at one time.

The reseating continues until each has been supplied with a gift.

Shadow Pantomime is another pleasing entertainment. The room is darkened, and the shadows are thrown upon a large white curtain, the acting behind the curtain being done by the children. This includes the hanging of the stocking beside the chimney by the child, the mother putting the child to bed, the arrival of Santa Claus down the chimney with his pack, the awakening of the child in the morning, and looking at her gifts. This part of the entertainment pleases the children very much, and it is impossible for them to restrain their enthusiasm.

At a church festival, Santa Claus first stepped forward and received gifts which the children handed him for distribution among the poor people, including clothing, boots and shoes, and useful articles, besides dolls and toys for the children. After receiving these presents, Santa Claus then distributed his gifts, and it would have been hard to decide which gave the children most pleasure, the presents they received or those they gave away.

At another chapel, Santa Claus was represented by a little boy, who suddenly arrived in the midst of the children on a sled, drawn by six little children in long white dresses. Here the Christmas pack also was in evidence, and upon his arrival Santa Claus at once proceeded to distribute the presents that filled it.

In the centre of another vestry rose a bower of Christmas green powdered with glistening snow (represented by cotton sprinkled with coarse salt). Approaching it was a long chute, down which Santa Claus came sliding on a large red sled with his pack on his back.

Christmas Nick-nacks And a Menu

A clever little sweetmeat for the table is made of a marshmallow. The marshmallow is shaped like a head and has cloves for the eyes and mouth. The puffs of the hair are formed of currants. Orange baskets are made by cutting an orange horizontally, partly thru the middle from each side, so that a part is left in the centre which can be cut into a handle. The interior is removed and the oranges are filled with raisins and nuts. A pretty combination is to decorate the top with candied cherries.

A dainty that the children love is a little turtle made of a raisin, or a prune with five cloves stuck in for feet and one for the head. The eyes are made of drops of icing.

Another fun maker for the children's table is a man made by running a toothpick thru three raisins, two toothpicks with raisins for the legs and two other toothpicks with raisins for the arms. A marshmallow forms the head, and the eyes and mouth are cloves. This man wears a flat prune for a hat.

All sorts of queer-looking animals can be made from figs, prunes and raisins. When you begin you will be surprised at the many ideas you will originate.

The following menu may assist you in deciding what to have for Christmas dinner:

Olives Celery Radishes
Blue Points on Half Shell
Cream of Celery Soup
Roasted Goose
Baked Sweet Potatoes
Creamed Cauliflower Apple Sauce
Lettuce and Pimento Salad
Individual Plum Pudding Hard Sauce
Raisins Fruit Nuts
Camembert Cheese Coffee

FASHIONING THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Unless the Christmas tree is going to be a surprise, and you intend to trim it behind closed doors in the greatest of secrecy, let the children assist in fashioning many of the ornaments and trinkets, and they will have double the pleasure out of it. The little ones will certainly delight in stringing the popcorn with which to festoon the tree. If the popcorn is strung on wire it can be arranged most effectively. If you wish, you can dye some of the corn red and string it alternately, one red and one white kernel. The nimble little fingers can string chains of cranberries or cut stars out of gilt paper. Paper link chains can be made out of any color to harmonize with the color scheme of the tree. Paste narrow strips of paper to form rings and slip one link thru another and paste securely.

It's very simple to gild nuts, and they are quite an addition to a tree when suspended with gilt corn. Snow balls are made by packing white tissue paper tight in the shape of an orange, then pasting white cotton on the ball. The cotton is dusted with diamond dust and gives a glittering effect. Icicles are made of white fringe tissue paper that has been dipped into a solution of alum. The green of the tree can also be given a frosted effect if it is touched with a solution of alum. The Christmas goodies can be put in bags of tarletan. Don't forget that the large presents and heavy decorations of the tree should be at the bottom. Small articles can be attached to the tree with invisible hairpins, or large presents tied with red ribbon. The fir, hemlock, spruce or pine are all popular for Christmas trees.

A pretty tree for the table is the pepper plant, which can be purchased at any florist's. The little plant can be trimmed as a Christmas tree for the central decoration of the table. Around the bottom of the tree is heaped a mound of cotton dusted with mica. At each place is a little red flower pot, containing a small souvenir which is hidden by a spray of mistletoe. The souvenir can be something suggestive of the personality of the guest. Over the table is suspended by red ribbons a bunch of snow balls of white cotton sprinkled with mica. The candle shades are of ornamental sprays of holly, and a little piece of holly is pasted on the place card.

A Christmas Song

Tune: Auld Lang Syne.

O Santa Claus, dear Santa Claus,
Please listen while we sing;
We wish to tell you, Santa Claus,
What we would have you bring.
We're just as good as good can be,
And you are just as kind,
So you can very plainly see,
The things we have in mind.

You'll find our stockings in a row;
Some large ones and some small;
We'll turn the lights down rather low,
And make no noise at all.
If you will bring us lots of toys,
And not a stocking miss,
Then you may have from girls and boys,
A huge and old Dutch kiss.

Now, if your reindeer take a fright,
And run off with your sleigh,
Then you may stay with us all night,
And we can romp and play.
We'll let you have our goat and cart,
When you may wish to go,
And help you get an early start,
Because we love you so.

The Shell-Covered Vase By Margaret Bell

Tony hugged his bundle of papers and stared into the glistening Christmas window, at the corner of Terauley and Agnes streets. That window held a secret. By Christmas morning Tony hoped to see it in the little garret where he slept and counted his pennies. It was a curious shaped vase, all covered with shells of every color and description. Tony thought it would look well on his mother's pine table, so he decided to buy it. The price was one dollar. It was now the fifteenth of December. Tony counted on his fingers how long it would take to save a dollar, after he had given the weekly three to his mother. If he worked hard he might do it. And then there were the five other brothers and sisters to buy something for. He was determined to buy the vase, even if the others got nothing. He took another look at it, and then went down the street, shouting his wares, "World, Globe, Malenempire."

Every day he stopped before the garish window at the corner. And every day he was more determined to buy the vase. He was so frightened lest it should be gone before Christmas Eve. And he counted his pennies carefully, and put them away in the grimy bag in his garret.

Big Bill Rowenstein came up to him one night and flecked a greenback before his eyes. Tony gasped, and for a moment felt like snatching it from him. They were in the alley at the back of Polinsky's, smoking bits of cigar ends they had picked up. Bill was the boss of the newsie gang, who had Agnes, Edward and Nassau streets. He was a tyrant in his way, and held in great awe and reverence by all the under kids. He controlled the Polinsky news stands, and gave the boys a meagre percentage of the sales. It was Tony's ambition to be in Bill's boots, some day. And the sight of the five-dollar bill made his ambition all the more keen.

"Say, boss, how long did it take you to make that much?" he asked.

Bill laughed and thrust a dirty hand into a pocket, pulling out a crumpled bundle of bills.

"Don't take long, kid, when yer knows de game. An' sellin' polpers ain't de only job."

A cop came along and the wad was hastily thrust back into his pocket. Tony threw his cigar butt on the snow and ground it with his heel. Bill took a whole cigar from an inside pocket and offered it to the policeman.

"Fine night, copper. Anythin' doin'?"

"Seems somethin's lively up there at Yat Sen's. That there Chink 'd better have more respect for the British law."

They chuckled, and Bill offered another cigar.

"Slip in and get me a drink, pal. Three knocks. You know the tap. But, say, who's the kid?"

Bill gave him a sly wink and a wise nod of his head.

"Oh, he's all right. One o' my apprentices-to-be." He tapped three times on the saloon door, and a mysterious hand appeared, holding a glass of deep brown whiskey.

"Better give the kid a dime and send him home. It's almost twelve," the cop remarked, as he handed the glass back to Bill. "See you in twenty minutes. I must be about my perfessional duoty." He chuckled grimly and sauntered toward Nassau street.

Bill handed a dime to Tony, who stood open mouthed. The shell-covered vase seemed to come nearer. He used to be afraid of the coppers, but now he felt quite friendly toward them. He was counting up how much money there would be in the bag, when he put in to-night's earnings and the extra dime.

Bill pulled him farther away from the glimmer of the street lamp.

"Gimme back that dime. You haven't earned it yet. See you to-morrer night here. An', mind you keep your mouth tight. See?"

Tony saw his bit of silver disappear into Bill's pocket and tried to stifle the chokey feeling in his throat. He stopped before the little shop at the corner. His precious vase was still there. And he whistled a bit of ragtime as he walked toward home.

The little bag held sixty-nine cents. It was three days before Christmas. He would have to work hard, to make up the dollar. Perhaps Bill would lend him a few cents, if he had not enough. But that was not much like Bill. If it weren't for that meagre commission! He would be so glad, when he had a news stand of his own. He was glad he had been able to give the three dollars to his mother a little early that week. She needed money badly, just then. He went to sleep and dreamed that he saw a whole row of shell-covered vases, and Bill Rowenstein stood holding out a five dollar bill to him, to buy all he wanted.

The next night he met his boss at the back of Polinsky's saloon. The sales were not so large as he had expected, and Bill was surly. All the people on the streets seemed to be in too much of a hurry to pay much attention to the newsies.

"See here, kid. You'se gotta do better'n this. Yer don't shout yer extrys loud enough. Put lots o' wind into them. Say anythin' to make 'em buy. Yer too damn Sunday schooley. You'se gotta buck up, er I'll fire yer. Tink I'll put yer at a new job Christmas eve. Now don't yer pipe a word o' this, er I'll give yer over to the cops. On Christmas evenin' yer go to the Pennie Saving Bank about nine, an' stand in line wid the others. When yer sees a guy er a petticoat wid a decent wad, grab it and bring it to me. I'll give yer ten per of the boodle. D'ye see, kid? Yer'll finish in time to buy yer Christmas presents. I'll be here. D'ye understan'?"

Tony started to object, but Bill put his hand over his mouth and swore: "Yer'll do this, er I'll give yer to the cops tonight, d've see?"

That night Tony paid seventy-five cents to the shopkeeper at the corner, and told him to keep the vase until he called on Christmas Eve, with the other quarter.

At nine o'clock on Christmas Eve, Tony stood in line at the Pennie Savings Bank. His face was haggard, and dark rings showed under his eyes. He had not been to the little shop with the other quarter. He had not even eaten his supper bun and tamali. Bill waited for him in the alleyway back of Polinsky's. His words kept ringing thru Tony's head: "Don't be a quitter an' spoil all. Jes push tight, an' when yer sees a decent wad, grab it. Yer can slip out o' line, easy enough. I learned the profesh long ago."

There was a crippled girl, with a pale, drawn face. She elbowed her way slowly toward the wicket. Tony could see a crisp greenback in her hand. He pushed in behind her. Slowly the line moved along toward the window. He felt a burning flush on his cheeks. It seemed so easy to grab the bill and pass book from the withered hand. They came nearer and nearer to the wicket. Tony began to shake, and felt a coldness creeping down his back. He saw her raise her hand to the wicket, and he slipped out of the line toward the door. Just then, he saw Bill Rowenstein's face peering thru a side window, from across the street, and the thought of his threat flashed thru his mind.

Again he took his stand, this time behind a dark girl with a ruddy, oval face and snapping black eyes. She had two or three ones gripped tightly against her pass book. He was quite a little distance from the teller's window, but the line moved much too fast for him. His head swam, and his eyes seemed blinded to all but Bill Rowenstein's face, which had appeared thru the window. He thought of the shell-covered vase and the poor little mother. He remembered how carefully she had counted out the pennies and dimes which made up the week's three dollars.

Someone screamed and a spotter ran from the head of the line. It was the dark girl with the snapping eyes. Tony was caught, as he reached the door. The detective took him by the collar and called a policeman.

"I've been lookin' out fer youse fellers," he said. "There's been too much o' this goin' on lately."

The patrol wagon was there in a few minutes, and Tony sat between two policemen, while the driver turned the horse toward the police station.

"I hope yerll enjoy yer Christmas dinner," one of the cops said, as he turned away from the cell.

And meanwhile, the shell-covered vase still glistened in the shop window.

CHRISTMAS IN OTHER LANDS

In Norway and Sweden.

In Norway and Sweden the Christmas tree is ready at five o'clock Christmas Eve, with its lit candles, gilded apples and walnuts, baskets, and boxes filled with good things, and under the tree is a pile of large and small parcels. The evening is spent in dancing around the tree, singing and telling stories. The tree is kept till New Year's Day, when the guests are invited to partake of the gifts.

On Christmas Eve no one is forgotten. The birds have their bunches of wheat placed outside the window or on trees or poles. The horses, cows, cats and dogs have an extra portion of the best for their supper. In the town great bunches of unthreshed oats are brought to the market place; and, no matter how poor the people are, they will be sure to have one bit of money saved to buy the birds a feast.

In Norway instead of wishing the others a "Merry Christmas," the one who wakes first sings a little hymn. In Norway and Sweden Christmas is called Yule-peace. At this time all quarrels are stopped, the courts are closed, and children who have been naughty to one another "make up." In many villages candles are left burning in the windows all night to give light to "Kristine," who brings the gifts. It is also the custom to set a cake of meal out in the snow as a Christmas offering.

Denmark.

The tree is always lighted on Christmas Eve in Denmark, and the family all meet together then. The older people get their presents on a plate at their place at the table, and the children's gifts are on the tree. Roast goose is always the chief feature of our Christmas Eve dinner, and a dish of rice is eaten on Christmas Eve before dinner is served. Apple fritters are eaten instead of plum pudding. The Danish children do not know about Santa Claus. They have instead what they call a "Nisson," meaning a Christmas Brownie in the shape of a little old man with a large grey beard, who is supposed to live under the ground. Another Danish superstition is that at midnight Christmas Eve the cows in the stable rise and low in salutation.

In Holland.

They do no work on Christmas, but go to church and keep it as a holy day. They do not usually give presents, but there is a good deal of feasting. The poor people who eat brown bread all the year, have white bread at this time. The day that the little Holland children like best is Santa Claus' day, which comes nearly three weeks before Christmas.

In Holland, St. Nicholas is a reality, and he comes driving a white horse instead of a reindeer. The children are taught to be mindful of the white steed. They carefully clean their wooden shoes, fill them with hay and oats, and place them on the hearth Christmas Eve for the good saint's horse. In the morning the hay and oats are gone, and in their places are found toys and sweet-meats for the good children and rods for the bad ones.

Some Christmas Games

"At Christmas play and make good cheer,
For Christmas comes but once a year."

At Christmas time the children are bubbling over with the spirit of the season and the grown folks' thoughts turn to the little ones' fun and amusement at no time more than at the happy Yule Tide.

With a little thought and preparation a children's Christmas party may be made such a joyous affair that its happy memories will linger with the young folks for many years.

Here are some entertaining games that will solve a problem for the perplexed mother, who perhaps is wondering "What shall I have the children play at the party?" For when she sends her "Come to my Christmas party" invitattons, she knows that a successful children's party means something more than just "ice cream and cake."

These games will appeal to all the children—the timid little girl, who is inclined to shrink in the corner, as well as the big boy, who usually occupies the center of the stage."

Santa Claus' Reins.

This game is very exciting. Three pieces of white tape, each about an inch wide, and the length of the room, are held at one end by three children. Three others are given pairs of scissors, and at a sinal the playegrs cut the tape in half lengthwise. The one who first reaches the opposite end of the tape is the winner of that heat. The different winners contest until the champion is declared. Boys and girls, you know, love racing competitions of all kinds, and this race is one that probably they never played before.

Magic Music.

Altho this is a game that perhaps the mothers and fathers played when they went to kindergarten, it still causes much laughter and is always successful.

One child leaves the room and the others decide upon something for him to do on his return. The musician regulates his playing, and the child must guide his actions according to the loudness or softness of the music. It is astonishing what different tasks are accomplished after a little practice, and the children's cries of "let me go out next" prove their enjoyment of "Magic Music."

A Christmas Doll.

Th idea of this game is to see who can make the prettiest doll out of a long smooth potato, two pieces of pretty colored tissue paper, some small sticks for legs and arms, and some pins. Or if you would rather pass clothes pins and let the children fashion dolls out of them, that will also answer the purpose.

Place all the dolls in a row when completed, and have the children vote for their favorite one. You will be surprised to see what ingenuous results the clever little fingers produce.

A Noisy Game.

Yes, it is noisy, but the children have an idea that "the more noise, the more fun," and what mother cares if "the roof comes down" at a Christmas party?

After a child leaves the room a proverb is chosen. One word of it is given to each child. If there are more children than words contained in the proverb, then two or more children are given the same word. When the child outside the room returns, a leader counts "One, two, three." At the "three" all the children shout their given word. The child must guess the proverb.

Santa Claus' Grab Bag.

On the invitation state that each child is to bring something to the party that he or she no longer cares for. This article is to be in a neatly wrapped and tied parcel, so as to hide its identity. It is placed in a large bag, on the child's arrival. Each child then draws a present from the bag. Uproars of laughter follow the opening of the packages, which probably will consist of peculiar articles of all sizes and descriptions.

A Christmas Mix-Up.

Provide the children with paper and pencil. Give them the following list of words pertaining to Christmas. You see the letters are all twisted. It is their interesting task to straighten them out.

Key and list:
1. Christmas—Atschsmri.
2. Reindeer—Drierene.
3. Sleigh—Ileghs.
4. Mistletoe—Etlosmtle.
5. Holly—Oylhl.
6. Plum Pudding—Uplmdpudgni.
7. Santa Claus—Asculatsna.
8. Candles—Lcdnesa.
9. Stockings—Kosotsign.
10. Jack Frost—Kcjtrfno.
11. Wreath—Trhwae.
12. Snowball—Ownslabl.

What Santa Claus Doesn't Like.

This is a simple and successful game. All the children are seated except one who says "Santa Claus doesn't like C's. What are you going to give him instead?" The first child replies with a word that does not contain a "C." For instance: "Meat" would be a correct answer, but "rice" would not do. If a correct answer is not given by the time the leader counts "ten," a forfeit must be paid. And we all know the fun of redeeming the forfeits.

A Peanut Race.

At one end of the room place two bowls of peanuts, and at the opposite end two empty bowls. Two children are each provided with a knife and at a signal they place as many peanuts as they can on the blade of the knife, and carry it to the empty bowl with one hand. Depositing the peanuts, they return for more. Each child is allowed three minutes. A score is kept and the one who has the largest number of peanuts credited to his name wins the prize.

Cake and Candles.

Pass around a large cake with as many different colored candles as there are guests, and each one takes a piece of it, with the candle, too, choosing whatever color they wish.

As the cake is passed about, the hostess reads the following prophecies, having prepared them before to suit the guests:

"Bright and cheery, candle red,
This is the year in which you wed."

"Happy be with candle blue,
Thy sweetheart is loyal, true."

"He who holds the candle pink
Must deep sorrow sadly drink."

"Lonely, acrid, old maid she
If white candle hers should be."

"If your candle should be green
You will find your love serene."

"The girl who holds a candle yellow
Is sure to wed a jealous fellow."

Christmas Guesses.

Suspend a large bunch of mistletoe from one of the chandeliers. The children, one at a time, stand under the mistletoe and guess how many berries there are on it. After all have guessed, the berries are counted, and the one coming nearest receives a prize.

After the presents have been distributed, someone while watching the tree says, "I see something on the Christmas tree, which begins with B. What it it?" Many guesses are given until some one says, "Bark" and it becomes that person's turn to give a guess which begins with C and D. "Candy dog" is soon guessed and the game continues until all have had a chance.

We wish you a Joyous Christmas Season.

CHRISTMAS STORIES.

MANDAVILLE and that Christmas Feeling

By W. Lacey Amy

When a thin-faced missionary last Sunday tried to convince Mandavillains that leprosy was the swiftest thing on earth—that it could light on your week-old trail while you were winding the clock, and put your family and friends in quarantine before bedtime—we only smiled at his near-information. After that Christmas, three years ago, Mandaville is willing to allow the pace to leprosy over measles, and poker, and Porcupine speculation, and municipal graft, and those common diseases; but for the real thing in contagion, that makes you deaf and blind and foolish, this town can prove that charity has 'em all sliding backwards. Yes, Charity!

She was an old woman, old and very poor—so poor that even Mandaville's inexperience in poverty didn't prevent them from seeing that here was the real thing. It was plainer than the red ink of a department store advertisement. As she trudged along the centre of the road that Saturday before Christmas, the crowd of holiday shoppers lined up along the edge of the sidewalk as if she were part of a circus. But when we got a closer look at her coarse, heavy boots, the holey dress, and the shivering arm thrust thru the handle of a basket, there wasn't any clown-guying or feeding cigarets to the elephant. Instead, our Christmas hearts were all splashing over with pity; I think each of us was afraid some one else would get to her first.

To be sure, we had our own poor. There was Mrs. Timmins, the town washerwoman; a hurricane washing machine agent had taken her job from her for the moment by leaving one of his machines on trial in nearly every house in town. Then there were the Maguires; the old man's leg had never mended right since the well caved in on him. Right beside the Timminses lived "Skinny" Fraser. We had called him "Skinny" so long that when the doctor pronounced it consumption we'd forgotten his right name.

But perhaps Mrs. Mandaville was the poorest of all. Her husband had christened the town after himself when the oil company gave him so much money for the farm he didn't know what to do with it. There wasn't any town then, but he sent up to the city and got a bank clerk to come down to teach him how to run a bank. Mandaville didn't need a bank at that time, any more than it did a subway, but his christener had ambitions—and enough money to take chances. But he wasn't taking chances with that clerk; it was a dead sure thing—for the clerk. What the latter taught his boss about running a bank was a great deal more use to the clerk, but Mr. Mandaville's education progressed so slowly that he did not know it until the clerk decided he could have a better time with his boss's money in some other part of the country.

The poor man died broken hearted the next year; and he left nothing but a wife and four children, and more debts than Mandavillains thought there was money in the world to pay. But Mrs. Mandaville just took the cheapest house in town and went to work. Old Miser Wilder bought up the stocks the clerk had not been able to turn into portable coin—most of us had a pretty good idea what a small part of their value he would pay—and that, added to the life insurance, had settled with everybody. Then we accepted Mrs. Mandaville as a part of the staple population.

These were the Mandaville poor. But we were used to them; we could pass them any day without a quiver. But the old woman in the red handkerchief and in the middle of the road got right into the softest part of our Christmas hearts—and all Mandaville got sentimental.

I think I must have had the worst attack. I suppose it was because there were five little presents for five little kiddies snuggling in my overcoat pockets, and something special for their ma inside my vest; anyway, I made the first break for the poor, old creature. I didn't have any idea what I was going to say, but she didn't let that bother her any.

First she gave a snuffle—a wheezy, teary sort of snuffle, with most of the noise coming from her mouth. Then she pushed her basket in front of me and snuffled again.

"Buy suppud, please, sir," she pleaded, in a squeaky, cold-in-the-head wail that sounded as if someone had left it out over night and rain had come on. "'Elp a poor, old wobad, ki'd sir." And she snuffled once more.

I could feel little trickles of heart oozing into my eyes and nose. I did a fair sort of snuffle myself and reached for my pants' pockets. The crowd gathered round us.

"Buy frob a poor, old wobad what has to eard her livi'g this way," she sobbed in their faces.

"Come on, boys," I shouted in my best electioneering voice. "It isn't often Mandaville gets the chance to help the Lord's city-poor. We aren't going to let her get away—I mean, suffer—and this, Christmas time! Mandaville is bound to shine in charity, as it has in everything else, and like the growing town it is; a town, I might say, with a glorious future." I had run for councillor the year before, and I had an idea of trying again.

"Vote fer Smalley!" shouted little Bill Hyfield from the back of the crowd.

But I ignored him. "Here's a quarter to say she has a merry Christmas," I said, flourishing the coin.

"Hurrah!" shouted Bill. "Opulent old age for her!"

I reached for another quarter, but it wasn't there. Their ma must have got there first.

Bill noticed my confusion. "Another quarter, Wes, and she'll be able to breakfast in bed."

But the boys were with me, and inside two minutes there was two thirty-five in my hand—enough to keep the old woman at Hoag's for almost two days and a half.

I handed the money to Jerry Clark to take her to Hoag's—I'm a temperance man myself—and was watching the crowd going down the street in the old woman's wake, when Mrs. Mandaville came along. It struck me she was looking pretty fagged and seedy, and there was a sort of helpless look around her eyes for so near Christmas.

My heart was still bubbling, and there were enough symptoms to have sent me to bed any other time with a hot water bottle.

"The real thing in the Christmas feeling, doing things like that," I called to her. "Mandaville has given one poor woman a merry Christmas."

She didn't answer for a moment, and her eyes were dreamy and sober. "Has it?" she murmured at length, slowly and thoughtfully. "That'll be nice—for her."

"You bet it's nice," I replied, trying to bring back a dying enthusiasm to my voice. "It's nice for Mandaville, too, to be able to give. Isn't it, Mrs. Mandaville?"

"I—think it—must be," she said, still dreamy. "I—don't know."

"We need something like that in this town to bring out the good that's in us," I went on in my platform tone. "Apt to get selfish, you know, if you've got nothing to do but gloat over your own happiness."

Mrs. Mandaville smiled a bit sadly. "It must be nice to help. I'd like to help the Frasers this Christmas—but—but—" She hesitated a moment and bit her lip. "You see, I'm not needed at Mrs. Hoag's any more. She's got a new girl to do all the work * * * I wish"—she was speaking so low I could hardly hear—"she could have kept me till after Christmas, anyway."

She didn't wait for me to answer, and I was mighty glad. I watched her neatly mended jacket go down the streets; and then there passed me Widow Timmins with the tiniest parcel under her arm—a skimpy meal for her and her lame boy. And Mrs. Maguire trotted along the other side of the street to keep warm, and turned in at Skinny Fraser's gate. It didn't make me any more comfortable to remember how long it was since I had done the same. Skinny used to help me with the chores, but I'd have felt like a brute to ask a consumptive to work.

Jerry and I were bound to keep that old woman till after Christmas. We tackled old Miser Wilder for a vacant house of his, surprised ourselves by getting it, rigged up an old stove in it, and the next morning by the time church was out, the rough, heavy shoes were propped up against a fire in a house she could have all to herself; but I know she'd rather have stayed at the hotel. Old Chorley, the hotel hostler, promised to drop in every now and then to see the fire was going all right; and Jerry and I, with a sudden awe of the load we had taken on, called on the minister and got his promise to preach a charity sermon that night. He was more than willing; there hadn't been any excuse for a begging sermon for three weeks.

And that was a sermon. He made up for the three weeks' rest with a vengeance. It was one of the hottest begging sermons I'd ever sat under (with nothing less than a bill in my pocket. He just talked of that Christmas feeling till I'd have been willing to give the bill if a collection had been taken.

The next day I started out while his talk was warm—and found every one else doing the same. I ran into seven collectors between my house and the store. Epidemic? You never saw anything catch like that. By noon everything loose in town had been picked up—and then the collectors began to collect from each other. I had a pair of old shoes in my hands seven times that day—the same pair I'd given to the first man I'd met in the morning. Things were in circulation in Mandaville that Monday before Christmas, I tell you. The minister was the only man not collecting; most of his time was occupied in giving. Eleven of his flock had called on him before me, and he didn't seem a bit proud when I complimented him on his sermon.

The biggest surprise of the day came when old Chorley, the hotel hostler, dunned me for money—and nothing but money would do. Chorley hadn't been prominent before in anything but the number of drinks he could stow away without losing a real, active thirst for the next one.

I went home that night, tired and nervous, but staggering under a load of Christmas gifts that made me feel a good counterfeit of happiness. What I liked about the epidemic was that now there'd be lots for the Frasers and the Maguires and the Timminses; and perhaps that hopeless look around Mrs. Mandaville's eyes would take a holiday. Of course, all I had collected would go to the old woman; she was my special care. As I stumbled up the path the sound of children's voices came from around the corner of the house.

"What are you going to give daddy for the old woman?" asked Martha, my eldest girl.

A weak little voice answered slowly: "Mamma hasn't anything to give. I—I wish somebody'd give her something to give. Santa isn't coming to our place to-morrow, mamma says. He's too busy at the old woman's."

"Willie Mandaville!" exclaimed Martha in scandalized voice—and it didn't leave a bit of Christmas feeling in me. "I'm ashamed of you, not giving to a poor, old woman. Esther, come right away from him!" There was a moment of silence. "Well, if you won't come, Esther, you go right home, Willie!"

"Mamma — ain't—got nothin' — to — give." Willie was whimpering now. "I'll give my jack knife with the broken blade, and'—" But Martha and Esther had gone inside, and Willie was talking into the growing darkness.

"Willie," I called, as he came running around the corner, his hands digging into his eyes to choke back the tears. "Here's something for you to take home to your mother. Tell her Santa's coming to see her to-morrow." I shoved three or four parcels into his hands; and I felt better than I had since Saturday.

Christmas morning wasn't half as happy as usual, altho I had spread myself on their ma's present, and got more myself than ever before. All the time there kept turning over in my mind that moan of Mrs. Mandaville's: "I wish she could have kept me till after Christmas, anyway."

I forgot it a little when I began to pile a few things on my loaded sleigh for Mrs. Mandaville. To be sure, they were a very small part of the load, but they would help. I picked up the minister as I passed, and together we drove down the street towards the old woman's. Every one in town seemed to be going the same way. As we passed the Timminses their front door opened and Mrs. Timmins came running out with a steaming bowl in her hand and out across the snow to the Frasers. After her hobbled her lame boy, and she smiled back at him a couple of times as she ran. As she knocked at the door she turned and shouted at us a "Merry Christmas!" so cheery and pleasant.

I looked at her bowl and back at the load behind me; and I didn't feel a bit merry. And then when the Fraser's door opened at last, Mrs. Timmins shouted in the gayest kind of voice, as if she had little bubbles of thankfulness inside her: "Merry Christmas, merry Christmas, merry Christmas!"—one for each of the Frasers. And her little lame boy ducked under her arm and shouted it all over again, throwing in one for good measure. A weary woman's face appeared in the doorway and lit up with the light of welcome, and four little kiddies swarmed around the lame boy and drew him inside, shouting with glee—just as if they had emptied stockings full of things, and a big turkey dinner was ahead of them.

All over one bowl of steaming stuff and a merry voice!

Then we turned the corner and saw the street crowded in front of the old woman's house. Opposite was a dull, cheerless-looking house, with a straggling line of smoke crawling from the chimney. Poor Mrs. Mandaville and her children wouldn't get much heat from that fire, I knew. At a hole breathed clear in the frost-covered window a child's tiny eye appeared. I gulped down something that tried to choke me.

And then there burst from the old woman's house a long-drawn howl; then a lusty "whoopee" in the tones of a hilarious old man. A bottle came hurtling thru the window and smashed against a tree.

The minister climbed down from the sleigh in a hurry, and I followed. He pushed aside the piles of parcels, and old furniture, and paper bags, and clothes, that covered the path to the door, and together we burst in on a scene that looked like the hotel verandah on the evening of fair day. Old Chorley's collection had been put to use.

It was old Miser Wilder ushered the old woman to the street and started her down the road. When he did the same to Chorley it was with considerable more forcible persuasion. Then I found myself talking to the crowd.

"This," I said, pointing to the piles of stuff around me, "isn't charity; it's sloppy sentiment. But it took something fierce to get us started. I think I can tell you how to keep it up. We've got our own poor right here. I'm going to take that whole load across the street, and there'll be enough left here to make the rest of the winter happy for the Timminses and Frasers and Maguires. What do you say, friends?"

The crowd cheered, and I made across the street with my load.

Mrs. Mandaville opened the door to me. I looked over her shoulder and almost fell off the step; for there stood Bill Hyfield emptying a basket of provisions on the table, and handing down things to the kiddies.

"Willie told me, Mr. Smalley," the woman stammered, "but I didn't think it could be true." I couldn't help blushing at the unearned credit I was getting.

Just then the crowd broke loose from the old woman's house and came toward us, their arms full, their faces beaming. Mrs. Mandaville looked at them a moment, and then at me and Bill, who was trying to sneak away with the empty basket.

"It's—it's not for me," she faltered, as the first of the crowd came up. I'm very grateful, but I can't be as much in need as a poor, old wobad." There was a momentary flash in her eye, but it was chased away by a tear. "I'm glad Mandaville saw that. My Christmas is going to be happy enough; Mr. Smalley and Mr. Hyfield have remembered me. But there are others in need of all that—the Frasers and Maguires and Timminses. Don't you think it's their Christmas, too?"

The crowd turned away and made for the Frasers, their merry shouts running ahead of them. Then Miser Wilder came slowly over and stopped in embarrassment before Mrs. Mandaville. Awkwardly he drew a bluish paper from his pocket, and commenced to speak. But the words wouldn't come. Turning, he thrust the paper into my hnad.

"It's what I made from the sale of her husband's stocks and bonds. I've just got rid of the last of them. She won't need to work at Hoag's any more." Before I could say a word he was almost running down the street.

Mrs. Mandaville just clasped and unclasped her hands, and the kids clung to her unnoticed. Then, with tears running down her cheeks, she walked blindly into the house.

Well, that's how Mandaville got that disease that's swifter than leprosy. And the town liked the epidemic so well it's been looking for germs ever since. We have the merriest kind of a Christmas feeling now. All because one old woman with a wheezing snuffle and a make-believe cold in her head spread enough germs to make it chronic in Mandaville. The town took one bite and its eyes were opened.

NOEL!

RINGING - JOYOUS SHOUTS, AND CALLINGS,
NEVER WERE SUCH GREAT BEFALLINGS,
CHRISTMAS PRESENTS - GAY AND PLENTY -
TOYS AND DOLLS AND SATCHETS SCENTY -
STILL - REMEMBER, WHILE SO GAY,
CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

SLEDDING - SLIDING - SNOWBALLS PELTING -
MAYBE FREEZING - MAYBE MELTING,
SKATES AND SNOWSHOES - FURS AND HOLLY
PIES AND PUDDINGS - ALL THATS JOLLY -
GIVE A THOUGHT, THO, WHEN YE MAY -
CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

THIS, MAYHAP, WILL GIVE YOU REASON
IN THE MERRY, FESTAL SEASON -
JUST THE THOUGHT THAT THERE ARE OTHERS,
POOR UNFORTUNATE SISTERS - BROTHERS -
WHO ARE OF YOUR SELF-SAME CLAY,
CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

BEAR SOME GENTLE, KINDLY THOUGHT FOR
LITTLE ONES WITH NOTHING BOUGHT FOR
STOCKINGS HANGING EMPTY - JOYLESS -
DOOMED TO FACE A CHRISTMAS JOYLESS -
THINK - BEFORE YOU START YOUR PLAY -
CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

G.T.B.

The Origin of Christmas

The celebration of Christmas is older than Christianity and more widely spread. In pagan days men kept at this season the festival of the new birth of the sun, rejoicing that its "return march" would bring promise of renewed warmth and vegetation.

Among the Romans, the Saturnalia was a season of feasting, and no war was declared and no capital executions allowed during the festival days. And the hymns of Saturn were the Roman substitute for our Christmas carols. Presents, too, and gifts to the poor, made this Roman feast the ancestor of our modern Christmas.

Among the northern nations of Europe this season was celebrated by the Yule (Yule, Jule, Iul or Iol) Feast in honor of their god Thor, with songs, dances, and savage rites. With these ancient feasts our Christmas was incorporated, after the establishment of Christianity.

The Christmas festival of the nativity was not fixed for December 25 until the fourth century. Before that time it had been a movable feast, like Easter. Christmas has been celebrated in every month from October to April.

Our Christmas carols (cantare, to sing, and rola, a joyous interjection) come from Palestine; the earliest collection of carols were printed in 1521, but they were sung long before. Our Christmas tree comes from Germany (and earlier from the East); Santa Claus comes from Holland; the stocking from Belgium or France; and England contributes the Christmas card, the Yule log, boar's head, plum pudding, and mince pie.

The custom of decorating the churches at Christmas is said to have come from Bible days. (See Isaiah ix., 13: "The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary.") The decorating with holly, it is said, comes down from heathen times, when green boughs and holly were hung about the houses, that fairies and wood spirits might be sheltered by them.

Things to Make for Christmas

As Christmas draws near, the little folks are wondering what they shall make this year. They should know that something made by themselves is appreciated a hundred times more than anything money could buy.

Doesn't mother still use the needle case given her two Christmases ago, and isn't father as proud of his desk calendar as the day he found it hidden under his breakfast napkin?

Remember, whatever it is, wrap it neatly in tissue paper when finished, tie it with ribbon and stick a piece of evergreen or holly thru the bow. A carefully wrapped present always adds to the pleasure of receiving it.

It is fun, too, to hide your gift in some corner and make the one for whom it is intended search for it. One little fellow hid his bookmark for papa in the sleeve of papa's coat. It is going to be a "Merry Christmas," and the youngsters should do everything they can think of to add to the fun.

Here are some ideas that will help answer the question of "What shall I make this year?" The first few suggestions are chiefly for the boys, because to make these presents they will need their tool chests, altho, of course, many girls are as handy with tools as their big brothers.

Ring Toss.

Make a base or stand of wood nine inches square, and two inches thick. Bore five holes in the top of this, one in the center and one in each corner, one inch from the edge. In these holes fit rounded sticks about an inch thick. Paint or shellac the wood. Shellac can be bought at any paint store. If it is too thick, thin it with a little alcohol. The tops of the sticks are gilded for about an inch.

Six rings are made of reeds formed in circles. Soak the reeds for about 20 minutes to make them bend easier. Cover them with raffia. This game will give much pleasure during the long winter afternoons.

Neck Tie Rack.

Basswood should be used for this rack, because it is soft, easily cut and light in weight. Saw out of the wood a design of your own invention. It is one-quarter inch thick, 5½ inches wide and 13 inches long. The rod is one-quarter inch thick and 11 inches long. The posts are three-quarters inch by 1¼ inches. The rod and posts should be made out of birch or maple wood because it is harder. Give the rack an even coat of shellac. Place two screws and two screw eyes on the top of the rack so it will be ready to hang up on Christmas morning.

The DAUGHTER of the Pine Tree

by Peter McArthur

"But can't you suggest something?" asked little Lady Goodhue almost querulously.

Her husband lowered his morning paper, took a sip of coffee and then said with the air of a railway knight to whom a few thousand more or less are nothing:

"Why not settle a pension on them? Since you are so deeply interested I shall be glad to provide the money."

"O, this is not a matter of money but of method. You know I can get the money readily enough but the difficulty is to get them to accept it. And yet I sometimes think they are forced to go hungry, they are so poor."

"Pride is a luxury," commented her husband taking up his paper again.

"Now, John Goodhue, I mean Sir John! you have no right to say that. You know their loyalist ancestry is as good as ours and they have a right to be proud of it." But her husband was deep in his paper again.

Lady Goodhue toyed absently with her silver breakfast knife and puckered her pretty brows in deep thought. Suddenly she gave a cry of delight and held up her knife. It was of Colonial pattern and dated back to before the American revolution. The associations it suggested had given her the idea she wanted.

"I have it!" she exclaimed joyfully. "With this knife I have cut the Gordian knot. I now know how to give the Marvins all the money they need and they'll be both proud and happy to accept it."

"Well?"

"Oh, you needn't think I am going to tell you about my plan when you have shown so little interest. Just you wait."

She rang for the maid to clear off the table and after kissing her pompous and highly respected husband, "Good morning" hurried away to her library desk to perfect her plans.

Little Lady Goodhue was in her element. She had hit on a scheme about which she could throw a cloak of mystery, and mystery was the breath of life to her. She even "drank tea with strategy" and when it came to doing a public service or a private benefaction she was sometimes subtle to the point of being unintelligible. Her superabundant energy made her love round-about ways of doing things and the kindness of her heart made her avoid the direct bluntness so common to charitable workers. She would go to any length to avoid wounding the feelings of her beneficiaries and in the case she had in mind she felt the need of especial care. The Marvins were an old couple of the most eminent respectability who had fallen on evil days because of the depreciation of securities they held rather than because of lack of thrift, until now, thru being forced to draw on their principal they were barely able to maintain a roof over their heads. Professor Marvin, for he gloried in that title, was an antiquarian of whom some one had said—the not unkindly—that he was an authority on all coins save those of the period of George the Fifth. But it was long since he had enjoyed returns from his studies, for this is an age of new things rather than of antiquities. How to help them in their extremity had long been a question with their wealthy friends, and now Lady Goodhue had found a way that eliminated the whole question of charity. Among other things she was the president of the Historical Society of the important and thriving city in which she lived—and thereby hangs this tale.

Her first step was to call a meeting of the executive committee. As they were all members of the same set there was no trouble about explanations, with the result that a few days later each member of the society received the following notice:

"The executive committee of the Historical Society has decided on an unique celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization, which, however it wishes to maintain as a secret until the day of meeting arrives. The celebration will be held in the Historical Building at two o'clock in the afternoon of the day before Christmas. The executive committee asks that each member shall bring to the meeting as much silver coin as can be spared for historical purposes and the scheme will then be submitted for approval."

(Signed):

Lady Goodhue,
Mrs. Colonel J. Beckwith,
Mrs. Major John Warland,
Mrs. Rev. Col. Henry Dobie,

Of course the scheme was whispered confidentially to the right people and received with enthusiasm by all.

When Professor and Mrs. Marvin, who were members of the Historical Society, received this notice they were plainly embarrassed.

"They must be going to celebrate it as a sort of silver wedding," said Mrs. Marvin. "I guess you had better make them one of your speeches, for speech is silver."

"Perhaps they will accept one of my silver locks," he replied, trying to make light of what was a real tragedy to both of them.

"But this is a request, not a command. We do not need to attend. All the members cannot be there anyway, so why should we?" she said. So they determined not to go.

But the old couple had reckoned without considering the energetic Lady Goodhue. When the afternoon of the meeting came she drove jingling up to the door in her fur-piled sleigh.

"You have always been the life of our society," she said to the professor, "and you must come. You must both of you come."

Her heart bled at the misery she was causing them, when she saw Mrs. Marvin take into the back room the willow teapot in which they kept such money as they had, because she knew that they were bravely taking from it their last coins to keep up appearances.

During the ride to the hall where the meeting was to be held she talked her gayest and they affected interest.

"I am sure you will be glad you have come today," she rattled, "and we really could not have got along without you."

When they entered the hall it was already filled with a gossiping, expectant crowd. As they moved about exchanging Christmas greetings there was a pleasant tinkling of silver coins and people on every side were joking one another about the bulging of their pockets. Lady Goodhue, however, was full of business and as soon as possible she called the meeting to order. After the minutes had been read and the routine business transacted, she rose in her place and made an address of which the following is the substantial transcript:

"Ladies and gentlemen: On this, the twenty-fifth anniversary of our Historical Society, I wish to congratulate you on the work that has been accomplished. The twenty-fifth anniversary, however, is an occasion that demands something special and we are fortunate in having an opportunity to do something that may be an example to other bodies of this kind wherever they may be. There are many historical things that exist almost as folk-lore rather than in monuments of wood or stone. One of these is our great privilege to be closely connected with and the executive committee has requested each member of the society to bring here today as much silver coin as they could spare to preserve a glorious tradition. You know that when Massachusetts was still a loyal British colony it coined the now rare and valuable "Pine tree shilling."

At this point Mrs. Marvin sat up and became conscious of the fact that she was the centre of all eyes—

"You no doubt remember that the master of the mint was allowed to retain one shilling out of each twelve in payment for his work, and in that way he acquired a fortune. When his daughter was to be married he had scales brought into the dining-room and the plump bride was placed in one scale. Opening a chest filled with shillings he poured them into the other scale until the young wife was sitting beside her weight in silver. This sum he gave as her dowry.

"You also know that we have with us today the only living descendant of this silver bride. Her ancestors came to Canada with the United Empire Loyalists and the executive committee has decided that it would be a beautiful and appropriate thing to give the story of the pine tree shilling new life. As Canada has always retained loyalty to the crown the story really belongs to us more than to the revolted States. The story is one that is of interest to British people everywhere and in no way can we do more to give it a permanent place in our history than by asking this last descendant of the Daughter of the Mint to take her place on the scales that we have provided for the occasion and giving her a Christmas present of her weight in silver.

"We are sure that she is as worthy of it as her honored ancestor. All in favor of this motion will rise."

It is needless to say that even the crippled members were helped into a standing posture. Poor Mrs. Marvin was crying but it was with happiness. When they laid hands on her to place her in the scale—an old army pair that was borrowed from the collection in old Niagara, and which may still be seen in the historical building there—she did not resist. One by one the members of the society marched past and emptied into the other scale the coins they had brought until finally the 102 pound mite was raised from the floor. But still the whole procession of members had not passed and moreover Lady Goodhue had on the platform contributions that had been received from other historical societies that had heard of the work in hand. Rapping with the gavel, she once more commanded attention.

"Ladies and gentlemen," she said, "you know it is written that 'Whom the Lord hath joined let no man put asunder.' While Mrs. Marvin is a lineal descendant of the Colonial Master of the Mint, she and Professor Marvin have been made one, and who are we that we should divide them?. I suggest that Professor Marvin take his place in the scale, and be given his weight in silver?"

By this time everything was going with a rush and soon the 180-pound professor was making his side of the scales creak, but it was not long until the lavishly poured silver had him swinging in the air."

But the affair was not entirely one-sided. There were tears in many eyes when it came out that among the few coins brought by the old couple was their choicest heirloom, a veritable Pine-tree shilling which had been a part of the bride's dowry. Of course the society could not accept it—just then. But they are proud of the fact, some day it will belong to the society. After the old people have looked at it for the last time it will become the property of the society and be their greatest treasure.

And all the members of the historical society, and Lady Goodhue especially, enjoyed their Christmas dinners because they knew that the Marvins had been provided for without any wound to their pride.

NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

Give each child the name of some part of Santa Claus' outfit, such as reindeer, bells, etc. The hostess then reads the well-known story, "The Night Before Christmas." As she mentions the name the players rise, turn around and sit down again. When she mentions St. Nicholas all the players change places, and she tries to take a seat. The one left standing continues the story, and so on, until it is completed.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to all readers

W.N.

I Think Of Home And Mother When It's Christmas Time

Words by EARLE C. JONES

Music by CHAS. N. DANIELS

Dear folks, down home: It's
I'll add this post - script

Christ-mas time, and yet my heart is drear, For
just for her whom I call moth - er, dear, "Al

I must write a - gain and say I can't come home this
though I'm far a - way from you, in thought I'm ver - y

year. I know that moth - er cares the most and
near. So join the young - sters at their play, and

to her I will say, My lov - ing thoughts will
rev - el in their mirth, For you have won the

go to her up - on this Christ - mas day.
great - est love, which makes you Queen of Earth.

CHORUS
Marcia

I think of home and moth - er when it's

Christ - mas time, And I know that

Copyright MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.
Copyright Canada MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co.
Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., Detroit y New York. Depositada conforme a la ley

moth - er when it's Christ - mas time.

loves you like your moth - er, So I think of home and

chimes. You will nev - er have an - oth - er who

she'll be wait - ing when the joy - bells

A Famous Painting of the Flood, Showing Noah's Ark and the Drowning of the Last of Earth's Inhabitants Not Taken in the Ark.
By Nicholas Poussin.

NOAH'S ARK DID NOT REST ON MT. ARARAT?

New Researches by Bible Students Indicate Mt. Jebel Judi as the Real Landing Place of the ARK.

Mount Ararat, Hitherto Supposed to Have Been First Landing Place of Noah's Ark.
Copyright by Sydney N. Ussher.

Scene Showing Mount Jebel Judi, 7,000 Feet High, Nearly 200 Miles from Ararat, and Now Believed to Have Been the True Resting Place of the Ark.
Copyright by Sydney N. Ussher.

SCHOLARS and explorers have found evidence that it was not upon Mount Ararat that Noah's Ark rested after the flood, but upon Jebel Judi, another peak about two hundred miles away. This view is accepted by the Rev. Sydney N. Ussher, of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church, New York, who explored the region, and by other authorities.

There is a peak called Agri Dagh, or Urartu, in Turkish Armenia, which is evidently the Mount Ararat referred to in the Bible. The ancient Chaldean legends said that the ark rested on Ararat, but the Babylonian legends of at least equal antiquity placed it on Jebel Judi. It is suggested that the Book of Genesis in speaking of Ararat may have meant the whole country, including Jebel Judi.

The natives dwelling around Jebel Judi, including Christians, Moslems, Hebrews and Yezidis (or devil worshippers), have all believed from time immemorial that their peak was the resting place of the ark, while no such claim is made for Ararat.

The best argument in favor of Jebel Judi lies in the geographical formation of the country. This peak is a steep, rocky wall, 7,000 feet high, on the edge of the Mesopotomian plains, which would have been the place most disastrously affected by the great flood of 150 days, which is said to have destroyed all the inhabitants of the country except the family of Noah. With a subsiding flood in the plains a boat would more probably run aground on the high ridge at the edge of the plains, rather than on a solitary peak like Ararat, miles from the plains, with many other high peaks intervening.

There is a large ziarat, or sanctuary, at the top of Jebel Judi, where every year in August a great assembly is held, attended by thousands of energetic Moslems, Christians and Yezidis, who climb the steepest of trails for 7,000 feet to do homage to the patriarch Noah, the ancestor of them all.

The building on top of the mountain is called Noah's Ark, while a little lower down are the remains of a very ancient Christian monastery. The Christians, who were established in this country in the very earliest years of the Church, have struggled for centuries against the attacks of wild Moslem tribes and it is hoped that a better time for them will come with the downfall of Turkish power.

The local peasants show the exact spot where the ark rested, and in one village called Hassanah they point out Noah's grave and the vineyard in which he indulged too freely in the juice of the grape, as told in Genesis, ix., 22. The present owner alleges that he is a descendant of Noah, and that the vineyard has passed from father to son ever since the patriarch's time.

Miss Gertrude Bell, a recent traveller, describes most interestingly the veneration of Noah in this strange region where ancient legends cling so tenaciously.

"The Bandbox"

A Serial Story

By Louis Joseph Vance

Previous Installments.

Benjamin Staff, an American playwright, while writing a play in London, is suddenly seized with a desire to go home. While booking his passage to New York he makes the acquaintance of Mr. William Howard Iff, a diminutive person of rather mysterious manner, who is bargaining for the same cabin accommodation as himself, and they agree to travel together. As they are leaving the booking office, a motor-cab, with an unusually large and ornate bandbox on its roof approaches; but the occupant of the cab, a very beautiful young woman, on perceiving the two men immediately orders the driver to move on. Iff, who has observed this peculiar happening, awaits the return of the cab, while Staff, who has noticed nothing unusual, returns to his apartments. Later, while preparing for the journey a large and brightly-colored bandbox is delivered to him, much to his surprise and disgust. On learning from the millinery establishment that the bandbox has been sent to him by a young lady who promises to communicate with him later, he decides to take it with him. On board ship he tries to take possession of another bandbox exactly like his own but which he discovers belongs to Miss Eleanor Searle, a fellow passenger. He finds Mr. Iff already occupying their cabin and full of curiosity about the box, which Staff turns over to the steward for the balance of the trip. Staff becomes better acquainted with Miss Searle and learns that she knows the sender of the bandbox but will not spoil the "joke" by telling. His bewilderment is increased by the coming aboard at Roche's Point of his fiancee Miss Alison Landis, a beautiful actress, for whom he is writing a play, and who is supposed to be in America. Meeting Aircroyd, a wealthy American, and a rival for the affections of Miss Landis, does not tend to help things. The steward informs him that Miss Landis has purchased in Paris the Cadogan Collar, a very valuable pearl necklace, and warns him of the presence on board of a very clever thief named Ismay, whose description is identical with that of Mr. Iff, his mysterious cabin companion. Staff warns Miss Alison about the danger of losing her necklace and the latter denies any knowledge of the bandbox or its sender, but persuades him to have it brought to her cabin where they examine its contents.

"Oh, it's hardly worth talking about, dear boy. Only—there's the ingenue role; you've given her too much to do; she's on the stage in all of my biggest scenes, and has business enough in them to spoil my best effects. Of course, that can be arranged. And then the leading man's part—I don't want to seem hypercritical, but he's altogether too clever; you mustn't let him overshadow the heroine the way he does; some of his business is plainly hers—I can see myself doing it infinitely better than any leading man we could afford to engage. And those witty lines you've put into his mouth—I must have them; you won't find it hard, I'm sure, to twist the lines a bit, so that they come from the heroine rather than the hero. . . ."

Staff held up a warning hand, and laughed.

"Just a minute, Alison," said he. "Remember this is a play, not a background for you. And with a play it's much as with matrimony: if either turns out to be a monolog it's bound to be a failure."

Alison frowned slightly, then forced a laugh, and rose. "You authors are all alike," she complained, pouting; "I mean as authors. But I'm not going to have any trouble with you, dear boy. We'll agree on everything; I'm going to be reasonable and you've got to be. Besides, we've heaps of time to talk it over. Now I'm going to change and get up on deck. Will you wait for me in the saloon, outside? I shan't be ten minutes."

"Will I?" he laughed. "Your only trouble will be to keep me away from your door this trip." He gathered up his manuscript and steamer-cap, then with his hand on the door-knob he paused. "Oh, I forgot that blessed bandbox!"

"Never mind that now," said Alison. "I'll have Jane repack it and take it back to your steward. Besides, I'm in a hurry, stifling for fresh air. Just give me twenty minutes. . . ."

She offered him a hand, and he bowed his lips to it; then quietly let himself out into the alleyway.

VI.

Iff?

Late that night, Staff drifted into the smoking-room, which he found rather sparsely patronized. This fact surprised him no less than its explanation; it was after eleven o'clock. He had hardly realized the flight of time, so absorbed had he been all evening in argument with Alison Landis.

There remained in the smoking-room at this late hour, but half a dozen detached men, smoking and talking over their nightcaps, and one table of bridge players—in whose number, of course, was Mr. Iff.

Nodding abstractedly to the little man, Staff found a quiet corner and sat him down with a sigh and a shake of his head that illustrated vividly his frame of mind. He was a little blue and more than a little distressed. And this was nothing but natural, since he was still in the throes of the discovery that one man can hardly with success play the dual role of playwright and sweetheart to a successful actress.

Alison was charming, he told himself, a woman incomparable, tenderly sweet and desirable; and he loved her beyond expression. But . . . his play was also more than a slight thing in his life. It meant a good deal to him; he had worked hard and put the best that was in him into its making; and hard as the work had been, it had been a labor of love. He wasn't a man to overestimate his ability; he possessed a singularly sane and clear appreciation of the true value of his work, harboring no illusions as to his real status either as dramatist or novelist. But at the same time, he knew when he had done good work. And "A Single Woman," promised to be a good play, measured by modern standards: not great, but sound and clear and strong. The plot was of sufficient originality to command attention; the construction was clear, sane, inevitable; he had mixed the elements of comedy and drama with the deftness of a sure hand; and he had carefully built up the characters in true proportion to one another and to their respective significance in the action.

Should all this then, be garbled and distorted to satisfy a woman's passion for the centre of the stage? Must he be untrue to the fundamentals of dramaturgic art in order to earn her tolerance? Could he gain his own consent to present to the public as work representative of his fancy the misshapen monstrosity which would inevitably result of yielding to Alison's insistence?

Small wonder that he sighed and wagged a doleful head!

Now while all this was passing thru a mind wrapped in gloomy and profound abstraction, Iff's voice disturbed him.

"Pity the poor playwright!" it said in accents of amusement.

Looking up, Staff discovered that the little man stood before him, a furtive twinkle in his pale, blue eyes. The bridge game had broken up, and they two were now alone in the smoking-room—saving the presence of a steward yawning sleepily and wishing to 'eaven they'd turn in and give 'im a charnce to snatch a wink o' sleep.

"Hello," said Staff, none too cordially. "What do you mean by that?"

"Hello," responded Iff, dropping upon the cushioned seat beside him. He snapped his fingers at the steward. "Give it a name," said he.

Staff gave it a name. "You don't answer me," he persisted. "Why pity the poor playwright?"

"He has his troubles," quoth Mr. Iff cheerfully, if vaguely. "Need I enumerate them to you? Anyway, if the poor playwright isn't to be pitied, what right 'ave you got to stick round here looking like that?"

"Oh!" Staff laughed uneasily. "I was thinking. . . ."

"I flattered you to the extent of surmising as much." Iff elevated one of the glasses which had just been put before him. "Chin-chin," said he—"that is, if you've no particular objection to chin-chinning with a putative criminal of the d'pst dye!"

"None whatever," returned Staff, lifting his own glass—"at least, not so long as it affords me continued opportunity to watch him cooking up his cunning little crimes."

"Ah!" cried Iff with enthusiasm, "there spoke the true spirit of sociological research. Long may you rave!"

Staff laughed, sufficiently diverted to forget his troubles for the time being.

He set down an empty glass.

"I wish I could make you out," he said slowly, eyeing the older man.

"You mean you hope I'm not going to take you in."

"Either way—or both: please yourself."

"Ah!" said the little man appreciatively—"I am a deep one, ain't I?"

He laid a finger alongside his nose and looked shutterily enigmatic.

At this point they were interrupted: a man burst into the smoking-room from the deck and pulled up breathing heavily, as if he had been running, while he raked the room with quick, enquiring glances. Staff recognized Mr. Manvers, the purser, betraying every evidence of a disturbed mind. At the same moment Manvers caught sight of the pair in the corner and made for them.

"Mr. Ismay—" he began, halting before their table and glaring gloomily at Staff's companion.

"I beg your pardon," said the person addressed, icily; "my name is Iff."

Manvers made an impatient movement with one hand. "Iff or Ismay—it's all one to me—to you too, I fancy—"

"One moment!" snapped Iff, rising. "If you were an older man," he said stiffly, "and a smaller, I'd pull your impertinent nose, sir! As things stand, I'd probably get my head punched if I did."

"That's sound logic," returned Manvers with a sneer.

"Well, then, sir? What do you want with me?"

Manvers changed his attitude to one of sardonic civility. "The captain sent me to ask you if you would be kind enough to step up to his cabin," he said stiltedly. "May I hope you will be good enough to humor him?"

"Most assuredly." Iff picked up his steamer-cap and set it jauntily upon his head. "Might one enquire the cause of all this here fluster?"

"I daresay the captain—"

"Oh, very well.

If you won't talk, my dear purser, I'll hazard a shrewd guess—by your leave."

The purser stared. "What's that?"

"I was about to say," pursued Iff serenely, "that I'll lay two to one that the Cadogan Collar has disappeared."

Manvers continued to stare, his eyes blank with amazement. "You've got your nerve with you, I must say," he growled.

"Or guilty knowledge? Which, Mr. Manvers?"

A reply seemed to tremble on Manver's lips, but to be withheld at discretion. "I'm not the captain," he said after a slight pause; "go and cheek him as far as you like. And we're keeping him waiting, if I may be permitted to mention it."

Iff turned to Staff, with an engaging smile. "Rejecting the guilty knowledge hypothesis, for the sake of the argument," said he; "you'll admit I'm the only suspicious personage known to be aboard; so it's not such a wild guess—that the collar has vanished—when I'm sent for by the captain at this unearthly hour. . . . Lead on, Mr. Manvers," he wound up with a dramatic gesture.

The purser nodded and turned toward the door. Staff jumped up and followed the pair.

"You don't mind my coming?" he asked.

"No—wish you would; you can bear witness to the captain that I did everything in my power to make Miss Landis appreciate the danger—"

"Then," Iff interrupted suavely, "the collar has disappeared—we're to understand?"

"Yes," the purser assented shortly. They scurried forward and mounted the ladder to the boat-deck, where the captain's quarters were situated in the deckhouse immediately abaft the bridge. From an open door—for the night was as warm as it was dark—a wide stream of light fell athwart the deck, like gold upon black velvet.

Pausing en silhouette against the glow, the purser knocked discreetly. Iff ranged up beside him, dwarfed by comparison. Staff held back a little distance.

A voice from within barked: "Oh, come in!" Iff and Manvers obeyed. Staff paused on the threshold, bending his head to escape the lintel.

Standing thus, he appreciated the tableau: the neat, tidy little room—commodious for a steamship—glistened with white-enamelled woodwork in the radiance of half a dozen electric bulbs; Alison in a steamer-coat seated on the far side of a chart-table, her coloring unusually pallid, her brows knitted and even anxious; the maid, Jane, standing respectfully behind her mistress; Manvers to one side and out of the way, but plainly eager and distraught; Iff in the centre of the stage, his slight, round-shouldered figure lending him a deceptive effect of embarrassment which was only enhanced by his semi-placating, semi-wistful smile and his small, blinking eyes; the captain looming over him, authority and menace incarnate in his heavy, square-set, sturdy body and heavy-browed, square-jawed, beardless and weathered face. . . .

Manvers said "This is Mr. Iff, Captain Cobb."

The captain nodded brusquely. His hands were in his coat-pockets; he didn't offer to remove them. Iff blinked up at him and cocked his small head critically to one side, persistently smiling.

"I've heard so much of you, sir," he said in a husky, weary voice, very subdued. "It's a real pleasure to make your acquaintance."

Captain Cobb noticed this bit of effrontery by nothing more than a growl deep in his throat. His eyes traveled on, above Iff's head, and Staff was conscious of their penetrating and unfriendly question. He bowed uncertainly.

"Oh—and Mr. Staff," said Manvers hastily.

"Well?" said the captain without moving.

"A friend of Miss Landis and also—curiously—in the same room with Mr. Iff."

"Ah," remarked the captain. "How-d'-you-do?" He removed his right hand from its pocket and held it out with the air of a man who wishes it understood that by such action he commits himself to nothing.

Before Staff could grasp it, Iff shook it heartily. "Ah," he said blandly, "h' are ye?" Then he dropped the hand, thereby preventing the captain from wrenching it away, and averted his eyes modestly, thereby escaping the captain's outraged glare.

Staff managed to overcome an impulse to laugh idiotically, and gravely shook hands with the captain. He had already exchanged a glance with the lady of his heart's desire.

An insanely awkward pause marked Iff's exhibition of matchless impudence. Each hesitated to speak while the captain was occupied with a vain attempt to make Iff realize his position by scowling at him out of a blood-congested countenance. But of this, Iff appeared to be wholly unconscious. When the situation seemed all but unendurable for another second (Staff for one was haunted by the fear that he would throw back his head and bray like a mule) Manvers took it upon himself to ease the tension, hardily earning the undying gratitude of all the gathering.

"I asked Mr. Staff to come and tell you, sir," he said haltingly, "that I spoke to him about this matter the very night we left Queenstown—asked him to do what he could to make Miss Landis appreciate—"

"I see," the captain cut him shortly. "That is so," Staff affirmed. "Unfortunately I had no opportunity until this afternoon—"

Alison interposed quietly: "I am quite ready to exonerate Mr. Manvers from all blame. In fact, he has really annoyed me with his efforts to induce me to turn the collar over to his care."

"Thank you," said Manvers bowing.

There was the faintest tinge of sarcasm in the acknowledgment. Staff could see that Alison felt and resented it; and the thought popped into his mind, and immediately out again, that she was scarcely proving herself generous.

"It's a very serious matter," announced the captain heavily—"serious for the service: for the officers, for the good name of the ship, for the reputation of the company. This is the second time a crime of this nature had been committed aboard the Autocratic within a period of eighteen months—less than that, in fact. It was June, a year ago, that Mrs. Burden Hamman's jewels were stolen—on the eastbound passage, I believe."

"We sailed from New York, June 22," affirmed the purser.

"I want, therefore," continued the captain, "to ask you all to preserve silence about this affair until it has been thoroly sifted. I believe the knowledge of the theft is confined to those present."

"Quite so, sir," agreed the purser.

"May I ask how it happened?" Staff put in.

The captain swung on his heel and bowed to Alison. She bent forward, telling her story with brevity and animation.

"You remember"—she looked at Staff—"when we met in the saloon, about half-past five, and went on deck? . . . Well, right after that, Jane left my rooms to return the hat you had been showing me to your steward. She was gone not over five minutes, and she swears the door was locked all the time; she remembers locking it when she went out and unlocking it when she returned. There was no indication that anybody had been in the rooms, except one that we didn't discover until I started to go to bed, a little while ago. Then I thought of my jewels. They were all kept in this handbag"—she dropped a hand upon a rather small Lawrence bag of tan leather on the table before her—"under my bed, behind the steamer trunk. I told Jane to see if it was all right. She got it out, and then we discovered that this had happened to it."

She turned the bag so that the other side was presented for inspection, disclosing the fact that some sharp instrument had been used to cut a great flap out of the leather, running in a rough semi-circle from clasp to clasp of the frame.

"It wasn't altogether empty," she declared with a trace of wonder in her voice; "but that only makes it all the more mysterious. All my ordinary jewels were untouched; nothing had been taken except the case that held the Cadogan Collar."

"And the collar itself, I hope?" Iff put in quietly.

The actress turned upon him with rising color.

"You hope—!" she exclaimed.

The little man made a deprecatory gesture. "Why, yes," he said. "It would seem a pity that a crook cute enough to turn a trick as neat as that should have got nothing for his pains but a velvet-lined leather case, worth perhaps a dollar and a half—or say two dollars at the outside, if you make a point of that."

"How do you know it was a velvet-lined leather case?" Alison flashed.

Iff laughed quietly. "My dear lady," he said, "I priced the necklace at Cottier's in Paris the day before you purchased it. Unfortunately it was beyond my means."

"A bit thick," commented the purser in an acid voice.

"Now, listen"—Iff turned to face him with a flush of choler—"you keep on that way and I'll land on you if it's the last act of my gay young life. You hear me?"

"That will do, sir!" barked the captain.

"I trust so, sincerely," replied Iff.

"Be silent!" The captain's voice ascended a full octave.

"Oh, very well, very well. I hear you—perfectly." With this the little man subsided, smiling feebly at vacancy.

Staff interposed hastily, in the interests of peace: "The supposition is then, that the thief got in during those five minutes that Jane was away from the room?"

"It couldn't have happened at any other time, of course," said Alison.

"And, equally of course, it couldn't have happened then," said Iff.

"Why not?" the woman demanded.

"The girl was gone only five minutes. That's right, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," said Jane.

"And the door was locked—you're positive about that?"

"Quite, sir."

"Then will anyone explain how any thief could effect an entrance, pull a heavy steamer trunk out from under a bed, get at the bag, cut a slit in its side, extract the leather case—and the collar, to be sure—replace the bag, replace the trunk, leave the stateroom and lock the door, all in five short minutes—and without any key?" Iff wound up triumphantly: "I tell you, it couldn't be done; it ain't human."

TORCHY | LANDING ON A SIDE STREET | By Sewell Ford

It was a little matter between me and Mother Sykes that starts me off to hunt a new boardin' place. Lovely old girl, Mother Sykes is, one of the kind that calls everybody "Deary" and collects in advance every Saturday night. She's got one of them inquisitive landlady noses that looks like it was made for pryin' up trunk covers and pokin' into bureau drawers.

That don't bother me any, tho. It's only when I misses my swell outfit, the one Benny had built for me to wear at his weddin', that I gets sore. Course, she'd only borrowed it for Pa Sykes to wear on a Sunday afternoon call, him bein' a little runt of a gent, with watery eyes and a red nose, that never does anything on his own hook. And if he hadn't denied it so brassy I shouldn't have called him down so hard, right in the front hall with half the roomers listenin'.

"Dreamed it, eh, did I?" says I. "Well, listen here, Sykesy! Next time I has an optical illusion of you paradin' out in any of my uniform, there'll be doin's before the Sergeant!"

Then Mother Sykes rushes up from the kitchen and saves the fam'ly honor by throwin' an indignation fit. I don't know how long it lasted; but she was getting purple clear up under her false front when I slid out the door and left her at it. Next day I noticed the sign hung up; but I didn't know which sky parlor was vacant until I strolls in at five-fifteen Friday night and finds my things out in the hall and a new lodger in my room.

"Oh, well," says I, "what's a sudden move now and then to a free lance like me?"

And as there ain't anybody in sight to register my fond farewells with, I gathers up my suitcase and laundry bag, chucks the latchkey on the stand in the front hall and beats it. Not until I'm three blocks away does I remember that all the cash I've got in my clothes is three quarters and a dime, which comes of my listenin' to Mallory's advice about soakin' my roll away in a bloomin' savings bank.

"Looks like I'd spend the night in a Mills hotel," says I, "unless I find Mallory and make a touch."

It was chasin' him up that fetches me over on the West Side and thru one of them nice, respectable, private-house blocks just below 14th-street. You know the kind, that begin at Fifth avenue with a double-breasted old brown-stone, and end at Sixth with a delicatessen shop.

Well, I was moseyin' along quiet and peaceful, wonderin' how long since anything ever really happened in that partic'lar section, when all of a sudden I feels about a cupful of cold water strike me in the back of the neck.

"Wow!" says I. "Who's playin' me for a goat now?"

With that I turns and inspects the windows of the house I'd just passed, konwin' it must be some kid gettin' gay with the passersby. There's no signs of any cut-up concealed behind the lace curtains, tho, and none of the sashes was raised. If it hadn't been for the way things had been comin' criss-cross at me, I suppose I'd wiped off my collar and gone along, lettin' it pass as a joke; but I wa'n't feelin' very mirthful just then. I'm ready to follow up anything in the trouble line; so I steps into the area, drops my baggage, shins up over the side of the front steps and flattens myself against the off side of the vestibule door. Then I waits.

It ain't more'n a minute before I hears the door openin' cautious, and all I has to do is shove my foot out and throw my weight against the knob. Somebody lets out a howl of surprise, and in another minute I'm inside, facin' a twelve-year-old kid armed with a green tin squirt gun. He's one of these aristocratic-lookin' youngsters, with silky light hair, big dark eyes, and a sulky mouth. Also he's had somethin' of a scare thrown into him by being caught so unexpected; but some of his nerve is still left.

"You—you get out of here!" he snarls.

"Not until you've had a dose of what you handed me, sonny," says I. Give it up now, Reggie boy!"

"I won't!" says he. "I—I'll have you thrown out!"

"You will, eh?" says I, makin' a rush for him.

"O-o-o-o-oh, Aunty, Aunty!" he squeals, dashin' down the hall.

Now, say, the way I was feelin' then, I'd have gone up against a whole fam'ly, big brothers included; so a little thing like a call for Aunty don't stop me at all. As he turns into the room on the left I'm only a jump behind, and all that fetches me up is when he does a dive behind an old lady in a big leather chair. She's a wide, heavy old party, with a dinky white cap on her white hair, and kind of a resigned, patient look on her face. Someway, she acts like she was more or less used to surprises like this; for she don't seem much excited.

"Why, Hadley!" she remarks. "Whatever is the matter now,"

"He—he chased me into the house!" whines Master Hadley from behind the chair.

"Did you?" says the old girl.

"Sure," says I. "He's too blamed fresh!"

"There, there!" says she. "You mustn't speak that way of Hadley. He is only a little boy, you know."

"Yes'm," says I.

"And he was only indulging in innocent play," she goes on. "Come, Hadley, untie me now. Please, Hadley!"

Say, I hadn't noticed it before, but the old girl is roped solid, feet and arms, to the chair legs, and it's clear that when nobody was goin' by for little Hadley to shoot at he'd been usin' Aunty for a target. The damp spots on the wall behind the chair and one or two on her dress showed that.

"I won't, unless you'll call Maggie and have her throw him out!" growls Hadley.

"Oh, come, Hadley, be a good boy!" coaxes Aunty.

"Sha'n't!" says Hadley. "And next time I'll shoot ink at you."

"Now, Hadley!" protests Aunty.

"'Xcuse me, lady," says I, "but it looks to me like there was something comin' to Hadley that I ought to tend to. This ain't on my account, either, but yours. Now watch. Hi, freshy!" and I makes another dash for him.

Well, he knows the lay of the land better'n I do, and he's quick on the dodge, so we has a lively time of it for a couple of minutes, him throwin' chairs in my way and hurdlin' sofas, Aunty beggin' us to quit and callin' for Maggie, and me keepin' right on the job. But at last I got him cornered. He makes a desp'rate duck and tries to butt me; but scatches his head under my arm and down he goes on the rug. I'd just yanked the squirt gun out of his hand and was emptyin' it down the back of his neck, with him hollerin' blue murder, and Aunty struggling to get loose, when the front door opens and in walks a couple of ladies, one old and the other young.

And, say, you talks about your exoitin' tableaux! In about two shakes there's all kinds of excitement; for it seems one of the new arrivals is Hadley's mommer, and she proceeds to join the riot.

"Oh, my darling boy! My darling!" she sings out. "What is happening? He is being killed! Oh, he is being killed!"

"G'wan!" says I, gettin' up and exhibitin' the squirt gun. "I was only handin' him some of the same sport he's been dealin' out to others. It'll do him good."

"You—you young scoundrel!" says mommer. Then, turnin' to the old lady who came in with her, she gasps out, "Zenobia, telephone for the police!"

It's the real thing, too, and no flossy bluff about the lady's grouch. She's a swell, haughty-lookin' party, and she acts like she was used to havin' her own way about things. So the prospects begin to look squally. Not that I'm one to curl up and shiver at sight of a cop. Give me plenty of room to do the hotfoot act, and I don't mind guyin' any of them pavement-pounders; but with me shut up in a house where I hadn't been invited in, and a bunch of excited fen'ales as witnesses against me, it's a different proposition. This was no time to weaken, tho.

"Go ahead," says I. "Double six-O-four-two Gramercy; that's the green light number for this district. And Uncle Patrick'll be glad to see you. Tell him you got charges to make on his nephew. That'll tickle him to death. Maybe I'll have something to say when we all get there, too."

"What do you mean?" says Hadley's mother.

"Counter complaint, that's all," says I. "Your little darlin' soaked me first."

"It—it isn't true!" says she. "I don't believe it!"

And here Zenobia comes in with the soothin' advice. She's another white-haired old lady, lookin' something like the one in the chair, only not so bulky and with more ginger about her. "Now, Sally," says she, "let's not talk of callin in the police over a trifle. Hadley doesn't appear to be hurt, and possibly he was somewhat at fault."

"The idea!" says Sally. "Why, I saw this young ruffian pommeling him. And look! Martha is bound in her chair. He's a burglar!"

Oh, they had a great debate amongst 'em, Aunt Martha fin'lly admittin' it was just a little prank of Hadley's, her being roped down; but she was sure I had tried to murder him, just for nothing at all. Hadley says so too. In fact, he tells seven diff'rent yarns in as many minutes, each one makin' me out worse than the last.

"There!" says his mother. "Now, Zenobia, will you send for an officer?"

Nope, Zenobia wouldn't; anyway, not until she had more facts to go on. She don't deny that maybe I'm kind of a suspicious-lookin' character, and says it ain't been explained what I was doin' in there holdin' little Hadley on the rug; but she don't want to ring up the cops unless it's a clear case.

"You know, my dear," she winds up with, "Hadley is quite apt to get into trouble."

"Zenobia Preble!" snorts Sally, her eyes blazin'. "And he your own flesh and blood! Come, precious, mother will take you home, and you shall never, never come to this house again!"

"There, Sally," begins Zenobia, "don't fly into a——"

"When my husband's mother chooses to insult me in her own home," says Sally, "I hope I have spirit enough to resent it!"

Say, she had that and some left over. Inside of two minutes she's hustled little Hadley into his things, and out they sails to her carriage, leavin' the makin's of a first-class family row all prepared.

In the meantime Zenobia is tyin' Aunt Martha loose, and I'm standin' around waitin' to see what's goin' to happen to me next. Course, I expects the third degree; but she begins with Martha.

"Now what mischief was Hadley up to this time?" she asks.

And Martha sticks to it that it was nothing at all. He merely found that old plant-sprayer and discovered that by unscrewing the nozzle it made a fine squirt gun. To be sure, she had asked him not to use the water from the gold-fish globe; but he just would. Also he'd insisted on lockin all the servants downstairs, and when she tried to amuse him in other ways he'd tied her to the chair.

But it was just Hadley's innocent fun. He hadn't harmed anyone, even if he did squirt a little water on the postman and a delivery boy. She had not minded it herself, and no one had been rude to him until I'd come chasing in and handled him so rough. That was an outrage, and Martha thought I ought to get a life sentence for it.

"Humph!" says Zenobia, turnin' to me. "Now, young man, what have you got to say?"

"Ah, what's the use?" says I. "You've got the whole story now. I'd do the same again."

"Relying on the fact that your uncle is a police captain?" says she.

"Nah," says I. "That was hot air."

"There, Zenobia!" says Martha. "I told you he was a bad boy."

"Are you?" says Zenobia.

"Well," says I, "that all depends on how you size me up. I ain't in the crook class, nor I don't wear any Sunday-school medals, either."

"Who are you?" says she.

"Why, just Torchy," says I. "See—torch, Torchy," and I points to my sunset coiffure.

"But who are your parents?" she goes on.

"Don't own any," says I. "I'm a double orphan and rustlin' for myself."

"Where do you live?" says she.

"Why," says I, "I don't live anywhere just now. I'm movin'; but I don't know where to."

"I suppose that is either impudence or epigram," says she; "but never mind. Perhaps you will tell me where you work?"

"I don't work at all," says I. "I'm head office boy for the Corrugated Trust, and it's a cinch job."

"Indeed!" says she. "The Corrugated Trust? Let me see, who is at the head of that concern?"

"Say," says I, "you don't mean you never heard of Old Hickory Ellins or Mr. Robert, do you?"

She kind of smiles at that; but dodges makin' any answer.

"Well," says I, "do I get pinched, or just given the run? Either way, I've got some baggage down by the area door that ought to be looked after."

"Why, certainly, I will have it——" then she stops and looks me over sort of shrewd. "Suppose," she starts in again, "you go and get it yourself?"

"Sure!" says I, and it ain't until I'm outside that I see this is just her way of tryin' me out: for I has a fine chance to beat it. "Nix!" thinks I. "I might as well see this thing thru and get a decision." So back I goes with the suitcase and laundry bag. She hadn't even followed me to the door.

"Ah!" says she, lookin' up. "You weren't afraid to come back, then. Why?"

"Oh, I guess it was because I banked on your givin' me a square deal," says I.

That gets a grin out of her. "Thank you very much for the compliment," says she. "I may say that the inquisition is over. However, I should like to have you remain a little longer, if you care to. Won't you leave your things in the hall there? Your hat and overcoat too."

"Zenobia," says Martha, wakin' up, "surely you are not going to——"

"Precisely," says Zenobia. "I am going to ask him to stay for dinner with us. Will you?"

"Yep!" says I. "I never let any free eats get by me."

"But," gasps Martha, "you don't know who he is?"

"Neither does he know us," says Zenobia.

"Torchy, I am Mrs. Zenobia Preble. This is my sister, Miss Martha Hadley. She is very good, I am very wicked, and we are both women of mature years. You will probably find our society rather dull; but the dinner is likely to be fairly good. Besides, I am feeling somewhat indebted to you."

"It's a go," says I. "If I can have a chance to wash up first."

"Of course," says she. Then she gives me a key and directions how to find a certain door on the third floor. "My son's quarters," she goes on, "that I have kept just as he left them two years ago. I shall expect you to make yourself quite at home there."

L. I? Why, say, it's a bach joint such as you might dream about: two rooms and bath across the front of the house, guns and swords and such knickknacks on the walls, a desk, a lot of books, and even a bathrobe and slippers laid out. Say, while I was scrubbin' off some of the inkstains and smoothin' down my hair with the silver-backed brushes I felt like a young blood gettin' ready for a party.

Then after awhile I strolls down to the libry and makes myself to home some more. It's a comf'table place, with lots of big easy-chairs, nice pictures on the wall, and no end of bookshelves. The old ladies has cleared out, not even lookin' up any of the curios or sendin' a maid to watch me.

And when it comes to the feed—why, say, it's a reg'lar course dinner, such as you'd put up a dollar for at any of these high-class table dotty ranches. Funny old china they had too, and a big silver coffeepot right on the table. The only bad break I makes is just right at the start, when I dives into the soup without notioin' that Aunt Martha has her head down and is mumblin' somethin' about bein' thankful.

"Never mind," says Mrs. Preble, "We aren't included in this, anyway."

That begins the talk. I ain't out thru the wringer, you understand, but just follows Zenobia while she goes from one thing to another, givin' her opinions of 'em and now and then callin' for mine. We got real chatty too, and once in awhile she stops to laugh real hearty, tho I couldn't see where I'd got off any crack at all.

Near as I can make out, Zenobia is a lively old girl for her age. She's seen all the best Broadway shows, knows what's goin' on in town, and reads the papers reg'lar. Also it comes out that she don't follow the kind of program you generally look for antiques to stick to. She ain't got any use for churches, charity institutions, society, or the suffragettes. All of which seems to shock Sister Martha, who don't say much, but only shudders now and then.

"You see, Torchy," says Zenobia, droppin' two lumps into her demitasse, "I am an unbeliever. I don't even believe in growing old. When I hear of other persons who have come to disbelieve in established things, no matter what, I send for them and find out all about it across the dinner table. We discuss art, religion, politics, goodness knows what. We denounce things, from the existing social order, to the tariff on stockings. My sister, who believes in everything as it is, usually takes a nap and snores."

"Zenobia!" says Martha.

"Oh, not in a disturbing way," says Zenobia. "And I'm sure I almost do the same whenever your friend the rector is here, Torchy, have you ever been talked to about your soul?"

"Once when I drifted into a mission a guy sprung that on me," says I.

"Yes?" says Zenobia. "What, then?"

"I told him to go chase himself," says I.

Hearty chuckles from Zenobia, while Sister Martha turns pale and gasps.

Next thing I know I'm tellin' Mrs. Preble about my fallin' out with Mother Sykes, and how I guess I'd better be pikin' up to engage a thirty-cent room until I can draw on my reserve and locate a new boardin' place.

"And, say, what do you guess that conservation leads up to? Well, it struck me all in a heap at the time, tho I didn't let on; but I couldn't figure out the answer until I'd had a talk with Mr. Robert next day.

"Say, Mr. Robert," says I. "You don't happen to know an old party by the name of Zenobia Preble, do you?"

"I do," says he. "It isn't exactly an acc dent, either. She is a cousin of my father."

"Gee!" says I. "Cousin to the old—to the boss! Wh-e-ew!"

"Rather an original old lady, Zenobia," says Mr. Robert. "And I understand from a talk I had with her over the 'phone early last evening, that she was arbitrating the case of a young man who was in some danger of arrest in her home. How did it come out, Torchy?"

"Ah, say, you're on, ain't you?" says I. "Well, it was a verdict for the defense, because I promised to do it again if I ever got the chance."

Mr. Robert grins. "That grandson of hers is certainly a holy terror," says he. "You and Zenobia parted friends, then?"

"Not yet," says I. "We ain't parted at all. I'm stayin' as a trial boarder."

"What!" says he, sittin' up. "Oh, I see. An experiment in practical sociology, eh?"

"Maybe that's it," says I. "Anyway, it depends on whether or not I can stand Aunt Martha."

And when I leaves Mr. Robert he still has his mouth open.

Skyscraper For the Dead.

It has been proposed in New York by enterprising Americans to build a skyscraper mausoleum having 10 stories, each of which has a wide balcony. According to the plans it will contain 532 private vaults, and a corridor connecting with a large reception room, several comfort rooms and a chapel equipped with an organ and seating 250 persons.

GENUINE DIAMONDS

$1-2-3 Weekly

The Jacobs Credit system enables you to make beautiful CHRISTMAS presents without the outlay of much money. A diamond constantly increases in value and lasts forever. Great bargains in Ladies' and Men's Watches for Christmas GIFTS.

"WE TRUST ANY HONEST PERSON"

JACOBS BROS.

15 Arcade, Yonge St. Be sure and look for the name. Open Evenings, till 9 p.m.

Kit's Column

A Weekly Letter of Comment & Opinion

Copyrighted.

It is the Christmas time:
And up and down, 'twixt heaven and earth
In sorrowful grief and solemn mirth
The shining angels climb.

There are people who cynically assert that Christmas is "a played out institution." But as long as a child lives on this old earth, that it can never be. There is no sending Father Christmas to the attic until after the New Year. The old fellow began to move up there about the middle of November. We, downstairs, heard him turn in his sleep, groan a little as tho his old bones ached, give a snore, then a snort, then rise in a hurry. We heard his shoes scrape along the floor and come thumping down the attic stairs, and one or two of us said: "Here comes that old nuisance again! I suppose it will be Santa Claus on every ad page, and 'Shop Early!' from now on. Bother Christmas!"

Yes—one or two of us said it—"Bother Christmas!" But that was before the wonderful old man got his grip on us. Only a week or so ago we declared our bitter hatred of Tiny Tim and Dickens, and wished old Scrooge had never been born. But today, mind you, we are looking out on things with a different eye, for a day or so ago we ran swiftly up to the garret, and dragging Tiny Tim from his corner behind a trunk, we dusted that little image, and washed his spotted little face, and put a new suit on him, and even carried him downstairs on our shoulder and set him up on his pedestal and adored him.

That night the first package came in by express.

In the Grip of St. Nicholas

Somebody said: "Don't let mother see! Call off mother!" And the poor thing—as big a child as any—who had been hovering on the staircase, scrambled up, shot into her room and slipped the bolt. Then came solemn scrapings and shufflings along passages and upstairs past her door. Then pryings-open of wooden boxes, with expletives as accompaniment, by the master of the house. Then papery sounds and crinklings, then jinglings—What could that be? Glass, china, brass chains? Then smothered cries and gigglings. Then silence. Then a voice:

"You may come out, now!"

We were in the grip of Saint Nicholas.

God rest ye, little children; let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ, your Saviour, was born this happy night.

And did we beat Tiny Tim with his own little crutch? Did we say we hated him and his little squeak of a blessing? We are well paid out for it, and for all our sins against Christmas. We were even heard to throw suspicion on the wholesome properties of plum pudding; we were overheard that night we called Santa Claus a Mr. Harris and said that the waits were only mere caterwaulers over there in old England, who "were out for what there was in it." We went as far as saying that we despised Dingley Dell and Sam Weller, and that Fat Boy, and wished that Dickens had gone up his namesake and had never invented Christmas—and much more.

But we have taken it all back, and are on our knees before the cheery Spirit of Christmas Present—and Past—and all the Christmases that ever were or will be. And that wholesome old fellow is taking it out of us. He is making us work overtime. He is, every moment, discovering fresh things for us to do. More Tiny Tims to look after. More Christmas dinners to get, and Christmas people who must have presents.

He is having his revenge on us. All day long he has been knocking at the door and ringing on the telephone, and we have been flying up and down stairs just as tho we were young, mind you, and had a houseful of children! Yet we have not heard anyone declare: "Bother Christmas!" And we have "shopped early" and we are still shopping!

The time draws near the birth of Christ.
The moon is hid: the night is still;
The Christmas bells, from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.

And—to touch the flickering shadows of our dear human life tenderly—the merriment of the grown folks, and especially of the old folks—at Christmas time, always seems akin to tears. We try to put on the merry bluffness of the best feast in the world; but we need not try to force it, for like "a strain from heaven" the holy Christmas music thrills the world. And we are glad—or try to be—every one. None so old that he may not at this time set the sun shining on some faded human life—just for the day. The Baby Christ's Day. The Day of the Little Child who was warmed in the breath of the Ass and the Kine. "God's little Beasts." Maybe, this word, here, would make life easier—if only for the Day—for some dumb creature of His Creation—and, as well, sweeten an hour for some bruised human heart. Life runs on little wheels. Oil them. We are apt to forget the little dragging things which count—in life—so heavily. "Sentimental," all this?

Ah, yes. But it is that which keeps this old world oiled and moving and green. It is that which makes us throw our hats in the air for the Old Flag and the Great Cause. And it is that which makes us get up and hustle when we hear the shoes of Old Father Christmas come thumping down the attic stair.

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet,
The words repeat,
Of peace on earth, good will to man.

You can see that Santa Claus has got hold of my pen, and is carolling just as he pleases.

"I think of you, old folks," he writes—"the more, perhaps, because I am one of you; and I touch you with the torch of my Christmas Spirit because I want to bring your youth back for a moment, and fill hearts that are shrivelling and chilling with, once more, the glow of youth. It is a mercy that I bring you every year, you who have grown hard and calloused, and dry, and a little tired with the years. It is for your sakes as well as the children's that I set humming that undertone of gaiety which pervades every house, from the castle to the hamlet every God-given year at Christmas time. You rail at me, and call me a fraud, and a nuisance, but I am God's grace to you, and His Love and His Heart. The little children whose lot you help to brighten and make merry for one day in all the year, are the same little creatures among whom He set his Kingdom. I am even nobler than you make me. For I am Christ's gentle message to His Own. To His poor. His lonely, His afflicted. His children, whether young or old."

Thus brave old Saint Nicholas. And the flaming Heart of Christmas alight with Good Will, and Love, and Peace and Joy—all of which the Christ-Child in His little humble manger, among His beasts—our servants and meek lovers—brought with Him one day to leaven with its sweetness a world a little grim, a little sad—a little worn—but when you come down to the heart of it—a good old world, after all.

The Christmas Shops

They were never, I imagine, more wonderful or glorious than this year. Perhaps a joyful spirit and bright eye may add its quota to such a saying—yet, knowing, none better, the cost of living—one has to acknowledge that never were shop windows more tempting, nor Santy more busy. The generous flush of the feast seems to glow in the very windows. And yet, the poignant note of sorrow is abroad, too. The legless man—a fellow being on two stout legs acclaimed the cripple's ability to "run for a car" as quickly as he could, the other day when the writer was trying to advance the cause of the Brotherhood of Man—the legless man, selling laces, may have a large sum locked up in his bank or his bed—what do I care? All I know is that he is short of normal human proportions — is hopelessly handicapped—but he is my brother, and has his lien on me. Therefore into his cup goes my mortgage on Heaven—you see? A purely financial proposition. Yet with a little human love of brother for down-and-under-brother to qualify it, maybe?

Again: The other evening the writer stood beside a woman, poorly clad, who led a little child by the hand. We were all up by the Arcade—there's an "Arcade" in your town surely?—and looking at the Christmas toys and gauds. The little boy said nothing. He only glued his small nose against the pane. His mother looked white and worn, and very tired. She had been dragged up there by the kid—and was looking in on the lighted pageant inside the window with sad eyes, indeed.

Now what good could a quarter of a dollar bring to her and her little man? And yet——

Some sad eyes fill with tears too easily. And, believe me, we ARE our brother's keeper.

England was "merry England" when Old Christmas brought his sports again
'Twas Christmas broached his mightiest ale:
'Twas Christmas told the merriest tale
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer
The poor man's heart thru half the year.

And we, in Canada, are the thoroughbreds of the old stock across the sea—those who keep, in its merry, green spirit, the very heart of Christmas crowned with a laurel leaf. Christmas came across with you and with me, old old country brother or sister—in the ship that brought us. I remember my first Christmas in Canada. A girl, friendless and without much in the way of bank notes. A crude country. I hated it. My little soul was sick and alone. Nobody cared. Until the Christmas post came and the letters. God! how the tears whipped my face—and eased my heart. And life grew red and golden, and the "brace-up," "buck up" came—a weird call at the time to me.

But that loneliness! Some among us are suffering it now. Let it go. Let it ease. The sun shines, girl or boy. Only to the oldings does the air blow chill. Yet—after death, there is again sunlight.

And it is Christmas. And my pen refuses to go on other topic save this big, generous, never-to-be out-written one. The heart of the most miserly is unlaced, of the richest, is unloosed, of the poorest is, somehow, comforted. It is Christmas, and there are fewer joys more keen than the simple one of preparing a Christmas tree, or of filling a limp Christmas stocking; of, in fact, knowing that you are bringing joy to some human, small or large. The human heart is, thank God, very deep and very large.

And so—after all the talk—Merry Christmas to every reader of this column, and here's hoping that every "shadow" may be—to some one—a substantial and dear, and real "Friend."

Kit

IF SANTA CLAUS WERE POOR

Poem by JAMES J. MONTAGUE Illustration by NELL BRINKLEY

He Never Had to Stand Outside a Great Big Lighted Store

I'll bet when Mister Santa Claus was just a kid like me
He got his reg'lar presents off a reg'lar Chris'mas tree;
I'll bet he had a big, fine house to stay in thru a storm,
An' shoes an' overcoats an' clothes that kep' him good an' warm,
Because, if he had been like me, I know that he'd be sure
To make a visit every year to children that are poor.

If he could see our baby now that never had no toys,
Perhaps he'd hold some presents out on other little boys
That get so many every year, an' leave just one or two
To give a kid a chance to play like other babies do;
But I don't s'pose he'll do it, 'cause he never knowed the way
Things are with kids whose Chris'mas is like any other day.
That drum I seen downtown today I do not need so bad,
An' it's the same with other things that I ain't ever had,
But, gee! my little sister! it is tough to hear her cry
Because she cannot have no doll, and I can't tell her why;
I guess it's no use worryin', for that don't help at all,
Because this feller Santa Claus was rich when he was small.

He never had to stand outside a great big lighted store,
A kind of holdin' back the tears an' feelin' mighty sore
To see them guns an' trains o' cars an' thinkin' 'bout the fun
That other kids was goin' to have while he was havin' none;
I wouldn't wish a man bad luck, but when I'm blue and cold,
I wish that he was poor like me when HE was nine years old.

Eddy's Matches

Here Since 1851—
The Very Best Full Count
Guaranteed in Every
Particular.

MADE IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE
MADE IN CANADA
MADE IN HULL

Always Everywhere in Canada. Ask for Eddy's

QUEENS' APPEAL FOR AID ILLOGICAL, SAYS BERNHARDT

Sovereigns of Greece, Italy and Bulgaria Provide Cannon to Wound, Why Not Means to Heal?

(Copyright, 1912, Rochambeau Newspaper Syndicate, Philadelphia.)
(All rights reserved.)

The queens of Greece, Italy and Bulgaria are making an appeal to people to come to the aid of the wounded and they offer the profoundest thanks to the nations which have responded to their cry for assistance.

Now this is very touching. But I cannot forbear smiling a little, for just consider the illogical position of things!

The sovereigns have spent millions to purchase cannon which were destined to "make the wounded," and when the destroying engines accomplish their ends the wives of the sovereigns make appeals to the sympathy of nations, so that they should offer assistance to the unfortunate soldiers who fell under the orders of their husbands.

Herein one sees warped human nature in all its formidable egotism.

Should Care For Wounded.

Well, I consider that when a nation goes to war with another people it should have rescue friends to assist the wounded.

When the elements in their fury razed the City of San Francisco to the ground and strewed it with dead and wounded and ruins, France and England offered their help to America, which nevertheless proudly thanked those friendly nations, but declared that the cities of the United States were in a position to give all the assistance necessary to their afflicted sister city. I think that the Americans did well in that case. If I were the queen of Greece, of Bulgaria or of Italy, I should have given all my private fortune to aid the wounded that fell upon my soil, whether friendly or hostile.

MADAME SARAH BERNHARDT

I would have made all the women of my family and of the court assist at the sick bedsides, accepting no help beyond the generous efforts of scientific men from all lands, doctors and surgeons.

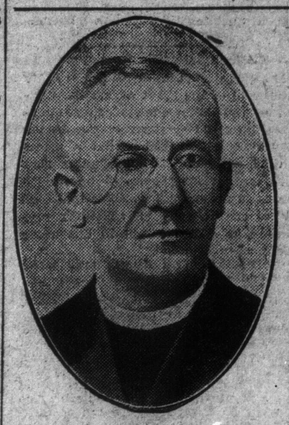
Doesn't Discourage Aiding Them.

Do not think, however, that I wish to discourage others, or would myself abstain from sending the necessary offering to the fighting nations. Oh, no! I wish only to show to what a cruelly illogical point sentimental displays are often carried. And thus we read in the newspapers the articles which speak of this generous appeal of the sovereigns.

Then, too, I think of a hunter who, after having severely wounded a little deer that was gambling in a glade, wept on seeing it stretched upon its side, its great eyes imploring mercy.

That hunter was myself!

Bernhardt



REV. DR. EMIL HOFFMANN, RECENTLY INSTALLED PASTOR OF THE GERMAN EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH, BOND ST., TORONTO.

An anchor for lifeboats has been invented that is hollow and filled with oil, which will still the waves after it has been thrown overboard.

A COMPLETE STOCK OF
Columbia Grafonolas
AND
Records
SOME NEW AND PRETTY DESIGNS IN CABINETS
Burnett Piano Co
276 YONGE STREET
Open Evenings Phone M. 3147

COPPER MINES IN ARCTIC.

Prospecting for minerals in the Arctic and Antarctic regions is one of the interesting developments of recent enterprise. The latest news under this head is that valuable deposits of copper have been found in Nova Zembla. Funds for working these deposits have been advanced by a banker in Odessa, and a party of engineers and workmen, mostly from the Ural, will proceed in a special steamer to this far northern field.

Don't throw away what you break to-day

Mend it with "SECCOTINE," which sticks everything. It is easy to use, and is clean and economical. Whether you wish to mend China, Furniture, Tyre Punctures, or in fact anything in the home, a little "SECCOTINE" will give unfailing satisfaction.

Sold everywhere in Pin-Stoppered Tubes, 25c., 15c., & 10c. each.

SECCOTINE

As a Renovator of all Textiles, new uses are found daily for "SECCOTINE." Makes Blouses like new, and gives a fresh lease of life to Muslins, Silks, Upholstery, etc.

Send for FREE SAMPLE and LADIES' BOOKLET to the Sole Distributing Agents for Canada—

HAROLD F. RITCHIE & CO.
82, Church St., Queen City Chambers,
TORONTO.

Proprietors—
McCaw, Stevenson & Orr, Ltd., Belfast, and 31-32, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.

HAIR DYES

SHOULD you decide to use dye make certain it comes from a reliable firm. Many fine heads of hair have been ruined with injurious hair dyes. Our Royal Washable is perfectly harmless and produces any shade desired. As the name implies, the hair can be washed immediately aftre applying.

Price, $2.00 a Set.

JAHN & SON
Hair and Scalp Specialists
64 KING ST. W.

THE BROWNE STUDIO
180 UNIVERSITY AVE.
Day and evening classes in China Painting. White China for decorating. Colors, Tasburgs' and Sleepers' Gold. Firing daily. Phone Coll. 2584.

Sleep Producers.

Mrs. Meeker (at the play)—"I do wish you'd pay more attention to this play George; it's as good as a sermon."

Mr. Meeker (dozing)—"It certainly is, my dear; but the orchestra wakes me up between acts."—Tit-Bits.

Edison's Genius To Benefit Masses

Masterpieces of Music, Opera and Drama for the Millions of the Present Day and for Generations to Come.

The New York scientific clubs, where important figures of the industrial world gather, are just now in great excitement over the movements of Edison, who is reported to be working "overtime." The secret is that the wizard of the phonograph, the electric light, the kinetoscope, the storage battery and other marvellous inventions, is turning his attention to music for the masses. Side by side with his miniature house of cement which promises to wipe out the slums of the world, giving the workingman a home at a cost of a few hundred dollars and which can be built in a week, is a scheme to combine the talking-machine and the moving-picture in such a way that a complete performance of opera or drama may be given in the home, thereby placing the best music within the reach of the masses and at the same time preserving the work of the leading actors and singers for generations to come. Mr. Edison says he is reading and thinking about nothing but music and expects to keep it for at least two years yet. In an interview with Musical America, he says: "I have been astonished to find how much discord there is in music; how much waste there is. I am going to find out what is the matter with music. I have already discovered that music is pitched too high; that much one hears is disagreeable; that singers force their voices; that the majority of compositions are futile, unintelligible, not worth the time spent in writing. Take the effort and time spent in working out a symphony. Consider the finished product. How much of it is worth while? How much should never have been composed to bore the public?"

Up to date the Edison phonograph records number 124,000,000. These Mr. Edison thinks will tell the story of what the public wants. He is having a compilation made of the records and reports are coming in telling how many coon songs, how many ballads, operatic selections, duets, quartets and sextets, etc., have been sold. The records will tell the whole story. Mr. Edison has had played for him more than thirty grand operas and he has listened to 14,000 songs. In these he says he has found much to jar as well as much that is beautiful. The result of his investigations and study will be to furnish the public with exactly what it wants.

The phonograph is regarded as the most sensational of Mr. Edison's five hundred inventions, and is his favorite, and he says he expects to continue experimenting with it until the end of his days.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION.

The blood of an average man weighs twenty pounds.

In the tables of metal production copper runs parallel with that of iron.

Both the transmitter and receiver of a new French loud-speaking telephone can be concealed in a vase of flowers, a table ornament or any other inconspicuous object in a room.

Save Your Voice

Do not ignore hoarseness, coughs, sore throats or loss of voice. Use

EVANS' ANTISEPTIC THROAT Pastilles
FORMULA OF THE LIVERPOOL THROAT HOSPITAL

They give relief at once, and their continued use restores strength and tone to the throat and vocal organs. If you speak or sing in public, always keep Evans' Antiseptic Throat Pastilles at hand.

For Free Sample, write 191
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal

LITERATURE SCIENCE EDUCATION

EDITED BY DONALD G. FRENCH

The Seasonable Charm of Christmas

There is something in the very season of the year, that gives a charm to the festivity of Christmas. At other times, we derive a great portion of our pleasures from the mere beauties of Nature. Our feelings sally forth and dissipate themselves over the sunny landscape and we "live abroad and everywhere." The song of the bird, the murmur of the stream, the breathing fragrance of spring, the soft voluptuousness of summer, the golden pomp of autumn; earth with its mantle of refreshing green, and Heaven with all its deep, delicious blue and its cloudy magnificence,—all fill us with mute but exquisite delight, and we revel in the luxury of mere sensation.

But in the depth of winter, when Nature lies despoiled of her every charm, and wrapped in her shroud of sheeted snow, we turn for our gratifications to moral sources. The dreariness and desolation of our landscape, the short, gloomy days and darksome nights, while they circumscribe our wanderings, shut in our feelings also from rambling abroad and make us more keenly disposed for the pleasures of the social circle. Our thoughts are more concentrated; our friendly sympathies more aroused. We feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are brought more closely together by the dependence on each other for enjoyment. Heart calleth unto heart, and we draw our pleasures from the deep wells of living kindness which lie in the great recesses of our bosoms; and which, when resorted to, furnish forth the pure element of domestic felicity. —Washington Irving in "The Sketch Book."

WITH THE GOSSIPS

Was William Sharp an example of "dual personality," or was he a mere literary fakir? Considerable has been written in literary journals regarding the mysterious "Fiona McLeod," whose poetry and nature sketches were hailed by admirers as reviving the ancient Gaelic culture,and when it became known that the mysterious delicate lady "Fiona" was none other than the hale, bearded William Sharp, an essayist and sort of all-round literary worker, the literary experts entered upon a minute case of psychological dissection in order to find the particular origin of the twin-soul that seemed to exist.

If we are to believe Mr. Hugh S. Munro of Glasgow, who presents himself as a Scottish Gael and a professional critic, and claims knowledge of the late William Sharp's whole career, we will have to admit that the "dual personality" theory is badly shattered. Here, in brief, is what Mr. Munro has to say: That William Sharp was not a Highlander or Celt, but that he was a Teuton—a douce Paisley man, whose life had been spent in Paisley, Glasgow and London. Being a clever "literary jack-of-all-trades," it occurred to him that in the "Celtic Renascence," which was bringing fame to Yeats and others, was a fertile field for a "Teuton clever with his hands." So he invented "Fiona McLeod"—a romantic and beautiful young lady, of rather delicate health, whose life had been spent in the Hebrides. "Fiona" began to write "Celtic literature." But Mr. Munro calls the work "sheer charlatanry"—a clear combination of Scandinavian myth, Yeatism and scraps of Celtic allusion and phrase culled from English books by Celtic writers.

Further, asserts this critic, Sharp never spent a consecutive month in the Hebrides in the course of his life, and if he had been there, he could have gained no correct knowledge of the people, because he was entirely ignorant of the Gaelic language. "Fiona McLeod's" books contain, he says, the most comical Gaelic that ever came from a printing press. He has done incalculable harm to the "Celtic Renascence" in Scotland by propagating the most ludicrous and fantastic ideas about the Celts of Scotland. He has muddied the wells of history. He is a modern and minor Chatterton, who has proved once more how easily the Anglo-Saxon world of "culture" can be befooled, concludes Mr. Munro.

Have we any Gaels among our readers who can give us information on this subject? It certainly is a question worth discussing.

"The Perfect Gentleman" is the latest from the pen of Harry Graham, formerly known as Col. D. Streamer. Captain Graham's "Bolster Book" and "Lord Bellinger" have shown the humorous spirit in which he treats the modern British peer and the world he lives in. "The Perfect Gentleman" being a continuation in the same humor. The book as now published has had a long postponement, owing to the loss of the drawings imported from England with the sinking of the Titanic last April.

A new illustrated edition of "Kim," Rudyard Kipling's epic, which has just been published, appears as a fitting tribute to the late John Lockwood Kipling, father of the author, who died several months ago, shortly after the plan of the book was worked out. All the illustrations in this edition of "Kim" are reproductions of the terra-cotta plaques executed by Mr. Kipling to visualize his son's wonderful interpretation of India.

John Lockwood Kipling was an architectural sculptor and achieved an enviable position in the Indian Educational Service. From 1875 to 1893 he was curator of the Central museum at Lahore, India. He also wrote "Beast and Man in India," and was said to have known more about the mysteries of the east than any other European of his time. As an artist and as an interpreter, therefore, it is small wonder that his casts representing the pageant of civilization as seen in "Kim" have been called some of the most expressive work ever done on India.

Books Received.

"South America; Impressions and Observations," by James Bryce, British Ambassador to the United States. (Macmillan Co.)

"Socialism from the Christian Standpoint," by Father Bernard Vaughan. (Macmillan Co.)

"Increasing Home Efficiency," by Martha Bensely Bruere and Robert Bruere. (Macmillan Co.)

Punctuation Simplified.

Returning from school the other afternoon a little girl informed her mother that she had learned how to "puncshate."

"Well, dear," said her mother, "and how is it done?"

"Why, when you write 'Hark!' you put a hatpin after it; and when you ask a question you put a buttonhook."

Curious Scientific Prediction.

Everyone is familiar with the story often told of the great naturalist, Cuvier, to the effect that, given a single bone, he could reconstruct the animal to which it belonged. That a somewhat similar law of organization runs thru the various species that form families in the animal world is indicated by a quaint case of scientific prediction, to which attention has again lately been called.

It appears that Ehrenberg, when engaged in a study of the minute animals called diatoms, found that many species were distinguished by the number of rays they possessed. In the series of specimens that he had, however, he could find none having, respectively, 27, 29, 30, 31, 37, 39, 41, 42, 44, 45, 46, 48 and 49 rays. Still he predicted that the missing species would some day turn up. This prediction has already been verified; for ten of them have since been discovered, leaving only three to be accounted for.

XMAS GIFT BOOKS

THE COLLECTED VERSE OF RUDYARD KIPLING:—Illustrated in color. In box. Cloth $3.50

AMERICAN TYPES:—By Clarence F. Underwood. Pictures of girls in color. In box. Cloth $2.50

THE BANDBOX:—(A Novel). By Louis Joseph Vance. Illustrated. Cloth $1.25

THE RECORDING ANGEL:—(A Novel). By Corra Harris. Illustrated. Cloth $1.25

MRS. LANCELOT:—(A Novel). By Maurice Hewlett. Illustrated. Cloth $1.25

THE OLD NEXT:—(A Very Pretty Story). By Rupert

THE OLD NEST:—(A Very Pretty Story). By Rupert

THE TURNSTILE:—(A Novel). By A. E. W. Mason. Cloth. Price. $1.25

SKY ISLAND:—(The Best Children's Book). By L. Frank Baum. Illustrated in color. Cloth $1.25

AT ALL BOOKSELLERS.

THE COPP CLARK CO., LIMITED
Publishers, Toronto

At the Turn of the Year.

Christians were not, at first, united in the celebration of Christmas. Some kept Christmas in January, others in April, others in May. It was a pre-Christian force which drove them all into agreement upon the twenty-fifth of December. Just as they wisely took the Christmas tree from the Roman Saturnalia, so they took the date of their festival from the universal pre-Christian festival of the winter solstice, Yule, when mankind celebrated the triumph of the sun over the powers of darkness, when the night begins to decrease and the day to increase, when the year turns, and hope is born again because the worst is over.

No more suitably symbolic moment could have been chosen for a festival of faith, goodwill and joy. And the appositeness of the moment is just as perfect in this era of electric light and central heating as it was in the era of Virgil, who, by the way, described a Christmas tree. We shall say this year, with exactly the same accents of relief and hope as our pagan predecessors used, and as the wooded savage used: "The days will begin to lengthen now." For, while we often falsely fancy that we have subjugated nature to our service, the fact is that we are as irremediably at ever at the mercy of nature.—Arnold Bennett in "The Feast of St. Friend."

Interpret This Poem and Win a Prize

Misconceptions.

This is a spray the Bird clung to,
Making it blossom with pleasure,
Ere the high tree-top she sprung to,
Fit for her nest and her treasure.
Oh, what a hope beyond measure
Was the poor spray's, which the flying fleet hung to—
So to be singled out, built in, and sung to!

This is the heart the queen lent on,
Thrilled in a minute erratic,
Ere the true bosom she bent on,
Meet for love's regal dalmatic.
Oh, what a fancy ecstatic
Was the poor heart's, ere the wanderer went on—
Love to be saved for it, proffered to, spent on!

—Robert Browning.

Give the meaning of this poem briefly in your own words. Answers will be received up to December 31, and three prizes will be awarded: First, four volumes of pocket classics; second, three volumes; third, two volumes (winners will be allowed to make a selection). Mark envelope "Browning Poem," and address to: Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS

Remarkable Equestrian Statue.

This statue of Peter the Great in St. Petersburg is noted as one of the remarkable equestrian statues of the world, for the reason that there is no support to it excepting the rear feet and tail. The pedestal is a huge rock, forty-two feet long, eleven feet broad and seventeen feet high. This huge rock, which is said to weigh fifteen hundred tons, was found in a marshy forest some distance away. Catherine II. built a road several miles long, over which the rock was rolled on friction balls by means of pulleys and windlasses, and was then conveyed by a float to the landing place on the Neva near its destined location.

Helping the Silk Worm Spin.

Man by his art can assist nature to a considerable degree, even down to the work of turning out apparently so insignificant a thing as the spinning of a cocoon by the silk worm. Observation has shown that the tiny spinners do not object to having little square openings provided for them in which to set to work at the preliminary task of going into the chrysal s. In fact they seek out just such cozy corners with eagerness. So the silk grower in order to satisfy this want has provided in these modern up to date days little ladders in the interstices of which the silkworm may peacefully spin his web and peacefully go to sleep. The ladder or frame, when filled with the newly spun cocoons, is placed upon a table, where the cocoons may be removed at leisure. Children in particular take great delight in assisting in the work of removing the tiny, fuzzy oblong balls.

Eggs Twenty Years Old.

Most peoples prefer aged wines, some prefer cheese that is no longer new, but it takes the Chinese to devise dishes that are totally unknown—at least as to method of serving—in the western world. How would you like to eat, for instance, eggs that are twenty or more years old? Even the most hardened American cold storage offender would scarce have the hardihood to offer eggs that had their origins in so distant a past. And yet just such eggs as these are considered to be great delicacies by the Chinese. "Ripened," republicans, the Chinese. "Ripened," is the happy designation that is applied to this very ancient product of the faithful hen. They are preserved in a rather curious fashion. They are first coated with a layer of black earth, or they may be encrusted with the refuse of the barnyard. Strangly enough, when, in after years the egg (the foreign coating having first been removed) is opened, the egg proper, that has reposed all this time within the covering of black earth, is found to be snow white; those eggs that were covered with the whitish grey protection are found to be of a glossy black. But of course they are not in a bad condition, that is, bad in the ordinary sense of the word, tho it would doubtless take some courage on the part of a foreigner to eat one of these pieces of mummified food.

NEW BOOKS

The old-fashioned way of beginning the biography of the youthful scapegrace who afterwards turns out a hero, was with a fight in which he beat the bully of the school or at least came thru the fray with honors even. Ralph Connor varies this by giving us the picture of a struggle on a football field. Allan Cameron, the renowned halfback of the Scottish Internationals, seems scarcely the stuff for a hero on the occasion which opens this story, and upon which his lack of proper training lost his team the game and earned for him the epithet of "quitter." Disgrace on the football field is followed up by a serious entanglement regarding a cheque. Matters look black for Allan's honor and his unfortunate addiction to an over-supply of Scotch liquor leaves his mind in such a condition that he cannot refute the charges. As a consequence he not only leaves the university and goes back to Highland Home—Culagh Or—only to make ready for his voyage to "The Waster's Refuge"—Canada.

Of course Canada is not the land for real "wasters" or "quitters," that much is made clear in the discussion which takes place among Cameron's friends, and we are not to regard him as a weakling merely because his love of "John Barleycorn" had led him into trouble. He soon has a chance to show that he is composed of metal that will make a man.

His career as office assistant at Montreal was brief and ended in one of those rough and tumble conflicts which Ralph Connor seems to enjoy—only this one was rather one-sided and in favor of the husky Scot to the detriment of the bullying office manager.

Cameron decided to look for a place on a farm and made his way to London. There on "circus day" he comes to the rescue of Hom Haley and secures a job on the Haley place. Some of Ralph Connor's best descriptive work is found here in his account of life and work on the farm. The interest is well strengthened by the appeal to the sporting instinct in the description of the turnip-heeing race, the hammer-throwing contest; the rivalry of Cameron and Perkins is, however, an overdoing of the desire to create a sentimental situation.

From the Haley Farm to Surveyor McIvor's camp by the Bow River at the foothills of the Rockies, is the next move of our hero. Lost in a blizzard, he is rescued by an erratic whiskey-runner and his fierce Indian follower, Little Thunder. In some respects this portion of the tale is highly melodramatic, yet it furnishes a good picture of the work of the Northwest Mounted Police. The close of the story sees Cameron a member of this famous force, having just won his promotion from plain constable to Corporal by some daring work in the carrying out of his duties.

Altho the story is one of well-sustained interest and much better than some of the recent work of Ralph Connor, it is not free from unfortunate weaknesses. We have mentioned the highly dramatic passages between the hired man Perkins, and his supposed rival for the favor of Mandy Haley, the farmer's daughter. Now, the description of Mandy and the general estimate we form of her character in the earlier portion of the story does not make it appear natural that she should come in at the close as the transformed princess ready to wed the fairy prince. No, the author puts on his ground-color too thick; we cannot help seeing it show thru.

The title of this story, "Corporal Cameron of the Northwest Mounted Police," is somewhat of a misfit. Of course a title may or may not purport to describe the contents of the book, but in this case one is led to look for "a story of the Northwest Mounted Police," which story, as I remarked in reviewing another book a short time ago, yet remains unwritten, altho the closing chapters of "Corporal Cameron" do give us some account of the "Riders of the Plains." ("Corporal Cameron," by Ralph Connor. The Westminster Co.)

* * * * * * *

"The Inheritance," by Josephine Daskam Bacon:

Master Hugh Gordon is mysteriously brought up in Europe until he is about five year old when Nana, supposedly his nurse, brings him to America. Here, by a trick of fate, Hugh is adopted into a doctor's family and leads a pleasant life with the doctor's numerous sons. Hugh Gordon's knowledge of his parentage is rather vague and when he goes to England with the hope of finding his father among the British peers—as he is led to believe he may—quite a scandal is created. He comes back to America and takes up work as the doctor's assistant. The story is a pleasant but leisurely sort of mystery, in which considerable space is devoted to the youthful reminisscences of the hero. At one point it verges close to the occult or spiritualistic but comes back to earth and closes in the conventional way. — (McLeod and Allen).

* * * * * * *

"The Sanctuary," by Maud Howard Peterson: A novel that attempts too much. The author tries to combine a new religious mysticism, the problem of the mill-laborer, a somewhat romantic love-story and a study in psychiatry. The hero, Hector Stone, is a millionaire, who because of his interest in the working classes and their troubles spends part of his time, with his identity carefully concealed, as a mill-foreman.

In his role as millionaire he meets Blair Martin, daughter of the prosperous old Scotch millowner. These two, Blair and Hector are the main characters of the book. Readers who are prepared to follow unquestioning the will o' the wisp lure of mysticism and sentiment will, no doubt, find this a very enjoyable story, but to me it lacks the "convincing" power. In reading fiction, tho the characters are imaginary, they should yet be real in the sense that they act consistently. There are many things in this story which do not measure up to the plausible or possible when we try to reconcile them with the character of the person as it has been built up for us by the imagination of the author. Take a dour Scottish millowner and imagine him drifting into a relationship of the closest intimacy with a man who constantly argued with him on a very sore topic—the question of alterations and improvements in his mills for the benefit of the laborers; imagine the noble-minded hero, Stone, allowing himself to fall in love with Blair Martin and win her love in return, when all the while he has a wife (tho she is temporarily under a mental cloud in a far-away sanatarium); again, imagine the mill-owner's daughter turning against the father who dearly loves her and gives of his wealth lavishly for her needs, because of her altruistic ideas regarding the management of his mills. These incidents do not ring true. I am not objecting because the writer has not made a story to fit in with my personal predilections, but because the persons she has created do not act consistently with the characters she has given them. (McLeod & Allen).

* * * * * *

"Sky Island," by Frank L. Baum: A delightful modern fairy tale by the author of "The Land of Oz" and other entrancing tales of fairyland. Trot and Button-Bright and Cap'n Bill, the peg-leg sailor with an adventurous past, have the most wonderful adventures as they sail thru the sky with the aid of the magic umbrella. These adventures are portrayed in entertaining style and illustrated with numerous pictures in black and white and in color. Makes a handsome holiday gift book for boy or girl. (Copp, Clark Co.).

* * * * * *

"Pickanock," by Bertal Heeney: a tale of settlement days in older Canada; the background is chiefly the country along the Gatineau River, a tributary of the Ottawa, and the story tells of the early life on the farm and the lumber camp. Its value lies chiefly in its pictures of pioneer life, which are excellently portrayed. (Bell & Cockburn.)

* * *

"The Heather Moon," by C. N. and A. M. Williamson: Barrbel Macdonald, a girl of nineteen, is kept almost a prisoner in her grandmother's house. She knows nothing of her parents, except that her father is dead. The attic of the old house, from which she has been carefully excluded, holds a mystery which one day she learns. She then makes her escape and goes to London. This book tells the story of her adventures. (Musson Book Co.)

* * *

"The Black Creek Stopping House," by Nellie L. McClung: This book is fittingly dedicated to the pioneer women of the West, for it tells chiefly of the happenings that centre round the "Black Creek Stopping House," a wayside rest—the half-way house to Brandon—where Mrs. Maggie Corbett cared for the weary traveler and radiated a benevolent influence over the community. With the visualization, course, a little romance. Several short stories are also included in the volume. (William Briggs.)

A TITLE DEED IN POETRY

Robert W. Service, the young "poet of the Klondike," has sailed for Italy, whence he expects to find his way by some means into the Balkans. Mr. Service goes as an "unattached" war correspondent. He says it is not the war, but the after results of the war that interest him. He believes that there is to be the birth of a new nation in the Balkans, and he wishes to be present "at the rousing of national consciousness and all the other phenomena attendant on such an event."

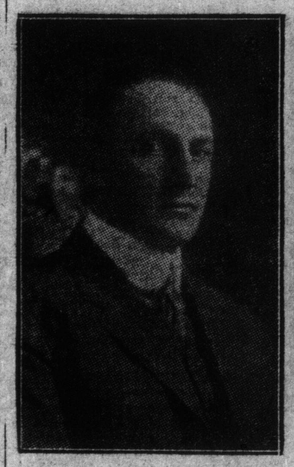
Brief But Adequate.

Teacher: "Johnny, what is a skeleton?"

Johnny: "Please, ma'am, it's a man with his insides out, and his outsides off."

All words are pegs to hang ideas on. —Beecher.

Words are the only things that last forever.—Hazlitt.



WYNDHAM MARTIN, AUTHOR OF "ALL THE WORLD TO NOTHING."

MUSIC

Schubert Programs Full of Novelties

Practically Every School of Music From 15th Century to Present is Represented.

The committee of the Schubert Choir have issued their annual prospectus containing all information regarding the festival to be given by this noted organization in February next, in conjunction with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Fletcher excels in the making of interesting programs, and a glance at the following works will show that they are bristling with novelties. Practically every school of music, from the fifteenth century to the present day, is represented:

February 24—Choral numbers. The works in extended form will be Mendelssohn's superb and melodic opera, "The Loreley" (in concert form), for soprano solo, male, ladies' and mixed choruses, organ chimes, and orchestra; the three sets of "Vocal Dances," "Come, Dearest, Come," "As the Watcher Longs," "I'm in No Hurry to Marry," Schubert, for mixed voices and orchestra.

The A Capella numbers will include: Sullivan's dramatic legend, "The Beleaguered," for two choirs; Tschaikowski's brilliant hymn to the Trinity, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabbaoth"; MacFarren's "You Stole My Love"; "The Nightingale's Song," Nevin, for women's voices; "Yeoman's Wedding Song," Poniatowski; and a group of fifteenth and sixteenth century madrigals.

In addition to singing the role of Leonora in the opera "Loreley," Mme. Pasquali will sing two groups of English songs and a big aria.

The orchestral numbers will be: Overture, "In Autumn," Greig; march, "Rouet d'Ompley," Saint-Saens; march, "Slav," Tschaikowski.

February 25—Choral work in extended form, Schubert's "The Omnipotence," for contralto solo, male choirs, organ, and orchestra; dramatic tone poem, "God in the Thunderstorm," Schubert, a composition of exceptional beauty which makes unusual demands upon the resources of both chorus and orchestra; "The Spinning Chorus," from "Flying Dutchman," for contralto solo, women's voices, and orchestra.

The A Capella numbers will include: Dramatic scene, "The Lee Shore." Coleridge Taylor, for two choirs; choral variations on an old English folk song, "Widdicombe Fair"; madrigal, "Blow, Blow, Thou Winter Wind," Stevens; "Thou, Alone," Lassen; male chorus, "The Hermit's Song," Hegar; a group of sixteenth and seventeenth century madrigals.

Mme. Wakefield and Barron Berthald, in addition to singing the solos in choral numbers, will each sing an aria and group of English songs.

The orchestral numbers will be: Overture, "Tannhon," Thomas; suite, "Wand of Youth," Elgar; overture, "1812," Tschaikowski.

The president and governors of the Toronto Conservatory of Music gave a large and enjoyable at home on Saturday afternoon, to meet the members of the faculty. Dr. and Mrs. Fisher and Sir John Boyd received the guests. The rooms were elaborately decorated with American beauty roses, pink and white roses, ferns and palms. The rooms were thronged with guests thruout the afternoon.

Ludwig Schwab, who for several years has toured with Kubelik, as his accompanist, has recently been engaged by Mrs. Archibald S. White as her private pianist, at a salary of $8,000 a year.

Mr. Frederick Phillips, the basso, sang in Jarvis Street Baptist Church last Sunday evennig, the solo chosen being "King David's Lament," which was very highly appreciated by the large audience.

Jan Kubelik, the violinist, is booked ahead for four years. South Africa is included in the tour.

Mme. Tetrazzini is on her way to this continent for her annual season of opera and concert work. Before leaving London she was soloist at the London Philharmonic Orchestra, and was presented with the society's gold medal.

Boris Hambourg, the celebrated young 'cellist, is engaged to play at Hammerstein's grand orchestral concert, on December 29. This is a signal honor, as Mr. Hambourg will be the only instrumentalist on the program. The other artists engaged for the occasion are Orville Harrold and Emma Trentini.

Mme. Kathryn Innes-Taylor, the popular teacher of singing, upon the insistent solicitation of her Hamilton friends, has decided to devote two half days each week to pupils in that city. After the New Year, Mme. Innes-Taylor and Miss Grace Smith, the English pianist, will give a joint recital in Hamilton and in Toronto.

The musical program today at College Street Presbyterian Church, under the direction of Mr. James Quarrington, will be, at the morning service: "Oh, Come to My Heart, Lord Jesus," with baritone solo; "Sing! Oh, Heavens," with soprano solo; baritone solo and quartet, "Thus Saith the Lord." At the evening service: Chorus, "Sanctus," with soprano solo; chorus, "There Were Shepherds"; bass solo, "The First Christmas Morn."

STANLEY ADAMS
(Late of London, England.)
TENOR.
Assistant Teacher to Signor Morando, Columbian Conservatory of Music. Pupils received at Conservatory. Open for concert engagements. Phone, Col. 1343.

Philharmonic String Quartet
Open for Concert Engagements
Address: Hambourg Conservatory, 100 Gloucester Street.

Pianos to Rent.
Pianos rented, $2 a month and upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase.
Nordheimer Company, Limited, 15 King-street East.

W. T. COWARD
CONCERT TENOR. For terms and dates apply Canadian Musical Bureau, 133 Macpherson Av. Phone N 60. Residence, 84 McCaul St.

Winifred Hicks-Lyne
Concert Soprano and Teacher of Singing. Studied in London, Eng., France and Germany.
N. 7321 125 Isabella street.

EDITH M. FITCH
LYRIC SOPRANO
Certificated pupil of MARCHESI, Paris
Studio: Hambourg Conservatory of Music
PHONE—N. 2341.

The Frederick Harris Co
Music Publishers, 10 Shuter Street, Toronto. Publishers of Anthems, Glees and Part Songs, etc., etc. Agents for the Augener Edition. Agents for Novello's Publications.

ALFRED BRUCE GEO. BRUCE
Teacher of Violin. Teacher of Violoncello
Studio: Columbian Conservatory of Music, 12 Spadina Road.

J. BURLINGTON RIGG
BARITONE
(Late Principal "The Merry Widow," "Dollar Princess.") Scotch and English Concerts and Recitals.
Toured Round the World
Studios: Toronto Conservatory of Music 41 Liverpool St., Guelph

Toronto School of Oratory
Foresters' Building, 22 College Street.
Elocution and Oratory, Dramatic Art, Voice and Physical Training.
Miss Clara V. Haynes, Principal. Phone North 4026.

Mr. G. H. Knight, MUS. BAC. (Victoria University, Manchester, Eng. Ex-pupil of Dr. Pyne, Dr. Hiles, Mr. Chas. Halle and Mr. Andrew Black, organist and choirmaster of St. Paul's Church, Avenue-rd. Lessons in organ and pianoforte playing, and theoretical subjects. Address 587 Euclid-avenue, or at Columbian Conservatory of Music.

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD
Soprano, Concert and Oratorio
Pupil of Oscar Saenger, New York; Frank King Clark, Paris; Jean de Reszke, Paris. Voice Instruction, Studio: Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Balmy Beach College and School of Music and Art
Affiliated with the Columbian Conservatory of Music
Second term opens Nov. 25, 1912. All grades of regular and special work for young girls.
MRS. A. C. COURTICE, Beech Ave. Directress. Phone Beach 48.

LILLIAN G. WILSON
Concert Soprano, Teacher of Singing. Assistant Vocal Teacher Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby, Ont.
Studio—Nordheimer's, 15 East King St. Phone—Hillcrest 2024.

W. O. FORSYTH
Pianist and Teacher of the Higher Art of Piano Playing.
Private Studio: Nordheimer's, Toronto.

MILDRED WALKER
ELOCUTIONIST AND SOPRANO
VOCAL TEACHER
Studio, Dominion Bank Building, College and Spadina. Phone College 1920. Residence, 282 Sherbourne Street—Phone Adelaide 756.

International Academy of Music, Limited
Incorporated by government as an educational institution. Examinations held. Superior piano, violin, cornet, clarionet, flute, voice, mandolin, guitar, banjo instruction, by faculty of specialist teachers.
For terms, etc., apply P. W. Neve, Musical Director.
809 COLLEGE STREET, (Opp. Concord Ave.)

For Musical People

by FRAULEIN VAN

—THE—
COLUMBIAN
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
TORONTO.
—President—
Lieut. Col. A. E. Gooderham
—Musical Director—
Peter C. Kennedy

Students may enroll at any time.

All branches of music taught from elementary to the highest artistic standard.

Examinations conducted periodically. Open to Conservatory students and others.

Special Italian class for vocalists. Dramatic class.

Year Book mailed on request.

—Address—
12 SPADINA ROAD
—Phone—
COLL. 1343

SCHUBERT CHOIR
H. M. FLETCHER, Conductor.
MADAME DE PASQUALI,
Soprano
MADAME WAKEFIELD,
Barron Berthald, Dramatic Tenor.
FEB. 24th AND 26th.
Subscription lists at Massey Hall.

Marie C. Strong
Teacher of Singing. Pure Tone. Artistic Interpretation.
Studio: Nordheimer's, 15 King St. E.
Phone Main 1518.

MISS BERTRAM
of London, England, Diplomee Teacher of Dancing (Classical, Modern and National), Physical and Health Exercises, will be holding classes in this city, commencing October 3rd, 1912. Miss Bertram is an experienced teacher of the Terpsichorean Art, and has had numbers of successful pupils. Studio at Hambourg Conservatory.

WANTED: PUPILS FOR LIGHT OPERA
I prepare you for light opera in 9 to 12 months—also I secure you a position in a first-class company. No charges for testing your voice. Write, phone or call 55 Beaconsfield Ave. P. J. McAvay

Miss H. MEREDITH-SMITH
VIOLINIST
Medalist Royal Academy of Music, London, England.
Pupil of Emile Sauret.
Concerts or Lessons, Violin, Singing, Piano. Address 283 Dupont St., or Toronto College of Music.

GEORGE DIXON
TENOR
HAMBOURG CONSERVATORY

Russell G. McLean
—BARITONE—
Studio, Toronto Conservatory of Music

Note this number, NORTH 1205
WALLACE A. SAULT
Entertainer and Humorist
For Concert, Banquet or Drawing Room.
BOOK NOW
STUDIO, 100 YORKVILLE AVE.

CECILIAN CHORAL SOCIETY
Dr. J. DICKINSON, Musical Director.
For information apply at the Studio.
HEINTZMAN BUILDING.

MARGARET F. LANGRILL, Mus. Bac.
Lic. Mus. Toronto University.
VOICE and PIANO
Studio; Columbian Conservatory of Music

MR. JAMES QUARRINGTON
BARITONE
Singing Master
Specializing the methods of Mons. Sbriglia, Paris, France
Studio No. 1 Charles St. E.
Phone—N. 6613

Arthur E. Semple
L.R.A.M., F.T.C.O.L.L.M., L.A.B.
Flute Soloist and Teacher.
Studios: Toronto College of Music, International Academy of Music.

W. F. PICKARD
Teacher of Pianoforte and Organ Playing
Studio—Heintzman's, 195 Yonge St.
Residence—Adelaide 280

M. M. STEVENSON
Organist and Choirmaster Bloor-street Baptist Church.
Specializes in Voice Production and Interpretation.
Studio: Toronto Conservatory of Music. Residence, 2 Bedford-road. Tel. Coll. 7559.

MISS
HOPE MORGAN
Prima Donna Soprano, late of London, Eng. Teacher of the great Marchesi school. Studio, 63 Lowther Ave. Phone, Coll. 4895.

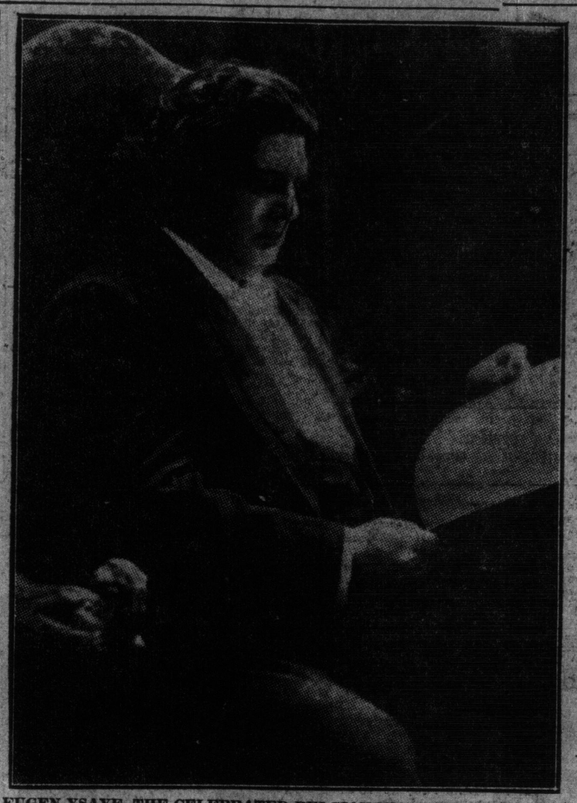
National Chorus and New York Symphony

In Commemoration of the Birth of Richard Wagner one Program Will be Devoted Exclusively to His Works.

The centenary of the birth of Richard Wagner, the greatest of modern composers, and the originator of the so-called "music-dramas," will be celebrated thruout the world next month with an enthusiasm that would have been considered impossible a few years ago. The reforms which Wagner sought to introduce into the opera were met with a storm of opposition that waged violently thruout the life of the composer, and it was not until after his death that his works began to enjoy their full measure of popularity. The struggle for recognition in America was quite as keen as in Europe, and the responsibility for the immense vogue that the Wagnerian operas have attained on this side of the Atlantic is generally credited to Walter Damrosch, the famous conductor of the New York Symphony Orchestra. His recitals upon the music-dramas, which he gave all over the country at the time he was conducting his own company in German opera, made them vital to thousands who otherwise would have listened unintelligently to the works themselves, or else not heard them at all.

The life of Richard Wagner was beset with many difficulties, and it was not until his closing years that he was enabled to enjoy the satisfaction of having his musical efforts appreciated. Born in Leipzig in 1813, the son of a clerk of police, he took an early interest in mythology, great tragedies and music, altho he never learned to play on an instrument. He studied composition while a student at Leipzig University, and later acted as chorus-master at Wurzburg Theatre, Madgeburg Theatre, Konigsberg and Riga. From 1839 to 1842 he lived in great poverty in Paris, composing songs, arranging dances and trying to get a hearing at opera, but got little help for the libretto of "The Flying Dutchman." With the performance of "Rienzi," in 1842, his fame began, but it was accompanied with even greater troubles. His success, however, led to the production of "Der Fliegende Hollander" in 1843, but it was too advanced to succeed. In the same year he became conductor Dresden, and produced "Tannhauser" the following year, but he had to leave Dresden in 1849, and went to Zurich. In 1855 Wagner conducted eight concerts in London, and in 1860 Liszt produced "Lohengrin" at Weimar. Three performances of Tannhauser in Paris in 1861 ended in practical riots, and the composer spent the following year giving concerts in Russia and elsewhere. King Ludwig II. of Bavaria invited him to Munich in 1863, to superintend performances of his works, but jealousies drove him away, and he finally went to Bayreuth, after producing "Tristan" and "Die Meistersinger." Wagner societies, formed all over the world, raised money to build a theatre at Bayreuth, where finally the complete "Ring" was performed in 1876 and "Parsifal" in 1882. The composer was forced to go to Vienna for his health in 1883, but succumbed while there to a complication of diseases. The chief reforms which he introduced into the opera are, first, unity, to which drama, music and scenery all contribute, consequent subordination of singers and removal of all separate numbers and opportunities for individual display; second, the expression by the accompanying orchestra of the states of mind and soul of the characters, made clear by the use of leading motives, that is, short musical phrases identified with single ideas. Aside from these technical points, the music is the loftiest attempt yet made in the history of opera for general depth of significance, combined with rare beauty of tone.

It is peculiarly fitting that Mr. Walter Damrosch and his New York Symphony Orchestra should have been engaged to assist Dr. Albert Ham and the National Chorus for the concerts to be given in Massey Hall on January 14 and 15. The orchestral program on the first evening will be devoted exclusively to Wagnerian numbers. The concerts are being looked forward to with eager anticipation, as they will undoubtedly be the chief choral and orchestral event of the season, and the subscription lists now at Nordheimers' and the Bell warerooms are being rapidly filled up.



EUGEN YSAYE, THE CELEBRATED BELGIAN VIOLINIST, WHO PLAYS WITH THE TORONTO SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA ON JAN. 23 AT MASSEY HALL.

Hambourg Society Draws Large Crowd

Notable Performance of Splendidly Arranged Program Including Quartet by Faure.

The concert and public rehearsal of the Hambourg Concert Society last week drew large audiences to Foresters' Hall on both occasions. The novelty of the program was the piano quartet in C Minor, Op. 15, by Gabriel Faure, a unique and melodious composition in three strongly contrasted movements, the first of which seems to be lacking in interest, but the second, the Adagio, is a succession of lovely, ethereal, appealing passages that at once placed the audience under a spell. The last movement, Allegro vivo, is capricious, gay and sportive, infectious moods, which were at once "caught" by the listeners. The piece was played by Miss Grace Smith, pianist, Mr. Jan Hambourg, violinist, Mr. Broadus Farmer, viola, and Mr. Boris Hambourg, 'cellist. This was followed by the ballade for violin, Op. 16, by Moritz Moszsowski, in which the work of Mr. Jan Hambourg was a triumph. He played with fine, big tone, technical skill, dignity and brilliancy, which incited the audience to spontaneous applause and he was compelled to give two encore numbers, one of which was the Dvorak "Humoresque." Mr. Boris Hambourg then gave the Variations Symphoniques for 'cello, by Leon Boellmann, in which, as always, his playing was characterized by consummate grace and finesse. At the rehearsal on Saturday afternoon Miss Laura Homuth substituted for Mr. David Ross, and sang "Chansen de Miroir," from "Thais," in which she revealed a soprano voice of fine quality and a style that is pleasing and attractive. At the Monday night concert Mr. David Ross was present, much to the delight of the audience. His excellent baritone voice was heard to advantage in the recitative, "All is Yet Tranquil," and the aria, "What Would I Do for My Queen," from "Esmeralda." His style has lost none of its old-time vigor and his voice is exceptionally round, even, mellow and splendidly resonant, which, combined with a fine stage presence, makes him one of the finest concert baritones now before the public.

A very attractive dramatic recital was presented by the junior students of the Conservatory School of Expression, on the pretty, new stage of the recital hall of the Conservatory School of Expression. Every detail of position and stage business was carefully worked out, and consequently the plays were presented with maturity and finish. Each number on the program was decidedly humorous and written with that distinction peculiar to English comedy. The cast of each play caught well, and conveyed, capitally and very entertainingly the comedy of the plays. The program was "A Pair of Lunatics," by W. R. Walkes; "Heirs at Law," by Anthony E. Wills; "A Happy Pair," by Theyre Smith; and "His Model Wife," by Helen F. Bagg. Those taking part in the recital were the Misses Frieda O'Brien, Dorothy Cross, Marion Powis, Mary Campbell, Urity Taylor, Laura Gilchrist, Mary Buckley, Mildred Bedell, Isabelle Peace, Rae Main, Mabel Murphy, and the Messrs. W. G. Frisby, A. R. Lancefield, John A. Clemence, F. Kemp, Clarence Hope, Geo. F. Haydon.

Early in January Mr. Boris Hambourg, 'cellist, leaves for a tour of the Pacific coast. He will return to Toronto in time for the last concert of the Hambourg Society series, after which he will again cross the continent to finish his tour, sailing from thence to London to begin his tour of Britain. Mr. Jan Hambourg, the violinist, expects to join his brother in London during the summer holidays.

School of Oratory Steadily Growing

Training in Oratory, Elocution and Grace of Speech Is the Great Want of the Day.

That training in the art of graceful speech is the great want of the present day, is the opinion of all famous orators of our time. We are living in a land whose genius and whose people eminently demand oratory, but whose institutions of learning, in many cases, turn out their students laden with degrees and medals yet wholly unequipped as public speakers. It is just such a condition as this that the Toronto School of Oratory is prepared to remedy. A man's thoughts may be profound, his learning universal, but if he speaks without grace, without inspiration and fervor, his thoughts, when expressed, are unspeakably dull and unconvincing. It is the object of this school to afford opportunities for training to all who desire to become proficient in the various branches of elocution and oratory. Invaluable assistance is given to public speakers, clergymen, lawyers, lecturers, and to all others wishing a practical knowledge of the art of expression. There are those, too, who have vocal defects, imperfect enunciation or hesitancy in speech; all these faults receive great care and attention and in many instances may be entirely eliminated. There is nothing more beautiful than a beautiful thought, beautifully expressed. Pupils attending the Toronto School of Oratory are trained in all branches of the art of grace in speech, in expression and deportment.

The choir of Bloor Street Baptist Church will give a musical service of Christmas carols, anthems, and solos in the church to-night, Sunday, December 22, at 7 o'clock. Miss Irene Symons, Miss Nellie McNeil, and Mr. Will White, all pupils of Mr. Stevenson, and Mr. Fred L. Syme, will each contribute solo numbers. The Hallelujah Chorus from "The Messiah," will be accompanied by a small orchestra.

Miss Lily Lorrell Howard, the singer and actress, is prepared to accept engagements for concerts, receptions and other functions. She has also opened a studio where aspirants may be coached for opera and drama. Miss Howard, as Lily Lorrell, will be remembered for her clever singing and acting in "The Three Little Maids," which was presented at the Royal Alexandra Theatre some time ago by the Toronto Press Club. Miss Howard has had fifteen years' experience in dramatic work, having toured with F. H. Benson and Otis Skinner in Shakesperian plays, in "Geisha," "Quo Vadis," "The Sign of the Cross," "Message from Mars," "Prince of Pilsen," and other well-known plays and operas.

Lily Lorrell Howard
SINGING COMEDIENNE
At liberty for concerts, receptions, etc. Fifteen years dramatic experience. Amateurs coached and plays staged. Will accept a few private pupils. For terms and open dates apply 207 Montrose Ave. Phone College 7448.

Harvey Robb
CONCERT PIANIST
Application for lessons on piano and organ made at Heintzman Bldg. Studio, S. A. 280.

APOLLO SCHOOL OF MUSIC
E. M. Robinson, Musical Directress
Phone Coll. 4463. 174 Ossington Ave.
Students may register at any time in Pianoforte, Singing, Theory, Violin, Mandolin, Kindergarten Music, Elocution.

Symphony Orchestra In Popular Program

Tuneful Music, Splendidly Played, Enthusiastically Received by Large Audience.

The popular concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra on Saturday night was a complete success. The reception of both conductor and players was hearty and enthusiastic. The orchestral selections were Mendelssohn's overture, "The Hebrides," Rossini's melodious and effective overture to "William Tell," Grieg's romantic suite, "Peer Gynt," Delibes' "Pizzacato," Gillet's "Lolu du Bal," the thrilling introduction to the third act "Lohengrin" and Kistler's introduction to "Kunehild," all of which were given a splendid and stirring performance. Two orchestral encores were given during the evening. The soloists were Mme. Bessie Bonsall, who sang in her well-known artistic style, and Mr. Leo Smith, 'cellist, who played with sweet tone and refined style. As notices of the concert were out less than a week the size of the audience was quite surprising. No doubt had greater publicity been given Massey Hall would have been crowded.

The Royal Swedish Academy, Stockholm, has recently added the names of Sgambati, Carreno, Busoni, Humperdinck, Schillings and Huttner, to its list of members.

Crotchets and Quavers

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF MUSIC GOSSIP.

Miss Isabelle Eden, late of Berlin, Dresden and London, who has recently become a resident of this city, is preparing to give a recital early in the new year. Miss Eden studied singing four years with the world-famous teacher Mme. Orgeni. Miss Eden is also a clever lutinist, and is the first to introduce the instrument to the Canadian public. This beautiful and ancient instrument is being revived by a few singers as accompaniment to folk songs, for which it is wonderfully suited. The lute is of Egyptian origin, and was adopted by the Jews during captivity, frequent mention being made of it in the scriptures. It fell into disuse with the rise of the modern pianoforte, but is gain becoming immensely popular in Europe. In commenting upon Miss Eden as a singer, The London Times says: "Miss Eden is the possessor of a voice of extraordinary range; her middle notes are of beautiful quality, and her performance of fioriture is accurate and effective." The Morning Post says: "A vocalist gifted with a soprano voice of that fresh and sympathetic quality, to the tones of which it is a genuine pleasure to listen." Miss Eden is arranging to give a series of concerts in Hamilton, Berlin, Waterloo, and other nearby towns, and this month is singing at the Women's Musical Club and at Loretto Abbey.

After having divorced three wives, Eugen d'Albert, the pianist-composer, is now bringing suit against his fourth. He has instructed his lawyers in Vienna to sue for an absolute separation.

A charming part-song for male voices, "Was uberhangt, ist mein," by Carl Hahn, has just been published. The text is printed in German and English.

Contrary to Fritz Kreisler's intention not to give a recital in New York during his present tour, he appeared in the ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria last Friday evening, and the proceeds of his recital will be given to aid the Music School Settlement scheme. When discussing his position as an officer in the Austrian army, Mr. Kreisler stated that he would not wish to be exempt from army service, and that if war should break out with Servia, he would gladly go.

The following reference to three of our local musicians is clipped from a Hamilton paper: "Among the season's most delightful entertainments was that given by Zusman Caplan, a violinist of note, assisted by Fred Cohen, pianist, and Joseph Sheard, 'cellist at the Hamilton Conservatory of Music. Mr. Caplan proved himself to be a violinist of such ability that he can be ranked with the foremost of Canadian artists. His technic is finished and his tone rich and inspiring. Master Fred Cohen created a favorable impression at the piano. The tone he produced was of exceptional virility and his interpretation was finished. Joseph Sheard impressed the audience as being a 'cellist of exceptional ability. His tone was rich and sonorous and the manner in which he played his solo and duet numbers was very pleasing. The program comprised the sonata in C minor for violin and piano, Grieg; Widmung, Popper; Gavotte, Stalian; Rhapsody No. 6, Liszt; Symphonie Espagnole, Lalo; Nocturne, Trowell; Polonaise in D, Chopin; Ave Maria, Schubert-Wilhelmj; Souvenir de Moscow, Wienawsky."

The joint song recital recently given in Foresters' Hall by Miss M. Roxyna Phillips, contralto, and Mr. Frederick E. Phillips, basso, was attended by a large number of people who thoroly enjoyed and appreciated the splendidly presented program. Miss Phillips is the possessor of a voice of lovely timbre and warm color and her songs were given with convincing expressiveness. Her singing of "Sands o' Dee," "The Rosary" and the "Erl King" showed to advantage the changing tints of which her voice is capable. Mr. Frederick Phillips was also given a most flattering reception. His rendering of the prolog from "I Pagliacci" was particularly suggestive, following the mood and emotion of the moment with that distinction which always characterizes his work. His voice has power and is of excellent quality. Mr. David Ross sang several songs in his well-known artistic style. Mr. Broadus Farmer, violinist, added to the enjoyment of the evening by playing several selections.

One of the most interesting and entertaining dramatic programs yet produced by the Conservatory School of Expression was given last evening in the Conservatory Music Hall. With his usual discrimination Dr. Kirkpatrick chose dramatic novelties of a literary interest. Two of the works chosen were translations from the German of Sudermann's "The Far Away Princess" and "Pritchen," and the third number was the very popular "Garden Scene" from Faust. It might be said that these productions were by no means amateur renderings, but were interpreted with maturity, dramatic insight and finished and artistic acting. In fact, as a matter of literary interpretation and intelligent portrayal they were very satisfying. Those taking part were: the Misses Elizabeth Hibbard, Rita Rogers, Norma Charlton, Alberta Baxter, Ethel Dodds, Vivian Sterling, Evelyn Vrooman, Elizabeth Doheny, Etta M. Pugsley, Pearl Carter and the Messrs. Geo. F. Hayden, Carl Farmer, Clarence Hope, A. R. Lancefield, F. Kemp.

On Sunday evening, December 22, the choir of North Broadview Presbyterian Church will render a special musical service of Christmas carols. The choir of this church, under the direction of Mr. Edward Harris, have been doing very creditable work this season and are now preparing Gaul's "Ruth" which they will present early in January.

Miss Josephine Streatfield has returned to Toronto and has again opened her studio at 36 Toronto street.

The Home Musical Club, now in its sixteenth season, gave an excellent program in Deer Park Presbyterian Church recently. The numbers included: "Invitation to the Dance," Weber-Tausig, played by Miss Edith M. Yates; The Mirror Scene from "Thais," Massenet, sung by Miss Laura Homuth; a Barcarolle and Valse Triste, by Mr. F. S. Watson, 'cellist; Elsa's Dream from "Lohengrin," Wagner, and "May Night," Brahms, Mrs. John A. Walker; Mozart's Concerto in E flat for two pianos, Miss J. Killmaster and Mr. F. G. Killmaster; Six Pastorales, vocal quartet, sung by Miss Homuth, Miss Parker, Mr. Arthur Baxter and Mr. Chauncey Johnson, the accompaniment being supplied by Miss Irene Le Brun, first violin, Mr. M. H. McIlwain, second violin, Miss F. Spencer, viola, Mr. F. S. Watson, 'cellist; Mr. Percy Clark-Bowater, pianist, and Dr. W. R. Marshall, conductor.

To Mary Garden is accredited the assertion that "If a woman wants to be thirty-five and stick there, she can do it. She must jealously guard and conserve her beauty, and this can be done only thru her mentality, for no woman is really beautiful who has not lived thru her mind as well as thru her senses."

The late Coleridge-Taylor, the Afro-Anglian composer, is reported to have left an estate valued at $4370. The memorial fund, however, is increasing daily, and the prospects are that the widow and children will be comfortably provided for.

A delightfully well-balanced and thoroly satisfying concert was given recently at the Toronto Conservatory of Music by senior and post-graduate piano pupils of Dr. Edward Fisher, assisted by the Conservatory String Orchestra, under Mrs. Drechsler-Adamson, and Mr. David Dick Slater, organist. The excellence of the program attracted a very large audience, who were treated to a clear and well-sustained performance of the Allegro from Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," by the String Orchestra. This organization is chiefly made up of pupils of the Conservatory, and their playing was a testimony to the proficiency of Mrs. Adamson as a conductress, the number being received with special demonstrations of approval. Miss Mary C. Morley, played Stojgren's E Minor Sonata, a work in three movements, characteristically colored, and winning for its brilliant interpreter a very hearty recall. Miss Minerva Perry and Miss Virginia Coyne divided between them the Mendelssohn G Minor Concerto. Miss Marguerite Haynes contributed the concert staccato of Weber. In both concertos the orchestra accompanied with excellent understanding and sympathy, the ensemble creating a most pleasing effect. Mr. David Dick Slater supplied the organ parts. Miss Mabel Boddy played Schumann's "Carnival" brilliantly. Miss Pearl Forfar, pupil of Dr. Albert Ham, and Miss Ethel Armour, pupil of Miss Shepherd, contributed vocal numbers, and the entire recital was one of supreme interest and importance.

Miss Christie Macdonald, while in town with "The Spring Maid," was a daily pupil at Mr. Atherton Furlong's studio.

A few weeks ago Mr. Stanley Adams arrived in Toronto, having been cabled for by the Columbian Conservatory of Music to act as assistant teacher to Signor Morando, the eminent vocal teacher, and now Mr. Adams is as busy as his principal. He has had a very wide experience in singing and acting, having been associated with many of the grand opera, musical comedy and dramatic stars both in Italy and in London. His duties at the Columbian Conservatory are many; in addition to teaching singing he has classes and private pupils in Italian, and is also working with Mr. Peter C. Kennedy and Mr. Pike on the staging and producing of the opera, "The Yeoman of the Guard," which is soon to be put on at the local theatres. After Christmas Mr. Adams intends starting a dramatic class, for the production of sketches and plays. Mr. Adams is also open for concert engagements, and as he has had long experience as a public singer, there will no doubt be a great demand for his services.

Pupils of Mr. David Dick Slater, the composer and teacher of singing, gave a recital at the Toronto Conservatory of Music on Saturday evening, December 14, when a well-prepared and splendidly-chosen program was given a fine performance. The reputation of Mr. Slater as a song-writer and teacher of singing was more than sustained at this recital. His pupils did excellent work, singing with that smoothness and suavity of tone which is associated with the best traditions of English concert style. The program was made up largely of songs of English composers, several of Mr. Slater's own compositions being among the number. Mrs. J. W. Thompson, the Misses Margaret Ayling, Louise Collins, Ambrosina Dyke and Mrs. Coleman, and the Messrs Coleman and Holyroyd were well received in their various selections, Mr. Slater playing the accompaniments with his usual sympathy and discretion. Miss Marjorie Harper, pupil of Mr. F. S. Welsman, and Miss Edna Mortimer, pupil of Mr. J. W. F. Harrison, gave numbers by Chopin. The recital on the whole was very creditable to Mr. Salter as a teacher, and his compositions were very much enjoyed by those fortunate enough to be present.

A very interesting recital was given on Saturday afternoon, December 14, at the Toronto College of Music, by pupils of Dr. Torrington. The following program was presented: Piano:—Rachmaninoff, Prelude, Op. 3 No. 2, Schutt, Reverie, Mary Hooker; Chaminade, Toccata, Op. 39, Aileen Sullivan; Loeschorn, Etude No. 1., Helen Sullivan; Chopin, Polonaise, Op. 26, No. 1, Beethoven, Sonata in G, Gertrude Gagnon; Beethoven, Sonata, Op. 2, No. 3, Karzanoff, Valse Caprice, Rena Bake; Liszt, Fantasia Rigoletto, Grace McNeil; Weber, Concertstucke, Grace Porter. Vocal:—Donizetti, "O Mio Fernando," Beatrice Johnstone; Arditi, "Il Bacio," Evelyn Hall; Donizetti, "Regnava nel Silenzio," Olive Casey.

The Hambourg Conservatory of Music
Director:
PROF. MICHAEL HAMBOURG
Celebrated Hambourg-deschetizky Method. Associates: The two famous European Virtuosi: Jan Hambourg and Boris Hambourg. Musical training in all branches.
An interesting year book from the Secretary, 100 Gloucester St. N. 2341.

ALBERT DOWNING
TENOR
Studio - - Nordheimer's

MADAME KATHRYN
INNES-TAYLOR
Concert Soprano and Vocal Teacher.
Studios: Hambourg Conservatory of Music Mondays and Thursdays—Hamilton Conservatory of Music, Hamilton.
Residence: 10 Selby St., Phone N. 7685.

MISS STERNBERG
DANCING.
(Society, Classical and National)
Physical Culture and Fencing.
Simpson Hall, 734 Yonge St.
Winter Term Begins Monday, Jan. 6th
Office hours, 2-6 p.m., except Fridays and Saturdays. Prospectus on application.

Frederick E. Phillips
BASSO
Present Studio—507 Euclid Ave.
Phone—College 2096

ARTHUR GEORGE
CONCERT BARITONE.
Terms: Hillcrest 432. North 4790.
Residence, 72 Avenue Road.

EDITH M. PARKER
CONCERT CONTRALTO
TEACHER OF SINGING
Studios—Columbian Conservatory of Music, Heintzman Bldg., 193 Yonge. Phone M. 2349. Parkdale Branch, Phone P. 95. Residence, 55 Geoffrey St. Phone P. 2213.

Barnaby Nelson
TENOR
Concert, Oratorio, Recital.
Pupils accepted: 407 Wellesley St.

Zusman Caplan
Concert Violinist
Teacher Hambourg Conservatory of Music.

DAVID DICK SLATER
Associate Royal College of Music, London, England.
TEACHER OF SINGING.
Studio: Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Residence: 40 Albany Ave.

ARTHUR BLIGHT
Concert Baritone
Teacher of Singing, Vocal Director Ontario Ladies' College.
Studio: Nordheimer's 15 King Street East. Phone Main 4609.

The National Chorus of Toronto
Conductor
DR. ALBERT HAM, F.R.C.O.
561 Jarvis Street.

RUSSELL G. McLEAN
BARITONE
Teacher of Singing
Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Residence: 414 Dovercourt Road.
Phone: Parkdale 1797.
Studio Re-opens September 1.

Frederick Shuttleworth
Specializes in Pianoforte and as Accompanist
Studio: 37 Dupont St.

JOSEPHINE SCRUBY
Specialist Voice-Production
All faults successfully diagnosed, explained and eliminated.
Studio: 25 Grosvenor Street. Phone North 1861.

FRANK OLDFIELD
CONCERT BARITONE
(Soloist, Church of the Redeemer)
Oratorio—Recitals—Banquets
TEACHER OF SINGING
Terms and Open Dates Apply
STUDIO, 6 IRWIN AVENUE
Voice Test by Appointment

ETHEL M. VARTY
R. C. M. LONDON, ENG.
Concert Soprano, Teacher of Voice Production and Singing. Accepts Engagements, Concerts, At-Homes, Banquets, etc. Specialty "Songs at the Piano." English, French and German.
39 Dupont St. Phone Hillcrest 2945.

WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE, Jr.
VOICE PRODUCTION
STUDIO 31 NORTH STREET
Phone North 5838.

Mrs. Drew McKenna
Teacher of Elocution and Dramatic Art.
STUDIO: 93 ISABELLA STREET.
Phone N. 327.

A PAGE of the BEST HUMOR OF THE WEEK

Nothing in It.

"Did you attain the high ideals you set for yourself when you were young?" asked the friend of his boyhood.

"No," replied the millionaire; "and I'm glad I didn't. I see now there was no money in them."—Lippincott's.

An Accomplished Minister.

Church service was over on Christmas morning and three prominent members walked home together discussing the sermon.

"I tell you," said the first enthusiastically, "Doctor Blank can certainly dive deeper into the truth than any preacher I ever heard!"

"Y-es," said the second man, "and he can stay under longer."

"Yes," said the third, "and come up drier."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Change of Habits.

"If the high cost of living keeps on the rich themselves will feel the pinch of it."

The speaker was Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo. He continued:

"I know a Toledo banker who has already begun to retrench. His daughter said to him the other day:

"'Father, dear, I need a new fall riding habit.'

"'Can't afford it,' the banker growled.

"'But, father, what am I to do without a riding habit?'

"'Get the walking habit.'"—New York Tribune.

The latest tight skirt model will not give the wearer room enough to shiver.—Youngstown Telegram.

Why He Was Sad.

Pretty Waitress—"What makes you look so miserable sir?"

Customer—"Why, to tell the truth, the wife ran away last night."

Pretty Waitress—"I shouldn't take on about that, if I were you."

Customer—"I don't; but she came back again this morning."—Tit-Bits.

Touching Suggestion.

Departing Guest—"I'd gladly give you a tip, waiter, but I find I've only cab fare left."

Waiter (benignly—"Ah, sir, you don't appreciate the beneficial effect of a good, after-dinner walk!"—Magazine of Fun.

Breaking It Gently.

"I hev come to tell yez, Mrs. Malone, that yer husband met with an accident."

"An' what is it now?" wailed Mrs. Malone.

"He was overcome by the heat, mum."

"Overcome by the heat was he? An' how did it happen?"

"He fell into the furnace over at the foundry, mum."—Tit-Bits.

Hypochondriasis.

"Good morning, Mrs. McCarty!" said Mrs. Ryan, as the friends met at the market. "How's all the folks getting along?"

"They be all doin' well," replied Mrs. McCarty, "except my old man. He's been enjoin' poor health for some toime, but this mornin' he complained of feelin' better."—Youth's Companion.

SKINNY'S CHRISTMAS DREAM.

"A little more of the roast beef, sir, or will you try some of the turkey?"
—Life.

The Post Impressionist: "I painted this picture to keep the wolf from the door."
"Well, why don't you hang it on the knob where the wolf can see it?"
—London Opinion.

Breaking It Gently

It was evident that something of more moment than usual was weighing on Michael O'Grady's mind

Three times he passed the door of Mrs. Murphy's house before he mustered sufficient courage to enter.

"You'll be remembering the skates the squire's son loaned to Patrick this morning, Mrs. Murphy?" he said.

"Av course, Misther O'Grady," replied that lady.

"It's moighty sorry Oi am, thin, to tell yez, but they're at the bottom av the dapest part iv the park lake!"

"Och hone! Phwat will the squire say at all, at all, and me after owing him two years' rint?" moaned Mrs. M. "Where's Pat, the careless villoin? It's mesilf'll hev the worrud wid him whin he comes in!"

"Arrah, bad cess to the loikes ov me, Mrs. Murphy; Oi clane forgot to tell yez that Pat has the skates on!"—Tit-Bits.

"Would you marry him, if you were me?"

"I'd marry any one that asked me, if I were you."—Houston Post.

A Distinction.

Cora was fond of all-inclusive prayers and one night she offered the following discriminating petition:

"Lord, please bless mother and father and all of us, and give us everything good; and please bless our friends, and give them what is good for them!"—Harper's.

At His Uncle's.

Bilton—"Well, old man, are you going to hang up your socks this Christmas?"

Tilton (sadly)—No; my dress suit."—Lippincott's.

First Sight.

"They fell in' love at first sight."

"How did it come about?"

"He was looking thru Bradstreet's and she thru the Blue Book."—Lippincott's.

Borrowing Trouble.

Ted—"I hope you gave your girl a Christmas present that will cause her long to remember you."

Ned—"I don't know about that; but it's a constant reminder to me, for I bought it on the instalment plan."
—Magazine of Fun.

Tailor—"When will you pay me that bill."

Smithkins—"Upon my soul, old chap, you remind me of my little nephew."

"I do? Why?"

"Because you ask questions that for the life of me I can't answer."—Tit-Bits.

Bad for the Chargers.

A cavalry sergeant was out of patience with an awkward recruit. "Never approach the horses from behind without speaking!" he exclaimed; "if you do, they'll kick you in that thick head of yours, and the end of it will be that we shall have nothing but lame horses in the squadron."—London Opinion.

Afraid of Her Presents.

Madge—"Are you going to announce your engagement at once?"

May—"Gracious, no! Not until after Christmas. I'm afraid it would scare off a lot of presents."
—Magazine of Fun.

"I presume you never quarrel with your wife?"

"Certainly not," replied little Mr. Henpeck. "I am merely a husband—not a lion-tamer."

Highgate Magistrate (to defendant): "Have you any questions to ask the officer?"

The defendant: "Yes. Why is he such a liar?"
—Tit-Bits.

Family Physician: "I am afraid you have been eating too much cake and sweetstuff. Let me see your tongue."

Little girl: "Oh, you can look at it, but it won't tell!"
—Answers.

SIMPLY A BAD ACTOR.

The Lady—"How did you come to be thrown out of employment?"
The Thespian—"'Tis a sad but soon-told tale, madam. An ape-like audience threw ancient eggs at muh; a mangy and mercenary manager threw muh down a flight of stairs; a dull-witted doorman threw muh out into the street; and a twice-cursed taxicab threw muh twenty feet. Thus it was lady."
—Judge.

WILLING TO BE REASONABLE.

Motorist (after colliding with cow)—"What! Twenty dollars nothin'! Why, there isn't a scratch on the brute!"
Farmer—"Wa-al, mister, she got a turr-ble jounce, an' this milkin's dead sure to be sour. Let's call it a dollar 'n a quarter 'n quits."
—Judge.

After His Own Money.

Jones—"Are you serious in your attentions to Miss Hulks?"

Bones—"Rather! Her father did me out of forty thousand on the stock exchange last month and I'll get that back if I have to marry the whole family for it."—Answers.

Mrs. Nagget: "Oh, you make me tired! You're forever trying to give the impression that you're a martyr. I suppose you want everybody to think that you suffer in silence—because"

Mr. Nagget: "No; I suffer in the perpetual absence of silence. A little silence occasionally would be a positive pleasure to me. Tit-Bits.

His Great Discovery.

In oneof our largest provincial cities the chief post-offiot is in a side street, and very difficult to find. A gentleman called one day and enquired for the postmaster. He was told he was very busy.

"Will no one else do?" asked the clerk.

"Certainly not," was the answer.

"Very well. Will you wait, sir?"

"With pleasure."

Presently the postmaster appeared and inquired the stranger's business.

"Well, it's simply this, sir," was the answer. "I've been having a look round some of the back streets, and I have discovered a place where you could hide the post-office even better than it is here. Good morning."
Tit-Bits.

Cures all Forms of Nervous, Blood, Skin, Genito-Urinary, Private and Special Diseases of Men and Women.

Young and Old MEN who have debilitated their systems by indiscretions or excesses, and who are incapacitated for the duties of life, can find a sure and permanent restoration to health and perfect manhood at The Ontario Medical Institute.

NEOSALVARSAN "606" Prof. Dr. P. Ehrlich's improved Salvarsan—606—the great specific for Blood Poison. Does not inconvenience or interfere with business or work.

NOTE! By an improved scientific system of treatment, the O.M.I. possess the rational, direct, prompt and absolutely sure method of curing nervous, blood, chronic, complicated, special and private diseases—no matter from what cause arising. No experimenting.

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE

All cases private and confidential. Office hours 10 a.m. to 8.30 p.m.
Dr. Woods, M.D., Chief Medical Officer. Postal address, 263-265 Yonge St., or Box 428, Toronto. Phone Main 2084. 7tf

A Real Salesman

"'Football Guide,' sir?" said the lad to the bad-tempered man who was hurrying to get a front seat.

"No!" snorted the latter, curtly.

"All the teams, photos of the players past——"

"No, I tell you."

"This season's stars, and——"

"Get out of my way!"

"Information worth a bob, and only twopence!"

The bad-tempered man's foot shot out, and the persistent youth landed in the gutter. Slowly he rose to his feet, smiled sadly, held up his handful of small books, and murmured:

"But, joking apart, sport, do you want a 'Football Guide'?"—London Opinion.

Some Musician

"Was your daughter's musical education a profitable venture?"

"You bet! I bought the houses on either side of us at half their value"—Magazine of Fun.

His Reason

"You have never thought seriously of marriage, have you?"

"Many a time."

"Then how is it you have never married?"

"That's the reason!"—Answers.

Fond Mother: Oh, Isn't that cute! Flossie's going to be a suffragette.
—Life.

My, But This Is Fine Ale!

O'K

O'Keefe's SPECIAL EXTRA MILD ALE

"It has done me a world of good. My appetite is better — digestion is sound — I sleep well—and have gained in weight" Dr. Wiley—the famous pure food expert—was right when he said—"Beer is a veritable food product."

Order today from your dealer.

SAID IN JEST.

Employer (facetiously)—"Patrick, owing to the high price of automobile tires, foreign noblemen and pearl necklaces, I must once more reduce your salary."
Patrick—"Shure, go ahead. Th' first toime ye did thot same Oi turned vigitarean. Now what'll Oi do—turn butterfly?"
—Judge.

Delighted to Do It.

Wife (who is always ailing)—"You will bury me by the side of my first husband, won't you, dear?"

Husband—With pleasure, darling."—Tit-Bits.

Uncle (returning after having left his nephew alone in a refreshment room): "What have I to pay for, Miss?"

"Miss: "Three buns, four sponge cakes, two sandwiches, one jelly, five tarts, and——"

Uncle: "Good gracious, boy! Are you not ill?"

Tommy: "No, uncle; but I'm thirsty."
—Tit-Bits.

Poor Father!

"Well, what did you get on Christmas?"

"A notice from the bank that my account was overdrawn."
—Magazine of Fun.

Quite a Bargain.

A man who was very miserly hoarded up his stacks of hay year after year in the hop of making double the price he was offered for them. A well-known hay and straw buyer in the district one day asked the price of a stack. An enormous sum was asked, which the buyer accepted.

"How about the terms of settlement?" asked the miser.

"Well," you see," said the buyer, "my terms are to settle when I fetch the last load away."

"That's a bargain," said the miser, slapping the other's hand.

The old chap watched every load go away except the last, and that the buyer has never fetched yet.
Tit-Bits.

"Take my advice, and mind your own affairs. No man ever got rich fighting other people's battles."

"I don't know. How about a lawyer?"

Book Reviewer Was "Broke."

"Do you recall what book had the least in it of any you ever reviewed?"

"My pocketbook. Haven't got a dollar with you, have you, old man?"
—Magazine of Fun.

Did It Fine.

One evening a lady, who had engaged a country girl as general servant, asked her if she could manage to poach half-a-dozen eggs for supper.

The girl quickly replied that she could do that right enough.

"Very good," said her mistress. "I'll just see what you can do," and went away.

Shortly afterwards she had occasion to call the girl again; but, to her great astonishment, she was not to be found in the house. Presently she came tripping in with her hat and jacket on, smiling radiantly.

"I've got 'em, all right, mum," she said; "half-a-dozen beauties."

"Half-a-dozen beauties!" repeated her mistress. "What do you mean?"

"Eggs, mum," she said, smiling.

"But there are plenty of eggs in the house, without buying more," remarked her mistress.

"Law, mum, I didn't buy 'em! You told me to poach 'em, an' I did it fine. You see, she added, by way of information, "my father and brothers do a bit of poaching, so I knew in a minute what you meant."

The girl had actually gone out and stolen the eggs, that being her idea of the correct way to poach them.
—Tit-Bits.

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

22 Skating, the King of Winter Sports 22

By George A. Meagher, World's Champion Figure Skater

Classical Skating.

Let us, since life can little more supply,
Than just to look about us and to die;
Expatiate free, o'er all the scenes we can,
And illustrate the way to skate to man.

Counter Rocking Turns.
(Fig. 25.)

The only difference between these and the ordinary "rocker" is that the turn is made in precisely the opposite direction, i.e., the skater beginning on the outside edge of the right foot as in the "rocker" proper. Next he changes to the direction of the left, and then in the direction of the right. "Counter rockers" are made by turning in the opposite direction to that taken when executing an ordinary "Three," while "rockers" are made by turning in the same direction, as in skating a "Three."

Bracket Turns.
Fig. 26.

These turns, in my opinion, are more effective, prettier, and even more difficult than the "rockers" or "counter rockers." Instead of changing from outside to outside edge, as in the "rockers," the skater changes from outside forward to inside backward, or the reverse, it being possible to skate "bracket turns" on the four changes of edge. Say, for instance, that the skater starts with a long outside edge curve, right foot forward. He now naturally leans to the right side, and to execute the "bracket" he throws the heel of the foot in the same direction as the toe was pointing, and traveling. This enables him to make a slight and sharp change of edge and finish on a long inside backward curve and brings him back almost to the starting point.

Mohawk.
(Fig. 27.)

This movement can be skated with much effect either singly or in combination. It involves a change of edge which is entirely different from the "rocker" or "bracket." Starting, for instance, on the right foot forward outside edge, the skater dwells upon this stroke for a brief space. Then the balance leg is brought well forward, and the left foot is suddenly dropped in, and behind the right. It, also, is placed upon the ice upon the outside edge, but travels backwards.

Wabuck.
(Fig. 28.)

The "Wabuck" is certainly a first or second cousin to the "Mohawk," but is unquestionably more difficult to acquire. Beginning on an ordinary outside edge of the left foot, the body is thrown suddenly round to the right, the right foot dropping on the ice well in front of the left, and on the outside edge backward, continuing on the same curve as was made by the left foot outside edge forward. Then twist the body round again to the right, the left foot being crossed well over and in front of the right. Lastly, drop it on the ice on the outside edge forward. The skater is now in the same position as at the start and leaves marks upon the ice similar to illustration.

Locomotive Steps.

These are, if not graceful, very dashing steps, and always more on less attractive, and, when properly executed, afford much pleasure to the performer. They may be skated noiselessly (resembling the clatter of a locomotive), or may be done quite softly. There are six distinct varieties in this movement, namely: Single forward, single backward, double forward, double backward, single sideways, double sideways.

The "single forward" is done by starting with a very short stroke on the right foot, outside edge. Next, dropping the left past the right, and behind it, placing it upon the outside edge forward. The toe, or point of the right skate, must grip the ice until the left goes ahead and takes a short stroke on the outside edge.

Then the point of the left skate grips the ice, whilst the short outside edge stroke is taken by the right, and so on.

The single locomotive backward is done on exactly the same principle, beginning on the outside edges and using the points by going backward, in the same manner as they were used for the forward movement.

Locomotive Double Forward.

This movement is the same as in the single forward, with the exception that the skater takes two strokes on the right foot; and using the left point twice as the propelling power, in place of once as in the

Locomotive Sideways (Single)

Throw the weight of the body principally upon the left foot, the right being well in front with the toe turned in, and the inside of the skate resting upon the ice. Force the right foot to describe an arc on the inside edge, then carry it over behind the left and place it upon the ice on the outside edge, and on this edge force it to describe an arc, repeating again as at the start.

Locomotive Sideways (Double).

In this movement make the right describe two arcs, the left the same and continue.

"And one with falcon-like sweep
cleaves the air,
And, careering in force, wins smiles
from the fair;
As swift on his skates as a ship in
full sail,
When driven with speed by the force
of the gale"

Toe-Circling.

"Toe-circling" is strictly a Canadian creation, and a very worthy one. There is no movement done on skates which so closely resembles perpetual motion. To begin the explanation of this intricate and graceful figure, we will suppose the point of the left skate to be continually rivetted in the ice, whilst the skater is continually circling around it with the right foot, winding in and out changing the edges, executing loops, crosscuts, etc., lifting it occasionally from the ice, placing it again thereon in, perhaps, twenty different ways; changing occasionally by rivetting the point of the right skate, whilst the left is occupied in executing beautiful and artistic patterns all within a circumference of a few feet.

Pirouettes and Pivots.

These movements embrace many exquisite designs, which may be skated with much uniformity such as numbers, the alphabet, flowers, birds, leaves, stars, and scores of others.

Waltzing on Ice.

Really, waltzing on skates has become so popular of late years that I feel almost inclined to believe it is a barrier to legitimate figure-skating; but can we blame her or him for indulging? It is gloriously fascinating, too much so, I regret to say, as many (ladies in particular) sacrifice many other exquisite and scientific movements, and do nothing but waltz, and waltz, and waltz!

"Waltz steps" may be done either singly or in combination, on the edge, or on the point of the skate; the former being more preferable for ladies. Almost any movement in which the skater goes perpetually round and keeps time to the music of the waltz is properly a "waltz step," and as many of the movements I shall hereafter explain, by slight alteration, may come under this head, I deem it advisable to describe them, as "waltz steps." The most graceful, in my opinion, is our own Canadian waltz; this consists merely of the "Ransom step," which has already been fully explained. This, in combination with the "Austrian waltz" (which is commonly known as "The vague") which is explained below, makes a most fascinating waltz. At the present time few Canadians fully understand "the vogue." Perhaps we should add it is yet vague to them.

Spins.

There is no limit to these "buzzing" movements, which may be accomplished on a single pair of skates. We have the "one foot spins," beginning on either edge, forward or backward, on the flat, stooping so low that the balance leg is horizontal with the ice. The "corkscrew," bringing the balance leg while in this position under the leg, which is now bent, to its utmost. Then there is the "one foot spin," in which the balance leg is held high above the employed knee, while the skate of the balance foot is held in the hand, the skater meanwhile buzzing around like a "Christmas top." Again, we have the letter "K" spin. This is performed by starting backward on the right foot and bringing the knee of the left leg to the hollow of the right, spinning in this attitude. There are also "double spins," or "two foot spins." These may be started to the left or right.

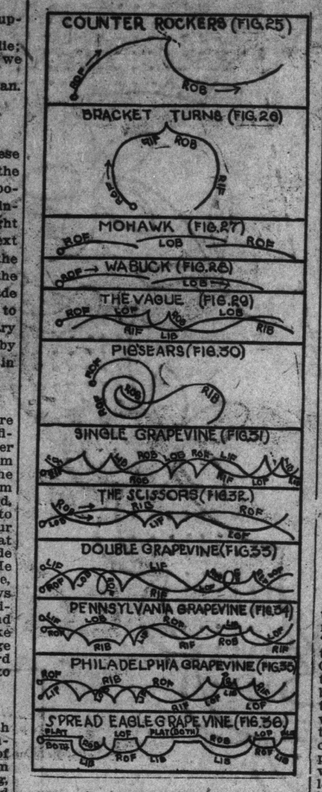
"Crossfoot spins" are another kind difficult and effective. Spinning backward on the left foot, cross the right foot forward. This is most attractive. Similarly the "crossfoot spin," in which the skater revolves like lightning backwards whilst the heels are almost pointing in opposite directions and the toes touching. Lastly, we come to the "toe-on-toe (not Toronto) spins. The skater starts with a sharp outside edge spin on one foot, and whilst revolving at lightning speed (so fast that the spectators become giddy and tumble over) the toe of the balance foot is gradually lowered until the point of the skate rests upon the toecap of the spinning foot. For example, if spinning upon the left foot, the point of the right skate would rest upon the toe-cap of the left boot. The secret of spinning is to force oneself around with shoulders and arms, and to be well upright and ensure an even balance at the start, it being a mistake to start the spin too quickly; one will surely come to grief, or to use a vulgarism, have the appearance of the "man on the street with a 'skate on.'"

"The Vague."
Fig. 29.

"The Vague" may be skated either singly or in combination, and, if successfully, with much eclat. It is started by executing a long curve with the right foot, outside edge forward, and, while in this position, crossing the left foot over and in front of the right, and immediately twisting the whole body around to the direction of the left. Then, as both feet remain on the ice, complete the turn, as seen in the "single grapevine." Next, draw the left foot up from behind the right and sail in on the inside edge of the right foot. This enables the skater to begin again on the left foot and continue with left and right alternately.

Pig's Ears.
Fig. 30.

The name of this change of edge (as we can scarcely deem it a figure) is certainly not beautiful, nor the movement but there is a certain satisfaction for a skater to be capable of executing the movement, seeing that it is fashionable! Start on the outside edge with the right foot forward, and, after completing a good-sized circle (radius of about four feet), wind inwards spirally. Then suddenly change to inside edge forward, and again to outside edge forward, as shown in diagram. This movement can be skated on all of the edges, beginning either forward or backward.



Some Figures Illustrated.

Double Grapevine.
(Fig. 33).

Begin by leading with the right foot, as in the "Single Grapevine," but instead of going only halfway around make the complete revolution by turning to the right. Then begin again by leading with the left making now a complete revolution by turning to the left. Continuing again and repeating alternately.

Pennsylvania Grapevine.
(Fig. 34).

Turn both toes in, and lead with the right foot. Cross the line with the left foot that was made by the right allowing the left foot to run well in behind, and on the offside of the right. The feet now being as it were, locked together, whilst in this position, twist the body round to such an extent that the left foot will be the leader. Cross the line with the right foot that was made by the left, allowing the right foot to run well in behind and on the off-side of the left. They now, being again in the same locked position, twist the body round again in the opposite direction to such an extent that the right foot will again lead as at the start. Continuing the movement, thus, leading with alternate feet.

Philadelphia Grapevine.
(Fig. 35).

Stand with the heels almost touching, with toes turned in opposite directions. Begin by leading backward with the right foot, drawing the left foot in, so that it almost lies alongside the right. Flap the left foot quickly to the left side following now with the right foot forward, and then draw the right foot so that it almost lies alongside of the left. Flap the right foot quickly to the right side, following now with the left foot leading forward. Change again, and lead backward with the right foot as at starting.

Spread Eagle Grapevine.
(Fig. 36).

Stand with the heels together and the toes turned in opposite directions, as in the ordinary "Spread Eagle" movement. Slide along in this position for about two yards, then suddenly draw the heel of the right foot out in the direction of the right, and make with it a short outside edge curve. Whilst the right remains so for a second, the left is drawn past it backward on the left side, but immediately upon its passing the right the left changes from backward to forward and again from forward to backward, whilst the right makes but one turn forward. This is done in order that it may again lead in the "Spread Eagle" position, the right being always the leading foot. To be very effective this "vine" must be skated quite smartly.

Grapevine Victoria (Meagher's).
(Fig. 37).

Begin by leading with the right foot forward, the toe of the left foot almost touching the heel of the right. After going the distance of about two feet, suddenly change to the outside edge backward with the right, the toe of the right foot now almost touching the heel of the left, while the skater continually leads with the right foot. Complete a small "loop" with feet in this position, changing suddenly again from backward to forward, with the right still leading, and the left following. Execute a "loop" forward, change again to the backward edge, execute another "loop" backward and continue.

"The secret of health in ice-skating lies
Let no one its blessings neglect or despise.
The bright beaming eye, the rose in the cheek:
If these you would have this exercise seek."

Grapevines.

These intricate and fascinating figures originated in Canada. When done cleanly and gracefully they are fascinating to watch as well as to perform. To see two cunning feet executing them—winding in and out, in all directions, leaving upon the ice the prettiest of designs, loops, crosscuts, points and ringlets, of all sizes and description, all being done mathematically correct, is a skating treat. Add to this, too, that the skater at will moves in any and every direction, along, or across the ice wherever he chooses, and the result is charming. The simplest of these "vines," and undoubtedly the best known, is the

Single Grapevine.
(Fig. 31).

Place the feet about eight inches apart, the toes slightly turned in, slide the right foot about three inches in advance of the left, turn from forward to backward, but instead of turning in the direction your body would naturally turn, namely, from right to left, turn in the opposite direction, and instead of allowing the right foot to lead, as it naturally would, lead with the left, cross it about three inches in advance of the left, allowing both feet always to remain on the ice. Turn from backward to forward left to right, now making the right foot lead again, continuing in this manner.

The Scissors.
(Fig. 32).

Stand with heels together and toes turned out. Start by leading with the right foot backwards, just as in the "Single Grapevine." When the first turn or the two crisps of the "Single Grapevine" have been completed, cross the left foot forward behind the right, bringing it out in such a position that the toe is pointing to the left side, whilst the toe of the right foot points to the right, and both heels are again close together, as at the start. Return precisely over the same lines backward, but this time leading with the left foot. By crossing two pairs of "scissors" we have the "Scissors Star."

MR. LEWIS WALLER, THE DISTINGUISHED PLAYER, WHO MAKES HIS INITIAL BOW TO TORONTO AT THE ALEXANDRA, NEW YEAR'S WEEK, IN "A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE."

Stories for the Little Folk

Selected by Dorothy G. French

TONY BEAR AT THE PEACOCK HOUSE.

(Reproduced by Permission of the Canadian Publishers.)

"See how tall I am," said dear, wee, baby Tony Bear, as he stood on his hind feet by the Bear Tree, and made a mark with claw and paw as high as he could reach.

All the bears in the wood go to the Bear Tree to show how tall they are. The mark Tony Bear made was the very lowest on the tree, but he was the very smallest bear in all the wood.

"Yes," said Mamma Bear, "you will soon be a big bear."

"I am a big bear now, and I wish to find a bee-tree, and have seven pawfuls of honey for my tea."

"Oh, no no!" said Mamma Bear, "the bees would sting you. Stay and play in our wood till you are big and wise."

Furry Tony Bear stood on his tiptoes, and stretched his right paw very high on the Bear Tree, and said: "See! I am big and wise, and wish to get honey."

"Dear, wee Tony Bear," said Mamma Bear, "a bear must be brave before he can go alone to the deep woods."

Tony Bear hung his head. "I'm some brave," he said, "but it is dark at night in our tree. My bed is too high on the big root, and there might be a boy or girl hiding there."

"Silly, darling, furry Tony Bear. Man lives miles from here, and does not come in the dark."

Tony Bear did not look kind, and he shut his little eyes up tight, and said, "It is day. I'm all brave now. I'm going to get honey this very minute."

Naughty Tony Bear ran out of the wood on his soft padded feet. He ran thru the wood till he came to a great forest.

"Where are you going, Baby Bear?" asked the birds.

"For wild honey," said Tony Bear.

"Sweet, sweet, sweet" sang the birds loud and high, and the bees lay still in the flowers till Tony Bear passed. Not a bee did he see.

He ran, and he run, and he ran, and not a bee-tree did he find. At last he sat right down flat on the ground. He saw that dusk had come.

"Oh, dear," said Tony Bear, "I want to be in my home." But he was too tired to run any more.

"Wah, wah, wah!" cried Tony Bear. "Be quiet," said a gruff voice, and a wise old Grizzly came by. "You sound like a calf, instead of a brave bear. You are lost. Stop howling—it does no good. Stay at the Peacock House till morning; then go home and wait till you are brave."

Poor, wee, baby Tony Bear did not cry any more. He got up on his tired, sore feet. Far off he saw a little white and green latticed house.

"I'll try to be brave," he said, and limped along the dark wood path toward the Peacock House.

By and by he came to the queer little latticed green and white Peacock House, and stretched at the door. There was—oh, dear, what a noise! Tony Bear grew cold with fear, but he did not run away. He pushed the door open, and there stoood all the screaming peacocks in a row.

Said the eldest peacock: "Who are you? What do you wish?"

"Oh," said Tony Bear, "May I stay till morning? I will do all that you say."

"Do you eat peacocks?" asked the eldest peacock.

"Never," said Tony Bear.

"Are you good?" asked the eldest peacock.

"Y-e-e-s," said Tony Bear. "Some good."

"Are you wise?"

"Not very," said Tony Bear.

"Are you brave?"

"No," said Tony Bear, and he looked so sweet and dear that all the peacocks looked less proud.

"What do you fear?" asked they.

"I'm afraid of the dark, I'm afraid to go to bed. I'm afraid there's a boy hiding there."

"The very idea," laughed all the peacocks, and they made Tony Bear sit down on the clean straw, and gave him sweet yellow corn to eat, and they stood in a circle around him, and polished their drooping feathers.

How good that corn did taste! By and by the dark came. All the peacocks went to bed. By and by the dark, dark dark came.

"Sniff, sniff!" heard Tony Bear at the door. Scratch, scratch! and open came the door. There stood a great fox in the moonlight. Oh, how Tony Bear's heart did beat. How he did wish he was at home!

"I will be brave," he said, and ran at the fox, and hugged him tight.

"Yelp! Yelp!" cried the fox, and ran away, and Tony Bear told the screaming peacocks all about it, and fell asleep.

When he opened his eyes it was morning, and his feet were not lame.

"Thank you all. I have had a lovely time, and now I must go," he said, and the peacocks stood in a row in the sun to bid him farewell.

"Here is my most beautiful feather for you," said the eldest peacock. "Hang it over your bed. It will watch with its wise eyes, and you need not be afraid." And every peacock gave him a beautiful feather.

"Good-bye!" said Tony Bear.

"Look!" said the eldest peacock, and all the peacocks spread their tails for Tony Bear, and he was dazzled by the splendor. There they stood in the sun till Tony Bear was out of sight, and he looked back many times.

When Tony Bear came to his home he said: "I am not very big, and not at all wise, but, Mamma Bear I wish to be brave. I will not go away any more till I am brave," and he told Mamma Bear all about it.

"You were brave," said Mamma Bear, "and I will teach you to find a bee-tree this very day," and she did.

How good that honey was! Tony Bear sat on the ground and ate all he wanted. They came home in the dark, dark dark.

"I'll take you to bed now," said Mamma Bear.

"No," said Tony Bear bravely. "I will go alone."

He went to the hollow tree, and climbed on to his bed of leaves, over which the peacock feathers were watching, and in one minute, dear, wee, baby, furry Tony Bear was fast asleep.

(From "Story Telling Time," published by McClelland & Goodchild.")

THIS IS HOW PROFESSOR MEAGHER WOULD CUT THE SUNDAY WORLD ON THE ICE. FROM DRAWING MADE BY HIMSELF.

Religion and Social Service

EDITED BY KENNETH DOUGLAS, B. A., Ph. B.

This department has been inaugurated with the hope of materially aiding in the task of bettering social conditions in Toronto. It will gladly furnish publicity for any worthy cause having a similar aim, irrespective of creed or denomination. There are also very many young men and women in the city who are face to face with vital problems. To any such—to all who are lonesome and desirous of making the acquaintance of those who may be helpful to them—the Editor will be happy to extend whatever advice or assistance he may.

THE EDITOR.—Telephone North 6647.

It is Christmas Day down on Adelaide street in the West End and out in Wychwood Park. Daylight has come even later than usual in midwinter for a heavy flurry of snow, that commenced soon after midnight, keeps a cloud between the unwilling sun and the people, most of whom are sleeping late in unusual mid-week idleness. All are, in fact, who can, but those who still believe in Santa Claus and are not surfeited already with his joys. And many will lay deadened by fatigue thruout the day as a result of their labors in catering, thru these long past two or three weeks of holiday rush, to the whims of the rich or the inhuman.

In a house in Wychwood Park, not especially distinctive from the many other splendid homes surrounding it—except for its exceedingly low tax assessment (which, however, does not appear in this story) all the grown-ups awakened to life long after the milk-men of the humbler districts had returned to their stables from their weird journeys in that extra blackness that comes just before the waking time of the working classes. It is, in actual time, nine o'clock. The master of the house has just made his fourth journey to a room on the second floor. Each time he has peered quietly in thru the crack of the door just enough afar to enable us to look over his shoulder and glimpse the room within.

When our eyes become accustomed to the faint loom of the shaded night light we can see a huge bed full of flossy, white material, that we feel, instinctively, must be soft and comfortable and warm. In another moment or two our eyes are able to discern a faint movement amidst it all. Then we detect the outline of a little white face upon a snowy pillow. Even in sleep it bears a tired and petulant expression. The thin little lips curve crossly down at their corners even in unconsciousness. Our glance travels around this room. What a wealth and riot of indulgence? Two?—there are a dozen stockings suspended from the magnificent Dutch mantelpiece. Toys?—there are enough of them for a brigade of boys.

But the master of the house turns away with a disappointed look upon his puffed, but carefully groomed face. At this moment a servant crossing the spacious and thickly carpeted hall-way throws out a raucous cough. A choked oath escapes the master's lips. The servant is instantly discharged out into the snow to find a Christmas where she may. And we leave the warm, perfumed atmosphere, held silent against the awakening of the little son and heir, to lie away to the swifter, if grosser, life on Adelaide street. It is cold down there and grey and unspeakably chillingly miserable. The snow upon the pavements has already become slushy and loathsome with the hurried tread of many grimy feet. Here and there a tawdry wreath, a lonesome speck of red and green in some sordid little shop window, struggles bravely to breed the Christmas spirit. But each is as grotesque and out of keeping with its surroundings as a laugh in hell.

The many deserted factories of the neighborhood bulk more largely now than when full of the usual work day activity. The dwelling houses scattered in little groups here and there among them seem more grimy and small and despicable than is their wont. Here and there a furtive window, blindless, discloses sullen faces looking blankly out upon the Christmas daylight. The whole neighborhood seems brooding with some horrible, sinister sorrow. And it is all suddenly mocked by the sudden pealing out of the Christmas chimes of the uptown Christian church bells, ringing glad, red-faced, well-clad youngsters to their morning service reminiscent of the joys of new possessions and the savoury dinner that lies around the corner of the coming hour.

We turn to go from the neighborhood, but our eyes fall upon a window set down beyond the level of the street. We pause in sheer sickening pity. Pressed to the frosted panes, dampened with the faint warmth of their breath, are four pale, shrunken little faces, their eyes staring out in wistful search of they know not what. Beyond them our shocked and reluctant gaze finds a woman pacing hurriedly to and fro, a wailing infant at her shrunken breast. In a corner we visualize an older, half-naked child who shivers as she crouches, seeking with shaking hands to coax, in a broken little stove, flame from some evil-smoking, weather-soaked stripe she has taken from the broken alley fence.

The anguished spirit of the mother looms large behind the gleam of hope that springs to life behind the question in her eyes as we enter the miserable basement room. Today is not worse than yesterday, perhaps, or the day before, but all the rest of the world is calling it Christmas. It evokes old memories and "might have beens." It bulks more cruelly the brutality of the husband and father gone no man know where; the hunger and cold and breaking hearts of these five flesh of her flesh and blood of her blood. On this anniversary of the Birth of the Man of Sorrows who came to die for her, the woman is cursing the God who sent His Son and her and these into the world. And cursing, too, the landlord, who yesterday forced from her the last two dollars in payment of the weekly rent for these two miserable rooms, cheerless even for the bold and gaunt rats who even now peer out from their holes with beady, unafraid eyes, upon their little gaunt human brethren of the room. But the curses, heart-felt tho they be, fail to reach the master of the uptown house we left so short a time ago. He is too perturbed, by the indifference to his hundred gifts, of the pampered heir to the revenues of the filthy, reeking overcrowded dens he has never seen.

But the Christ did not live and die in vain. We have come and we have seen. We are here on a Christ-like mission. For a day or two at least these starved little souls shall have warmth and food and human sympathy. For there has come to them a Good Fellow.

Let's Quit Hair-Splitting.

I was hit square in the eye by a fact the other day that has awakened within my mind a host of questions that I cannot answer. Neither can you, but you may be made to think about the matter that I am going to put up to you.

I suppose that we must take it for granted that Canada is a Christian nation. Christian, that is, when we use the word in its narrowest sense—meaning a country in which a preponderance of the people are supposed to be members of churches. Remember that I have said "members." There is, unfortunately, growing to be each day that we live a wider difference between church-membership and real Christianity. For this condition, among many other things, you must blame the demands of business and the necessity of having a standing that often can come only thru one's church connections.

But to get back to the question of our stand as a nation. If we are a nation of churchgoers we are, then, of a necessity, opposed to divorce. Are we?

Why, then, are we peddling marriage licenses in the windows of every dinky shop in our larger cities?

Some day I expect to encounter in some one of our large departmental stores a sign like this:

"Marriage License counter, aisle thirteen. New pink and white assortment. Reduced prices while they last."

Do you get my point? Everywhere you go you find the suggestion of matrimony hung out. The girl walking with her beau down the street sees the little jeweller's sign, or that of the keeper of notions, prominently displayed in their windows.

In our advertising columns we read of a "neat furnished flat, four rooms complete, for a dollar a week." Now where do we find much tendency to educate the people about the whys and the wherefores they should consider before they enter into matrimony.

We are making it ridiculously easy to marry. We are trying to make it uneasy to unmarry. As a nation we are tempting our young into a condition in which, as religionists, we demand that they stay bound even under the most horrible physical and other conditions.

We have had additional convulsions about the Ne Temere situation. We stand meekly by and allow the feebleminded, the hopelessly criminal, to propagate a progeny which must cause their fellows untold misery and alarm and the state almost unbelievable sums of money.

Let's quit hair-splitting. We must do either one of two things. Make marriage difficult or impossible for the unfit or make divorce easy, cheap, and free from scandal, for those who have been linked to others not physically or mentally worthy of them or of the condition of matrimony and unfit to bring children into the world.

A strong alternative. Surely, but eminently necessary. There has been too much choice breeding of pigs in the past and too little care of human beings. We are never going to make the world very much better if we are to allow the children of the unfit to come into it willy-nilly in the future as we have in the past.

There are still among us thousands of people who believe that the study of eugenics, or race improvement, is an immodest thing. There are still fools who would allow their young to grow up ignorant and perhaps contract terrible diseases for the want of a little knowledge essential, one would think, even to an animal.

Now don't run away with the idea that I am advocating divorce. I'm not. I am simply trying to make you alive to the necessity of marriage restriction. I would even go a step further and urge sterilization if necessary. The cry of individual liberty when applied to the procreation of the criminal and the diseased is tommy rot. Why not carry the theory of person liberty to the full and allow burglars to burgle and thieves to thieve at their own sweet will?

There are two great forces working just beneath the surface of public opinion. They are equal rights for women and the eugenist movements. They are working toward the question concerning which I have written today. It is one that we must all face some day. Why not now?

VISCOUNTESS MAIDSTONE.

This lovely daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Drexel of Philadelphia was in delicate health last year but she has completely recovered and is more beautiful than ever. Lady Maidstone was married in June, 1910, to the eldest son of the Earl of Winchilsea. She has one child, a boy, born in August, 1911.

Needleworkers can easily transfer this beautiful and attractive design by the new process explained below without resorting to the obsolete and tedious tracing paper method.

Our Embroidery Design

Collar in Punchwork:—This is a dainty piece of finery not beyond the skill of the amateur. Use a material with rather loose mesh because the large needle employed in punching the holes must push the material into a firm circle without frayed edges and to do this the goods must separate easily. Use any desired floss for the embroidery portion but employ a single strand of floss or firm linen for the punchwork parts. Do not embroider the floss in solid design but in outline. Punch work affords a pretty background.

Use your own neckband measurements to ensure a perfect fit of the collar. So far as the material is concerned it can be used in any color, the only alteration being in the neck portion. At times a bit of color in punchwork embroidery is decidedly fetching and will brighten lingerie neckwear suitable for Christmas gifts.

How to Transfer

To transfer: Put a cake of soap in a pint of hot water, stir vigorously and remove the soap. Saturate the design with the mixture, then remove the excess moisture. Place the fabric to which the design is to be transferred on a hard, flat surface and lay the design face down on the material. Cover with a dry sheet of thick paper and with the bowl of a tablespoon rub hard till the design is transferred, being careful to rub from rather than towards you. Do not wet the material or rub the face of the design with damp fingers. To remove the design after the article is completed wash in warm water with soap.

BY THE WAY

BY "THE WAIF"

In more particular form and in other issues of the paper I have had the honor and pleasure of tendering, in verse, The World's wishes for Christmas and New Year time to our readers. So that these columns, however, may identify themselves to some extent with the Spirit of the Season, I append:

EN PASSANT

A Supplementary Toast

THAT—By the Way you travel naught but Good Luck may attend you,
THAT—By the Way, you'll ease some backs with burdens sore which chafe,
THAT—By the Way friends greet you, you may know they'd not offend you
THESE—By the Way, are the wishes—writ sincerely—By the Way—

BY THE WAIF.

CHRISTMAS! It is not that there is, after the passage of so many anniversaries of the Great Birthday, anything really NEW that can possibly be written, said or thought of it. Neither, now, may one attempt to laud either the Season or its celebration in any up-to-date key, for indeed the narrative of the occasion is as fixed as the Poles and the manner of the services and rejoicing with which the Festival is to be observed, as immutable as the Solar System. The Doubter of a century ago wrote, "But is old, old, good old Christmas gone? Nothing but the hair of his good gray old head and beard left? Well! I will have that, seeing that I cannot have more of him." Tut, tut! In a century there has been plenty of time for us to alter all that. In a century a man, a family, a town, a city and so, increasingly, a Nation and an Empire can eliminate that sort of-dark brown taste from the wassail. It is the instinct of humanity to

"Rejoice and make merry,
Let sorrow subside,
Christ Jesus our Saviour
Was born on this tide"

* * *

Many Merry Christmasses, friend, have I spent in many strange places, but wherever we might be, may be a bunch of half a dozen Britishers who had traveled many weary jungle, river or ocean miles to spend Christmas together—there the general cussedness of everything was, for maybe a week, simply "cut"—ignored—jeered at. Just one good time from 24th Dec. p. m. to 2 January a. m.—if possible—then—Oh. well! then back to it—just BACK TO IT! But bucked up, heartened, youngered, just by the spinning of a few yarns, the attempt to drown the jungle frogs with a few carols—and I have been one of seven or eight, the total white population in a radius of a few hundred miles, who joined in a reading of the Day's Church Services with that much less certainty perhaps that we understood the whole mystery—a sense of "not sure if I've got it right yet" which the atmosphere of the jungle is apt to push into one, very different from the placid acceptance of things, as he is told them, by the more conventionally housed and environed citizen.

* * *

"But,"—asks an old-time Essayist, "is old, old, good old Christmas gone? Nothing but the hair of his good gray old head and beard left? Well—I will have that, seeing I cannot have more of him." Yon was a bit of a pessimist. There is not one benevolent wrinkle gone from the good, smiling face of Old Father Christmas. Every year he waxes plumper and more outrageously jolly. HE is a Progressive Festival, and looks back only that he may appreciate how he has improved and is continuing to do so. Every year is his kindliness more and more aided and abetted by men and women and kiddies who are coming to the knowledge and appreciation of his "knitting" qualities, his genial carelessness in the matter of man-made, stupid class barriers—which he snaps easily as icicles in his own Season. And in this—perhaps, altogether, a fortnight of preparation, anticipation and realization, there is a mort of planting done. The kindly greeting, the kindly thought which induces the kindly little present, the kindly converse of the family Christmas gathering are all sturdy shoots for Christmas planting and blossom amazingly later. And the overdwelling Spirit of the Season, in which

". . . . . no witch hath power to charm—
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

Aye!—sure, if there be "nothing but the hair of his good gray old head left"—then we "will have that, seeing we cannot have more of him." But—to those who have eyes to see—he grows ever portlier, ever more cheery. God keep his memory green, and grant you all a Merry Christmas.

* * *

The devoted teacher of the class of Toronto newboys, Mrs. Warburton, has been advised by her physician to take a rest and a trip to the Old Country. The lady has done much to encourage and stimulate Principle and Manhood into her charges in her classes at the Hester How School, and the Newsies' Union, hearing of her illness, and the proposed trip which is expected to restore her, are convening a meeting to discuss just Hester How they may best shew their appreciation of her kindly help.

* * *

Passing strange is the inconsistency of Woman. Behold how frequently she weareth a Chinchilla for a chin-warmer. GIDDAP!

* * *

In view of the recent many cases of faulty diagnosis by the police of the cases of persons found overcome in the streets, it might be well in future if the diametrically opposite to the method now in favor were adopted as a fixed rule, and constables had orders to refuse, under any circumstances, to assume that a person so overcome is intoxicated—to take it as a ascertained fact that the overcome one, is seriously ill and have him, or her, removed straightway, with the greatest care and attention, to the Hospital. If it be found eventually that much unnecessary tenderness has been expended on an ordinary unresponsive drunk, well—the Magistrate can give him or her a little bit on the top of the usual hand-out for causing unnecessary trouble. But to assume, as a matter of course, that a person who is possibly dangerously ill is just drunk, and hustle him, or her, around to the cells as is not infrequently done is having a very hazardous guess. Better lose a little time in "makin' sicker" than hustle an ailing human into Eternity. There has been quite a little epidemic of such cases recently. It is time some order of the sort suggested got promulgated. Zeal is an excellent quality—but it is generally improved by the injection of a little caution—a dash of the spice of discretion.

* * *

Without the smallest success I have been trying to figure out just what useful thing Hon. Frank Oliver expected to accomplish by refusing to rise in the House as all the other members did, when they sang the National Anthem. Presumably he had some intent, apart from giving only a futile exhibition of grossly bad taste, but in the absence of any personal explanation of the incident, it is as difficult to understand his motive for the gaucherie as it is to perceive how any possible purpose, of any sort, could have been served by it. Just to show there's no ill-feeling, I wish even the Hon. Frank a Merry Christmas.

* * *

Did you ever hap on a decision indicating such an imaginative void as that just issued by the Austrian Educational Authorities. They have ordered Hans Christian Andersen's and Grimm's Fairy Tales excluded from the Government Schools, "because of their slight importance." Marvellous it is that the reason is not that "they slightly deviate from the exact truth in spots." There is nothing to be said of course except that one may reasonably express a good deal of commiseration with the unfortunate Austrian kiddies who are not to know, at the proper age, the delights of those immortal works "of slight importance." THEY WANT SAM McBRIDE ON THAT EDUCATION BOARD—Merry Christmas Sammy, I do enjoy going for you!

* * *

I would like to suggest to Parks Commissioner Chambers (Merry Christmas Commissioner) that it would not only be interesting, but certainly profitable in results if he were to include in his new scheme of landscape gardens, one or two gardens planned and planted by a staff of three or four imported Japanese experts in horticulture. There are none cleverer at getting effects in landscape gardening, and, apart altogether from the evident and intrinsic beauty of the floral and arboreal assembly they present, there is also the contrast of the exotic—the charm of unusual variety. A very good staff of gardeners could be got from Yokohama and maintained at less expense probably than white man, but the suggestion is not made on the score of expense. It is to gain for the city something which in the way of general effect would be unique, and even as an exhibit only, surely interesting. Mr. Chambers (I did wish you?—oh, yes!) should have no difficulty in obtaining suitable men thru the Japanese Consul, and, if it is explained just what is wanted, they could bring with them a supply of necessary bulbs, seeds and shrubs, together with such other things as the details of the proposed work prompted them to supply. Probably the experiment would induce Dr. Orr (M. C. Doc!) to bring a larger staff across later to lay out part of the next Exhibition grounds.

* * *

Christmas fruits, that is, currants, raisins and candied peel, which come principally from around Greece, are dearer than usual, and Turkish cigarets, attar of roses and some other small matters, which are exported from Turkey, have risen in price. Turkey rhubarb remains firm at previous quotations. Petrol is also dearer. If it is that blamed old "Turkish Petrol" that I used to hear whanged out of reluctant pianos by small, pig-tailed school girls, I wouldn't care a hoot if it were unobtainable at any price.

* * *

Amongst the many views expressed with regard to Mr. Borden's Naval proposals great weight will doubtless, and very properly, attach to those presented exclusively by The Mail and Empire as those of the Australian ABORIGINAL PRESS. I have met several hundreds of the Australian aboriginal, in Cygnet Bay, on the N. W. coast, where he amused himself and me by shooting little futile cane arrows with heads of chipped and sharpened bits of soda water bottles at the steamer I was on. There were no casualties. He is a very dark black, has two legs, and a like number of arms of about the same thickness and general symmetry as a medium-sized rolling pin, a triangular body on the apex of which is stuck, a little carelessly, a pilule of a head. His forehead is about one and a half inches broad and retreats at an angle of about 19 degrees to where it merges by being abruptly turned down into the back of his neck. The principal thing for which the aboriginal is remarkable is the unanimity with which absolutely nobody loves him. When I last saw him he apparently did not think it would interest me sufficiently, if any, to know that he was shortly to become engaged in journalism. My estimate of him was that he was not greatly concerned with, or in, anything beyond much alcohol and the evasion of anything remotely resembling work. But The Mail has quotations from Aboriginal newspapers which bear the same names as those run by the white journalists of Australia. The Telegraph and The Argus of Melbourne, The Sydney Morning Herald, and so on. These papers had no aboriginals on their editorial, or any other, staff when I visited Australia. Of course, it is possible that The Mail doesn't know that the "aboriginal" of Australia is as black as all the cardinal sins, and more aboriginally ignorant than a deep-sea oyster. ABORIGINAL PRESS!! How these Adelaide—Melbourne — Sydney, and Perth boys would yell, if they could only read it!

* * *

Also, Dear Mail, ice-bound ships are, perforce, very stationary. They do NOT—as YOU so beautifully say they DO—"present a ghostlike appearance as they pass down the river ice-bound from stem to stern." When a ship is ice-bound, she makes quite a little name for herself, for her temporary proficiency in abolute immobility. Pity that was the only news in your Sault special for that day. If there had been, say just one other short item part of the despatch might possibly have been partially correct. That frequently happens when you have two or more items from one place on the same day. Don't blush—you KNOW it does. Merry Christmas!

* * *

That voice bleating in a wilderness "There is NO Emergency"—"Show us an Emergency" and so forth, ad nauseam, is a little trying. If there were an Emergency existent NOW—AT THIS MINUTE—Canada's contribution toward meeting it would be TOO LATE. If the Emergency emerges before the Dominion Donation is turned into fully equipped floating fighting-machines—that particular donation is TOO LATE. Only if the Contribution is transformed into the most potentially possible of sea fighting machines, adequately equipped and manned before the emergence of the Emergency, can the Contribution be made effective against its appearance. When once Britain's present sea-power is involved in the struggle—there will be other things to think of than building ships or augmenting the Naval Force of the Empire. Just with what She has—Britain's sailors will have to give all their thoughts and strength—all their cunning and bravery to the task of SINKING ships—the ships arrayed against them. There will be no time for meeting emergencies THEN.

* * *

NOW is always a better time for discouraging the sprouting of an Emergency than LATER ON. If it doesn't show up—well and good, but it is not going to refrain from putting in an appearance by reason of any complacent and placid thumb-twiddling of those who still bleat "Peace"—when there is NO PEACE—unless Britain by the smashing strength of Her Sea Armament is obviously so superlatively competent as to ENFORCE PEACE where She will.

* * *

If you ask The Globe Editor or Manager if that journal's offices and plant are insured, you probably will not get a civil reply anyway—but you may rest wholly free from any doubt that they carry policies for the full amount of their value. I know how ridiculous it must appear to the reader that I should instance that little tinpot business in any way in comparison with THE EMPIRE—not the other paper—but OUR Empire, our joint Property and Heritage. That and our standing as the First Naval Power in the world needs insurance every bit as much as any other business, big or small—aye! needs it more. With the stake The Empire has in the game she needs to "make assurance doubly sure." It is possible to have too much of some good things—it is certainly not possible to have too much certainty that you are going to continue being top dog. We are pretty close up to the season of Peace and Goodwill—but we MAY be pretty close up to the exact opposite, just on the other side of that Season.

The Federation of American Motorcyclists gained 330 new members in November. On Dec. 1 the federation had 19,176 members.

Health Talks

By a Layman

"I'm an old man and I've had a great deal of trouble, most of which never happened."

This is the remark of a man of 80 or so. And it's the troubles that never happen that swell the incomes of the doctors.

Mind diseases or hallucinations are the hardest for doctors to treat. They are called hypochondria.

The human system has within it the fighting forces to resist most of the lesser ailments if the patient's mind can be got to co-operate. There would be less need for doctors if people who imagine they are sick would get their minds to believe that nature could cure most disorders if given half a chance. Women are most suspectible to trouble of this kind and a keen doctor is often able to immediately size up the condition of the mind and treat the patient accordingly. It is rather a ludicrous situation and yet the fact remains that very often physicians treat hysterical patients by a sort of Christian Science method. The patient must have full confidence in his, or her, doctor. It does not do to tell a woman that there is nothing wrong with her; she will be told that she needs attention and that if she will follow instructions she will be all right in a few days or weeks. Then perhaps some harmless pills are prescribed. They may be sugar-coated bread pills containing no drug but the patient, having confidence in her physician, will follow his instructions closely and soon begin to feel relief. Her mind gets into the proper attitude and her system promptly responds.

There is more in faith cures than many people imagine. Nearly all reputable physicians practice it to a greater or less extent. They find people who have no organic trouble but who brood over the belief that there is something wrong—and as the mind acts upon the body, if they continue to brood in this way, there will be something wrong.

Get your mind at ease. Live rationally. Eat only what you can properly digest. Be as much as you can in the fresh air and sunshine. Cleanse the body regularly. Avoid drugs. Don't imagine you are going to die before your time.

Hardened Copper of the Ancients.

It has been generally supposed that the people of ancient times succeeded in hardening copper, remarks a writer in The Scientific American. Metallurgists who have examined specimens of the so-called hardened copper, however, have found that it is not pure copper, but usually an alloy of copper, either natural (that is, the two metals existed in one ore, so that in the process of reduction an alloy was formed) or an artificial alloy made by melting two ores together, the one copper and the other zinc.

The so-called Monel metal, now a regular product of an eastern copper refinery, is the modern equivalent of the ancient natural alloy—a compound of copper and nickel obtained by reducing the copper-nickel ores of the Sudbury mines in Ontario.

All the arrowheads and other implements which have been found in the Sudbury district are made of this native copper nickel, hardened only by hammering.

ESTABLISHED 1856
P. BURNS & CO.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COAL AND WOOD
MERCHANTS
Fresh-Mined Anthracite Coal Arriving Daily.
HEAD OFFICE: 49 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
TELEPHONES MAIN 131 AND 132.
YARDS: Front St., near Bathurst. Tel. Adel. 1968 and 1906.
Princess St. Docks. Tel. M. 190.
449 Logan Ave. Tel. N. 1601.
Huron and Dupont. Hillcrest 1825.
Morrow Ave. Tel. Junction 3786. ed7tf

Editorial Section of The Toronto Sunday World

32ND YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 12 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 22 1912 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

CHRISTMAS, now specially devoted to the celebration of the birth of Christ, was of earlier origin than that, the greatest event since man appeared upon the world's stage. Long years before, in all countries of which authentic records remain, as the time of the winter solstice drew near the pagan people of northern latitudes perceived that the sun appeared to be leaving them. Sun worship was universal and to hasten its return they prayed, and offered sacrifices to the life-giver. When it again began to move upwards in the Heavens they hailed the change with joyous feasts and dancing, and many quaint and curious customs, not a few of them serviving now. The ancient not a few of them surviving now. The ancient Yule, which in Welsh was Haul, in Breton, Heol. The Anglo-Saxon name for Christmas was geol or iule; Danish and Swedish jul; Icelandic, iol or jol; in English, Yule—the "wheel" or revolution of the sun. A year was often called a sun by the ancients and Yule was the time when the old sun died and the new one was born. Thus the birth of Christ coincides with the birth of the sun.

The custom of giving presents and holding entertainments appears to have been always associated with the festival, even in heathen days. In England it was attended with a continuous round of amusement ending in the Twelfth night celebrations joined in by old and young. The twelve days were made festive by law in the time of Alfred the Great and the last and most popular of them was specially in honor of the Magi, supposed to have been kings. During the middle ages, a drama, known as "The Feast of the Star," was performed on the twelfth day. At a still later period a cake with a bean and a pea in it, called the twelfth cake used to be made in England. The fortunate finders were elected king and queen and had to maintain their characters till midnight. One authority says that on the king's election he was raised with great cries to the ceiling, where he chalked crosses on the rafters to protect the house from evil spirits. On the twelfth day of 1563, Queen Mary of Scotland is described as having celebrated the festival but with a queen only. The lot fell to Mary Fleming, one of the queen's four Marys, whom her mistress arrayed in her own royal robes and jewels that she might the better sustain the mimic dignity.

This too was the season when in the fifteenth century it was customary to appoint a "Lord of Misrule" and an "Abbot of Unreason" to lead the Christmas revels. The universities, city and town councils, noblemen and other classes each had these dignitaries, but the revelries were strongly denounced by the Puritans in the reign of James and were ultimately abolished. Under their influence the Scots gradually ceased to observe Christmas and with them New Year's Day became the outstanding festival and so remained until the last quarter of the nineteenth century, when a change in popular sentiment became apparent and has speedily extended from the cities to the country districts.

Carols have long been associated with Christmas, altho they were known in connection with other special seasons. The word itself is of old French origin. There a carole was originally a kind of dance accompanied by singing but the name was transferred to the song. Christmas carols probably originated in the middle ages and were sung between the scenes of the mystery and miracle plays. These formed the popular form of religious entertainment and it became customary to introduce songs dealing with the redemption of mankind. Songs are easily remembered and these early carols served as a kind of religious folk-song to those who learned them. It has been thought that the "waits," the players and singers who still go their rounds in many parts of Britain, were at first simple country folk who had learned these nativity songs and repeated them in their homes at Christmas tide. In King Henry VII's reign and subsequently, the choir of the Chapel Royal was required to sing Christmas carols for the sovereign and several composed by William Byrd are still extant. The French still have a form of Christmas carol, called the Noel, which resembles the carol of Byrd's time in its musical intricacy and elaboration.

The old carols present interesting pictures of life in distant times. That asociated with the ancient practice of serving a huge boar's head with a big apple in its mouth is among the oldest. It was sung by the server while bearing the boar's head and followed by the stately procession of nobles, knights and ladies into the banqueting hall. Henry the III. of England himself carried the boar's head, at the coronation of the young Prince of Wales, with trumpet blowers before and a host of armed men behind. This strange carol was partly in Latin and began:—

Caput apri defero,
Reddens laudes Domino.
The boar's head in hand bring I
With garlands gay and Rosemary;
I pray you all sing merrily,
Qui estis in conviveo.

The custom of giving Christmas "boxes" is very old and is supposed to have originated from the collecting of money for the saying of masses at Christmas tide. Servants used to ask for "box money" that they might be enabled to pay for where there was "no penny fee there was no paternoster." But by the end of the sixteenth century apprentices had earthen boxes into which employers and customers dropped money. The boxes were opened on Christmas Day and the contents spent in festivity. An old book speaks of "an apprentice's box of earth" as apt to take all and give nothing until it is broken. Boxes of the same kind were also carried from house to house. Still later references describe the Christmas box as "the bounty of well-disposed people, who are willing to contribute something toward rewarding the industrious and supplying them with many necessaries." Of more recent date is the development that now forms so serious a drain on people of limited means. Years ago it was recommended not to suffer Christmas to degenerate too far into a swapping of merchandise among relatives and friends. "It is well to get some new life into it every year; to avoid too cut-and-dried an exchange of expected presents and to rejoice the hearts, or at least the self-esteem, of some persons who did not know, until your gifts came to them, that you had it in your heart to send them. Such unlooked-for Christmas presents are apt to be the ones that produce the liveliest emotions. They may be the merest trifles, but the news of a continuing affection which they bring is all the more gratifying and all the more proper for Christmas because it is news."

The pretty custom of decorating houses and churches with evergreens is very ancient and the favorite materials have always been holly and mistletoe. Gray, the author of the famous "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," recited by Wolfe before his death on the field of Abraham, thus refers to this old custom:—

The rosemary and the bay, the poet's crown,
Are bawled in frequent cries thruout the town,
Then judge the festival of Christmas near,
Christmas the joyous period of the year.
Now with bright holly your temples strew,
With laurels green and sacred mistletoe.

Let Us Make War on Disease

PARTICULARLY welcome at this Christmas season is the announcement that a number of public-spirited gentlemen have provided an endowment fund for medical research work in connection with Toronto University. The fund will yield $25,000 annually and students, especially well equipped for this work, will be chosen.

The people of Toronto give liberally to alleviate the sufferings caused by poverty. It is well-established that poverty is caused by disease and ignorance and if we want to get rid of the condition of poverty we must strike at the root and destroy disease. Canada is doing less in the way of research work than probably any other civilized country. The great nations are expending millions of dollars every year to prepare for war among themselves and only a few are appropriating anything to destroy a greater evil than war.

No one complains that Canada is offering Great Britain $35,000,000 to build three Dreadnoughts to cope with the growing naval strength of Germany. Germany is only a prospective foe, while disease is ever with us, a very present and imminent danger.

Therefore, when we give ungrudgingly $35,000,000 to protect ourselves against a prospective danger we are certainly doing a very small thing when we provide $25,000 a year to cope with an enemy that destroys more lives in a single year than Canada has lost in all the wars of her history.

To the German Empire we owe much of the best work done in medical research and if only a small portion of the money expended on Dreadnoughts by England and Germany and other nations were expended in a world's war on disease the conquest of the great diseases now afflicting humanity would be an accomplished fact, almost, if not entirely, in our day and generation.

Let us preserve peace by being prepared for the emergency of war; but let us also save the lives of many thousands of our citizens by paying liberally for the battle against the greatest evil in the world today.

Preventive medicine is the greatest and most valuable discovery of modern times. Empirical treatment of contracted disease had and has its uses, but far more effective is the scientific investigation that traces every form of it to its origin. Money spent in research is returned a thousand times over in good health and happy homes.

ALL FOR UNCLE JOHN

Keep Up The Christmas Spirit

IF the amounts expended, in charity, during this Christmastide could be totalled we would many of us be staggered by their total.

People are giving freely now, who keep their hearts and pockets closed 'till next Christmas. Why?

There is need always as at Christmas time. It is simply that we are moved now by an unusual sentiment—an impulse to kindliness.

Is it the Christ spirit? Then surely it should continue thru all time. It should flame as brightly in the summer heat as in the winter chill. We are giving to celebrate the birth of the Man of Sorrows who first preached a charity that signified love. He is forced upon our memory by the impetus of the Christmas activity—we pause in the whirl of life to consider the need of the other fellow, or his child.

And, if now,—if it brings us pleasure—if we feel it our duty now to give to Christ's little ones is it less our duty at another time?

Can we not give place, among our resolutions for the coming year, to a determination to be Good Fellows, in a larger sense, for all time.

Right at hand, in the experience of each one of us, there is abundant opportunity to extend the helping hand perpetually. Many of us can not, perhaps, give much in a material way, but we can all of us give largely of our time, our love, our sympathy. And these, after all, are the things that count. If we could carry the spirit of Christmas with us thru the coming year what a tremendous change would be wrought in the social structure!

Let us then make this celebration of the birth of Christ the beginning of a permanent Christ-like attitude toward our unfortunate fellows in our own lives. If we can do this—if we can realize that perfect happiness and full growth can come to us alone thru service to others then the season shall have become significant for us indeed. It is not enough that we should be Christ-like in spots—as Christians it behooves us to be consistent day in and day out and to give in proportion to the blessings we have received—always.

The Sunday World rejoices that there has been such a ready response to the invitation to those who have plenty to join with us in remembering the unfortunate. The Good Fellow Movement has been a success, even beyond our expectations, and many firesides have been warmed with the Christmas spirit which otherwise would have been cold and cheerless. To the thousand and more who sent in their names and did their share The Sunday World returns its grateful thanks. Their duty was well done.

Every Kid is Entitled To a Merry Christmas

—Motto of Sunday World Good Fellows.

Conditions Revealed To World Good Fellows

Grimmest Poverty Lurks Even Behind Most Respectable Surroundings—Poor Who Pay at the Rate of $15 a Ton for Coal.

There are only a few dozen kiddies left, Good Fellows. And you will be glad to know that just about 2000 little ones are to spend a happier Christmas, thru your splendid Good Fellowship.

Many have received much assistance—all have received a little, but all have received more than they had expected.

Individuals; bible and girls' classes and other organizations have been and are engaged in the work.

One of the prettiest little stories of all is that of a sewing class of five little ladies, who are making Christmas happier and brighter for two entire families. The World Good Fellow trusts their Christmas will be a very merry one indeed. There have been a number of cash contributions—these will all be acknowledged together on Tuesday—altho the object has been to make the Good Fellows do the work themselves.

The experiences of The World Good Fellows would fill a book replete with stories of intense human interest. Despite the great sorrow and suffering many of them have encountered, there are yet sprinkled thru it at occasional flashes of humor that have served to lighten the burden and give the Good Fellows the heart and comfort to go on. Picture the ultimate amusement of the good lady who found the family to which she had been directed in dire distress. So extreme indeed was the need of those she visited that she immediately rushed away to the nearest grocery store for a supply of food. Upon her return the first of the parcels opened revealed a store of rice. Disappointment and disgust sprang into the face of one of the hungry little ones. "We have had nothing but rice to eat all summer," she exclaimed.

It is the experience of the Good Fellows that in a large number of the most deserving cases there is often little outward sign of poverty. Those who have been the most deserving have struggled the hardest to conceal their condition. There are very many things to be taken into consideration when looking into their need.

Many of the families most needing help at this time have never had enough to get a proper start in life in this new country. They are living from hand to mouth. The loss of a few days' pay or, sickness of the wage earner, often means great misery for a considerable period.

It has been found that the poor have to pay more even for the necessities of life than the rich. The investigations of a number of the Good Fellows reveal the fact that some of these are paying as high as fifteen dollars a ton for coal. Groceries, owing to the fact that they are bought in small quantities, are paid for on the same extortionate scale. It seems astounding does it not that the poor, on the verge of starvation, must pay twice as much for the fuel they use, as the people who can afford to fill their cellar whenever they choose to do so?

The World Good Fellow could tell stories, many scores of them, that would reveal conditions unbelievable almost in a city like Toronto. After the season is over the other World Good Fellows will be invited to write of some of their experiences. Below, today, we have the actual story of one of the Good Fellows who went early to see those to whom he had been directed. It is an absolutely true and uncolored account of what has transpired:

What a Good Fellow Found!

$15 a Ton for Coal.

This is the story that was revealed to a Sunday World Good Fellow the other night when he started on his mission. He was given the name of a family of three kiddies, one six, the next four and a baby in arms. They were found in a small street in the westend, living in two rooms, the upper part of a roughcast house.

The condition of poverty in this case was brought about by sickness in the family. First the wage-earner was stricken down, and for several months was in the hospital while the wife was forced to sell most of the furniture of the little home and move to less expensive quarters. She pays $8 a month for the two bare rooms, and the new owner of the house has put up the rent and given her notice to leave. The larger room of the two is used as a sleeping room, and the small kitchen as a living room. It has a bare deal table and a stove. There was no fuel for the stove, and half a loaf of bread in the cupboard. The husband had gone out to borrow some money from his employer to buy coals for the next day. He is a laborer earning $2.25 a day, but he is not strong and frequently has to lay off on account of sickness. The coals are bought by the bag, 15c for 20-lb. bag. This figures out at $15 per ton, but the woman was forced by circumstances to buy in this way.

The three bright little children had been talking of Santa Claus. The little girl wanted a doll, the little boy a train, and The Sunday World Goodfellow is going to notify Santa Claus of their wishes. Fortunately the thirteen-months' old baby has not heard of Santa Claus. But the good angel of yuletide has heard of her, and will send something useful to fill the little stocking. She needs stockings, bootees, dresses and a rattle like other babies.

Immediate Necessity.

The Good Fellow found that there was much to be done to relieve the immediate necessities of this family. Christmas was then more than a week away and a loaf of bread, some butter and a bag of coals were absolutely needed for the next morning. These we're got. Then the Good Fellow interviewed some of his own friends and in less than 24 hours he had some good serviceable blouses and skirts for the mother, shoes for the little ones and enough groceries to keep the little family until the more elaborate provisions could be made for the Christmas dinner which will consist of a roast of beef, a plum pudding, vegetables and a few sweets and oranges. The splendid feeling exhibited by everyone with whom the case was discussed is eloquent of the spread of the Christmas spirit and The Sunday World believes that if people only knew of the distress that exists in the city no one worthy of relief would go hungry or want for clothes.

The woman was asked if she attended church.

"No," she replied, "I have nothing to go to church in."

"Well, who is your pastor?"

She named an English Church clergyman in the west end but said that when her husband was sick she was forced to sell her furniture and move out of the parish. The two children aged six and four were not sent to Sunday school, "because," the mother remarked, "the other children would laugh at their rags and the little girls' shoes were entirely worn thru." Further she said that the little ones were never let out in the street to get the fresh air because they had no shoes. Fortunately these needs were provided next day and the mother will be able to take her tots into the open air.

Don't Judge Too Hastily.

A good many people suppose that because the head of the family is working all the time, or a good deal of the time, that there is no need of assistance from outside. This is far from the case. World Good Fellows have located families where the husband or probably a grown up boy have steady employment and yet, owing to sickness or other causes over which they have no control, the little ones are in dire distress. One man said he visited a family of eight children, the oldest ten years and the youngest two days old. The father was working over time. He is not a drinking man but is unable to provide the actual necessities of life. The mother had no one to care for her and her new born babe. This family needed instant attention and thru the work of The World Good Fellow it was given and provision made for a glad Christmas for these bright little boys and girls.

Several Good Fellows have reported to The Sunday World that the families whose names they were given were in fairly comfortable circumstances. One lady declared that she knew the family to which she was assigned and that they were well off. We took the trouble to investigate and discoverd that the lady had formed a too hasty conclusion, for only a week or so ago the husband was sent to jail by a society for failing to provide for his children, and altho the woman made an attempt to put on a "front" the family were actually in poverty. In cases of this kind the kiddies would not have received a visit from Santa Claus.

THE DIETARIAN.

The host—"Ah, well! Too bad the others couldn't come; but we'll be very jolly as we are. White or dark meat, Mr.—ah—er"——

The Christmas guest—"Thank you, neither. A shredded wheat biscuit, if you have such a thing, and a glass of water, and I shall have done."

This man gets a commutation on his life sentence for good behavior.

And this one gets a commutation on his life sentence for bad behavior. —Judge.

OUR WEEKLY SHORT STORY

"A FALSE WITNESS."

By Valance Patriarche.

"Thirty below and a light wind," that was the Winnipeg weather man's report one twenty-third of December.

"Not exactly a green Christmas," people said jocularly, as they rushed from one busy shop to another, pushing, struggling, laughing and spending—Oh, but spending. Money comes and goes freely in the west; those who have a competence feel sure that wealth is at hand, and those possessed of wealth look forward to being millionaires when the next "deal" goes thru. It is impossible to read the daily papers and not become imbued with the idea that you are destined to become a favorite of fortune. When you see that Jim Jones has sold his twelve-dollar lot for twelve hundred, you naturally run out and borrow on the chance of disposing of your cottage for at least three times what you paid for it. If you happen to acquire this loot at Christmas time you sally forth and join the throngs in the shopping district and spend as thousands of other optimists were spending on this particular twenty-third of December.

At the busiest corner, where Main street and Portage avenue intersect, stood a young couple. The girl was all fur and feathers: dark and soft; and she was obliged to tilt her head to see the small portion of her companion's face which was visible between a coon collar and an otter cap.

"No, Bob," she said, "I'm on my way to the north end to buy a little Christmas for some kiddies who really need it."

"Why go so far?" he asked. "Right here is an orphan who needs a little Christmas somethinx turrible." He laid a hand on his chest and sighed audibly.

"Pore Robbie. Shall I buy him something then?"

"Something about five feet three would suit me nicely, Lady Lou, but it can't be bought. It must—"

He broke off abruptly in order to follow her as she darted across the road; once more at her side he slipped one hand into her muff, whereupon she withdrew both hers and left him to carry the huge fur pillow to the sidewalk, where he returned it with a low bow. "As long as it's not the mitten," he said.

She could not resist his large frank smile, and flashed one at him in return. This little scene was observed by the Salvation Army man who guarded the pot which held donations for charity Christmas dinners.

"Keep the pot boiling," he prompted and winked his unsaved eye at the lassie who was helping him. Robin Read drew from his pocket a half dollar and dropped it in and as he did so two men clad in sealskin coats and caps with extra, extra cigars between their teeth, took up their stand in the centre of the sidewalk and proceeded to pitch silver dollars into the pot, turn about. When Robin had counted ten each he groaned. "Oh, come on, Lady Lou. I can see a little white bed waiting for me in the poorhouse."

"So can I," said Lady Lou, as she hailed a taxi, and he helped her in. "You don't know how to do this sort of thing at all," she added, as they sped northward. "I planned to slip modestly into some poor hovel, leave a few gifts and run away. Now we will go tooling into the district like political candidates."

"Liberal parties, Lou, don't look so gay and Christmassy. 'I'm blue.' She turned to him such a sympathetic face that he found he was prevaricating; he was the happiest devil in Winnipeg. However, he worked up quite a pathetic expression and related a story of ill-luck in connection with his first criminal case. "These people you are taking me to bless and endow with festive cheer are the deuce when it comes to law business. There's an old duffer out there who knows every man of that sneak thief gang that was operating last month, but can't lay hands on him: his evidence would clear my client in five minutes."

She gave his arm a pat, and as he stopped to kiss the consoling hand the taxi stopped with a jerk. "Where to now?" asked the chauffeur.

"Er—why—Is this the North End?" They climbed out vaguely and dismissed the car. They were still on Main street, but the scene was changed: the shops were small, mean and ill-lighted and the three balls mounted guard over many doorways. There were piles of clothing and furniture on the sidewalks and before some emporiums paced a ferret-eyed individual huddled into a sheep-lined coat who breathed upward and loosened the icicles from his moustache as he prepared to accost a passer-by, "Coats, boots, hats; all good an' cheap. Come in, come in." If the pedestrian had the appearance of a recent arrival in the city he was likely to find himself forcibly seized and thrust into the arms of the proprietor waiting inside the shop door.

"We won't ask at those places, Bob. What we want is some quiet little store whose owner has lived here a long time and can tell us of some poor family who won't have any Christmas unless we give it to them."

"We," he repeated softly. "Say 'we' again."

"We again want to buy toys," she added, pausing under a street light to wrinkle her nose at him.

They passed many windows so thickly frosted it was impossible to tell of what their contents might consist; then, at a corner they came upon a tiny, leaning shack, one story high, where a lighted lamp had thawed a circle and disclosed to view a collection of cheap playthings. They turned in and peered thru the semi-darkness. From a dim region behind the counter rose a man who wore a slouch hat and billowy garments, his voice was low and timid. Had he been big and bumptious the Yule Tide fairies would probably have purchased a modest assortment of toys and gone; as it was they departed half an hour later with the entire stock in a market basket loaned for the purpose; also they had six wool sweaters, a shawl, a boy's overcoat, and a man's cardigan jacket; this last the merchant kindly tried on stating that the sick man for whom it was destined was of about his size.

Lady Lou turned at the door, "Second street up, two houses to the right, eh?"

The slouch hat nodded. "Ah, so poor," he lamented. "Six little children und nefer yet a Christmas."

Lady Lou's eyes were wet thinking of it. "Never a Christmas. Fancy it, Rob. We'll have to scare up a turkey and a pudding tomorrow."

Second up and two to the right. The place was easily found. It did not look as poverty-stricken as they expected but they decided their family only occupied a few rooms. A small boy ran up the steps as they approached and, tho they called to him, he slammed the door in their faces. After a long wait the door was opened by a wooden-faced woman and, leaving Robin on the steps, Lady Lou entered a bare little room. Wasting no time in explanations she thrust the armful of clothing into the mother's arms and laid the basket of toys on the floor. She was surprised at the stolid reception of the gifts. "Something for you all," she said, rather breathlessly. "We'll send the dinner tomorrow." Then, as the woman remained silent, "The man at the little shop two streets down said you had never had a Christmas. Is that really so? And are you Mrs. Owen; are you, no?"

The woman nodded to both questions but made no offer to speak; she smiled a little and agreed, with another nod, to return the basket.

Lady Lou rejoined her partner in benevolence with rather a sombre face. "Of course I'm glad she wasn't effusive but somehow she made me feel apologetic, as if I ought to have offered to pay storage for that load; and she smiled in a funny way when I asked about them never having Christmases; it was a—yes, a contemptuous smile."

They sauntered down Main street again, waiting for a street car; back and forth they paced; evidently there was a tieup somewhere and at length they were chilled thru and decided to walk. As they passed the scene of their purchasing orgy they heard strange sounds proceeding from within, a confused babel of voices arose; among them they recognized that of the proprietor but the tone was no longer meek and low. After a moment a look of query and consent passed between them and they retraced their steps and softly opened the door. The shop was full of boys ranging from about six to sixteen.

"Ach, fader," cried one, "Yo gif Ikey a quarter for dot red sweater und mine goes to be—"

"Fader, fader," piped up the youngest, "I got nodings but der toy. You gif to me fi' cent on der toy, fader?"

"Und fer half a dollar you get der blue sweater, fader."

The badgered shopman, minus slouch hat, was waving excited hands. "Poys, poys," he cried, "would rop your vader? Two cents a piece on der toys and ten cent on der cloes. I gif no more."

At this point, looking upon the gifts she had so lately bestowed with a full heart, Lady Lou could no longer contain her feelings. "Oh, you—how could you? How could you?" she cried, glaring at the old man indignantly.

He cringed and in the succeeding silence Robin could be heard rustling the leaves of a note book. Presently he looked up and his grin was triumphant.

"So I've found you at last, Moses. What about Pete and Abe and the rest?" He caught his quarry's arm and held him firmly. "Easy, easy, take your choice, Moses. Will you let me get up a case about this con. game of yours, getting us to buy your shop and hand the stuff over to your own family or will you give that evidence we want? I'm in the firm of Reed and Law. You know all about us. The case comes up in the morning. You identify the gang and you'll have no more trouble."

Moses was voluble in his assurances that he would be on hand, profuse in his thanks to Robin and tearful in his protests that they must have made a mistake in the address. They could still hear his wails of injured innocence as they walked down the street.

"Now," said Robin, "I'll telephone for some one to watch that duffer tonight. Gee, what luck! It's great."

"It's horrible! Abominable! It spoils my faith in human nature and the worst of it is I want to laugh. I must be shallow and cynical, Robin, or I would never laugh at such a thing—the pathetic way that old wretch said they had never had a Christmas!"

Robin frankly roared. "Well, of course, Lady Lou, Christmas is not exactly a Jewish institution."

She stopped short and started at him. "Jewish! Rob! Why—Then she was contemptuous. Oh, oh! She thought I was a fool."

Never having seen her humble before he thought the moment propitious. He drew her into the shadow and kissed her, very deliberately and very long. She made no attempt to release herself, but when she could speak she murmured, "I'm almost afraid to offer any one a Christmas present now, but I think you said something about five feet three—"

Crusts—&—Crumbs

By ALBERT ERNEST STAFFORD

Christmas was made in Germany. Santa Claus or St. Nicholas is strictly Teutonic. "In Britain," to quote Dr. Frederick Cornwallis Conybeare, "the 25th of December was a festival long before the conversion to Christianity, for Bede (De temp. rat. ch. 13), relates that 'the ancient people of the Angli began the year on the 25th of December, when we now celebrate the birthday of the Lord, and the very night which is now so holy to us, they called in their tongue modranecht (modranicht), that is, the mothers' night, by reason, we suspect, of the ceremonies which in that night-long vigil they performed.' With his usual reticence about matters pagan or not orthodox, Bede abstains from recording who the mothers were, and what the ceremonies. In 1644 the English Puritans forbad any merriment or religious services by act of parliament, on the ground that it was a heathen festival, and ordered it to be kept as a fast. Charles II. revived the feast, but the Scots adhered to the Puritan view. Outside Teutonic countries Christmas presents are unknown. Their place is taken in Latin countries by the strenae, French etrennes, given on the 1st of January; this was in antiquity a great holiday, wherefore until late in the 4th Century the Christians kept it as a day of fasting and gloom. The setting up in Latin churches of a Christmas creche is said to have been originated by St. Francis."

Christmas was not observed by the Christian Church until about 350 A.D. Previous to this the great feast of the church was the baptism of Christ, or Epiphany, on Jan. 6. Dr. Conybeare holds that Christmas is linked with the Epiphany, and the baptism of Christ, and as it is quite certain that Jesus was not born in December, or probably not in the winter at all, there is good ground for supposing that the spiritual birth of Christ celebrated in the Epiphany and now associated in the church year with the presentation in the temple, then became associated with the celebration of his physical birth. As all the earlier Christs were said to have been born on Dec. 25, the Christian Christ was also honored on that date, on which the physical sun, the outer garment of the spiritual source of life and light turned northward on its annual round. Clement, of Alexandria, sets the birth of Christ on Nov. 17, 2 B.C. March 28 was the date given by the writer of a Latin tract in 243 A.D., but this was on mystical grounds. It is regarded as likely that for similar reasons the date was finally changed to Dec. 25, from Jan. 6. The 25th was a Mithraic feast, termed Natalis invicti solis or birthday of the unconquered Sun. The Syrians and Armenians who stuck to Jan. 6, accused the Christians of sunworship, and idolatry for their choice of Christmas Day. The earliest body of Christian tradition represented by the Gospel of Mark begins, not with the birth and childhood of Jesus, but with his baptism. And this is the order observed by the church in adopting the feasts. Before the fifth century there was no general agreement as to whether Jan. 6, March 25, or Dec. 25, should be observed.

It is impossible to ignore the agreement between the Mithra worshippers and the Britons spoken of by Bede in regarding Dec. 25 as a festival day. Mithra was the Christ of the mystical world which preceded the Christian era, and, to those who know, Mithra can be none other than an avatar of the True Sun Himself. In this view Christmas is immediately lifted out of the commonplace list of material celebrations and fleshly festivals, and made one of the great spiritual observances of the year. It is not the birth of a physical body that is being celebrated, but the birth of a new man in the heart. This is the true consummation of the triple baptism of water and of blood and of fire. And this, of ccurse, is why the Epiphany is a spiritual festival, and by its association with Christmas indicates that the latter is also a spiritual festival, intended to represent a new spiritual birth. In Antioch as late as about 386, Epiphany and Easter were the two great feasts, and the physical birth of Christ was not yet feasted. In 385 Pope Siricius calls Jan. 6 Natalicia, "the Birthday of Christ or of Apparition." It is clear that the spiritual birth and not the physical was the event upon which it was intended to lay stress. The materializing influences of the later church have quite wrested away the original intent of all the early Christian festivals. In all the great spiritual religions, Horus, Krishna, Hesus, Buddha, Mithra, and a dozen other world Saviours, as well as Jesus were said to be born on Christmas Day. The whole Christianity of Paul, which was "not revealed by flesh and blood," indicates a spiritual conception. "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature," and Paul travailed that the Christ might be born in those who heard him.

It is the new birth, then, and not the birth of the flesh upon which most weight should be laid by those who have passed the beggarly rudiments and are not still occupied with the observance of Sabbath days and new moons and feasts. The mystical birth is the great event in the life of the Christ, and that occurs for every man when he is ready to meet the forerunner and to descend into the waters of Jordan. In that baptism the real birth of the Christ-consciousness was effected; the spirit like a dove descended out of heaven; and the voice declared: "Thou art my Son. This day have I begotten Thee." The real purport of these words is undoubtedly overlooked by most people. The mystical birth is one of the greater mysteries, and those who have studied the church year know that between March and Christmas the long preparation for that birth is being made. All over the world the temples and crypts and caves of initiation and round towers were preserved as hallowed places where those who were prepared might pass from darkness into light. And from Christmas till Easter was undertaken the greater striving for the mastery that follows the new birth. At Easter the initiate descends into the grave, and is raised again to be a Master. "The homilies," says Dr. Conybeare, "mostly belong to an age (? 300-400) when the commemoration of the physical birth had not yet found its own day (December 25) and was therefore added alongside of the Baptism on January 6. Thus the two Births, the physical and the spiritual, of Jesus were celebrated on one and the same day, and one homily contains the words: 'Not yet is the feast of his origin fully completed, and already we have to celebrate the solemn commemoration of his Baptism. He has hardly been born humanwise, and already he is being reborn in sacramental wise. For today, tho after a lapse of many annual cycles, he was hallowed (or consecrated) in Jordan. So the Lord arranged as to link rite with rite; I mean, in such wise as to be brought forth thru the Virgin and to be begotten thru the mystery (i.e. sacrament) in one and the same season.'" The Armenians defend their custom of keeping the feast of the Birth and Baptism together on Jan. 6 on the ground that He was then born of the Virgin and reborn in Baptism.

There is a distinct feeling in various parts of the world that the time is ripe for the coming once more of the World-Honoured. It is an impossible task to turn any man's brain from the belief in which he has been nurtured. Only those who have ceased to rely on the head and have come to guide themselves by the thoughts of the heart are able to know the call of the Master, or to understand that He is with them even unto the end of the world. To those of us to whom Christmas on its human side is a long agony, desolate with the emptiness of the vanished years, sadder each year by the widening chasm that yawns between our dimming eyes and feebler steps and those bright holidays we call our youth; there is no solace but the solace of Him who makes all things new. But how can He who makes all things new come to His own in a world which worships only what is old, and shrieks out "Heresy" at every unaccustomed word that falls from the Master's lips? How can the world that loves not the brother that dwells with it, ever come to love a Brother who chooses rather the company of the despised and rejected than of the well-favored and the vain-glorious. Are we ready whether He come fasting and praying or whether He come eating and drinking with publicans and sinners? Have we any prejudices that would prevent us recognizing Him if he came like a thief in the night. Would it make a difference to us if He came as black or red or yellow or brown or once more, as a Sheeny? Must He be German or Irish or United States or Canadian to claim our recognition? Must He belong to what we call "the true religion" or can we understand that "He will make all things new," and that religion must be made new with the rest? Shall it be said once more: "He came to His own, and His own received Him not?

You can tell how you would receive Him, for the measure of your love for your neighbors is the exact measure of your love for Him. If your giving and your service are formal and out of fashionable necessity, you will receive Him no otherwise, and He will know it. Loving deeds are the mark of His spirit, and if His spirit dwell not in your heart, you will never abide in His palace. Will He have a palace? Would that make any difference to you? Must He be a beggar to please you, or if He comes as a King will you look for another? Who among us shall dwell with the devouring fire? Thine eyes shall see the King in His beauty. "O man, greatly beloved, fear not: peace be unto thee, be strong, yea, be strong!"

SOMETHING LIKE A CHRISTMAS BOX.

John Bull (to Postman Borden).—From my daughter, I believe! The Kaiser.—How I wish I had such a family!

—From The Liverpool, Eng., Express.

YOU WILL HAVE TO HURRY

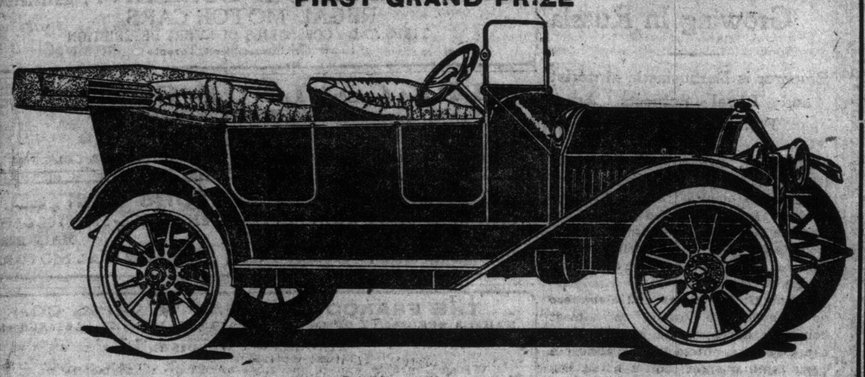
If You Want To Enter The World's

GREAT PROVERB CONTEST

All Answers Must Be Deposited on or Before Midnight, Dec. 31, or Bear Postmark of Mailing of Not Later Than That Hour & Date

The entire series of proverb pictures in The Toronto World's Great Proverb Contest have been published and contestants are now preparing their answers and sending them in. Of course, it is well understood that all answers must be deposited at The World Office, or bear post mark of mailing of not later than the hour of midnight, Tuesday, Dec. 31st. But there is still time to enter the contest and compete for the prizes. Simply secure a complete set of the proverb pictures and their coupon blanks, from 1 to 75 inclusive, and you are a contestant in full standing, but you will have to hurry now.

Start Now and Try to Win
This $2250 Jackson Touring Car
FIRST GRAND PRIZE



New 1913 Olympic Model, fully equipped with top, lights, windshield and all latest attachments.

PURCHASED FROM **The Jackson Car Co., Limited** 338 HIGH PARK AVE.

Extra Back Numbers and Their Coupon Blanks Will Remain on Sale at The World Office Until December 31st----Get Your Coupons Before the Supply is Exhausted

Extra Back Numbers of the Proverbs Are 1c for the Daily and 5c for the Sunday

A new supply of proverb pictures and coupons have been printed and contestants may secure any numbers of the back proverbs that they desire at the regular price of 1c for the daily and 5c for the Sunday. In ordering back numbers by mail, 1c additional to cover postage must be added for every ten numbers.

Complete Sets at The World Are $1.19—By Mail Prepaid $1.27.

Use Extra Coupon Blanks if in Doubt on Answers to the Proverb Pictures

Back Numbers of the Proverbs Will Remain on Sale Until 6 P.M. December 31st

Contestants are permitted to send five (5) answers to each and every picture if they desire, or a total of 375 answers in a complete set—and where the correct answer is included, incorrect answers will not count against the contestant.

Contest Department Open Evenings Until 10 o'Clock

Make Your Entry Into the Contest Today and Be Ready to Mail or Deposit Your Answers on or Before Midnight, December 31st

Fascination of Parliament

Why Members Altho Treated as Nonentities Remain in the House.

By John Foster Fraser.

LONDON, Dec. 21.—If you had come into the house the other evening in the happy expectation, maybe, of having oratorial entertainment, you would have seen nearly five hundred of our legislators engaged in a four hours' march. The distance covered was something under eight miles.

This is one of the new phases of parliamentary life. The government wants to get a bill thru by a certain date. It has got to pass, whether it has been discussed or not. No matter how important the subject may be, at half-past seven and at half-past ten the door is locked on speech-making. All members are allowed to do is to tramp thru the division lobbies and vote one way or the other.

Now, for a considerable part of these four hours I watched the march past. There was the constant surge in and out of the house while the divisions were being taken. Ther was the cackle of innumerable tongues. Thru the din there could occasionally be heard the voice of the chairman reading some clause or other or some amendment to the bill—Unionist amendments, of course, and not worth considering after the closure has been applied, and only the governmnet amendments to the government bill are allowed to be carried—but not a dozen men in the place heard or cared what it was all about. The question was, ayes to the right, noes to the left.

Few men, indeed, know what they are voting about, but they do know thru which lobby they are expected to perambulate. So they just keep on marching, and at the end of four hours the government chuckles and the prime minister rubs his hands at the most satisfactory progress which has been made with the home rule bill.

It is rather strange that the political-elect of the country, men of ability and experience, should allow themselves to be subjected to this ignominious proceeding. They know that the ordinary man in the street has contempt for the whole business. They themselves get tired and footsore. But they do not mind. They are under the spell of parliament.

How He Sizes Up

The story goes of a pompous Scotch M. P. puffing himself grandly before his constituents and being suddenly checked by a voice at the back of the hall: "Aye, ye're a big man doón here, but ye're a wee, wee man up at Westminster!" However distinguished and esteemed a man may be in his own locality, he soon discovers that as a member of the house of commons he does not count for much. Political opponents regard him as a compound of knave and fool. His political chiefs value him because he counts one in the division lobby. If he sits on the government side of the house, his intervention in debate is not appreciated, for he is only wasting time. If he go and have tea, smoke a cigar, or write letters, he is ordered about by the underlings in the whips' room as tho he were a footman. Once he has entered the house in an afternoon and he proposes to leave, he finds party watch dogs at the door to tell him he mustn't. He may have looked forward to going to a pleasant dinner party, but he is obliged to send a telegram at the last moment excusing himself, because a division may be taken at any time. From 3 o'clock in the afternoon until 11 he has to hang about the place, and if he dares to slip away without permission, he is a marked man.

During the last few days business men who are also members have been acknowledging the impossibility of combining two things—looking after their own businesses and fulfilling their duties as legislators. There are too few business men in the house. The long hours and close attendance necessary under parliamentary conditions hinder many business men from seeking political honors. When a business man does enter the house, his first feelings are of annoyance and irritation. The roundabout procedure and constant delays either bore him or make him angry. His favorite topic is that if a private firm was run in the way the business of the empire is conducted, it would tumble to ruin within six months. He regrets becoming a member, and talks of resigning. But that feeling gradually wears away. The time comes when he complains no longer. If, at the next election, he has the unhappy experience of being defeated, instead of accepting his relief with thanks, a very few weeks go by before he is hanging round the central offices of his party eager to have another constituency to contest. The fascination of parliament has got a grip on him.

Lawyers in Parliament.

The origin of the house meeting in the afternoon and sitting into the night was for the benefit of the lawyers, who could come down to Westminster after spending the day in the law courts. Lawyers are useful individuals, but there are too many of them in parliament. They number 137, and of these 107 are barristers and the other 30 are solicitors. However skilful and able a lawyer M. P. may be, he is always suspected. Most of the big prizes which a government of the day has to give are legal, and it is difficult to get out of the public mind that the majority of lawyers have entered political life because they are on the make.

If you count all the merchants, traders, manufacturers, and directors of companies that sit in parliament, you find that they are not more than the total of lawyers. There are 40 soldiers in the house, and only two sailors. There are two ministers of religion and two authors. There are 11 newspaper proprietors and 27 journalists. There are eight doctors, six architects, and six retired civil servants. There are 21 who have had experience as miners, 16 who have practical knowledge of farming, and 12 who have been engineers. Eighty-two members are described as country gentlemen, and among the miscellaneous rest are professors, compositors, auctioneers, chemists, carpenters, gasworkers, and so on. As far as can be reckoned, there are 85 men who have never had any definite job of any kind.

It might be thought that, with the multitudinous interests of modern life members of parliament would look out for some other occupation than hanging around Westminster, being abused by their opponents, bullied by their friends, and blackmailed for subscriptions by their constituents. Yet the fact remains, no matter how much the ordinary business man may grumble, that he cannot attend to his own concerns and the affairs of the nation at the same time, no matter how great may be the consensus of opinion among general members that they are wasting their hours and impairing their health, once a man has been innoculated, as it were, with the serum of parliament, it is circumstances, not desire, which, as a rule, cuts them adrift.

Thirst of Battle.

It can be taken for granted that somewhere in the brain of the M. P. is a genuine desire to do something to benefit his country. There are other ways, however, of helping in this direction than in going down to the house of commons each afternoon and voting on questions about which the majority have only casual knowledge. I think the main cause of members loving Westminster is the thirst of battle. They are soldiers in an army engaged in wordy conflict. There is scheming and wire pulling and manoeuvring to dish opponents. They like to sit round while the gladiators of debate are slashing and cutting at one another, while they themselves cheer and jeer, and have some of the excitement which animates those of lesser degree during a well-fought football match. They put up with the trailing, dragging hours for those minutes of rapt and wild enthusiasm which occasionally sweep the benches.

Then there is the satisfaction in the heart of the M. P. that, however small may be his individual importance at Westminster, he is regarded as a person of some account by the folk outside. And if he is a good and faithful political servant, there is always the prospect of a knighthood or a baronetcy coming along which he accepts, not, of course, because he cares for an embellishment to his name, but, as he whispers in your ear, his wife thinks it will be an advantage.

So the business man may continue to grumble, quite sincerely, about the strain parliament now places upon him in having to spend so much of his time in active politics and leaving him so little time for his private affairs. But, if you suggested to him he had better resign and make room for another, he would only glower at you. With all its drawbacks, he really enjoys being a member of the house of commons. For about it is a fascination which no other assembly in this world can provide.

FIRST "MOVIES" OF WAR.

Thru the agency of the motorcycle, moving pictures of the recently concluded Balkan war will soon be offered to the world.

Two of the largest moving picture concerns had their operators at the front during the hostilities, the camera being mounted, when in use, on the handle bars by a special attachment.

The operators, by means of their motorcycles, were able to proceed rapidly from one point to another as the tide of battle shifted, and thus obtained a permanent record of real warfare for the first time in history.

Motorcycle World-Tour.

A motorcycle tour of the world is being planned by Milton S. Hopkins, secretary of Carnegie College, Rogers, Ohio.

Mr. Hopkins plans to visit every country on the six continents for the purpose of observing the customs and economical conditions of each country. Two others will accompany him.

Motorcycles were chosen as a mode of transportation because of their reliability and economy, but most of all because of their ability to take their riders into the by-ways of the world—where it is often impossible to penetrate conveniently by any other method.

When Appetite Fails And Digestion Is Bad

There Is Danger Ahead for the Man That Neglects Nature's Warning.

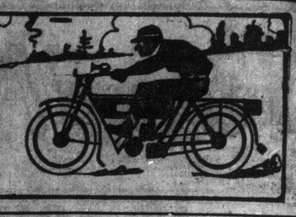
Dyspepsia Tendencies. Are Serious and Should Be Treated Accordingly.

There is a strong moral in the statement of James Schrum of Pleasant street, Dartmouth, N. S. Like thousands of people, he was failing in health because his stomach and digestive organs were out of repair. His vitality was slipping away; he was losing ground every day.

"I could not have held on much longer. I was wasting away simply because no remedy I used gave tone and strength to my stomach. The vital forces of my system seemed dead. I was advised to try Dr. Hamilton's Pills. What hidden weakness they searched out I don't know, but in a miraculous way they have made a new man of me. My stomach troubles are cured, rich blood now runs thru my veins—clear skin and unmistakable evidences of health and vigor I feel every day. Dr. Hamilton's Pills have certainly mastered the secret of curing the sickly enervated man and I strongly urge everyone in failing or lost health to use this grand remedy."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut are purely vegetable—25c. per box, five for $1.00, all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Ont.

MOTORING



ENGLISH CAPITALISTS DESIRE TORONTO MOTOR BUS FRANCHISE

Would Operate Buses as City Directs, But Demand Exclusive Privileges—No Strap Holders To Be Allowed.

A syndicate of British capitalists is seeking a seven year franchise for the use of the Toronto streets as motor bus routes in connection with the civic car lines.

These gentlemen, thru the agency of G. P. Reid of this city, state that they are prepared to insert any clause in their agreement with the city which will conform with the interests of the citizens, and facilitate the present transportation difficulties.

The experts in their recent report have opposed motor buses conditionally upon the construction of the subway system under Terauley street to St. Clair avenue from the front, with a branch at Bloor street running to Sherbourne thence on across the Bloor street viaduct.

Until this is erected and a definite tube policy is taken up with the subsequent construction of subways, the city council is in such a frame of mind that it will accept any reasonable measure which will facilitate matters by rapidly transporting the residents within the limits of Greater Toronto into the down-town districts.

The Council's Stand.

Controller McCarthy is in favor of the city going into the bus business pending the construction of the tubes or of more sections of the present civic car system. Controller Church has advocated motor buses for some considerable time, but Controller Maguire will not support them because he thinks that such a move would impair the prestige of the city's public ownership policy relative to the construction of city owned car lines. Mayor Hocken is out for the tubes, and quotes the experts' report in favor of his arguments.

In consideration of a seven year franchise being granted to this company,—which it asks, shall be the only agreement entered into by the city with any company—the directors pledge themselves to raise $500,000 toward the equipment and storage of 150 buses to be placed on the streets within six months of signing the contract. The mayor having a seat on the directorate to look after the interests of the city, and a clause of the conditions already submitted, which bears upon the routes, reads:

"The carriages of the company shall run on such streets, avenues and other public roads as may be permitted by the city authorities, and to which further streets, avenues and other roads may be added from time to time as may be found convenient to the public."

Speed and Operation.

The cars, maximum speed will be confined to 12 miles per hour, reduced to four when turning corners. At a distance of twenty feet from an inter section, the drivers will have strict orders to slacken down the motors to the first speed, so as to allow an immediate stoppage if required.

The opinion of the city engineer will be sought, as to what color signal lights shall be installed on the vehicles. These would be placed in a conspicuous place in front and rear of the cars. The city's approval of a siren or horn will also be obtained, as will be the case with the projector to be installed.

No standing would be permitted by the conductors, and this order would be rigidly enforced. A system of transfers would be used, the fares to be five cents; ten tickets for twenty-five cents would be sold to school children. The buses will run the year round with a five minute service, excepting Sundays, when a service suitable to diminished demands would be the order.

The type of buses to be used, would be similar to those now in use in Paris, where the streets are too narrow to permit the construction of car lines. In London the London General Omnibus Company has long since dispensed with the services of horses, having the natural preferment for motors, and on such streets as Fleet street, Ludgate Hill, Threadneedle street and Cornhill, these conveyances are run with facility, where the average width is much less than the average width of streets in this city.

Re Searchlights
A Letter From The League

Reference was made in your issue of Sunday, Dec. 7th to the advice given to members of Ontario Motor League by our Directors in regard to the use of searchlights on motor cars in the city.

You took the position that no heed should be paid to the views stated by the directors and that all motorists should stick to their headlights until other vehicles were forced to carry some kind of light.

I may say that I have received, the last couple of days, a score of letters from well known citizens who are much interested in the subject, and that with one or two exceptions, all agree that the strong acetylene and electric headlights are more likely to cause accidents than to prevent them.

The motorists who have written me have condemned the use of powerful headlights in the strongest terms, many of them stating that they seldom use them in the city, and others that they have never used them and see no necessity for doing so. A few who have a good word to say for headlights, express the opinion that they should be of a limited candle-power or provided with some means of deflecting the rays of light downward upon the road.

Among those who have written to express their concurrence in the views of the Directors of Ontario Motor League are several of the recognized automobile experts of the city.

From the letters I have received it is apparent that while there is a certain division of opinion on the use of headlights, the majority of motorists find strong headlights a greater inconvenience than convenience when driving in the city.

Of course we are not advising against the use of headlights of moderate power.

In what you have to say in regard to the carrying of lights by all vehicles, I can assure you you have the approval of Ontario Motor League.

When our delegation waited on Mr. Hanna this week in regard to changes in the Motor Vehicles Act and Highways Act, one of the reforms we suggested was that all vehicles in cities over 10,000 should be required to carry lights. This would be by way of bringing about a general law requiring all vehicles in the province to carry lights, as is now the case in England and in Massachusetts and several other States of the Union.

Ontario Motor League takes the position, however, that such a reform is more likely to be effected by motorists showing consideration for others besides themselves than by adopting an attitude of pure self-consideration.

Yours very truly,
W. G. Robertson, Secretary.

The automobile editor is glad to publish the above letter, from the secretary of the Ontario Motor League. There is nothing in it, however, that can cause us to change our position, viz: that as long as civic and provincial governments allow horse-drawn and other vehicles to be used on the public streets at night without lights, so long must motorists use their headlights. This view of the matter has been supported by numerous letters received in this office, one of which was published last week. Any motorist who drives on certain streets of Toronto at night without headlights is taking chances of heavy damages incurred by a collision with some unlighted vehicle.

As far as showing consideration for others besides themselves is concerned, we are not afraid to state that the average motorist already shows about ten times as much consideration for other people as other people show for him. This is exemplified every day in the week on the down town streets in Toronto.

Alhambra Avenue Presbyterian Sunday School, whose phenomenal growth is taxing the present capacity of the building, will hold its annual Christmas entertainment on Friday evening, December 27, at eight o'clock.

The scholars, who have been enthusiastically rehearsing under the direction of F. J. Evans, will give a large and varied program of songs, recitations, dialogs, and concluding with a Christmas cantata. A large audience is expected. The collection will be in aid of Sunday school extension work.

VULCANIZING

Old tires made new. Retreading sections and tube repairs. All kinds and sizes. Our workshop is equipped with the most up-to-date and efficient machinery operated by expert workmen.

Stepney Motor Wheel Co.
OF CANADA, LIMITED
130-2 King St. E., - TORONTO - Phone M. 3827

THE MARTIN TRACTOR, MADE BY THE KNOX AUTOMOBILE CO. IT IS SHOWN HAULING A LOAD OF LUMBER.

Good Roads in The States

With the early opening of headquarters at Washington by the American Automobile Association, the campaign of the organized motorists of the United States for national roads takes on new vigor and becomes centered at the national capital. While the principle headquarters of the American Automobile Association will remain in New York, the association's policy of promoting road building by the federal government has been found to necessitate such close and constant touch with the various federal agencies involved, including the offices of public roads of the department of agriculture, the engineering corps of the United States army, the department of the interior, etc., that it is felt the work can be greatly expedited thru the maintenance of a permanent Washington office.

Chairman George C. Diehl, of the A.A.A. National Good Roads Board, advises that the outlook for the National Roads Convention, to be held in Washington March 6 and 7 next, is verp promising. Every mail is bringing announcements from every part of the country of the appointment of additional delegates to this convention, and it is already assured that it will be the most widely representative and nationally influential good roads gathering that has yet been held.

A very encouraging feature of the convention preparations is the remarkable interest that is being displayed in the national roads proposal by the great bodies of organized business men who are at present more active than ever before in the development of various sections of the country. Chambers of commerce and boards of trade from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the lakes to the Gulf are naming delegates or have announced their intention to do so, while it is now practically assured that every state will be represented by official delegates named by its governor.

MOTORING FADS AND FANCIES

Very compact and convenient are the small square drop front luncheon cases in automobile leather. They are fitted with aluminum sandwich boxes and plates and two pint vacuum bottles. In the cover are arranged the flatware and napkins, and a straw tube at one side holds six tumblers. The outfit is very light and durable.

Stunning coats of chinchilla squirrel are richly trimmed with natural skunk. They are lined with scarlet brocade with black chenille stripes. Large cut jet buttons adorn the front. The peculiar markings of the fur make it a very striking garment.

Another rather odd coat is in the straight Empire model of selected moleskin. It has a deep collar, cuffs and buttons of seaskin and is lined with heliotrope brocade.

French turbans to go with the moleskin coats are also of moleskin, fitting tightly to the head for the new mode of hairdressing. A little to the left of the front is placed an exclamation point bow of sealskin, finished with a tiny head.

A new hat envelope case holds a hair brush, comb and clothes brush of English make. The case may be selected in several colors.

A decided novelty for automobile wear is the Turkish dress. It is of velour de laine, is entirely fur trimmed with taupe fox and does away with the outside coat. A muff and turban of the same fur are worn. The gown is taupe colored, and over it in the automobile is worn a taupe velvet fur trimmed cape, if added warmth is needed.

A very old French bonnet made in the shape of a jester's bonnet, with two points from the crown, is of scarlet silk covered with black French grenadine. It has a narrow edging of skunk fur and soft black velvet ties, finished with fur pompons.

Foot warmers of leather, fur lined, fitted with electric or hot water heat generators come in improved shapes this year, and are very cosey for long trips.

Serviceable coats for rough wear are bronze and blue mixture tweed. They are finished with stitched bands and buckles of blue cloth, and have large horn buttons down the front.

To accommodate toy dogs the magazine pocket cushion has been remade, and the flat pocket is now a shirred affair, fleece lined, so that it forms a warm, soft nest for the pets.

Waterproof cases which hold folding tables and four folding seats each are a convenient addition for the traveler's comfort and take up but little room in the cars.

Woven silk scarfs in Persian colorings are still more beautiful than those of last season. They are wide, long and warm and launder perfectly.

The hood boa is a novelty. It comes in velvet with quilled satin ribbon edging, ties and bow; in velvet, feather trimmed, and in moleskin. It fits comfortably about the neck or may be drawn up over the head as a close hood for evening wear.

A number of new cases and bags for various uses will be found awaiting the Christmas shoppers' selection. They range in price to suit all purchasers, and many new and improved designs will be found among them.

MOTORMEN AND MOTORISTS.

Auto Editor, Sunday World: I think your remarks re the street railway men are uncalled for. But there are two classes of motorists—the man who knows his business, and the man you get the complaints from. I am a motorman and make it a practice, when nearing a stop, to slow up. If there should be an automobile near me, nod to the driver, and, if he understands his business, he will open up and take the right of way offered him. But the man you get the complaints from has not the sense to understand. They sit and look and by the time they grasp you are offering them the right-of-way, their car has slowed down, then they either let the clutch in with a bang and stop the engine, or as their best to strip a gear in trying to get a lower tone. So, Mister, we have no time to waste. Previous to coming to Canada, I was driving sixteen years in London, Eng., five years on the motor buses. The drivers there are not so blind and sleepy that the traffic police have to wave their newspapers, so they can see them, or blow whistles to wake them. They know as much about the traffic as the police do, and are on the alert to go when their turn comes. I should suggest, instead of sending the police to London to study traffic, send some of your drivers to study driving. A good general is no use without the men to follow him, and the two policemen regulating traffic on Queen and Yonge crossing are as good as any we have in London.

I am, yours,
J. GARDNER.

The Automobile Editor is glad to receive the above letter. There are, no doubt, a few motormen who are considerate of automobilists, and Mr. Gardner is evidently one of these. There are, also, undoubtedly, a few motorists who are not as expert as they might be in negotiating traffic. But this does not alter the fact that the majority of street car motormen take special delight in holding back and hampering the automobile driver whenever possible. Any motorist who has driven on Toronto streets will bear this out. It is to be regretted that there are not more Toronto Street Railway motormen who have Mr. Gardner's consideration and experience.

Demand For Cars Growing In Russia

Emperor is Enthusiastic Motorist and Loyal Subjects Are Following His Lead.

DETROIT, Dec. 21.—Russia, with its huge population is almost an automobileless empire. This is due, according to M. S. Friede, the Ford Russian dealer, who visited the Detroit factory, to the severity of the climate and the very poor condition of the roads.

In the United States and elsewhere automobiles are owned in almost countless numbers. In some American cities, an automobile is almost a more familiar sight than a horse. But Russia is sadly behind.

There are now, it is estimated, but 6000 cars in the whole empire, a much smaller number than are owned in any of the American cities. Fifteen hundred of these Russian owned cars are American built Fords.

"Russian winters are long and cold and automobiling is not the ideal sport for them," declared Mr. Friede. "However, there are many months in the year when the automobile can be used to as good advantage as elsewhere.

"The bad Russian roads are a great drawback to the progress of the country, especially in the automobile line. Roads? There are scarcely any roads at all as Americans know roads. There are certain fairly good highways between some of the most important cities, but as a general thing the roads are nothing but rough cart tracks.

Conditions Changing.

"This condition is bound to change, however, as the emperor is an enthusiastic car owner and is doing everything to encourage the importation of cars and to induce his subjects to use them. Under his direction this year an endurance test was conducted by the Imperial Russian War Department over a course of 2930 Russian vierats. The Ford was the only competing car that did not require outside assistance during the entire run and that finished with a perfect score. There were forty-five different make of cars in the trials.

"Following the trial the emperor in person congratulated those who took part. He also officially indorsed the Ford.

"This winter there is to be a big automobile exposition in St. Petersburg in which cars of almost every make will be seen. This is to be held under the direct patronage of the emperor."

Mr. Friede established the first taxicab service in Russia, placing a number of Fords in commission in St. Petersburg.

Regal Car and Fire Chief

Says the Port Arthur Daily News: "The magnificent new Regal five-passenger automobile which Chief R. McLeod, of the fire department won in the great Daily News prize contest, was delivered to him yesterday afternoon.

"To say that 'Rory' was tickled is putting it mild. He had it out for a spin the first thing, and was delighted with the smoothness and lack of friction with which the mechanism worked.

"This morning the chief had his car out on duty for the first time. Shortly after eleven o'clock an alarm was rung in from the residence of Mr. J. Barnes, 115 Peter street, and 'Rory', with four firemen, one in front and three behind, was seen making record time for the scene of the blaze in his new buzz wagon.

"Before using the machine yesterday he had the tank cleaned and filled, and the chief and his men were the admiration of the citizens, as they fairly flew to the fire this morning.

"'Rory' says she has a superb snort and rides along with all the gall and majesty of the Imperial Limited.

"As for the fire, it proved to be nothing more than a blazing chimney, and no damage was done."

Army Officer Shatters Record in Hudson Car

Covers Distance Between Two Australian Towns in 48 Minutes Less Than Mail Train.

Lieut. Theodore Metcalfe—a British army officer—shattered the Australian road record from Brisbane to Toowoomba (Australia) in a Hudson car, making the distance in 3 hours and 17 minutes, which is 1 hour and 13 minutes better than any previous performance. The run was official, being held under the auspices of the Brisbane Automobile Club. The Hudson factory sent Mr. Thompson, the local Hudson dealer, news of the record performance. The distance is ninety miles. The only preparation that was made for the run was the sealing of the hood and gasoline tanks. The best previous record for that distance was 4 hours and 30 minutes—Lieut. Metcalfe clipping one hour and thirteen minutes off the mark. His time was 48 minutes faster than the time occupied by the fast Sydney mail train between the two towns.

The roads over which the run was made were very bad. But with the exception of a moment's halt to remove an obstruction from the road, it was a non-stop run. In spots where the roads were best, a speed of 50 miles an hour was made.

A climb up the mountain side, a distance of four miles, was made in 8 minutes, the car proving itself a magnificent climber. Lieut Metcalfe surprised Australian motorists by his performance. The run was made under the auspices of the Brisbane Automobile Club and was consequently official. Forsyth Thallon, son of the late Australian Commissioner of Railways, J. F. Thallon, accompanied Lieut. Metcalfe.

In addition to the baggage the car carried two spare rims and tires and with gasoline and oil, was heavily weighted.

Mr. Thompson, the local dealer, commented upon the event by saying: "The performance of the Hudson in breaking this Australian record is not tremendously surprising to me for the car is gifted with power and stamina to resist the fearful road conditions that are met by an automobile in Australia. No American roads compare with some of those on that continent.

"The fact that the latest Hudson cars were designed by 48 engineers who previously had a hand in the construction of 200,000 automobiles of 97 well-known makes is a voucher for their power and stamina. The Hudson being built by engineers from every automobile building nation, very naturally has the ability to meet conditions in all sections of the world and there are none that fease it."

Why Conboys Paint the Majority of Toronto's Automobiles

They have the Largest and Best equipped Paint Department in Canada, capacity 180 cars.
Their Varnishing and Drying Rooms are dust-proof.
Their Plant is kept at an even temperature at all times.
They specialize on High-grade Work, using only the best grades of stock.
They are thoroughly experienced in Special Tans, Greys, Creams, Pearls and Anilines.
They have extensive Body, Top, Upholstering and Mud-guard Departments to take care of any repairs necessary to turn cars out looking like new.

CONBOY CARRIAGE CO., Limited
QUEEN EAST, and DON

Sunday World Garage Directory

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STREETS, TORONTO
Distributors for Peerless, Stevens-Duryea, Napier and Hudson Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

STEPNEY WHEELS and TIRES
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY
THE STEPNEY MOTOR WHEEL of Canada, Limited
130-132 King Street East, Toronto.

:: AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE ::
Storing, Repairing and a full line of supplies at lowest prices.
Ontario Agents for the ABBOTT-DETROIT
CENTRAL GARAGE AND SUPPLY COMPANY
Temporary Garage and Showrooms, 269 King Street West. Tel. Adel. 17.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICKS & FIATS
CORNER CHURCH and RICHMOND STREETS
PHONE MAIN 7810. TORONTO.
Garaging, Accessories, Repairs and Sales Rooms.
Also: Hamilton, Bay St.; London, Richmond St.; Peterboro and Belleville. Factory at Oshawa.

ROSS MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Limited
REGAL MOTOR CARS
TIRES AND ACCESSORIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
132 & 134 Simcoe Street, Toronto

THE COLLEGE GARAGE
466 BATHURST STREET
ABBOTT-DETROIT CARS
SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS - - - - - PHONE COLL. 1046

CONSOLIDATED MOTORS LIMITED
GARAGE & SHOWROOMS, MIANTENANCE & SERVICE DEPT
112—116 RICHMOND STREET WEST MAIN 2230
PLEASURE CARS, ACCESSORIES, COMMERCIAL MOTORS

THE FRANCO CANADIAN WELDING CO.
MAKE A SPECIALTY OF QUICK REPAIRS OF BROKEN CASTINGS, etc.
Iron, Brass, Bronze, Aluminum, etc., by
AUTOGENOUS WELDING
(Oxy-Acetylene Process)
We employ only expert operators qualified on automobile work.
831 Yonge St. Opposite Edward St. Telephone Adelaide 198. Toronto

CANADIAN DISTRIBUTORS for the MOON MOTOR CAR
SEE THE CLINTON TRUCKS
Automobile Sales Company, Limited,
Accessories and Repairs 75-77 Queen St. West, Phone Adelaide 2052. Toronto.

HIGH PARK GARAGE
119 FERMANAGH Opposite High Park Boulevard
Telephone Parkdale 2330
Cars and Trucks for Hire—A Fine, Large, Well Heated Garage—Full Line of Automobile Supplies.
W. WILES—SUPT. OF REPAIRING DEPT.

MOTOR BOATING

Big Indianapolis Motor Race

Piston Displacement to Be Limited.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 21.—Working to the betterment, if possible, of the great classic in motor racing known as the 500 mile International Sweepstakes Race, a change has been made in the limitation of the piston displacement. After much careful consideration the management of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway decided to make the limit for the piston displacement, for the third annual 500-mile race, 450 cubic inches as against 600 cubic inches for the first and second annual events which were so successfully run in 1911 and 1912.

In the field of twenty-seven starters for the race of 1912 the displacement varied from 248 cubic inches to 597.9 cubic inches, the latter figure being the piston displacement of the Cutting car driven by Bob Burman.

That this change has struck a popular chord with the automobile manufacturers who are interested in racing is evidenced by the many communications received from them signifying their approval of this act on the part of the Speedway management and following is an expression from Finley R. Porter, engineer of the Mercer Automobile Company, whose racing cars have achieved great results in their racing campaign:

"Your decision to limit your race to 450 inch piston, I believe to be one of the wisest moves taken in the racing game for some time. My impression is that it will produce real race cars that are capable of maintaining speed, and I want to express my appreciation of your timely action as to this, and feel that you deserve a great deal of credit and support."

The entry list for this great annual sporting event will not be open until Jan. 1, 1913. Entry blanks are being prepared at the office of the Indianapolis Motor Speedway and will go forward to the manufacturers about Dec. 20, and the scramble for the honor of the first entry will no doubt provide a source of interesting announcements early in the new year.

AS LIGHT AS STRONG: AN ENGLISH CYCLE-CAR AND ITS PASSENGER LIFTED BY TWO MEN.

SEES GOOD TRUCK MARKET IN CANADA

Mr. Kilborn Declares American Manufacturers Will Profit By Investigating Field in Dominion.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—That the big cities of Canada present a good future market for American made motor trucks is the conviction of E. J. Kilborn, assistant sales manager of the General Motor Truck Company, who has just arrived in New York City after a trip that included Montreal and other Canadian cities.

"Altho it is a matter of common knowledge," declares Mr. Kilborn, "that Montreal is one of the world's first cities, from the standpoint of per capita wealth, I was quite unprepared for its general prosperity and the willingness of many business houses to consider favorably the subject of motor transportation.

"New buildings seem to be springing up on every side, and, altho by law they are limited to ten stories in height, what they lack in this respect appears to be made up by their rapidly increasing numbers.

"Coincident with heavy trade and shipping a need arises greater than ever for efficient haulage and delivery methods. It is simply another case of the survival of the fittest, and there is no question whatever that every year will see a remarkable increase of motor vehicles in Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and other Dominion cities that are rapidly forging ahead."

Parcels Post and Motors

"Altho I am not a prophet, I am quite willing to make one guess as to the effect of the new parcels post law," says George A. Kissel, president of the Kissel Motor Car Company, of Hartford, Wis. "My conviction is that it will cause the early motorising of all classes of delivery.

"In the first place, the government itself will use motor trucks to gather and deliver this new class of mail. Horses may be used here and there at first but it won't be long before their inefficiency will be demonstrated. Then the express companies, in order to compete with the package carrying venture of your Uncle Sam, will try to outdo him in efficient service. That means thousands of more trucks.

"Now, with the 'sale by mail' fellows enjoying such rapid delivery advantages the local dealer to the trade must meet competition with the same sort of enterprise. His watchword must be service and service is a synonym for motor delivery. And with the retailers' pace quickened, the manufacturer and jobber who expects to sell him goods must likewise cut out unnecessary loss of time.

"This motorizing of delivery will bring much wider benefits than the quicker delivery of goods. It means inevitably a speedier realisation of national good roads. Thus, every one using highways whether for business or for pleasure, will praise the day that developed the commercial automobile."

Cause of Missing of Explosions

The missing of explosions occasions much annoyance and waste and does the car no good; the causes are many and varied: some are common and easily located, while others are obscure and rarely encountered.

Probably the sooted spark plug is the most common cause of missed explosions, especially with the beginner, who has not recovered from the supposition that more gasoline gives more power. The detection of this trouble is sometimes complicated by the fact that soot may be deposited on the plug at certain throttle openings and burn off again at others, owing to inherent imperfection in the carbureter or because the user does not regulate it properly. Much could be said on the adjustment of carbureters; it would be out of place to attempt to cover the ground here, but reference to the subject may furnish a hint to those who need it to look in that direction. An external spark gap may be used to make the spark jump between the plug points, but it is by all means better to remove the cause of sooting.

Other causes of missing are weak battery; loose primary circuit connections; primary wires not well insulated; timer worn or loose; vibrator not in good adjustment; vibrator contacts in need of dressing; poor timer ground, warped switch base.

There may be a leak in the high tension cables; to find this they should be examined in the dark with the engine running. The spark plug points may be either too far apart or too near together, 1-32 to 1-64 of an inch is the distance often recommended. Water may be between the plug points; the plug insulation may be cracked or punctured; the spark coil may be broken down.

There may be too little or too much gasoline feed; the gasoline may have water in it; a gasoline pipe or some small passage in the carbureter may be clogged; it can often be dislodged by opening the needle valve a turn or two, then closing to ordinary position.

Leaky inlet valve; inlet valve spring weak; leak around the inlet valve stem; lack of valve stem clearance; valve stem gummed; inlet valve setting not right; a leak in inlet manifold.

Exhaust valve leaking compression; exhaust valve spring weak; too little clearance between exhaust valve stem and tappet; exhaust valve set wrong; exhaust choked, probably by clogged muffler.

Broken, worn or gummed piston rings; piston ring cuts in line; piston head or cylinder interior worn, cracked or scored; lack of cylinder lubrication.

The magneto may be at fault; to test for this use the battery instead.

Obstructed air passage; perhaps from dust-clogged air strainer; too small opening in manifold gasket.

It will be frequently noted that at certain speeds the engine will run with perfect regularity, while at others it will persist in skipping. It will invariably miss if throttled enough, and this is not to be wondered at when we remember that the exhaust is at best far from complete and that with an engine having an ordinary compression space 25 per cent. of the "pure" charge is, under the best possible conditions, composed of burned gas, and if throttled to take in only 1-3 the capacity of the cylinder there are equal parts of burned and fresh gas.

—Frank N. Blake, in Motor.

K. & S. AUTO TIRE CO.
LIMITED
WISH ALL THE USERS AND NON USERS OF THE
KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES

T Merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

AND HOPE THE NON USERS WILL SOON BECOME USERS OF THE
KELLY-SPRINGFIELD TIRES
WHICH WILL INCREASE THEIR HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY BY GETTING 7,000 MILES OUT OF THEIR TIRES WITHOUT A BLOW OUT OR PUNCTURE.
WE INVITE YOU TO COME AND SEE US
K. & S. AUTO TIRE CO., Limited
571 YONGE STREET, TORONTO

Winter Motoring

The time when automobiling was considered only a fair weather pleasure is far past. Today the automobile with the many improvements and conveniences added in the past few years is a vehicle for all seasons. With the cold weather making itself felt the closed car comes into prominence, but the man who drives a touring car or roadster can now do so with almost as much comfort as the one who handles a closed car.

Some Trials.

Some interesting trials have been made with their cars recently by the R-C-H Corporation. On one of the coldest days so far this season, a touring car was experimented with. The curtains were drawn and fastened. A ventilator, fitted in the dash, was opened, allowing the warm air to enter from under the hood. This, acting as a hot air register, warmed the entire interior most comfortably, so that the car took on the characteristics of a limousine for all practical purposes. As a further heating device, one of the small front floor boards was removed, allowing additional hot air to come from the motor. Such provisions for comfort are easily taken with all R-C-H roadsters and touring cars, inasmuch as they are fitted with the Jiffy Curtains.

A Coupe.

But this fact has not deterred the R-C-H from producing a three-passenger coupe which is one of the most attractive cars of the season. The closed body is mounted on a long wheel base chassis, making it especially easy riding. The upholstering is of light brown whipcord, a most serviceable and attractive finishing. A distinctive feature of the car is the fact that there is but one panel and the door on each side. By this means one of the view obstructing frames is removed. This car carries the standard R-C-H equipment, which includes electric lights, non-skid tires all around, Warner speedometer, rear vision mirror, pump, tire repair outfit, tools and, in addition a self locking tire holder on the running board and a large trunk on the rear deck.

JACKSON OUTLOOK BRIGHT.

"The outlook for the Jackson this year is excellent, according to word from the factory," says a Jackson official.

"Extensive rearrangement is being made in the factory offices; and more space is being added, so that the clerical work can be done with greater facility. This step was made necessary by the increase in business that has followed the announcement of the new Jackson line. I believe every Jackson dealer has felt the influence of the 1913 line, which is composed of cars that are a more or less pronounced departure from anything the company has previously produced. Of course, the good mechanical features have been retained, but the entire line has been placed on a higher plane by reason of body design and a host of refinements and improvements."

Motors Need Thinner Oil For Winter Use

Start More Easily and Are More Thoroly Lubricated, Says Jackson Dealer.

"If every man who drives his car during the winter knew it, he would save himself possible bother by changing to a lighter grade of oil when the weather becomes colder," says Mr. A. E. Wilson of the Jackson Car Co. of Ontario, in a group that were discussing winter driving, a few days ago.

"Some motors, you know, are supposed to have a heavy grade of oil, and these are the ones I mean in particular. It depends somewhat on the oiling system, too. In the first place the motor should have plenty of oil; and if the heavy grade is used, there will be some difficulty because, the cold having made the oil thicker, it will not feed thru the pipes as readily as when it is warm and thinner.

"If the oiling system is such that all the oil is poured directly into the crank case, or if the reservoir is right on the motor where it will be kept warm, no change is required. In the case of a motor using an oil pump and leads to the various parts, the lighter grades should be used; and the leads cleaned well when the change is made. It will be found that the motor starts more easily, too, after standing in the cold for several hours.

"It is a good plan to clean out the old grease and oil in the clutch, gear box, rear axle and wheels and put in a thinner grade. This cleaning won't hurt the car, after a summer's work, even tho it is not considered necessary to change the lubricants."

Bishops and Motors

In the Roman Catholic countries of Southern Europe the mule-drawn carriage of the bishop has always been a familiar sight—a heavy stately-looking affair, with both driver and footman clad in purple-braided black uniforms and purple cockades on their hats. Whether that secular custom of using mules was originated by the sumptuary laws given by the Popes condemning luxury habits among the high clergy, or the employ of those animals is due to their safe and steady foot, it would be hard to ascertain.

But the automobile can smash a tradition just as easy as a fence or a telegraph pole and a striking sign of the universal grasp of modern progress is the fact that motor cars are already being adopted by the clergy even in the ultra-conservative nations. The observing traveler in the North of Spain would now be surprised to notice that both the Cardinal-Archbishop of Santiago, and the Bishop of Mondonedo are using Mitchell landaulets for visiting the many isolated parishes of their bishoprics some of them perched on top of almost inaccessible mountains.

In regions where transportation facilities cannot be rated very high, the advantages of a machine for pastoral work do not need to be demonstrated. People belonging to the "old-times-were-better" class will probably resent that intrusion of the automobile into the inner recesses of conservatism and tradition; but the thought that their reversed shepherd can now visit them with regularity and comfort must be a gratifying one to his faithful flock—and not less gratifying for the shepherd himself.

Truck Business Brisk

Holiday Season Helps It

The coming holiday rush season has caused active buying of motor trucks, according to Harry S. Houpt, general sales manager of the Alco. In a statement Mr. Houpt declared that motor truck purchases are directly affected by seasonable demands and that holiday times show the capacity of motor trucks to their best advantage.

"Horses wince under the strain of long hours and heavy loads while motor trucks do not lose in efficiency," said Mr. Houpt. "As an example of this, last Christmas the Adams Express Company of Philadelphia, delivered goods by an Alco truck for 144 consecutive hours in order to solve the rush delivery problem. Another company, the United States Express Company, delivered goods for over 336 consecutive hours with theirs. Nearly all the large express companies depend on motor trucks to deliver the goods on time.

"Alert business men are forestalling the crippling of their delivery system by buying motor trucks. In our own experience, the increase in sales during the month of November over October was between 95 and 100 per cent.

"This Christmas, the rush delivery problem will be more serious than heretofore due to the prosperity thruout the country, and the concerns using motor trucks will be able to cope with the delivery problem to the greatest satisfaction of their customers."

Unusual Combination

That the motor car has possibilities of a no less strong sentimental appeal than the famous carriages of the past, is proved by a recent experiment made by Harold F. McCormick, son-in-law of John D. Rockefeller.

Mr. McCormick was the possessor of a horse-drawn brougham of rare design and fine workmanship. This brougham, built by one of the famous carriage builders of the country, was a favorite with Mr. McCormick, and, tho he is ardently devoted to the motor car, he did not desire to part with this notable example of the carriage builder's art.

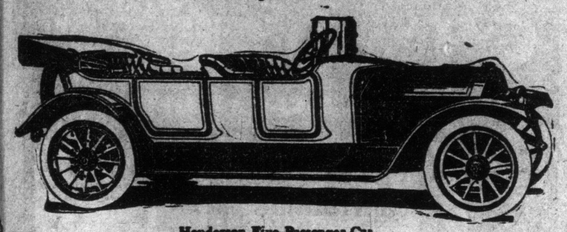
Mr. McCormick has accordingly taken the body of his horse-drawn brougham to one of the prominent body builders of Chicago, who have mounted it on the chassis of a Chalmers "Thirty-Six." It is the consensus of opinion of Chicago motorists that the McCormack brougham is one of the Frenchiest and most stylish cars seen on the Chicago boulevards.

Mr. McCormack has neglected none of the details. As the car is regularly seen on the streets, there are always two liveried men up in front, the driver and the footman. The chassis has been repainted in the color scheme of the brougham body and the liveries of the attendants are also in harmony.

HEMERY'S 50 H. P. LORRAINE-DIETRICH, WHICH HAS ESTABLISHED MANY NEW RECORDS AT BROOKLANDS, ENGLAND.

HENDERSON

"The Car of Your Dreams"



Henderson Five-Passenger Car

Where Can You Find Such Value As This Luxury-Equipped Henderson?

EVERY essential to complete motoring satisfaction is embodied at a moderate price in the new luxury-equipped Henderson Car. It's the latest and most highly developed type of motor car value produced by the Hendersons of Indianapolis. You won't find its equal—much less a superior car—at anything like its price.

Note how every little detail and refinement has been adopted: Dynamo electric lighting, real self-starter, three-point suspension, left-hand drive, single lever center control, gasoline tank under cowl of dash, gasoline gauge, use either front door for entrance, etc. These and many other proven features are found in the Henderson.

The most important feature, however, is the long stroke 4⅛x5¼-inch motor, cast en bloc, all valves enclosed to prevent entrance of dust, and using the famous Renault type of radiator made extra large to give positive and efficient cooling under any and all climatic conditions. This motor has a three-bearing crank shaft, is perfectly lubricated, and generates full 44 H. P. by dynamometer tests.

Better get the new Henderson catalogue and read the full story

$1,950
COMPLETE EQUIPMENT DELIVERED TO YOU—DUTY PAID

Note These Henderson Features

Long Stroke, 4⅛x5¼
Silent Motor, 44 H. P. Self-Starter
Dynamo Electric Lights
116-Inch Wheel Base
Left-Hand Drive
Single Lever Center Control
Nickel Trimmings
Demountable Rims
Low, Rakish Appearance
Famous Stutz Rear System
Imbedded Dash Lamps
Gasoline Tank Under Cowl
Shaft-Driven Magneto and Dynamo
34x4 Tires
Clear Running Board
One Extra Tire
Brake Equalizers
Three-Point Suspension
Renault Type Cooling
European design. Extra large manifolds. Positive cooling in sand, mud and under all climatic conditions

Classy Top
Windshield, Speedometer
Tools, Etc.
Guaranteed by Hendersons of Indianapolis

American Motor Sales Co.
1081-85 Dundas Street, Toronto, Canada.
Canadian Representatives.
Now Closing Agencies in Open Territory.

HENDERSON

A HANDSOME PRESENT

Is there any Gift that would prove so acceptable to your family, and be appreciated so often during the winter as a BEAUTIFUL CLOSED BODY, fitted to your auto?
A few closed Bodies still in stock.

CONBOY CARRIAGE CO., Limited
Phone M. 904 Queen, and Don

THE STAGE

"The Rose Maid" Christmas Week

A Pretty Romance in Tuneful Setting of Viennese Melody at the Princess.

The story of "The Rose Maid," which begins a week's engagement at the Princess Theatre tomorrow night, is a pretty romance, dealing with the love affairs of the youthful Duke of Barchester, a noble spendthrift whose debts amount to a million. A half dozen heiresses are ready to take him in hand when the little rose girl's acquaintance of his youth steps in and complicates the plot. A coterie of money lenders figure as the comedians and the story of the play concerns their attempt to marry the duke to a wealthy American girl, while all the time his heart is being entangled in the web of love woven by the faithful little rose maid.

It is this delightful story in its tuneful setting of Viennese melody, danced and sung by "a rosebud garden of girls," that held the hearts of all New York during the long, hot summer and sent them from the theatre happy, whistling "Roses Bloom for Lovers," and kindred song hits, until a few weeks ago the company started on its road tour, en route to an all-winter's engagement at Chicago.

The scenes of "The Rose Maid" are of the most joyous character imaginable. The first act occurs during a Bohemian party at the London house of the duke, in which a quartet of Gaiety girls from the famous Tivoli participate in a made dance. The second act is at Belgium's world-renowned playground for nobility—Ostend. Here, too, is dancing a-plenty and it is in this scene that occurs the much-talked-of dance on the stairs in which three people waltz up and down a long flight of stairs without losing a step. The act closes with the spectacular "Cavalry Tournament" in which the cavalrymen and women of all the principal nations of the world take part in a glittering review in which Uncle Sam's "Rough Riders" are the central figures.

The cast is the same brilliant one as it was in New York City, with an addition of one of Europe's most recent exportations to this country—Mlle. Mana Zucca, a European songbird of rare charm. Mlle. Zucca made her first appearance on the English-speaking stage in the recent London production of "The Count of Luxembourg" at George Edwardes' Gaiety Theatre in the principal feminine role. She scored a tremendous success and was immediately placed under a contract for this country by Mr. Mark Luescher. Reviewers who have seen her work with "The Rose Maid" have said many flattering things about her.

Best known of those of the older favorites in the cast are Edith Decker, former prima donna of "Havana," and member of the all-star cast of "Pinafore"; Al. Shean, formerly one of the best-known comedians in vaudeville, whose splendid comedy work kept New York laughing all during the run of "The Rose Maid," earning for him the reputation of one of the foremost comedians of the American stage; R. E. Graham, ex-principal comedian of the original "Merry Widow" company; Arthur Clough, May Emory, Millie Murray and Oscar Ragland.

This Week at the Theatres

PRINCESS—
"THE ROSE MAID."

ROYAL ALEXANDRA—
"LITTLE WOMEN."

GRAND—
"SATAN SANDERSON."

SHEA'S—
VAUDEVILLE.

STAR—
"THE ROSE BUDS."

GAYETY—
BEN WELCH BURLESQUERS.

STRAND—
PHOTO PLAYS, SINGING AND MUSICAL NOVELTIES.

GARDEN THEATRE—
MOVING PICTURES.

Mr. Lewis Waller conceded to be England's greatest romantic actor, will visit Toronto for the first time New Year's week, appearing at the Alexandra Theatre. Mr. Waller will give eight performances, the mid-week matinee being New Year's afternoon, instead of the regular Thursday matinee. "A Marriage of Convenience" will be the vehicle in which Mr. Waller will appear. The comedy is by Alexandra Dumas, and was adapted by Mr. Sydney Grundy. It was played with great success by Mr. Waller in London and King Edward commanded a performance to Sandringham. The entire English company will appear with Mr. Waller, his leading woman being Miss Madge Titheradge, the latter playing the famous character of the Countess de Candale. Seats for all performances may be reserved now by mail order, if accompanied by remittance. The regular seat sale will open Christmas morning.

NORMAN HACKETT, GIFTED CANADIAN ACTOR, WHO WILL BE SEEN IN "SATAN SANDERSON," AT THE GRAND ALL CHRISTMAS WEEK.

Dramatization of "Little Women"

Wm. A. Brady Will Present Charming Play at Alexandra Christmas Week.

William A. Brady will present Marian de Forest's dramatization of "Little Women," Louisa M. Alcott's famous story at the Alexandra Theatre Christmas week, with matinees on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, and the modern city man will draw a breath of long ago from the performance of "Little Women," with the same Meg, Jo, Beth and Amy that most of us delighted in reading about when we were children. It is a transcript from a more fragrant age and a more wholesome childhood than our children of today can possibly know. There is, too, a charm and beauty about "Little Women" that the man-of-affairs today dreams he will find at the end of the road. And who can say what memories it brings to the women who are closer to the dear reality of it all, or the inspiration it will prove to that small and precious portion of modern girlhood which is not too sophisticated to adore Miss Alcott's immortal heroines, and who can sink so into the enchantment of it all that its beauty and sweetness will be reality—and all else illusion

Large and repeated editions of "Little Women" have been printed in America, England, France and Germany, translations have been made into the native language of the two countries last mentioned, and the book has been published in raised letters for the blind. It is in all school libraries, is used by all teachers, and is one of the works which instructors must be familiar with who go thru the training school in New York. Indeed, few books can boast of such popularity as "Little Women," and there will, undoubtedly, be unusual interest in the play, where have been retained all the old favorites from delicate, beautiful little Beth to grumbling Hannah, with her lessons on plum pudding.

Miss Jessie Bonstelle, who staged the play for Mr. Brady, is directly responsible for securing the rights of production from the Alcott heirs. Miss Bonstelle says: "Since I began negotiations for it I have not met a man, woman or child who has not heard of the book, and many of them are thoroly familiar with all the characters. The story lends itself to dramatization as few published narratives do. There are no long descriptive passages to be missed by those who remember the story and then see the play, for the latter is alive with familiar incidents and intimate characters. Even some of our properties were secured from the Alcott heirs, including Jo's boots, which she received 'from a lady who had a friend who knew an actor.'"

Homely Hints.

When a glass is broken don't try to pick up the little pieces, but wet a woollen cloth, lay it on the floor, where the fragments are and pat it. The tiny particles will adhere to the damp cloth, which may be burned. A splintar of glass, if it should get in one's flesh might cause serious trouble.

The McFadden children have secured an important engagement at the large summer festival at Ocean Grove, New Jersey.

SCENE FROM "THE ROSE MAID," AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK.

Norman Hackett In "Satan Sanderson"

Clever Canadian Actor and Popular Book Play the Attraction at the Grand Christmas Week.

One of the most interesting dramas of the season is promised in Mr. Norman Hackett's production of "Satan Sanderson," a dramatization of Hallie Erminie Rives' book of the same title, published by the Bobbs-Merrill people and dramatized by several prominent Detroiters---Kirk Alexander and Florence Sibley, both of the newspaper fraternity, and Mrs. James Murfin, a well-known society leader and the wife of a prominent judge.

Norman Hackett, the popular young star, will be seen at the Grand Christmas week in the title role, that of a young minister, the Reverend Harry Sanderson. The plot of the play frolics around a psychological fact or mistaken identity. There is a remarkable resemblance between Hugh Stires, son of one of Aniston's leading figures, and Henry Sanderson. In college life they were chums; it was there that Sanderson earned the sobriquet of "Satan" thru his escapades and dare-devilishness. He led and Hugh followed, but later he reformed while Stires continued his high life. At the opening of the play, Hugh has returned to Aniston, pretended reformation and married the ward of his father, Jessica Holmes. He is discovered to be a forger and disowned by his father. The third act opens in Smoky Mountain, Colorado, one of the early haunts of Hugh Stires. Stires, Sr., and Jessica come to Smoky Mountain for the old man's health, but he dies. The Rev. Henry Sanderson has met with an accident which deprives him of his memory, and he in turn comes into Smoky Mountain where he is mistaken for Hugh Stires. His courage, apparent new code of honor and his defense of the weak, lead the people there to respect him. He does not know his past, but he is told the past of Hugh Stires and led to believe that he is the gambler, card-sharp and thief that Smoky Mountain believes him. The gradual realization of his past thru the medium of Jessica, the unusual romance, the splendid manliness of Sanderson, his heroic fight against the past he has been led to believe his own all of these and many more incidents are elements that go to make "Satan Sanderson" a great play. During the week the regular Monday and Saturday matinees will be given, besides a special matinee on Thursday (Boxing Day).

Mr. Albert Downing, the tenor, was the soloist at the mass meeting in Massey Hall last Sunday evening, and sang by request, Campion's "The Ninety and Nine." Mr. Downing has just completed his first year as soloist at Central Methodist Church, and it is interesting to know that during that time he has made a host of friends who speak very highly of his ability. Altho Mr. Downing has had several tempting offers from other cities, he has decided to stay in Toronto and has opened a studio for vocal instruction at Nordheimers.

LOLA DOWNIN AND ROBERT ADAMS, IN "LITTLE WOMEN," COMING TO THE ALEXANDRA THIS WEEK.

Henry E. Dixey Popular Adonis

Heads Big Bill of Novelties at Shea's—Troupe of Royal Lunatic Bakers.

At Shea's Theatre this week the patrons will see one of the biggest and best shows of the season. Manager Shea has booked at the approach of the holiday season many of the greatest novelties obtainable. Heading the show is Henry E. Dixey, who has not been seen in Toronto in many seasons, on his last appearance as the star of "Mary Jane's Pa." Theatregoers of two generations have admired Henry Dixey. His "Adonis" will always be remembered as will his delightful interpretation of David Garrick in "Oliver Goldsmith."

On the occasion of this visit the distinguished comedian presents an original offering, "A Mona-Drama and a Vaude-Alogue.' A diversified entertainment is implied in the title, and a splendid opportunity is given Mr. Dixey for his wonderful versality. His impersonations of great men of the stage is a feature of the offering.

The special extra attraction on the bill for the week is the Joe Boganny Troupe of "Royal Lunatic Bakers" in "Fun in a Bakehouse." This novel act has been the sensation of Europe, and appeared by royal command before King George, of England, last July. It is a marvel of pantomimic action, and a special scenic background makes the act one of the most sensational of the season. Morgan, Bailey and Morgan are making their first appearance here, and will be an appreciated feature on the bill. Wherever these three men have been seen they have been warmly welcomed in their musical pot-pourri, and they have an original and pleasing way of putting their music over that is peculiar to themselves. They are sure to be big favorites at Shea's.

James F. Kelly and Emma Pollock are presenting "Ginger Snaps," a hodge-podge of comedy, singing and dancing. Mr. Kelly is a well-known favorite, and Miss Pollock will find a warm welcome awaiting her, as she is already a favorite, and has a host of Toronto friends, altho this is her first visit at Shea's. She is delightfully clever and original, and her Toronto friends will be glad of this opportunity to see her. A musical offering much out of the ordinary is "The Gypsy Queen," with Miss Irene Bercseny, assisted by the Hungarian violinist, Joska Zimbal. Wherever this act has been presented it has met with instant favor.

Ernest W. Cortis and Mabel Florence are making their first appearance at Shea's in Mr. Cortis' sketch, "The Tamer." There are clever comedy lines and great situations in the playlet, and it will please Sheagoers. The Walter Sayton Trio have been a sensation the world over, and are among the greatest contortionists in the world. Their presentation "In the Land of the Krokodile," is marvelously and weirdly set in scenery with wonderful light effects. The big show closes with new pictures on the kinetograph.

Photoplay Feature For Yule-tide Week

"A Christmas Accident" Will Be Shown on Canvas at the Strand.

For Christmas week, the Strand management have secured a photoplay feature, thoroly in keeping with the yule-tide season, and one that will appeal to mothers and fathers as well as the kiddies themselves. Under the title of "A Christmas Accident," the story runs as follows:

The Giltons are next door neighbors to the Biltons. The houses are exactly alike and adjoin each other; the back-yards are even unseparated by a fence.

Gilton is a crabbed old money-maker and childless, while his wife has grown submissive thru years of continual nagging.

The Biltons are a happy family of seven; poverty and scrimping have not soured them. The struggle to maintain his wife and the little ones has left Bilton threadbare, it is true, but the loving wife and five pairs of little arms that creep around his neck each morning and night are worth the fight. The fact that old Gilton fumes and fusses about the children sometimes stepping over the line of his back yard, bothers him only in so far as he dislikes discord, and when Gilton's dog is poisoned Bilton is as sorry as tho it had been his own; yet old Gilton accuses him of having been the poisoner. Even the heart-broken sobs of Cora Cordelia, Bilton's sweet little daughter, over the death of her canine playfellow, fail to convince the crusty old man.

When the grocer's boy delivers Gilton's order to Mrs. Bilton and she cooks the dinner, thinking her husband has sent the things home, Gilton is almost ready to commit murder.

As Christmas approaches the Biltons are hard pressed but give their little store to the children to buy presents, telling them that Santa Claus is too poor to leave them a turkey.

On Christmas eve old Gilton staggers home in a blizzard, the turkey for Christmas dinner under his arm; on the porch that leads to the trim doors of his house and Bilton's, a terrific gust of wind and snow closes his eyes and horror of horrors, he enters the home of the hated neighbors. Blinded and cold, his entire figure snow-covered, he steps into the midst of the Biltons, gathered about the table laden with cheap presents, listening, open-mouthed to Bilton reading "The Night Before Christmas." The children's vision of cheery Santa is rudely interrupted by Gilton's snow-covered figure. To them he is the real Santa Claus!

In a beautiful closing scene old Gilton's flinty eyes fill with tears and the breach between the families is closed as tho the spirit of Santa Claus had welded it.

As a special added attraction, Master Ernest Morgan, Toronto's boy soprano, appears at all afternoon performances, and will undoubtedly prove a great delight to the hundreds of children who will seek entertainment at the Strand during Christmas week.

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

STAR THEATRE
SMOKE IF YOU LIKE
MATINEE DAILY
BURLESQUE
A Merry Christmas to All from the Home of Real Burlesque
ROSEBUD BURLESQUERS
NEW YEAR'S WEEK—"CHERRY BLOSSOMS."

BEN WELCH HIMSELF
VAUDEVILLE'S GREATEST ENTERTAINER

GAYETY
DAILY MATS. LADIES-10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE
SEATS 15c-25c-35c-50c BEST SEATS NIGHT 75c

BEN WELCH AND HIS BURLESQUERS
A RIOT OF MELODY, MIRTH AND MUSIC
EVERYTHING NEW
NEXT WEEK—"QUEENS OF PARIS"

NOTICE

the Huge
ay "Ad"
he Grand
a House on
Page of
trated Section

bout the children some-
over the line of his
thers him only in so far
discord, and when Gil-
oisoned Bilton is as sorry
een his own; yet old Gil-
im of having been the
n the heart-broken sobs
elia, Bilton's sweet little
the death of her canine
l to convince the crusty

rocer's boy delivers Gil-
Mrs. Bilton and she cooks
inking her husband has
s home, Glton is almost
mit murder.
is approaches the Biltons
ssed but give their little
hildren to buy presents,
that Santa Claus is too
them a turkey.
as eve old Gilton staggers
blizzard, the turkey for
nner under his arm; on
t leads to the trim doors
and Bilton's, a terrific
and snow closes his eyes
horrors, he enters the
ated neighbors. Blinded
entire figure snow-cover-
nto the midst of the Bil-
d about the table laden
presents, listening, open-
ilton reading "The Night
stmas." The children's
ry Santa is rudely inter-
on's snow-covered figure.
s' the real Santa Claus!
ful closing scene old Gil-
es fill with tears and the
en the families is closed
irit of Santa Claus had

l added attraction, Mas-
organ, Toronto's boy so-
s at all afternoon per-
d will undoubtedly prove
to the hundreds of chil-
l seek entertainment at
ring Christmas week.

IF YOU LIKE
ATRE
EE DAILY
ROSEBUD
BURLESQUERS

Y BLOSSOMS."

ALEXANDRA XMAS WEEK

4 MATINEES WEDNESDAY—CHRISTMAS DAY THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

WILLIAM A. BRADY PRESENTS
LOUISA M. ALCOTT'S FAMOUS STORY

MEG, JO, BETH AND AMY BROUGHT TO LIFE ON THE STAGE

THUR. FRI. MATS. BEST SEATS $1.00 — XMAS & SAT. MATS. 50c to $1.50
NIGHTS—50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50

NEW YEAR'S WEEK BEGINNING DECEMBER 30
ONLY MATINEES NEW YEAR'S DAY AND SATURDAY

FIRST TIME HERE ENGLAND'S GREATEST ROMANTIC ACTOR

MR. LEWIS WALLER

WITH HIS OWN LONDON ENGLISH COMPANY, INCLUDING

MISS MADGE TITHERADGE IN A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE

SEATS BY MAIL NOW NIGHTS—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 MATINEES—50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50

Sim Williams and Best in Burlesque

"The Rose Buds," at the Star This Week in Big Comedy, "Circus Day."

Sim Williams, and the best in burlesque are synonymous. Always on the lookout for the best attractions, Manager Pierce, of the Star, offers "The Rose Buds" at the Star this week.

This year Mr. Sim Williams claims to have the top-mounters of burlesque who will present the latest thing in musical comedy, "Circus Day." The farce has a well defined plot, tho not intricate, it deals with circus life, and is given in a ring under a "White Top." There is a decided departure from the conventional, the fun is clean-cut, and deals purely with circus life, from the side show to the dressing room, nor is the animal portion of the outfit omitted, on the contrary, there are a dozen or more camels, horses, etc., and the usual number of nonsensible freaks that lend the proper tone to a modern circus.

There are forty-five people in the company, twenty-five are chorus girls, just a little better looking, and just a little better trained than those usually seen. They are specially gifted in the singing and dancing line, while their energy and activity, and their consciousness of being well dressed and costumed lends an additional charm to their work.

Prominent among the principals are: Joe Adams, the famous tramp comedian; Helen Van Buren, the gingery prima donna; Gruet and Gruet, the Primrose and Dockstader of burlesque; Maude Houston, the "Toy Comedienne"; Clayton Frye, eccentric comedian and singer; Mabel Hazelton of "Sam T. Jack fame"; "Armada," the dancing violinist, and many others.

The Berlin News makes the following comment upon the playing of three of our local musicians who recently gave a concert in that city: "Mr. Ernest Grey displayed talent of no mean degree in a number of selections. He plays with an enthusiasm that is contagious and his numbers were well received. The 'Theme with Variasitions, was a particularly heavy and difficult selection, which was executed with a skill and expression that took the audience by storm. Four times Mr. Zusman Caplan was forced to retions, Op. 7," one of his own compoturn to the stage by the tumultuous applause of the audience. His violin selections were splendidly executed with a sympathy and expression that played a large part in popularizing the artist. In the 'Caprice Viennois' by Kreisler, his duo parts were very beautiful. In the 'cello selections Mr. Joseph Sheard delighted the audience; a Gavotte by Gaieotti, a particularly difficult and pretty piece was splendidly played."

Ben Welch and His Burlesquers

Gayety Amusement Wheel Has Big Organiastion for This Week's Show.

It is difficult to foresee how far theatrical managers will be able to go in the matter of putting together what are technically known as "big shows," to satisfy the ever-growing demand of the public. The smaller entertainments which formerly satisfied the cravings of amusement patrons, are rapidly disappearing from view, their places being taken by organizations which for musical strength and pictorial and sartorial splendor would have been thought quite beyond the possibilities of profit a few years ago. That the early view of the situation was erroneous is made quite clear by the newly-coined aphorism, "the bigger the show" the "better the money." Ben Welch and his Burlesquers are in the big show class, and will be seen at the Gayety Theatre all this week. The list of players, besides Mr. Welch, includes Frank P. Murphy, Leo Kendall, Pat Kearney, Tom Conroy, William Geissler, Florence Rother, Etta Hastings, Maudie Heath, Helen Delaney, Dolly Defrius, Dorothy Devine, and a chorus of twenty, with an augmented orchestra, under the direction of Geo. Conell. Among the song hits are: "Maids, Maids, Maids," "Billy, Billy Bounce," "Dearie Danny," "Sandman," "Gay Debutantes," "Dixie Land," "I Am Waiting for You," "At the Yiddish Ball," "I Love You," and the "Shuffling Man."

France leads the world in the exportation of automobiles. For the first six months of 1912 the total French exports of motor cars amounted to $19,864,330, an increase of 25 per cent., as compared with the exports for the same period of 1911.

BEN WELCH (HIMSELF), AT THE GAYETY THEATRE, WITH HIS BURLESQUERS.

SHEA'S THEATRE

MATINEES DAILY 25c	WEEK OF DEC. 23	EVENINGS 25, 50, 75

First Appearance in Vaudeville in Many Seasons

HENRY E. DIXEY

In a Mona-Drama and Vaude-Alogue.

J. F. KELLY AND EMMA POLLOCK
In "Ginger Snaps."

CORTIS AND FLORENCE
Presenting "The Tamer."

WALTER SAYTON TRIO
In The Land of the Krokodile.

MORGAN, BAILEY & MORGAN
In a Musical Pot Pourri.

THE GYPSY QUEEN
Presenting a Musical Novelty.

THE KINETOGRAPH
All New Pictures

Special Extra Attraction

BOGANNY'S ROYAL LUNATICS

"Fun in a Bakehouse."

MAUD HOUSTON, WITH "THE ROSE BUDS," CHRISTMAS WEEK AT THE STAR.

Graham Lost His Cue.

R. E. Graham, the well-known comedian, who will appear in the cast of "The Rose Maid" at the Princess Theatre this week, in speaking of his early experiences behind the footlights, grew reminiscent.

"Some years ago," he said, "I really am ashamed to say how many, I began my career under the direction of John A. Elisler, who no doubt many theatregoers will remember as one of the pioneer theatrical managers of this country. I was a tall gawky youth of 17, and up to this time had never spoken a word on the stage. Mr. Elisler gave me a chance one night to make an announcement on the stage, the man who regularly did this being ill. It was in "Richard III," and a great actor was playing the leading role. This actor was a fine gentleman and very good natured, or I am sure he would have murdered me when I turned this excellent tragedy into a comedy, and almost a farce at that."

"I was carefully coached to go on and make a small speech. I was fearful that I might miss that all-important cue, so when I heard what I thought was the cue, on I skipped and delivered my little speech. Well, the audience was dumbfounded, to say the least, at the appearance of a tall, skinny boy, who, with his high-pitched voice, had dared to intrude at such an inopportune moment. The actor said: 'Boy, get off, you're too soon!' and off I hustled, determined to do better the next time."

"Again I heard what I thought was the cue, and again I pranced on the stage, and once more the kindly actor told me to go off and wait. This happened the third time. This time I was greeted by howls of laughter from the audience in which they were joined by the members of the company. Again the star repeated: 'Go off, my boy, go off!'

"Hesitating a moment, I replied: 'I'll go, my lord, but begging your pardon, I'm damned if I'll come on again!'

"And I made my exit while the house trembled with laughter."

Author's Life Story Given to the Stage

"Little Women" An Exact Reproduction of Louisa M. Alcott's Family.

Just as Charles Dickens puts himself into "David Copperfield," and numerous other authors have depicted their own joys and sorrows in book form, so has Louisa M. Alcott, author of "Little Women," recently dramatized by Marian de Forest, shown to her thousands of readers the home life of her own remarkable family, of whom she herself was Jo. And now that this delightful story of Meg, Beth and Amy has finally been turned into a play, and is to be seen here at the Alexandra Theatre Christmas week, there is added interest in the story itself and the author.

Just an excerpt here from some of the numerous revivals of Alcott recollections may serve to put the present day reader on the right memory track. Louisa M. Alcott was the daughter of Amos Bronson Alcott, and the family of sturdy New England stock lived the simple life of the period and place, their simplicity and frugality exaggerated, however, by financial stress. For Bronson Alcott, scholar, gentleman, the friend of Emerson and of Thoreau, was rich in all except money. The Alcotts were vegetarians and thruout Louisa's story are many little allusions to the meatless diet of the Alcott family.

Altho New England to the core, Miss Alcott was born in Germantown, Penna. She died in Boston, Mass., in her 55th year. During the war, Miss Alcott volunteered as an army nurse, and her health was permanently shattered during her service in field and hospital work. When she wrote "Little Women" the publishers were not particularly enthusiastic about its success, neither was the author herself, but when it was in printed form and she went over the sheets, she made this entry in her journal: "It reads better than I expected," and she adds, "We really lived most of it, and if it succeeds that will be the reason."

And it did succeed. The book has gone thru many editions. More than 2,000,000 copies have been sold in America alone, where it has been adopted as one of the standard classics in school libraries, forms part of the curriculum in the training of teachers, has a vogue in England as well as America, and has been translated into German, Spanish, Swedish and Dutch, published in raised type for the blind, and is today listed among the "best sellers" and in constant demand in public libraries.

Foremost among the characters in "Little Women" is the mother of these remarkable interesting girls. Surrounded by her family during the hours of the evening, she taught them the little lessons of every day life, of sacrifices, love, marriage, and the duties that go toward all that is best in the world. Her methods of teaching were somewhat different from the accepted ideas. Frequently she would slip a piece of paper under a plate at meal time and on it would be found a gentle reproach for some error, some naughtiness of one of the four girls. Her character was one of the most pronounced in the entire story and in the stage adaptation "Marmee" (for that was what the girls called her) is a most delightful characterization, Miss de Forest, who wrote the play from the book, keeping Mrs. March in the prominent position she held in the original story.

Dave Lewis In a New Song Fest

Clever Comedian Coming to the Grand in "Don't Lie to Your Wife."

If Campbell B. Casad, the author of "Don't Lie to Your Wife," which will be seen at the Grand New Year's week, hadn't been arrested for speeding his automobile, that merry semi-musical farce would never have been written. Like all newspaper men when cornered in some complication, he has made the most of the opportunity, as rapidly as the complications of a humorous nature occurred to him. The author while waiting for a bondsman, jotted them down, weaving them ultimately into one of the best farces that has been offered to the theatre-going public in a long time. Mr. Lewis' comedy was always rich, but with what Mr. Casad has supplied him in this farce, the comedian is seen at his very best, and his friends say this vehicle suits him better than anything he has ever starred in. The scenery is the same model as used in the four months run at the Whitney Opera House, Chicago, and is rich and showy. The supporting cast are all competent farceurs and types prevail: Beatrice Morrell, Cora Buckman, Ethel Mae Barker, Estelle Vernon, Eleanor Frey, Rose Goldsmith, Leona Fox, Marjorie Wilkes, Ben Holmes, Harry LaMonde, Mart Franklyn, John Keogh, Paul Haynes and Stanley Christian. All have prominent roles and not the least interesting to the ladies will be the quality of gowns exhibited during this engagement. There are clever specialities and catching musical numbers introduced during the action of the play.

PRINCESS THEATRE

GALA CHRISTMAS WEEK OFFERING
1.00—Matinees Wed., Thurs. and Sat.—1.00

By special arrangement with the noted New York producing firm of Werba & Luescher, the management of this theatre has secured as a Special Holiday Offering this firm's latest big New York comic opera triumph—

The Only Comic Opera Since "THE MERRY WIDOW" To Run All Summer in New York.

THE ROSE MAID

"Prettier Than Its Sister Opera, THE SPRING MAID" Alan Dale, Famous Critic of The N. Y. American.

Almost direct from its two seasons' run at the Globe Theatre, New York City, with a guaranteed original company of nearly 100, headed by such artists as

AL. SHEAN—EDITH DECKER—
R. E. GRAHAM—MANA ZUCCA

AND ALL THE OTHER NEW YORK FAVORITES
INCLUDING

A ROSEBUD GARDEN OF GIRLS

THREE CARLOADS OF SCENERY AND COSTUMES
SPECIAL ORCHESTRA OF TWENTY

SEATS NOW SELLING

PRICES—EVENINGS—50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. MATINEES—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50.

NEW YEAR'S WEEK

A. G. DELAMATER presents
England's Greatest Character Actor

MR. WILLIAM HAWTREY

And His Company of Distinguished London Players
—IN—

"THE OLD FIRM"

The most eccentric, brightest and merriest of all English comedies, in three acts, by Harry and Edward Paulton, authors of "Erminie."

STRAND THEATRE

YONGE STREET NORTH OF KING

E. L. WEILL, Manager

MON., TUES., WED. WEEK OF DEC. 23

A CHRISTMAS ACCIDENT

INFUSED THROUGHOUT WITH THE SPIRIT OF YULE-TIDE, A PHOTO-TREAT FOR THE GROWN-UPS AS WELL AS THE KIDDIES

Our Regular Program in Addition to Above

Miss Gertrude LeRoy
Boston's Noted Singer

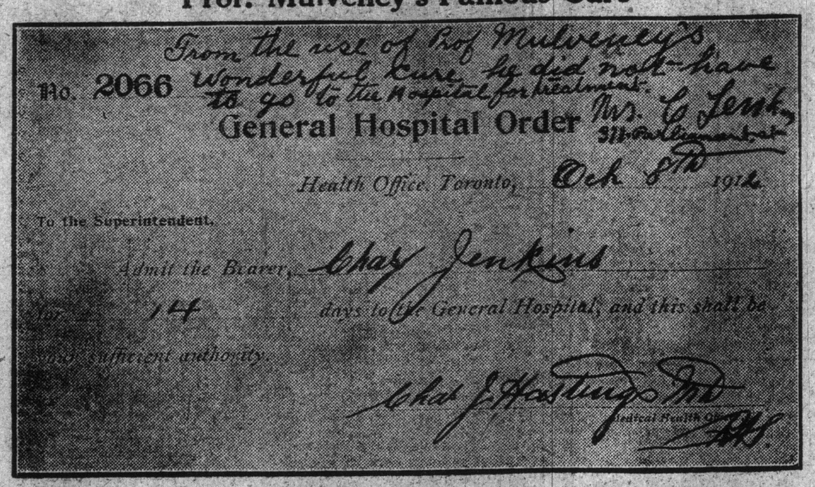
Master Ernest Morgan
Toronto's Boy Soprano

MATINEE—5c and 10c. Box Seats 25c. EVENING—5c, 10c and 20c. Box and Reserved Seats, 25c. CONTINUOUS—12 NOON—10.45 P. M.

Prof. Mulveney Examining the Head of Tape Worm.

Monster Tapeworm Annihilated One Hour After Taking Remedy

Chas. Jenkins Ill For Years and With Hospital Permit in Pocket, Gets Speedy Relief From Use of Prof. Mulveney's Famous Cure



From the rest of Prof Mulveney's wonderful cure he did not have to go to the Hospital for treatment. Mrs. C. Jenkins 311 Parliament st

No. 2066

General Hospital Order

Health Office, Toronto, Dec 8th 1912.

To the Superintendent.

Admit the Bearer, Chas Jenkins

for 14 days to the General Hospital, and this shall be your sufficient authority.

Chas J. Hastings M.D. Medical Health Officer

Photographic reproduction of hospital order that Mr. Jenkins found it unnecessary to use after having successfully taken Prof. Mulveney's famous tapeworm cure.

Prof. Mulveney's Office, 167 Dundas Street, Toronto.

On entering Prof. Mulveney's office one cannot but be impressed by his elaborate library, containing the most valuable works on theology and medicine, together with encyclopedias of great value. It can be seen at a glance that the professor is a lover of wisdom and knowledge. The furniture is of quarter-cut oak, with wall cases to match. The first thing presented to view is a silent salesman, with the interior heavily laden with medicines. On the top are wonderful specimens of tape worms, one jar in the centre containing forty tape worms preserved in alcohol. On either side are a lot of fancy bottles containing tape worms from people who have been treated for various diseases and complaints. One is from a lady who had been operated on for internal troubles. This monster was found to be the cause of her trouble. Another jar, containing 13 tape worms, is from a man who had wasted away to a shadow. Still another, containing seven worms, from a woman who had been operated on and underwent the pain of the surgeon's knife, when these seven tape worms were the cause of her trouble. Another is from a young man who was pained for consumption of the bowels; one from a lady who was treated for cancer of the bowels, with many others. To the right is a card giving the names of scores of people who have been successfully treated. Hundreds of tape worms are there to be seen, showing the great work the professor is doing. Each one shown is silent proof of someone's life having been saved. On the top of his large bookcases are to be seen two five-gallon bottles containing hundreds more of these horrible internal demons that have been removed from the intestines of suffering humanity by the use of the professor's most wonderful Tape Worm Exterminator. Scores of certificates may be seen from people who have been cured and who take great pleasure in recommending this most wonderful cure, expressing their gratitude and best wishes for a long life and continued success to the professor, who is doing such a marvelous work. More could be said if time and space would permit. This wonderful exhibition may be seen at 167 Dundas street, Toronto, where all anxious enquirers will receive a hearty welcome. Call or write, enclosing stamped, addressed envelope, for circulars, to Prof. R. L. Mulveney, 167 Dundas street, Toronto, Ont.

Toronto, October 9, 1912.

To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that we have used Prof. Mulveney's World Famous Tape Worm Cure, which expelled a monster tapeworm from my husband in one hour, without any previous starving and without sickness or loss of time. Mr. Jenkins had been treated on two different occasions for heart disease in the hospital. The second time the doctor discovered he had a tape worm, for which he was treated, without success. After being out of the hospital for several months and still suffering and in a most miserable condition, I decided that if something was not done he would surely die, so I made up my mind to try the hospital again.

I had the necessary papers made out for his admittance for 14 days, to be trated for tape worm, when we were recommended to try Prof. Mulveney's wonderful cure. We started for 167 Dundas street, and it took all the strength my husband could muster to get there, as he was suffering from terrible weakness and shortness of breath. We arrived and were soon convinced that we had reached the right place, as the professor has hundreds of these horrid monsters in bottles, together with many testimonials from those who were so fortunate as to be relieved of them. After seeing the wonderful work the professor had done, we decided to try his remedy, which we took home and used with most gratifying results. It expelled the monster, which is about 30 feet long, in one hour, and the head and all was plain to be seen. One can hardly imagine our great joy, for it was like a resurrection to life for both of us to see the annihilation of the monster that was the cause of the trouble. Mr. Jenkins had been suffering for the last three years, and was constantly treated without relief. I am sure this medicine is a blessing from God, and Prof. Mulveney is a life-saver and public benefactor. We do not hesitate in recommending his remedy to others. Words would fail to express our gratitude, and I am sure we wish the professor a long life of happiness and continued success in the wonderful work he is doing.

Mrs. Charles Jenkins,
311 Parliament street.

PETERBORO, Ont., Oct. 12, 1912.—Dear sir: I enclose $10.00 for your tape worm cure. Please send as soon as possible. I am leaving Peterboro on Wednesday.

Howard Curtis,
Box 781,
Peterboro, Ont.

Peterboro, Ontario,
October 23, 1912.

Prof. R. L. Mulveney,
167 Dundas St.,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sir,—

I received your medicine all right and I took it at nine o'clock this morning and at eleven I passed the worm, head and all, I think.

Your medicine certainly does all you claim it to do. I was treated three times from a local doctor, but he never succeeded in removing the head, and his medicine was not fit for a horse to take. I starved three days each time, and I believe his treatment done me more harm than good. I will send you the tapeworm by express tomorrow. Please tell me the cause of them.

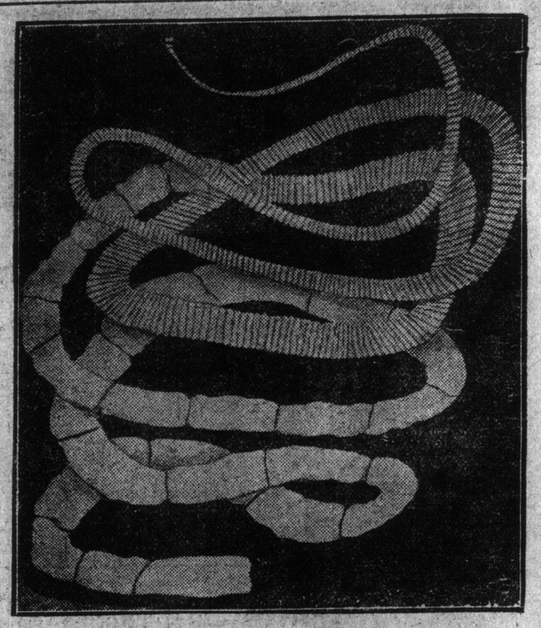
I remain,
Your friend for life,
(Signed) HOWARD W. CURTIS,
Box 781,
Peterboro, Ont.

Prof. Mulveney has many other remedies that are life-givers, that have cured people of Chronic Rheumatism, Catarrh, Consumption, Epileptic Fits, Chronic Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration, Melancholia, Dropsy, Bronchitis, Quinsy, Inflammation of the Throat and Falling of the Pallet, Inflammation of the Womb, Gleet, Stricture, and all diseases of a private nature; Eating Ulcers, Eczema, Itch, Piles, Pin Worms, Stomach Worms, as well as his Tape Worm cure; also three-day Corn Cure.

THIS IS NO PIPE DREAM OR FALSE FABRICATION TO DECEIVE THE PUBLIC.

Don't read this horrifying fact unless you want to know whether you may be so afflicted. I was a great sufferer. I was miserable for years without knowing the cause of my trouble. I was horrified to discover I had tape worm. I went to the doctor, told him my trouble, and he starved me till I was nearly dead. I then took a dose of medicine fit to kill a horse and physic enough to kill an elephant, but, strange to say, it did not even sicken the worm. I underwent this process several times until I was sick, weak and discouraged, nearly dead. I then went to an hospital, was there six months, went thru the same process, until I was only a shadow, skin and bones. I was as near dead as I will ever be again. Sick, weary, discouraged, and in despair, when about ready to give up a friend of mine came in and advised me to go to Prof. Mulveney, 167 Dundas Street. I was so near dead I feared I would die before I got there. I staggered out of the hospital, and took a car to his place, staggered into his office and sank exhausted and speechless in a chair, where I was treated kindly. I soon gained strength enough to tell my trouble. I purchased the cure, which was no trouble to take, no starving necessary, did not make me sick, but killed the worm, which would measure between 25 and 30 feet long. I was then able to go home as I do not live in the city. If you desire to know who I am call and see Professor Mulveney. He will give you my address, and I am quite willing to give you all information.

Yours respectfully,
A Female Sufferer.



Photographic Reproduction of Tape Worm.

SQUARE A KNOCKER

And You Have the Best Booster in the World.

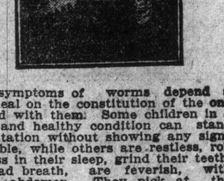
While advertising and selling my remedies one Saturday in the Town of Orillia, some years ago, a gentleman interrupted me while addressing a crowd on the street corner. I was telling of the merits of my 3-day Corn Cure when this man called out "You are a thief and a fraud, and your Corn Cure is no good." I took it good naturedly, and asked the gentleman if he had any evidence to prove his assertion; whereupon he put his fingers in his vest pocket, pulled out a box, which he had bought from me the week previous, and said in a sarcastic manner: "You bet I have, and I used it all, and the corn is there yet." I asked him if the toe was there, and he said "Yes, the toe's there;" he said this very sarcastically. I said "Well, if you have used that much Corn Cure in a week, I would like to see what it has done." I said "Come forward and take off your shoe and let me see." So he came forward, took off his shoe and sock, and I saw he had used the salve, and found the corn between the little toes, ready to lift out. So I put my fingers between his toes, lifted it out, and said 'There is your corn.' He was agreeably surprised, and begged my pardon for what he had said. The result was I sold out all the Corn Cure I had that day. This Corn Cure takes a callous off as well as a corn, and is a painless cure. It is worth a dollar, but will be sent for 25c. to any address (post free) on receipt of price. Prof. R. L. Mulveney, 167 Dundas St., Toronto, Ont.

A HOST OF INTERNAL DEMONS.

A host of internal demons, thirteen in number, were expelled by Professor Mulveney's World's Famous Tape Worm Cure, from John Harkanon of No. 12 Drummond Place. Mr. Harkanon was eat alive with these evil parasites, which would measure over 200 feet; to all appearance he looked like a person who was dying with consumption, as he was so thin and weak. On the night of October 19th, 1911, he purchased Prof. Mulveney's Famous Tape Worm Cure. At 9 a. m. on October 20th he took the remedy and at 6 o'clock of the same day was relieved of thirteen tape worms. This is the greatest number of tape worms that the Professor has ever had brought to him in all his long experience, the largest number taken from one person at one time, previous to this, being seven. These were taken from a lady of this city. Mr. Harkanon is a young man about twenty years of age, but appears much older, being reduced away to a shadow. Recently he has suffered much from headaches and excruciating pains in the bowels, these monsters having made like almost unbearable. It is needless to say that he is now a happy man, and owes his life to the merits of Professor Mulveney's World Famous Cure. This big colony of tape worms is to be seen securely sealed in a large glass bottle at 167 Dundas street, Toronto.

PIN WORMS

are very troublesome, causing terrible itching of the back passage. They are an awful tormenter. There is also a grub that has often been mistaken for pin worms. They are from a fly resembling the bot fly. It lays its eggs on cooked vegetables or meat, and when eaten hatches out in the stomach and makes its way down to the lower bowels. It is now a grub having a black head, two suckers and eight little legs, as illustrated below. This is the most dangerous and irritating thing that lives in the lower bowels. They make life most miserable. In fact people have gone mad and taken their own life on account of them causing life to be so miserable that death was preferable. These grubs also are destroyed by Prof. Mulveney's famous Tape Worm Cure. A child in this city was relieved of a tape worm over 30 feet long and also a blood sucker or leach came with it. I have the leach in alcohol. It is white, about one inch and a half long.



The symptoms of worms depend a great deal on the constitution of the one afflicted with them. Some children in a strong and healthy condition can stand the irritation without showing any signs of trouble, while others are restless, roll and toss in their sleep, grind their teeth, have bad breath, are feverish, with bloated abdomen. They pick at the nose, are peevish. Some children wet the bed, also take convulsions and fits, waste away and die. My worm cure saved a child pronounced to have brain fever and was only given a few hours to live. This child had all the symptoms of brain fever. Two doses brought a lot of stomach worms in about six hours, which saved the child from an early grave. It also expelled a lizard from Mr. J. L. Thomson. He claimed that he could feel it crawling in his stomach and consulted several physicians, who said it must be imagination. He thought it was stomach worms and purchased my remedy, which expelled a red lizard about five inches long. This remedy is safe, sure and harmless, is a cathartic as well as worm cure, is bound to do a child good whether there are worms or not.

How People Feel When They Have Tape Worm

Tape worm is bred from a parasite. This parasite is a creature male and female in one. It is of pear shape, having two, four and six suckers. It lays the eggs, which are only connected together with slime. They develop and form a body, which is the worm. Each joint is an individual, having a sucker or mouth. The worm grows to be much longer than the bowels where it is located, and sometimes a whole colony of them are found, enough to fill a quart of solid worm, and when put in a bucket of water would apparently fill it. It is the hardest task in the world to destroy this parasite without doing injury to the individual who may be so unfortunate as to have it, as the parasite clings to the bowels, freeing itself from the body of the worm, and remains there to breed another. It is an internal demon, and causes its victim to suffer all the symptoms of disease imaginable. The cleverest physicians are led to believe the patient is suffering from some other disease, as nearly every person has different symptoms. Some have been treated for cancer of the bowels, consumption of the bowels, consumption of the lungs, chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration, melancholia, hypochondria, hysteria, inflammation of bowels, appendicitis, and other complaints, when one or more of these internal demons were eating their lives away.

Prof. Mulveney has made the discovery to free the victim of this monster without injury to the system, destroying the parasite as well as expelling the worm with one dose of medicine without any previous starvation. Visit his office, where he has in his possession the most wonderful collection of these death-dealing monsters in the world, which have been expelled from hundreds of people by his famous remedy, some bottles containing colonies of worms, and anyone seeing them cannot imagine how a person could possibly live with them in his bowels. It is surprising the number of people that have them. Thousands have them and are not aware of the fact. The letters and testimonials the Professor has in his possession are enough to convince us of this alarming fact. Some of the most prominent symptoms are ravenous appetite, dizzy spells, headaches, cramps in the bowels, a feeling of something moving in the bowels, also a feeling as though something was crawling up the throat. The only certainty of having one in the system is when segments or joints are seen, which come away almost daily. They are flat, and from three-quarters of an inch to an inch long, which have often been mistaken for pin worms by those who do not know the difference. There are many other feelings of distress which would take too long to enumerate. Strange to say, some people of strong constitution have very little distress.

Prof. Mulveney's world famous Tape Worm Exterminator is safe, sure and harmless. No starvation, no danger, is not disagreeable to take. One dose nearly always effects a cure. Further information free. Send stamped envelope or call at 167 Dundas street. Prof. R. L. Mulveney, Toronto, Ont.

JUST ARRIVED FROM IRELAND

A Monster Tape Worm About 20 Feet Long.

Mr. John Campbell, of 28 Napier street, called on Prof. Mulveney about a month ago and purchased a remedy to destroy Tape Worm. His wife's sister, Miss Hill, of Gillenkirk, Ireland, has been suffering for some time with a Tape Worm, and had been treated without success. He sent her the remedy, which expelled the monster, head and all. Mr. Campbell received the worm by parcel post from Ireland on November 23rd, 1912, and took it to Professor Mulveney the same day, and it was found to be all there, a four hooked demon. Mr. Campbell states that on July 29th, 1908, his little girl, three years old, was relieved of a monster Tape Worm, head and all, without sickness or trouble, and the little one is healthy and well at the present time. This is how he came to recommend his sister-in-law in Ireland to try the same remedy. And now they are rejoicing over a friend across the sea whose life has been saved, who is restored to health and happiness by Prof. Mulveney's world's famous cure, which may be purchased at 167 Dundas street, Toronto, Ont.

B'WELL MAKES PEOPLE FEEL WELL.

B'Well cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Piles, Pimples, Boils, Blotches and Eruptions of the Skin, Old Ulcers and sores of all kinds. Cures Inflammation of Neck of the Bladder, Coughs, first stage of Consumption, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Black Heads on the face, and is just the medicine you require to make you feel well. Cures St. Vitus Dance, Palsy, Paralysis and Fits and other diseases mentioned on label.

This remedy has been in use for over 25 years, and has restored thousands of people to health and happiness. It has cured people of diseases and complaints that have baffled the skill of the most learned physicians. Composed of the extract of medicinal plants, etc., containing no harmful drugs—is sure to do good as it is a splendid rejuvenator, restores lost energy, and stimulates the nervous system to a healthy action.

Stricture, Ulceration of the Womb, and all Female Complaints, Leucorrhoea or Whites, and is a perfect female regulator.

Cures General Debility, Nervous Weakness and all diseases brought on by youthful errors. It makes man to perfect health, tones up the system by strengthening the principal organs and stimulating them to healthy action. It is the best blood medicine for the cure of diseases of private nature, which modesty prevents explaining. It takes away the appetite for liquor, and is an excellent remedy for Nervous Headache, caused from drink. It settles the stomach at once. It cures Gout, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Sciatica or Muscular Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Bronchitis, Colds. This remedy destroys Stomach or Pin Worms, and is not a Tape Worm Cure.

Persons suffering from Catarrh, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Ulceration of the Womb, and all diseases where a good injection or wash can be used, will find Quick Catarrh Cure used in connection with B'Well, will effect a speedy cure. As Quick Catarrh Cure is the most healing, soothing and cleansing remedy in existence—kills all poison, has cured ulcers and cancers. Used as a wash. Price $1.00.

Baby Took Convulsions

BABY BROOKS, Whose Life was Saved

Toronto, Aug. 15th, 1912.

To whom it may concern: This is to certify that we have used Prof. Mulveney's World Famous Tape Worm Cure with most gratifying results. My baby, two years old, took convulsions and we discovered she had tape worm. I lost no time in going to Prof. Mulveney to get his cure, which we got and used, and I am pleased to say baby was relieved of a monster tape worm, about 20 feet long, the head and all, in about two hours, without causing her to be sick, and without previous fasting. I have great reason to be thankful, as we realize this remedy has saved baby's life. I am giving Prof. Mulveney her picture, taken a week after being relieved of this monster, which he will be able to show you. I have given him perfect liberty to use it in any way he may deem fit in order that others may learn of this wonderful remedy.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. B. Brooks,
No. 5 Bellwoods Place.

R. KING
CHIEF OF POLICE

...OFFICE OF...

CHIEF OF POLICE

Barrie, Ont., March 8th 1901

To all whom it may Concern

This is to certify that Prof Mulveney was a respected Citizen of our Town. Honest & straightforward in all his dealings and his medicines were well spoken of by those using them especially his remedy for Tape Worm.

R. King
Chief of Police

Lady Comes 1900 Miles to Toronto

To Be Relieved of Monster Tapeworm

Her Visit a Grand Success—Used Professor Mulveney's World Famous Cure

Mrs. M. J. Metzer, No. 524 Fourth Avenue East, Duluth, Minn., a beautiful young married lady and her baby boy, have been the guests of her aunt, who has taken great interest in her case, having advised her to come from Duluth, Minnesota, for the purpose of being relieved of a horrid tape worm, for which she had been treated seven different times without success. Her aunt, who is a highly-respected citizen, telephoned for Prof. Mulveney's Remedy, which was sent to her, and which she used, with the most gratifying results, expelling the tape worm, head and all, without previous starving and without causing her to be sick. They arrived at Prof. Mulveney's office on the evening of Sept. 6th, their faces all aglow with joy and satisfaction. They had the monster which caused so much trouble, head and all, and the glad tidings of joy to convey to the Professor that the result was a grand success. They left for home half an hour later, wishing the Professor long life and continued success. Two happier people could not be found in Toronto. The tap worm is added to PROF. MULVENEY'S wonderful collection of parasites at 167 Dundas Street, Toronto.

Two Hidden Monsters

Mrs. P. Clutchey Relieved of Two Tape Worms After Taking First Dose of Medicine.

Professor Mulveney's Tape Worm Cure Works Rapidly and Surely.

Mr. P. Clutchey, 1129½ Dufferin street, makes the following statement: "It is certainly wonderful what your tape worm cure has done for my wife. I had spent over fifty dollars in treatment for her for tape worm in the past five years, but without success. One dose of your cure expelled the tape worms, heads and all, in less than an hour after taking. You will find the two bodies in the large bottle and two distinct heads in the smaller bottle I am sending. You cannot imagine how thankful I am. I had given up hope of ever getting the whole of the worm, and just to think there were two. You can send anyone to me and I will tell them all about it. My home address is 1129½ Dufferin street."

These tape worms can be seen at the office of Prof. Mulveney, 167 Dundas street, Toronto.

Characters of Louisa M. Alcott's Charming Story

LITTLE WOMEN

Step From Cover of Book onto the Stage

PRODUCED BY

WILLIAM A. BRADY.

Local theatregoers are to see realized the dream of many years, for "Little Women," Louisa M. Alcott's immortal story, has been made into a play, and put before the public in visible form, with the delightful characters of Meg, Jo, Beth and Amy, and the others who have been household characters for the last half century in thousands of American and Canadian homes.

A character comedy drama in four acts and two scenes has been evolved by Marian de Forest from the Alcott story this year and will be presented in Toronto at the Alexandra Theatre, Christmas week, with four matinees, on Christmas day, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

"But why has not 'Little Women' been dramatized before?"

A natural question, this, and quite usual wherever the play, "Little Women" is announced. For it does seem strange that any book which has enjoyed the tremendous popularity of Louisa M. Alcott's story could possibly be kept from the footlights for forty-three years. But with this, as with all interesting things, there is a story.

The difficulties which arose in securing the consent of living members of the Alcott family to the transfer of "Little Women" to the stage were quite as great as those encountered in inducing General Lew Wallace to permit to the dramatization of "Ben-Hur," or Robert Hichens to allow the "Garden of Allah" to be presented in the guise of a play.

Miss Jessie Bonstelle, herself an actress of wide fame, communicated with John Alcott, who had adopted the family name at the request of his aunt, there being no Alcott boy, and this gentleman, remembering Miss Alcott's love for the stage, her early wish to be an actress, and the little plays she wrote as a child, felt that if "Little Women" were properly dramatized, the fact would not be averse to her wishes, were she alive to decide. The contract was signed, and Miss de Forest, a magazine writer and dramatic editor of The Buffalo Express, made the play from suggestions by Mr. Alcott and Miss Bonstelle.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT, THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK.

The Dramatist Tells How it Was Done.

Miss de Forest tells how the play came to be presented, and her description of the trials and tribulations which beset a playwright, proves interesting.

"It was wonderful how "Little Women' worked out," says Miss de Forest. "A year ago last summer, while we were at a little supper, Miss Bonstelle spoke of securing the rights to produce 'Little Women,' after trying for eight years to get the consent of the Alcott heirs.

"I told her what a favorite of mine the book had always been, how I had read it thru four times, and how glad I was that the sweet, human story was to be placed on the boards.

"'I scured the dramatic rights,' she said slowly, glancing around the table, ' and the next thing was to find the dramatist for the play. But tonight I have found my dramatist. It's you,' she said suddenly, turning directly to me, while the other people stared.

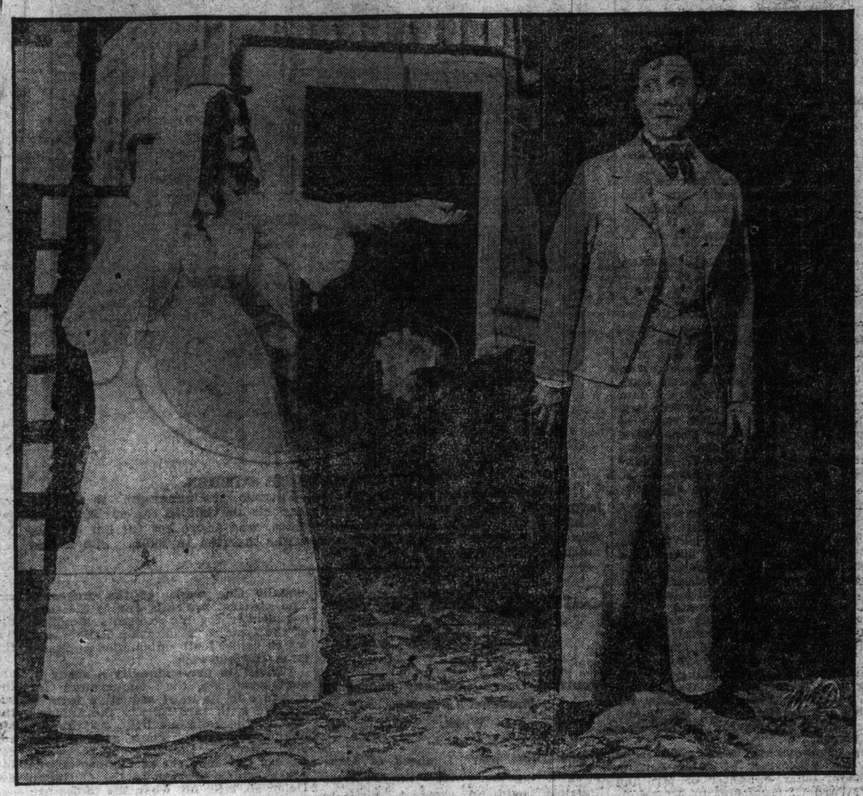
"'I—why, I can't write a play,' I replied.

"'Oh, yes you can, and you are going to,' was her answer.

"For four hours every day, except Monday and Friday—my busiest days in the newspaper office—I fled to a retreat and for two months I did much thinking, tho not writing a single line. I simply lived over the book and tried to put myself into the atmosphere of Louisa Alcott's thoughts and life. Then about Christmas time I sat down and built the framework of the play as it stands to-day. I learned the story by heart, and you will I have followed the same sequence of episode, but in the case of Laurie's I have followed the same sequence of episode, but in the case of Laura's love-making and marriage with Amy, I changed the place of episode to bring the two principals within the jurisdiction of probability.

Scenes Laid in Alcott's House.

"Little Women" is in four acts and two scenes, showing the March sitting room and the Plumfield orchard at harvest time. The interior set



AMY AND LAURIE IN "LITTLE WOMEN."

is an exact replica of the Alcott living-room, in which the story practically was lived, and all thru we have tried to make the entire production reflect the closest fidelity to the spirit and period of Miss Alcott's story."

The first three acts are laid in the Alcott sitting-room, which is reproduced, the room in which the little women actually lived and from which Meg went forth as a bride; where Jo wove her little romances and watched the children of her brain as they fared forth to try their fortunes, bringing to her much honor and the love of men, women, and children thruout this and many other lands; from which little Beth, the household saint of the Alcott family, went out into the Great Beyond; and from which Amy, the Alcott baby, stepped forth with hope and ambitions for an artistic career, only to find all her happiness in the love of the man she subsequently married.

For "Little Women," as it is pictured by Miss Alcott in her book of that name, is in truth the story of the four Alcott girls, the daughters of Amos Bronson Alcott. Brought up in the atmosphere of "plain living and high thinking," with Emerson, Thoreau and Hawthorne as neighbors and family friends, what wonder that the reader of today is startled by the modern spirit which Miss Alcott, the Jo of the story, has put into her little book?

The Play Accepted by Family.

It were idle at this time to recount the difficulties encountered and overcome, the delays, the disappointments, but the reward came when the Alcott family formally accepted the play, and the necessary contracts were signed. Then began the detail work, securing proper stage effects and costumes (for "Little Women" will be dressed in the quaint style of the early '60's), and, above all, finding a company of players to adequately interpret the simple, familiar characters. All the old friends are included in the story—the four girls, Laurie, the professor, Mr. and Mrs. March, Mr. Laurence, old Hannah, who grumbled so much that no one else had a chance, and Aunt March, who delighted in lecturing and brow-beating the entire March family. Many of the identical costumes and properties used by the March girls in their famous stage frolics have been preserved by the Alcott family, and will be used in the stage production, including Jo's russet boots, which, according to "Little Women," she got from "a lady who had a friend who knew an actor." The fourth and last act is in the Plumfield apple orchard at harvest time, a veritable harvest home, in which are finished the girlish romances that have made thousands of readers laugh and weep.

Not Merely a Children's Story.

"Little Women" will interest children from eight to eighty. Altho the book may have been written with an idea of entertaining the little folks the stupendous sale of it both on the American continent and abroad, where it has been translated into all the principal languages, and its publication in raised type for the blind, conclusively proves that Miss Alcott's charming story has had its greatest appeal to children grown up. There's a fascination about the book. Louisa M. Alcott said, after she had written it: "If it succeeds, it will be because it is true. We lived every bit of it." Perhaps that's the explanation. Above all, the story is human, and in the stage presentation nothing is lost. The fact is not generally known that Miss Alcott was the original Jo, that Meg was Anna Alcott, her older sister Beth was Elizabeth Alcott, whose death in girlhood cast a heavy shadow over Louisa. Amy March was May Alcott, and the story of her artistic hopes and dreams are true to life, just as is the account of Jo's endeavors to win fame and fortune thru the efforts of her pen, a dream that she lived to see come true in most abundant measure.

The narrative, in its original form, was a children's story, but its vogue extended beyond the juvenile circle, and the author was induced to write a second part, taking the little women of the March family thru the delightful period she described as the "lovering stage." Meg's preliminary symptoms were discovered at once by Jo. How amusing and yet how characteristic of the girl just entering her 'teens, when she disgustedly announced to her mother: "I hate lovering." Even Jo succumbs to the arrows of Cupid, however, and the German professor's proposal to Jo in the orchard in the fourth act is one of the comedy hits of the play.

Marry for Money? Never.

None of the "Little Women" considered the matter of their prospective husband's bank account, when their proposal came. This disregard of finance may be explained by the fact that all their lives they had lived in a beautiful home atmosphere, where pinching economies were observed, but where happiness reigned.

That which keeps many a young man from "taking unto himself a wife" had no terrors for the sweethearts of the "Little Women." Filled with the optimism of youth, and with the knowledge of an enduring love, come weal, come woe, the great step was taken without fear. That is as it should be, but is not in the year 1912. It would be interesting to know definitely if the author of "Little Women" wrote that which is now "out of date," or if she wrote for a period fifty years or more ahead of her time.

Aunt March, the crotchety, ill-natured, kind-hearted, family dragon, is a lovable character. It was the fear that she would not furnish funds for her mother's trip to Washington to nurse the father of the "Little Women" in an army hospital that induced Jo to cut off her beautiful hair and sell it for $25. A characteristic remark of Aunt March when discussing the subject of friendship, has had considerable vogue. "Warm friends. You can't live on them. Try it and see how cool they'll grow." Money counted with Aunt March, and it was a long time before the "Little Women" realized the deep affection she so effectually concealed from them. Perhaps it was the memory of Jo's heroic sacrifice of her hair that prompted the old lad yto bequeath "Plumfield" to her niece.

Back Forty Years.

The atmosphere of "Little Women," as presented on the stage is of the early sixties. As the curtain at the Alexandra rises on the first act, on the evening of Dec. 23, the audience will be whisked back over forty years. It will see the quaint costumes of that day, the oddly upholstered furniture, the conventional pictures and mottoes hanging on the walls of the old sitting room; even the brass knocker on the door is in evidence. All of the "Little Women" will be attired in the gowns of the period, hoop skirts, ruffles, flounces and all. The yards of material going into one of their frocks would dress the entire chorus in a modern musical comedy.

A Critic's Opinion.

Charles M. Brigg, dramatic editor of The Pittsburg Gazette-Times, recognized as one of the foremost dramatic critics in America, wrote of "Little Women," after its premiere at the Alvin Theatre, Pittsburg, Oct. 1: "'Little Women' as Miss De Forest, Miss Bonstelle, Mr. Brady, and the acting company at the Alvin gave it to us last night is more beautiful than the mechanical thing we call a play, its appeal is to qualities of heart and mind infinitely greater than all the thrills of artificially inspired emotion, and far more enduring than the satisfaction felt over the stage settlement of human problems.

"Rarely does the theatre provide such sweet and tender messages of memory, such inspirations to joy and such wise, restraining visions of grief.

"In acting values this production is especially rich. Readers of books know only too well the shock that usually comes when they see the characters they had grown to know on the printed page step into life upon the stage. May I assure the readers of 'Little Women,' that there is no such experience in this production. It would be impossible to reincarnate all our mental visions of the March girls; but the young people who play, Meg, Beth, Jo and Amy, in this production give us the 'heart' of our best remembrances of the book girls.

"'Little Women' is the work of stage message that defies criticism, for it is above and beyond any of the petty rules by which we measure values. It is the echo of an old song, sung in clearer, sweeter measure. It is the coming of life of the old brain children who once were, so shadowy on the lens of childhood's tender vision."

THE COURTSHIP OF MEG IN "LITTLE WOMEN."

THE PROFESSOR PROPOSES TO JO. SCENE IN THE ORCHARD IN THE LAST ACT OF "LITTLE WOMEN."

It's not what you pay, but what you get for what you pay that counts in value.

For instance, you may be paying 40c to 60c a pound for tea and still buying an inferior article to Davies wonderful 30c Tea — now selling for 25c a lb.

At all Davies stores—phone Tea Department, Main 5300 — for quick delivery of a packet—green and black in 1-2 and one pound lead packets.

Society

Social Notes

The Government House dance has been changed to January 16 on account of the National Chorus Concert, which His Honor the Lieut.-Governor will patronize.

* * *

The I.O.D.E. annual Rose Ball will take place on Shrove Tuesday.

* * *

Mrs. Machray has changed the date of her dance for the Misses Lessard, to December 27.

* * *

It is understood that H.R.H. the Princess Patricia will visit Toronto early in February and attend a number of entertainments.

* * *

Mrs. Wilton C. Eddis, 20 Binscarth road, is giving her tea on Friday, 27, which was postponed from October 22.

* * *

The Toronto Canoe Club Ball will be held in Columbus Hall on Thursday, January 30.

* * *

Mrs. Vivian Dunlevie is in town, staying with Miss Ethel Dickson, on her way from Ottawa to spend Christmas at Niagara-on-the-Lake with her parents, Rev. J. C. and Mrs. Garrett.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Russell will also be at Niagara for Christmas the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Anderson; Mrs. Pomeroy, Niagara, was visiting Mrs. Russell at Balmy Beach last week.

* * *

The Misses Lessard, St. George street, received last week for the first time since coming to Toronto, when a large number of people called during the afternoon. Miss Lessard wore a becoming gown of blue satin with gold embroidery and white lace, and Miss Blanche Lessard looked pretty in salmon pink foulard with lace. Miss Elaine Machray in a pale blue frock and large hat to match was in charge of the tea table.

* * *

A girl of twelve years of age has won a peerage claim before the committee of privileges of the house of lords. She is Mary Frances Katherine Petre, daughter of Baroness Petre, the widow of the fourteenth baron. Her mother made the petition in behalf of her daughter, claiming the barony of Furnivall, and submitting the pedigree, which started in 1283, when the first Lord of Furnivall sat in parliament. The girl is a granddaughter of the late Professor William Clark, Trinity College his daughter having married the fourteenth Baron Petre. She is the lady now having established the claim of her daughter to the Barony of Furnivall.

* * *

Mrs. Day and Miss Gertrude Harrison, Ottawa, were the guests of Mrs. J. J. Mann for a few days last week.

* * *

Miss Sarah Lansing will remain with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar McGaw until after Christmas.

* * *

Mr. Reginald E. W. Hagarty is home from the west for the Christmas holidays.

* * *

The twilight musicales of the W. A. A. are discontinued until the 8th of January, when Mrs. Gerhard Heintzman will arrange the program.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED.

Mr. W. E. Jones, Spencer avenue, announces the engagement of his daughter, Ruby Lucella, to Mr. William Newport Bunting, Edmonton. The marriage will take place very quietly on Dec. 25.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Mabel White to Mr. Marshall P. Stanbury will take place quietly at the residence of her parents on Christmas afternoon.

* * *

The engagement is announced in Paris of Miss Fleurange Nantel, daughter of the late Hon. G. A. Nantel and Mde. Nantel, to Mr. Paul Watel, Paris. The wedding will take place in Montreal early in the New Year.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Marshall, of Balmoral avenue, announce the engagement of their sister, Florence A. Edy, B.A., to Mr. John E. Brownlee, B.A., at Calgary Alta. The marriage will take place quietly before the end of the month.

MRS. KEEFER'S DANCE.

Mrs. Napier Keefer gave a delightful dance last week at her residence in St. George street for her daughters, and about one hundred and fifty of their young friends. The rooms all thrown open on the ground floor, and, with the hall, made charming dancing rooms. Supper was served at many small tables. Mrs. Keefer was wearing a rose satin gown veiled in black lace, and diamond ornaments. Miss Patrina Keefer wore a pink satin gown with pretty draped overdress of white ninon with satin stripe and quaint design of tiny pink roses, white lace on the corsage, pearl ornaments, and Miss Lilo Keefer wore the same in delicate turquoise blue. Miss Wilks of Galt, was in white satin and diamonds. A few of those present were: Misses Delamere, Miss Gillespie, Miss Dorothy Sinclair in a becoming pale green accordion-pleated chiffon with touches of pink; Miss Clare Corson looking handsome in purple ninon and silver over white charmeuse; Miss Marjorie Van Allen in pale yellow, Miss Genevieve Morrison, white satin and real lace; Miss Norah Blake in blue; Miss Primrose, Miss Nell Fisken in red; Miss Anita Ridout, pale green ninon; Miss E. Baldwin, wearing pale pink; Miss Bessie Bell, a pale blue panier frock; Miss Chelsea Cassels, Miss Lucile Hodgins, Miss Isobel Cassels, in pale pink; Miss Judy Pringle, Galt; Mr. Villiers Sankey, Mr. Gordon Temple, Mr. Jack Kay, Mrs. Arnold Fleming, Mr. Harry Grubbe, Mr. Pepler, Mr. Ex. Capreol, Mr. Dick Webber, Mr. A. Burrowes.

MRS. WILSON'S LUNCH.

Mrs. Robert S. Wilson gave a buffet luncheon last week at her house on Bloor street in honor of Miss Michie's guests, Miss Nello Michie and Miss Fraser, the popular hostess wearing a handsome gown of Dresden silk veiled with blue and white striped ninon and white lace. The drawing-room was decorated with pink roses and stevia in white Worcester vases, and the oak table in the dining-room was almost covered with Cluny lace and embroidered linen, with a centre of the same flowers in a cut glass vase, surrounded with seven smaller ones. After luncheon Mrs. Scott-Raff gave some recitations. Among those present were: Miss Michie, Miss Nello Michie, Miss Fraser, Miss Effie Michie, Mrs. Alton Garratt, Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. Hoehe, Miss Jean Alexander, Mrs. George Irving, Mrs. Ernest Wright, Mrs. W. H. Gooderham the Misses Davidson, Mrs. Charles Michie, Mrs. Duncan Donald, Miss Alyce Cooke, Mrs. L. Allen, rMs. E. J. Lennox, Mrs. John Gibbons, Mrs. Peuchen, Miss A. Nairn, Miss Elizabeth Dixon, Mrs. Andrew Gordon, Mrs. R. C. Donald, Mrs. J. A. M. Alley, Mrs James Worts, Mrs. D. King Smith, Mrs. Yorls Ryerson, Mrs. Reginald Pellatt, Mrs. A. E. Gooderham, Jr., Mrs. Alan Canfield, Mrs. Leslie Wilson, Mrs. J. J. Wright, Mrs. John Jennings, Mrs. Ralph King, Miss Lily Lee, Miss Milne, Mrs. Dwight Turner, Miss Evelyn Taylor, Mrs. Warren Darling and Mrs. Lorens Harris.

THE LARGEST WARSHIP.

Altho authorities differ as to the dimensions of the recently-launched British battle-cruiser "Queen Mary," there seems little reason to doubt that she is the largest warship afloat at the present time. Some authorities give her dimensions as follows: Length over all, 725 feet; beam, 87 feet, and displacement, 29,000 tons. She will probably make over 30 knots on trial, and to do this her turbines will have to develop not far short of 100,000 horse-power. The German battleship, "Moltke," of 23,500 tons approximate displacement, required 90,000 horse-power to drive her from 29 to 29½ knots.

LARGEST SIDEWHEEL PASSENGER STEAMER.

Very interesting is the continual increase in the size of both freight and passenger steamers which is noticeable on the Great Lakes. The new steamship, "City of Detroit III," which is now in commission, is the largest sidewheel passenger steamship in the world today. In the history of steamship construction she has only been exceeded once, and that was by the "Great Eastern," which was 692 feet in length. The "Great Eastern," however, was both paddle and screw-propelled. The "City of Detroit III" is 500 feet over all, 55 feet broad molded, 100 feet over the guards, and she has a molded depth of 22 feet.

Society at the Capital

The Hon. G. E. Boscawen, son of Viscount Falmouth, the new A.D.C. to His Royal Highness the Governor-General, who has come to Canada to take the place of Lieut. Ramsay, R. N., recently resigned, arrived in Halifax via the Virginian, at the beginning of the week and is expected in Ottawa in a few days.

Lt.-Col. H. C. Lowther, His Royal Highness' military secretary, who has been spending the past two weeks in the northwest on a hunting trip, has returned to the capital.

Mr. A. E. Fripp, M. P., and Mrs. Fripp entertained at the Golf Club one evening recently at a very enjoyable dinner-dance given especially for Mrs. Fripp's niece, Miss Hope Macrae. The table was beautifully arranged with bowls of crimson roses and pale pink carnations and the guests included about thirty of the bright young people of the capital.

Hon. William and Mrs. White entertained at a charmingly arranged dinner at the Chateau Laurier when thirty guests sat down to a most tempting repast at a prettily decorated table, pink roses and hyacinths being the flowers used. Among those present were Hon. Louis and Madame Coderre, Capt. and Mrs. Walter Long, Hon. Wm. and Mrs. Pugsley, Major and Mrs. Currie of Toronto, Dr. and Mrs. Fred Schaffner of Boissevain, Manitoba, Hon. Robert and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rainville, Mr. Lancaster, M. P., and Miss Lancaster of St. Catharines, Mr. J. J. Carrick, M. P., and Mrs. Carrick, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Newcombe, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Boville, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Guthrie, Mr. Armstrong, M. P., Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Northrup, and Mr. C. Jamieson, M. P.

A luncheon at the Chateau Laurier, given by Mrs. W. E. Sanford of Hamilton, was one of the charming entertainments of the week. Small tables were utilized and were daintily arranged with green orchids and feathery ferns. Those present were Mrs R. L. Borden, Mrs. J. D. Hazen, Mrs. W. J. Roche, Mrs. George E. Foster, Mrs. T. W. Crothers, Mrs. Martin Burrell, Mrs. C. A. E. Harriss, Mrs. Adam Shortt, Mrs. Nesbitt Kirchhoffer, Mrs. Martin Griffin, Miss Borden, sister of the premier; Mrs. Rufus Pope, Mrs. A. W. Fleck, Mrs. Wilson Southam, Mrs. Frank Cochrane, Mrs. W. B. Nantel, Mrs. W. B. Northrup, Mrs. H. M. Ami, Mrs. Wm. McDougall, and several others.

Many of the cabinet ministers with their families, several senators and members of parliament are leaving this week for their homes to spend the Christmas season. Hon. J. A. and Mrs. Lougheed have gone to Calgary. Hon. W. T. White and Mrs. White left during the week for Toronto. Hon. George E. Perley and his daughter, Miss Ethel Perley, are leaving shortly for Berlin, Ont., to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Bowlby. Hon. Robert and Mrs. Rogers are going to Winnipeg for a fortnight. Hon. George and Mrs. Foster will remain in Ottawa for the holiday season. Hon. W. B. and Mrs. Nantel are leaving on the 24th for Quebec.

The engagement was announced early in the week of Miss Aurelia Hughson, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ward C. Hughson, to Mr. Montague Powell, eldest son of Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Phillips of Winnipeg are in town, having come to spend Christmas with Mrs Phillips' mother, Mrs J. J. Gemmill, at "Cliffside." Mr. Herbert Gemmill has also arrived in town from Winnipeg for the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Colborne Anderson of Montreal will spend Christmas with Mrs. Anderson's parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Dunlevie will spend the festive season with Mrs. Dunlevie's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Garrett, at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

Mrs. Gerald Bate was the hostess of a large tea on Tuesday afternoon.

The Misses Denham, daughters of the prime minister of Queensland, Australia, were guests at the Chateau Laurier for a few days during the week.

Invitations have been sent out by Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, for a children's fancy dress ball on December 28, from four to six o'clock. Children under the age of sixteen and over five are invited and the mothers have also been honored with invitations.

Mr. Carl von Warlich, who gave a most successful and charming song recital in the Chateau Laurier on Wednesday evening, was the guest of Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, at Government House during his short stay in the capital.

MASSAGE.

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

EASE YOUR FEET

Tired, aching feet and limbs, weak instep and rheumatic pains permanently cured by wearing BULLARD'S PERFECTION ARCH CUSHION. Light, soft, flexible and comfortable. They remove all muscular strain from the arch, and enable you to stand or walk all day, without fatigue or pain. Price, 50c per pair. Sent by mail. Give size of shoe. 23 Ninth St., N. E., Washington, D.C. Chas E. Bell, Sole Agent. 7tf

MELTZER and HOCHMAN

Manufacturing Furriers. Wholesale and Retail.

Fur Garments of all kinds made to order and old Furs remodelled, cleaned, dyed or repaired.

PRICES REASONABLE

We guarantee all work. Cheapest in market.

531 YONGE STREET - TORONTO

SHIRT WAISTS

Ladies' Shirt Waists made to measure on strictly tailored lines. No fitting required.

Ladies' own material made up.

MISS M. FRANKLIN

166 BAY STREET

Room 202. Phone M. 175.

CHRISTMAS FLOWERS

If in doubt what to give, send Cut Flowers or Blooming Plants, or you might select one of the very pretty Dresden baskets to be found only at

Dunlop's

96 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Their price list is now ready and is full of suggestions. Sent on application. Delivery to any point and satisfaction guaranteed. Night and Sunday, Phone Junct. 858.

CROWN PRINCESS OF SWEDEN.

This beautiful sister of Princess Patricia of Connaught is a great favorite in London society, which she expects to visit in the spring. She is also held in warm esteem by the Swedes, who adore her for her simple, democratic ways. The crown princess was married in 1905. She is the mother of three boys.

Carmen Melis Proves A Lovely Thais

Montreal Opera Company Scores in Massenet's Famous Work.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, together with the Princess Patricia, paid an especial visit to Montreal to witness the first appearance in this country of Madame Carmen Melis in the title role of Massenet's "Thais," which took place on the night of December 12. Since then the Chilean prima donna has sung the part three times before audiences which demanded the standing room only sign. In fact the attendance that has been accorded the Montreal Opera Company in its home city this season has passed all expectations. Despite the many successes of the company in operas of the larger type "Thais" seems to be the most popular of all. Speaking of the production with special reference to Madame Melis, a distinguished critic says:

"Three recollections remain in the memory—the alluring grace, charm and vocal delight of Madame Carmen Melis, the finished character-study presented by Mr. Riddez and the unusually fine work of the orchestra. The greatest praise is due to the concertmeister for his exquisite handling of the famous "Meditation Religieuse," which called forth unbounded applause from the audience.

"Thais" is pre-eminently a study in contrasts. On the background of pleasure in its most seductive form is painted with rare fidelity the austerities of the religious life. As the enchanting notes of Thais appealing to Aphrodite for the gift of perpetual beauty fall upon the soft minor chords of the monk praying to the Christian Deity, so, later on, when the tables are turned, the frantic and passionate appeals of the monk, once his vows are forgotten, pierce thru the white-clad sanctity of the dying nun. And it is here that the great art of both Mme. Melis and Mr. Riddez revealed itself. They brought out and emphasized these subtle contrasts with incomparable skill.

M. Massenet's music in "Thais" is light, airy and fragrant rather than broad and massive. With extraordinary skill of orchestration he conveys the Oriental atmosphere of the scenes.

Frankly, the fate of the performance hung fire until the close of the first scene of the second act, when in a paroxysm of hysteria, Thais threw herself down, converted against her will by the fiery eloquence of the Cenobite. The opening scenes, beautiful as they are, were marred by an uncertainty on the part of the chorus, and a certain diffidence on the part of Mr. Riddez in the use of his voice. But it was not long before the audience were aroused to enthusiasm which continued unabated until the final curtain.

Of Madame Carmen Melis' performance one cannot speak too highly. In the hands of any but the most finished artist, the alluring seductiveness of the beauty who held Alexandria at her feet might have become mere coarse vulgarity. Vocally she was excellent, histrionically a revelation, and in her appearance beautiful beyond description.

She: "Do you know, Major, our professions are very much alike?"
He: "Oh! How's that?"
She: "Why, you face powder and I powder face."
—London Mail.

To Prevent Docking Of Horses' Tails

Toronto Humane Society Seeks to Impose Penalty For Acts of Cruelty.

Lieut. R. S. Timmis, of the Royal Canadian Dragoons, and a managing director of the Toronto and Ottawa Humane Societies, is in Ottawa to see the minister of justice in order to persuade the minister to bring in several amendments with regard to the law relating to cruelty to animals. "The chief object of my visit," said Mr. Timmis, "is with regard to the docking of horses' tails. For some time we have been working hard in Toronto to stop this practice, and only recently I delivered a lecture at St. George's Hall on the subject. Toronto is much better than it was, but there is much to be done. Since H. R. H. the Duke of Conanught spoke so strongly on the subject last March there has been a wonderful improvement in Toronto, but there are some people that can only be reached by the law, and so we wish the minister of justice to move in the matter.

"There is absolutely no reason for the docking of horses' tails, and it is only in about one case in ten thousand that it is a physical necessity. This is proved by the fact that thoroughbred and standard breds are not docked. The trouble is of course that people think that to dock a horse's tail makes the horse look like a show horse, and one object we have is to stop docked horses being allowed prizes in shows. I am glad to say in the Work Horse Show at Toronto next year undocked horses will be given the preference.

"In California and in some of the states of the south the man who docks a horse's tail is sentenced to two years' imprisonment, and I regard this as quite right. In Ottawa things are much better than they were a few years ago, the influence of H. R. H. the Governor-General and Earl Grey having been inestimable, but there is still a good deal to do. The fact that three leading veterinaries in Ottawa refuse to perform the operation is also an excellent sign. As it is I believe that it is the general rule all over Canada that wherever the operation is performed it is a quack and not a veterinary who does it. I know of one transport man in Toronto who in a fortnight docked six horses. That is the kind of thing we want to stop. And I hope that the minister of justice will tell me how we can best move in the matter."

CHURCH-GOING BY BOAT IN FINLAND

Attending Divine Service in Church Craft Quite a Social Affair.

In some parts of Finland attending divine service is quite a social affair and the church boat plays an important part in it. The craft, according to Harper's Weekly, is of such a size that, in some cases, no fewer than a hundred persons may be rowed to church in it at the same time.

Twenty or thirty take the oars together, and it is deemed the proper thing for everyone to take his turn at them, since the church is frequently quite a distance from the houses of the parishioners.

In the event that the boat has a long distance to travel, it is not unusual for a party to start on Saturday night. Then may be seen the peasants going down to the waterside in the evening, in order that they might be ready at the time appointed. With them they carry little bundles, in which are contained their best clothes.

Service lasts some hours, and when it is ended the women turn up their skirts, or more often take them off, and make up the little bundles again, and the church boat starts for home.

CANADA'S HAIR-FASHION STORE

THE HIGHEST FASHION IN HAIR GOODS Christmas Gifts

should be of the very best whether the object given be a costly or of less expensive value.

Let us suggest an appropriate Christmas gift to mother or sister. A small sample of hair is all that is required, and prices are distinctly moderate. Send us your mail orders, and by return mail we ship the goods required.

Largest stock in Natural Wavy and Straight Switches and Coils, Fronts, Partings, Puffs. Sole manufacturers of the celebrated Parisian Featherweight Transformations (pompadour or parted style). Specialists in Men's Toupees and Wigs.

'PHONE MAIN 6135 FOR HAIRDRESSING, ETC.

GLENN-CHARLES 89 King Street West Formerly Jules & Charles.

GLENN-CHARLES MILLINERY 89 KING STREET WEST.

Have YOU Wished for a Piano?

SELECT YOUR PIANO FOR CHRISTMAS From R. F. WILKS & CO.

11 and 13 Bloor Street E.

TELEPHONE N. 4278

Some Exceptional Bargains in Grand and Upright Pianos Must Be Sold This Month. Special Bargain in a Player-piano.

IS YOUR HOME WARM?

If not, see us about it. Over ten thousand of Toronto's best homes warmed by the Novelty Hot Water and Hot Air Heaters. Twenty years a success behind them. Advice and estimates free.

TORONTO FURNACE & CREMATORY CO. Limited

Offices: 111 KING ST. E., Phone Main 1907, and 14 MORROW AVE., Phone Junction 2358. 247

Hair Goods and Ornaments For Xmas Gifts

A woman will appreciate nothing more highly for Christmas than something from our large stock of hair goods, hair ornaments, brushes, or toilet articles. We aim to keep the very best assortment of these goods in Canada, and at this time of year the selection is unusually large and varied.

We direct special attention to our collection of Back Combs. These are shown in scores of styles and qualities, and range in price from $1 to $10. You are cordially invited to inspect our stock.

THE Pember Store, 127-129 Yonge St.

REAL ESTATE

City Expansion - - Suburban Development

EDITED BY N. C. PEARCE

First Mortgage Bonds For the Small Investor New and Safe Security

A Form of Investment That Is to Be Introduced in Toronto—Is Attaining Powerful Market in New York and Keeping Rates at Uniform and Moderate Level.

It must strike all interested in the ownership of Toronto real estate that they are subjected to many vicissitudes when they endeavor to secure a mortgage loan. Despite the fact that the security they have to offer is the best in the world the owner of property may have to burden it for many long years with a mortgage made at 6½ per cent., or higher, simply because there happened to be a temporary stringency in the money market. His neighbor, who secured a loan two week before, got it at one per cent. lower, and his property has an unearned advantage over the other man's simply because call rates were low when he was seeking a loan.

It is quite true that lending institutions make loans simply for their own good and that there is some excuse for them stocking up with a line of high interest paying mortgages. The smaller lenders naturally fall in behind the big money institutions and get the highest rate possible. But one might well wonder whether these institutions that are engaged in the handling and marketing of real estate mortgages are doing their full duty in the market. Their practice of taking advantage of every stringency is not the best thing for that market, nor indirectly for the real estate market, or the prosperity of which they are largely dependent.

Very Popular in Europe.

However, in many parts of Europe and the States, in New York particularly, a way has been found to give the mortgage market freedom from the disturbing rate fluctuations of money. The way was found by offering the small investors, of which by the way there is a great army in Toronto, bonds of small denominations with first mortgages as security. The Sunday World understands this form of bonds is to be introduced in Toronto, and that at least two big money institutions are preparing to offer them to the public during the coming year. If all that is claimed for them in New York be true, then they can be expected, as they attain a market, to be a strong factor in controlling the mortgage market and in keeping rates at a moderate and uniform level.

In Europe today investors have $3,000,000,000 in mortgage bonds. Such an enormous sum placed in real estate loans has shown conclusively that there is no need whatever for fluctuating rates on a security that is more stable and consistent than any other kind. Their market record also is unique. In time of war or panic these bonds have actually increased in value due to the great demand coming from people who have taken their money out of securities not so gilt-edged. Instead of falling below par as might be expected they have gone to a premium.

Act Best Under Adverse Conditions.

When stocks were tumbling in New York a few days ago and a maelstrom of disastrous manipulation was in progress, the largest of the mortgage bond companies there advised The World that these securities seemed to be at their best under those market conditions. This company, which has as its trustees all the largest property-owners in New York, from the Astors down, said that their sales for this December would very nearly double those of the corresponding month last year.

The small saver or investor is a ready buyer of first mortgages in a form that he can avail himself of. To meet his willingness, bonds are issued in amounts ranging from $200 to $5000, and to yield 4 1-2 per cent. or better. They run for a ten-year period with a reservation usually giving the company right to redeem them at any time during the last half of the term. The mortgages themselves are generally so arranged that the holders of bond certificates still have the actual mortgages as security, should the bond company go out of existence. Certificates are transferable by assignment as are other registered securities.

It is quite probable that should mortgage bonds become popular in Toronto they would in time become a controlling factor in the preserving of stable rates and would introduce a greater element of safety and steadiness into the local real estate situation.

THE CARS BOOM GERRARD STREET

Values in East End Responded Suddenly to Magic Influence of Car Service — Much Building Projected.

For two years now Gerrard street values slowly crept up from $5 and $10 a foot to $35 and $40 a foot. The talk of a civic street car service that would place the district in quick reach of the centre of the city started the district from its lethargic state. But the slow progress made in lining up the project, and then getting the actual work started had a restraining effect on prices.

When prospective home builders could go down there and see the rails being laid values responded, but it was not until last week, until the cars were actually operated, that values took any big jump. And then people could see that this part of the east-end was being brought very, very near to downtown, and that it was a beautifully wooded stretch of land. The cars discovered Gerrard street. They have taken hundreds of home-site buyers and builders down there. Prices have jumped with the heavy buying all the way from $5 to $15 a foot. Houses are being built now. Rigorous weather is having no effect with contractors. Five hundred homes, at the lowest estimate, will be under way there in the spring, and just as soon as people see long streets of houses going up there will be another great wave of demand and another advance.

The Gerrard street district that the civic cars are serving will be a district of solid brick, and fine homes, many of them detached and erected by the occupants, and with naturally beautiful surroundings.

Absorbed Them

Owners of homes in a purely American neighborhood in New York discovered recently that immigrant families were moving into the district at the rate of 100 a month All symptoms pointed to the district becoming a slum within a short time. But here something happened which broke all precedents.

The American property owners and tenants of the district did not, as has been the rule under similar circumstances in the past, sell their property or move out. Instead they organized a neighborhood association to look after the welfare of the district. Far from being scared away by the influx of immigrant families, they proceeded to assimilate them.

Committees were appointed to visit the immigrant homes and acquaint the people there with the churches, schools, settlements, public baths, and all other institutions which are open to them and which would help them become clean, strong, and intelligent Americans.

Instead of turning the neighborhood into a slum the immigrants are now arrayed on the side of cleanliness, decency and good citizenship. The moral is too obvious to need pointing out.—Chicago Tribune.

A GASOLINE NIMROD.

A motorist of Duluth recently negotiated a sporting hazard, while on a night trip thru the back country of Minnesota. While passing thru a bit of woodland, the motorist suddenly saw an animal spring out of the underbrush and stand as if dazzled by the car's headlight. Then the beast turned and loped ahead of the car down the road. Putting on "full speed ahead," the motorist caught up with the fleeing animal and struck him a terrific blow as he attempted to leap for the thicket. Investigation disclosed a huge timber wolf, dead in the road. The Duluth motorist has collected $15 bounty from the State of Minnesota.

Real Estate Very Active For December

Many Important Transaction Have Been Closed Lately—Agents Look For Continuance of Activity Thruout Winter.

December's activity is generally considered by real estate men to be largely frothy but the many large deals that have been consummated the past month disproves that.

Undoubtedly there is a great amount of enquiry just before the New Year that is based on curiosity and not on buying intentions. Wholesalers and manufacturers look over their business records of the year passing out, and enthused by the great increases in profit and turnover, figure that the business done warrants a new building. Then they go to their real estate agent and he shows them suitable sites and two or three are kept in mind for further consideration. But when the enquirer goes back to his directorate and the outlay is meditated over they conclude they'll have to get along another year in the old place. But more often it is the firm's banker, who when interviewed on next year's credit, puts the quietus on expansion ideas by advising a few more months of cautious growth. It is not always tho, that the new building project is laid aside. The many sales in commercial districts and the trackage deals show that.

* * *

It is a well-known fact that big corporations buy only in the winter season, when the agent feels more inclined to work on prolonged deals, which the larger are not always so productive of rewards as the quick, little deals. The seller is generally in a more encouraging frame of mind, from the buyer's standpoint, in the off season. That acounts for the number of large central sales reported lately. These big deals will go right on thru till the spring, when they will probably fall off in number.

* * *

It is something to wonder at that the small buyer of central property doesn't follow the big fellow's lead and make his purchase when conditions are most favorable to him. But financial arrangements of course have much to do with the situation, but there will always be people who cannot be persuaded to buy except when the warm sunshine of spring dissipates doubts and makes life more rosy than in the chill days of winter.

* * *

A remarkable feature of the real estate market which shows the new ideas prevailing in realty buying is the great number of builders who are in the market now for property. It used to be hard to interest the average builder in vacant land more than a few weeks ahead of the time before he was ready to utilize it. Most of the builders in the city will know in a few weeks where they will operate next spring and at how much they must figure the cost of land in their year's operations. The private individual who buys a lot or two to build a house for his own occupation has always until now been farther advanced in this regard than the man who builds houses as a business.

* * *

The Danforth and Gerrard districts of the east end and North Toronto are at present sharing the building land demand. These sections will get the greater part of the building activity next year, altho the St. Clair avenue district, just as soon as it gets the civic cars, will be a big factor next summer.

Heavy Demand For Furnished Houses Now

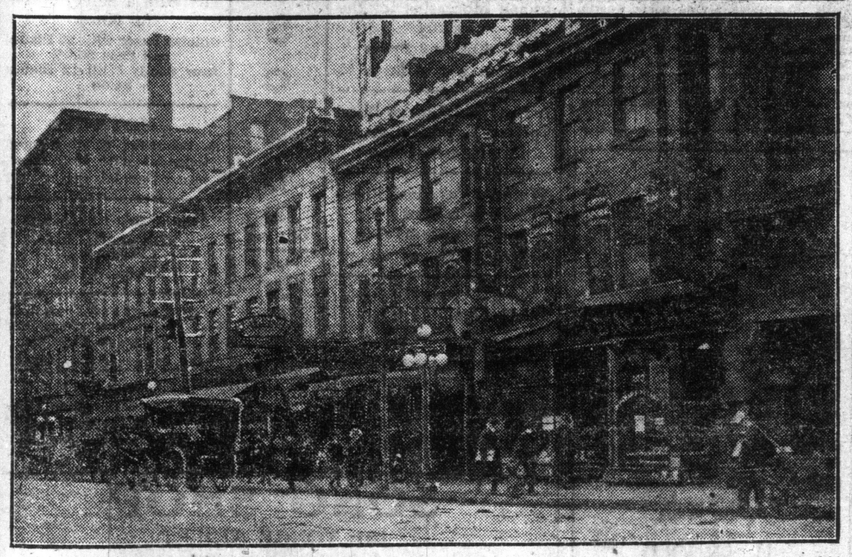
There appears to have been a great quickening lately of the demand for furnished houses. Not many are available, and agents are soon able to cross what they have from their lists. In one week the real estate department of the Union Trust Co. disposed of ten of them, running from $50 to $100 a month.

The enquiry would indicate that furnished apartment house suites would pay very well in this city.

New Offices In A Busy Block On Yonge Street

Invested with shining hardwood floors, embellished with the latest lighting devices, equipped with an electric elevator, and redecorated in a bright and cheery style within and without, after looking over the Cosgrave Chambers, at 163-5 and 7 Yonge street, no one would doubt that a building not quite modern could be brought right up-to-date and placed on the same level as new office structures so far as attractiveness goes. Shown over the three well-lighted floors by Mr. Trimble, of McArthur-Ritchey-Trimble, Limited, who have taken a lease of the entire upstair flats The World man was agreeably surprised at the transformation since workmen started in to remodel the building three months ago. Every new appurtenance is installed, and the firm is also arranging to place display windows in the upstair front offices, which will make them attractive to merchants and firms who must be downtown, yet cannot see the need of paying the high rents for Yonge street stores, which have now climbed to $10 a square foot per month. The thirty offices in the new building are being subleased by McArthur-Richey-Trimble, and many are already taken for the opening at the first of the year. The building is in the centre of the retail district, and in about the busiest block on Yonge street.

Small Buildings on High-Priced Land.



While King street's big-priced property is fast being occupied by magnificent buildings Yonge street's $10,000 a foot land still has small buildings. This stretch of Yonge above the corner of King brings in at the present moment a very low return to the owner. That's because the leases were made many years ago. They run out in a very few years, and this property, some of which is held for a selling figure of $15,000 a foot, will then be greatly improved. King street operators have had to contend with but very few leaseholds.

A MIRAGE CITY SEEN IN ALASKA

Several People Have Seen "City of Silence" Surrounded by Halo of Light.

One of the most interesting stories of a mirage is that told in Alaska concerning a city seen in the sky. The first account of this "City of Silence," says a writer in The New York Sun, was told by a man named Willoughby. He was a miner in California and went to Alaska, where he settled in the vicinity of Muir Glacier.

When Willoughby first went to Alaska natives told him that at certain times of the year when the days were longest and the atmospheric conditions right, they saw suspended in the heavens a town with streets, houses and many different kinds of buildings. So impressed was he that he engaged the Indians to take him to the place where the city could be seen and in their canoes traveled to the spot.

After several attempts Willoughby at length saw this "Silent City," as the natives called it. He said that the atmosphere was so clear that mountains many miles away seemed near, and that as he gazed the outlines of a city gradually assumed shape, and building after building came to view. He distinctly saw tall office buildings, churches and spires, houses and every indication that the city was inhabited, but tho he saw it several times he could never detect a human being.

A halo of light seemed to cover all. As he gazed the vision faded and gradually receded. So convinced was he that he was looking at the mirage of an actual city that he made records to show that he had been on the exact spot where the picture in the sky could be seen.

Willoughby told his story in 1888 or thereabouts. Since then several persons have said that they saw the mirage. In every instance the mirage was surrounded by a halo of light, which poured a soft glow on roof and walls.

INDIANS' ORIGIN

Jesuit Missionary in Yukon Presents Opinion After Twenty Years' Observation.

The Rev. Father Fortin, who for twenty years past has been a Jesuit missionary to the Indians of Northern British Columbia and the Yukon, has evolved a very interesting theory respecting the origin of the Pacific Coast Indians. He claims that they are not an indigenous race of this continent, but are semi-Asiatic and semi-Esquimaux. From a study of the folklore and traditions of the various tribes, he gathers that about ten thousand years ago, during the mammoth age, there was an uprising of savagery in Northern Asia, and that a semi-Asiatic-Siberian tribe, driven by the savage hordes, found their way across the Behring Straits and settled on the Pacific Coast of America. They brought with them an advanced civilization for that period, but which practically disappeared in the course of generations in the new environments. Father Fortin says:

"I am confident that a close analysis of physical characteristics shows that these nondescript tribes are from the same parent stock as the Japanese. Probably the Japs themselves were driven to their island kingdom by similar disturbances on the continent. The fact of the greater degree of enterprise and national consciousness being shown by the Japs can be ascribed almost entirely to a more congenial and vigorous environment."

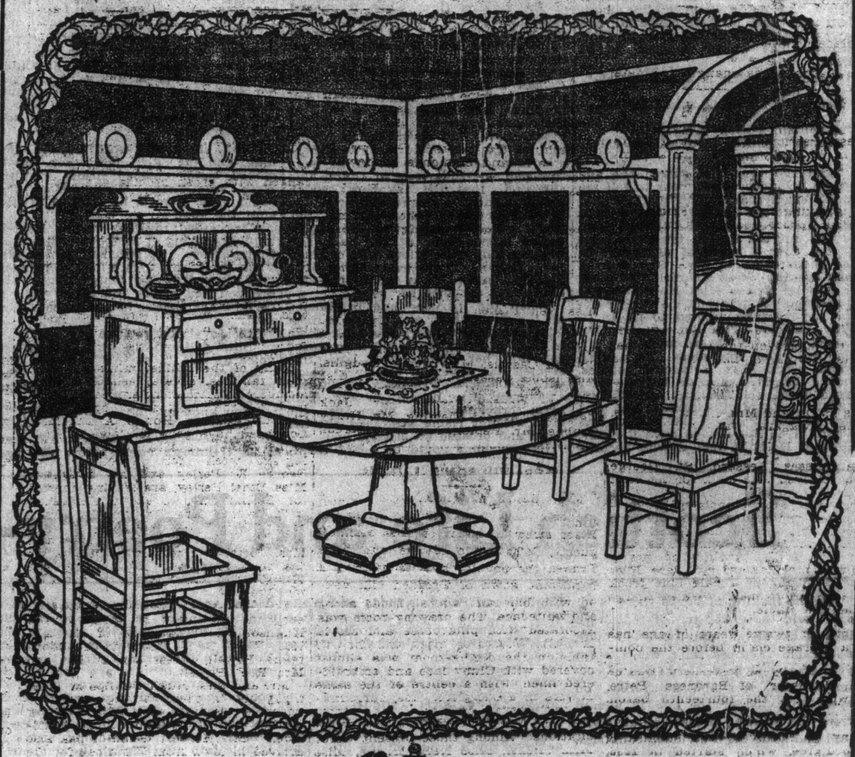
Phone Adelaide 1345

YOLLES HIGH CLASS FURNITURE

Open Evenings

THE GIFT OF PERMANENT VALUE IS THE GIFT SURE OF APPRECIATION

MAKE FURNITURE THE CHRISTMAS GIFT



12.S

DINING TABLE, solid quartered cut, size 44 in., extension 8 ft., dividing pedestal. Regular $35.00, for $26.50

1 **BUFFET**, 50 in. x 22 in., mirror 12 in. x 44 in. Regular $44.00, for $32.00

1 **SET CHAIRS**, solid leather seats, (5 small, 1 arm chair). Regular $27.00, for $19.00

1 **CHINA CABINET**, 72 in. x 38 in., mirror 6 in. x 24 in. Bent glass door and ends. Regular $40.00, for $25.00

The above beautiful set in either fumed or golden oak. Special price for complete set $99.50

THERE is that unmistakable something in **"YOLLES"** furniture that marks the better kind. It is distinctive, reliable, and a most important feature is the very moderate price. Then we give you the option of opening an account without the outlay of large capital. At the present season suitable gifts for your friends may be purchased upon our simple deferred payment plan. Call and look through our stock; you will be made welcome and there will be no obligation to purchase.

"THE BRIGHT LITTLE STORE"

L. YOLLES

363-365 QUEEN STREET WEST

—SEE OUR WINDOW—

Whatever She Liked

A Christmas Story

By Isabel Ecclestone Mackay

Miss Lenore Helmick, with the cab waiting, paused at the door and looked back with that gracious smile which she kept in cold storage and produced occasionally for the benefit of her dependents.

"Remember, Una," said she, "during my absence you are quite free. Employ your time as you see fit, with the exception of the glass and pewter —I have no further directions."

"Thank you, Miss Helmick." Una held a theory that it is not derogatory to one's self-respect to address one's employer as "mam"; but in practice she always said "Miss Helmick."

"And Una, you are quite sure that you are not afraid of burglars?"

"Not at all, Miss Helmick."

"Very well. Now don't forget—the glass and pewter, but otherwise whatever you like! Good-bye and a merry Christmas!"

Una looked after the retreating cab with a shadowy smile. Then she closed the door and returned to the kitchen to finish washing the luncheon dishes. Una Lee was supposed to be Miss Helmick's secretary, but as there were no secretarial duties and plenty of housework, the name may be taken in a Pickwickian sense, merely. The euphemism was supposed to spare Una's feeling ("such a nice refined girl!") and perhaps it did. Una never said that it didn't.

Today as she washed the luncheon dishes she made them clatter more than usual and to their clattering she sang a little song to the tune of John Brown. The words seemed to be these:

"Lenore Helmick is a selfish, sel-
fish thing
Lenore Helmick is a selfish, sel-
fish thing
A selfish, selfish thing!"
Lenore Helmick is a selfish, sel-
fish thing!"

"And the very last straw, she added in a louder voice, "was to tell me to do exactly as I like!"

She shut the cupboard door with a bang and went into the sitting room to put out the fire in the grate. But at the door a sense of difference in the room came to her. She drew a long breath. Miss Helmick was gone. It was no longer Miss Helmick's sitting room. It was just a sitting room for anyone who wanted to sit in it. Why put the fire out at all? Una looked around with an appraising air. The old china and glass and pewter, which were Miss Helmick's hobbies, looked bright and cosy behind their glass doors, the firelight reflected itself in polished furniture. "But as I can do exactly as I like," said Una aloud, "I do not like to have the Rev. Horatio Helmick for a wall decoration." The cat who was the only other living occupant of the room looked up at the portrait and purred approval. It certainly was a fright of a portrait. It had side-burns, a rigid jaw, piggy eyes!

The wall looked cleaner, more friendly without it, and Una and the cat settled down contentedly together upon the hearth rug.

A fire is such a splendid thing for dreams! Of course, as we have hinted before, Una was a philosopher. She accepted her state in life as Miss Helmick's secretary and intended to go on accepting it until such time as she should have saved enough to take her teacher's certificate. But she hater it with a perfectly unphilosophical hatred and there were times when she declared that she would give her soul for dozens of silk stockings and real lace and dresses made at Stitts. This proved that she had never yet learned much about souls. The cat who wore a beautiful gown herself, understood the girl's feelings exactly and expressed her sympathy by purrs and rubs and soft nosings.

"I should so like to know what it all feels like!" said Una, after a long pause and apropos of nothing. Then, suddenly, as if inspired by an energizing idea, she tumbled the cat upon the rug and ran out of the room.

* * * * * *

That night the cat had no five o'clock tea, no saucer of cream, no bit of buttered toast. She was, in fact, a neglected cat, and wondered very much what had happened to her comfortable cat-world. No one came near her, the door of the sitting room did not open again until long after the room was dark save for the glow of the sinking fire. Then it opened rather softly and a lady came in. The cat was puzzled for the lady seemed to be neither Miss Helmick nor Una. She was just a lady and a very pretty one. She wore a gown of Dutch blue. It had a square-cut neck and high, puffed sleeves both banded with dull blue and gold embroidery; a band of the same confined soft masses of brown hair. The gown was very long and, as the lady did not lift it to keep herself from tripping, it could be seen that her stockings were of Dutch blue silk and that the slippers which matched them, were several sizes too large. An observant person, too, might have wondered why the empire bodice lapped over at the back and why the lady wore a long pair of black suede gloves. There was another little detail—missed by a mere cat—the lady's eyes matched her gown!

When the intruder had brightened up the fire, which she did in a most business like manner, she sank down in front of it and gathered the amazed cat into her Dutch blue lap. She seemed like a person utterly at peace with the world. Presently, as the reawakened fire began to ask, with many cracklings, for more fuel, the lady without rising stretched out her hand and pressed an electric bell.

Its summons could be heard thrilling somewhere in the silent house but no footstep answered it. Then an odd thing happened. She in the chair turned toward the door and spoke, with a little abrupt commanding air, to someone who was not there.

"Una, you may put some more coal upon the fire."

The cat looked up with a surprised blink.

"And Una," the voice this time was directed to an invisible maid beside the coal scuttle, "I would like you to prepare some chocolate and light refreshment for eleven o'clock. Someone is certain to drop in tonight."

Scarcely were the words uttered when the brisk ringing of the door bell fulfilled their prophecy. Save for the startling promptitude there was nothing strange in this but its effect upon the lady was more than strange. At the first tinkle she sprang erect in her chair, one hand flew directly to her heart, her lips were parted and breathless. She looked like a rather frightened girl. The cat, dislodged by the sudden movement, rolled comfortably upon the floor.

Again the bell rang.

A third time it rang and then continued to ring. Some one was keeping a finger upon the button! The girl pulled herself together and snatching a long shawl-like rug from the couch wrapped it carefully around her, hiding the low-cut neck and the white bareness of her arms above the gloves.

Then she went to the door.

It opened to a blast of icy wind, a flutter of crisp snow flakes and a man!

The man was tall and big and a stranger. The girl felt glad of that. The man would probably not notice the unusual ornament upon her hair. She felt this in the first moment of the opening of the door. After that she was too astonished to feel anything clearly; for the man was gazing at her with the frankest admiration and delight and with that absence of reserve which comes only with old acquaintanceship.

"Well, upon my word!" said the man, and the girl felt her small gloved hands clasped firmly in his large bare ones. Then, before she could utter a word, he stepped in and shut the door.

They stood together in the lighted hallway staring at each other with mutual wonder. He still held her hands. Then the man's eyes which were grey and clear grew suddenly misty. He dropped her hands and there was a certain hoarseness in his voice as he said:

"By Jove! it's good to see you."

"But," faltered the girl, finding her voice at last, "I am not sure—"

Amazed surprise swept over the man's face. Then with a gleeful laugh he took off his fur cap.

"You know me don't you, Lenny?"

"Lenny?" Where had she heard that name—Yes, of course, it had been Miss Helmick's name before she had insisted upon the more poetical "Lenore." In a flash the girl's quick brain guessed whom the stranger must be. Miss Helmick talked much lately of a cousin who was vaguely expected—

"Oh, yes, I know you now," she blushed charmingly.

It was done. But she had not calculated upon the consequences; for in the most natural way in the world the big stranger caught her up and kissed her.

"Oh—oh!" breathed Una, shrinking back against the wall. She had turned quite white. But the stranger did not notice; he was busy hanging up his overcoat.

"You have changed!" he said abruptly when a moment later they faced each other in the firelit room. "But not much more than I expected. You are still small and dark and elfish, only"— a mischievous smile twinkled in his blue eyes—"do you remember what you used to look like?"

"No—no."

"Well, look here." He took from his pocket a small carte-photograph. "You would never send me a photograph but I had one just the same. I stole it from Aunt Emma. She used to say that you had the family face and would grow up like her. Once in a while I had an awful fear that you might!" He laughed boyishly and together they bent over the faded photograph. It was the picture of a thin girl of fifteen or thereabouts; she wore a white dress ending in a frill at the ankles; a long braid of black hair was draped with careful artistry over her shoulder. Una recognized the photograph, for, once in helping Miss Helmick put her desk in order, they had come upon a copy of this same photograph. Miss Helmick had burned it promptly, declaring that she had certainly never been such a fright as that! But Una, looking from the ful grown aggressiveness of her employer to the shy awkwardness of the girl in the photograph, had felt a decided impulse in favor of the latter.

"It doesn't look much like me," Una said, shyly, after a moment.

"Not a bit"; cheerfully, "I always said you would change. Aunt Emma used to call you the ugly duckling, and we all know what happens to ugly ducklings."

The girl glanced swiftly at the piano-top whose principal ornament was a panel photograph of Miss Helmick, tall, full-blosomed, commanding, with more than a hint of double chin! Still, if she intended to carry off the situation, there must be no weakening.

"If I may have my hand," she said, demurely, "I will turn up the lights."

"Need we? It is so comfy this way. You always understood me, Lenny. If Aunt Emma had been here she would have had lights galore and music and feasting. Do you know," with an embarrassed laugh, "it was because I was half afraid of something like that, that I did not send a definite telegram. But I might have known better."

"It is only proper prodigals who have feasts," said the girl. "You do not look hungry enough, or poor enough, or repentent."

"But I may be all three. It is not pleasant to come back to empty places. If it had not been for you I should have stayed away from here. The old tragedy is still in the air."

"Need we speak of it?" Una had never heard of the old tragedy, and her reluctance might easily seem to be born of sympathy.

"No. It is all past. But there is one question. Do you think my father—softened—at the last?"

The girl thought swiftly of the portrait of the Reverend Horatio Helmick, of the side-burns, the lantern jaw, the piggy eyes.

"I do not think," she said with conviction, "that your father was the kind of man to soften."

"No. He was hard. But I have never been able in all these years to feel that I was in the wrong."

"You were not," said Una with suspicious promptness.

"All the same, without you, this old place would be full of ghosts!"

The girl's soft laugh rang out. Ghosts were not a dangerous topic.

"Even as it is, I'll swear I saw a ghost at the station," he continued more cheerfully, "the ghost of Aunt Emma. Someone in this town looks appallingly like Aunt Emma. What a tartar she was! But I have some pleasant memories. Do you remember the day she sent us berrying? I think that was one of life's golden days!" He gave her a long clear look and the girl's eyes fell.

"Do you know," he went on, "your letters are not a bit like you. You wrote seldom and when you did you were so very businesslike all about people, and things and glass and pewter and old china. You seemed to live in a whirl. But it is very peaceful here."

Una indicated the glass and pewter in the glass cabinets. "They are most interesting," she said, "and if you think I am not busy you are mistaken. I work all day and I study at night. I never have a minute. This is a holiday. I am doing—whatever I like."

He gave her an understanding smile.

"I know; I've felt like that too. There have been times when I hated my work."

"I hate mine always," calmly. "That is the tragedy of life, that one cannot choose one's work."

"But one can!"

"You—perhaps." Her tone was low—"I—too—sometimes!"

He drew a little closer to where she sat in the firelight.

"Why do you wear gloves?" He asked suddenly. "They feel so unfriendly."

The girl blushed furiously.

"I wear gloves to hide my hands. But if you like—" She stripped the long gloves from her fingers and held them out to him. By the firelight he could see that the nails were broken and stained. They belonged to hands that work hard and roughly.

"I have seen hands like this before," he said, and bent down and kissed them.

"All the same," he added, "I do not like to see your hands like this. Is it really necessary to work so hard?"

"Yes."

He glanced around the pleasant room. "Have you a maid?"

The girl snatched her hands away.

"Oh, I suppose a maid's hand would not matter!"

"Not to me," serenely. "Why should they? It is your hands that matter to me. I'm not a Socialist. I don't know your maid."

"Which reminds me," said his hostess rising, "that the maid is out. If we are to have chocolate I must make it myself." And before he had time to notice the unwonted color in her cheeks she had gone.

Left alone, the visitor flazed thoughtfully at the fire. The cat stretched up and rubbed herself against his knee. "Nice pussy!" he said and then from an old habit born of solitude he spoke his thought aloud. "You are a dream-cat, pussy, did you know it? You are part of a dream come true."

With unaccustomed restlessness he arose and began to pace the room, noticing with quick glances the shining glass and pewter. "And I thought she cared for nothing but glass and pewter!" he said and smiled. "I had not seen her hands then. Her hands tell more than her letters ever did!"

Suddenly the photo-panel on the piano caught his eye. He picked it up curiously.

"By Jove! Aunt Emma to the life! Who can she be? She must be the same woman I saw at the station today. Some unknown cousin probably. Strange how the type persists." He shrugged his shoulders with half humorous distaste born of too vivid remembrance of Aunt Emma and her type. She had dominated his childhood, a fine woman, big, capable, managing, a little loud, a little hard. His own more delicate mother had always been forced into second place. Karl had not loved Aunt Emma—much.

Replacing the photograph he turned to meet the girl coming in with the chocolate tray.

With practised hand she set out the pretty tea-table and arranged the cups, the thin sandwiches and the cake, but, as she turned again for something forgotten, she tripped and nearly fell. The sudden movement which she made to save herself sent one of the miss-fit slippers flying out onto the hearthrug.

Karl pounced upon it with glee.

"Cinderella's slipper!" he declared. "Now we shall see if you are a truly princess or only one of the wicked sisters making believe!"

"Please—I can put it on myself."

"No, I insist." He waved her grandly to a chair and seeing no help for it the girl sat down and extended a timid foot.

"Why! What's this? Does Cinderella wear her big sister's shoes? Don't you know that you will ruin your feet with slippers like this? By the Brobdignanian size they might belong to that lady over on the piano."

"They do," said the girl calmly. "She left them here."

"Well I'd wear my own next time! By the way, who is the piano-lady? She is the image of Aunt Emma. Can't you see it?"

"Yes—now that you mention it."

"Is she a cousin?"

"Yes—a cousin."

"I was sure of it. Which one?"

"Do you want me to go into her family tree? The chocolate is getting cold, and I am hungry."

Immediately he was all attention. No doubt, he scolded, she had been neglecting her proper meals in the absence of the maid. Women are so foolish about those things! Why had she let her maid go, anyway? Had she had any lunch, or a hot dinner? When was the maid coming back? In the meantime she was to sit still and allow him to wait upon her. He was rather a notable housekeeper. She likes lots of sugar?

It was apparent that the girl liked to be waited upon. She sat still and she let him do everything he wanted. She accepted a footstool with a smile and said that she liked lots of sugar.

"That maid of yours is a cracking good cook!" he said when they came to the cake.

They did not hurry over the chocolate. She knew that when it was finished it would be time for him to go. He knew it too, and it is wonderful how long chocolate can be made to last. Still he felt it would be unwise to outstay his welcome and anyway there would be tomorrow—and many tomorrows.

But the girl watched the clock with brooding eyes!

She found out many things about him during that last half hour. He had much to tell her of ends attained; of the earlier struggle he said little; the main thing seemed to be that he had won out. She accepted this fact with sympathy but without the elation he had looked for. It puzzled him; the Lenore he remembered had loved money and worshipped success; but to this girl it seemed like mercenary boasting to say that he was really rich at last.

Then, in the middle of a sentence, his eyes strayed to the clock and he arose at once.

"I have stayed too late," he said, "but you understand, don't you?"

The girl followed him silently into the hall. She did not press him to stay. She seemed to have nothing to say. He noticed with a pang of self-reproach that she appeared very tired. At the door he took her hands again and held them as long as he dared. Then he kissed each one separately and gave them back to her.

His last words were "It does not happen to every man to have his dream come true." Then he said "Good Night!" quickly, and went out.

She let him go. She let him go as far as the gate. Then she ran after him, a slight figure in blue and gold against the snow, and called him back.

"I have to tell you," she said, standing straight, and defiant before him under the hall light. "I intended to let you find out but I can't. I am not Miss Lenore Helmick, your cousin. I am Una Lee, her maid. She calls me her secretary but it does not mean anything. Miss Helmick is the lady on the piano. You must have passed her at the station. I am masquerading in her clothes. She said I might do anything I liked. And the only thing I liked was to stop being a servant—if only for a little while! It is over now. But I'm not sorry. I enjoyed deceiving you and letting you wait on me. But I am only a servant, really. That," with a flashing look at her hands, "accounts for these!"

"I thought those hands had a history," he said. "But what accounts for you?"

"I don't know that," she answered.

He came as near her as he dared and his smile was boyishly exultant.

"Do you think we may safely blame you on Providence?" he asked. "Because, to me, He seems to be the likeliest," and this time he kissed her on the lips.

Scottish Life and Poetry---A Review of Lauchlan Maclean Watt's Fascinating Book

"Of the making of books there is no end," said the preacher. If that were true of his distant day it is even more applicable to these later times when year after year an endless flood of volumes, good, bad and indifferent, on every topic under the sun is poured from the printing presses of all civilised and some semi-civilized countries. It is only to be expected that out of this amazing mass of writing now and again a new field will be opened or fresh light thrown on subjects of perennial interest. Such a book is that on "Scottish Life and Poetry," recently issued by James Nisbet & Co., Limited, of 22 Berners street, London, W. The author, the Rev. Lauchlan MacLean Watt, is admirably qualified to fulfil the important task of presenting for the first time a review of the place of Scotland in English literature. Hitherto Scottish writers have been treated as incidental to the great main stream of poetry which, starting with Chaucer, has swept thru the Elizabethan, the Jacobean, the Caroline, the Georgian and Victorian eras. But until this important volume from the pen of Mr. MacLean Watt no attempt has been made to trace the origin and progress of Scottish poetry as not a part but an independent branch of the Anglo-Celtic genius. He has prepared himself by numerous studies in the English and Scottish fields and while he writes with ample share of the perfervidum ingenium Scotorum characteristic of the Highland spirit he has none the less the critical caution of the Lowlander combined with fine literary appreciation and discernment.

The Doric Tongue.

"To know ourselves," he says, in opening his second chapter, "is best achieved by a study of the life and poetry of our people." In this he is in accord with Bacon, who once wrote: "If I might control the literature of the household, I would guarantee the well-being of church and state." Even better known is the aphorism of the Scot, Fletcher of Saltoun, "Give me the making of my country's songs and I care not who makes her laws." Scotland is pre-eminently a land of song. This truism, which has passed into common currency, the world-wide fame of Robert Burns and Walter Scott and the more or less partial recognition of the Scottish poets of the Victorian age, comprise the average literary student's knowledge of the poetry of Scotland. In a way this is not surprising for if the Doric of Burns is found to present an almost insuperable difficulty to the Southron that of his predecessors downwards from John Barbour, born two years after the Battle of Bannockburn, in the early years of the fourteenth century, is only slightly less intelligible than the hieroglyphics of the ancient Egyptians or the cunieform characters of the Chaldeans. Apart altogether from any patriotic prejudice in favor of the old Scottish tongue, entirely separate and distinct as it is from the language of the South, tho springing from the same root, it is an infinite pity that so few of its characteristic words have become incorporated into modern English. For not only was it strong and musical but many of these words expressed shades of meaning untranslatable into any English equivalent.

Early Scotland.

In the first three chapters of his book Mr. MacLean Watt deals with the early life, people and tongues of Scotland and with the Gaelic element. Gaelic was the language of the Scottish court until Malcolm Canmore's Saxon Queen, in the eleventh century put it out of fashion. It was, until the fifteenth century, called the "Scottish" language—later and so late as the eighteenth century "Irish" "was the adjective used to describe the Gaelic people and their language in Scotland." Mr. MacLean Watt points out that the early Scots were not quite the unlettered people they are so often thought. Barbour, the first great classical Scottish poet, completed his chronicle of "The Brus" in 1377, six years before Chaucer finished his "Canterbury Tales." Thereafter the muse of England slumbered for nearly two hundred years during which silent interval Scotland "produced several very distinguished poets in King James I. Robert Henryson of Dunfermline, William Dunbar, Gawain Douglas—who gave the first impulse to classical learning in Scotland—and Sir David Lyndsay of the Mount. Not alone however singers of high degree, who wrote booksongs and told at length in cultured verse the doughty deeds of old, "but a vast body of wandering minstrels from an early period kept Scotland stirred by song. With their harps across their shoulder and their bardic character familiarly recognized by the people the whole land was free to them passing to and fro. The high treasurer's books of the reign of James IV show how fond the king was of their stories and their song." Scotland, indeed, during those centuries must have unconsciously revived the spirit of the Homeric age of Greek history.

Ballad Poetry.

Of these makers of cultured verse Mr. MacLean Watt gives a thoroly interesting account and quotes extensively from their works. They wrote frequently with a keen outlook upon nature, with pawkie humor and truth of interpretation. Some extracts might be given but unfortunately the difficulties presented by their vernacular render their transcription a mere waste of space. "It is a pity, too, that they could not be re-written and modernized without loss of verve and expression." With regret, therefore, we must pass from them and the sixteenth century poets to the inspiring chapter on "Ballad Poetry." Here we stand on truly Scottish ground. "One of the most striking phenomena of Scottish literature," comments our author, "is the rich heritage of ballad poetry which has come down thru the ages in more or less direct and completed form, carying with it passion, struggle, pathos and melody, broken scraps of history permeated with a deep and very true humanity—everything, in fact, except the names of the authors. They have about them a unique aroma, a feeling of lonely places and of lonely lives. They are the bluebell and the white of the poetic growth of Scotland and may be safely taken as the survival of a much larger volume of utterances." Mr. MacLean Watt has a good deal to say about the method of editing the genuine fragments of those old ballads adopted by the "Wizard of the North" and the "Ettrick Shepherd." He remarks, "There is no doubt whatever that Scott's method was a mistake, altho his consummate skill imparted an atmosphere of unspeakable glamour to some of the fragments which lingered about the farmhouse firesides in remote border places; but the world accepted the results as being genuine remains of the life of ancient times. We should have been as much interested in the actual scraps, limping and broken-voiced, yet nevertheless eloquent of the rude brave days of old." With this judgment the reviewer wholly concurs. The authentic ballads that are now extant are but a slender remnant of their original number. "One has only to look at the list of songs mentioned in the 'Complaynt of Scotland,'" observes Mr. MacLean Watt, "to see how many have disappeared forever, altho they may justly be acknowledged to have been well-springs, which, having fed later streams, have dried up and thus disappeared. Burns acknowledged his inspiration received from them, and the tinkle of obscure and forgotten rivulets sounds in the music of Scottish poetry up to our own day."

The Forty-Five.

Of great attractiveness are the chapters treating of "Religion and Life in the Highlands," the "Highlands before 1745" and the "Highlands after 1745." Nothing in history is more remarkable and instructive than the relationship between the two contrasted, yet constituent and integral parts of Scotland, Highlanders and Lowlanders fought shoulder to shoulder in defence of Scottish liberties, yet for centuries there was less sympathy between them than between the Scottish and English borderers. Mr. MacLean Watt provides striking pictures of the lawlessness of the tribesmen and the endless obstacles in the way of bringing them under the control of the government. On the poetical side, "before the Forty-Five," the Book of the Dean of Lismore comprehended the sum of the early bardic achievement, except what was floating about in the memories and hearts of the people." After its date there arose some bards of note specimens of whose muse are given as translated by the late Professor John Stuart Blackie. "This," says Mr. MacLean Watt, "was the great period of poetic quickening in Celtic Scotland. . . . Now all forms of lyric utterance were utilized. After the Forty-Five the muses naturally spoke deeply and tenderly, and with fierce enthusiasms, of the episode that had so wonderfully stirred the Gael." Space, however, will not permit of more extended notice of the Celtic revival.

Eighteenth Century Poets.

Reverting to the main stream of Scottish literature after it had acquired definite English form, Mr. Watt, after noticing Jacobean poetry, devoting some attention to Drummond of Hawthornden and other poets of his time and referring to the influence of the Jacobite episode, passes on to the modern period. He offers judicious criticism on the eighteenth century poets, particularly James Thomson, author of "The Seasons," who "more than any other writer of his time, helped to turn the muse of English verse away from convention back to Nature." He treats of Home and Falconer and devotes a few pages to Robert Ferguson the immediate predecessor of Robert Burns. This century was specially notable for "the emergence of a little band of women among the 'makkars' in Scotland. In this Scotland was somewhat unique at the time." Lady Grizel Baillie, Lady Halkett, Miss Jean Elliot, Lady Ann Barnard and above them all Lady Nairne were among those who added imperishably to the Scottish treasury of song. To Burns, Scotland's most gifted singer and one of the greatest of lyrical poets, Mr. MacLean Watt naturally gives a chapter of appreciative review marked by rare insight and thoro sympathy. His final verdict is that Burns "dared to sing as he saw and felt. He marched to his own music and gave others, who were tired of what had no fire in it, new marching tunes. The weak and despairing rise even yet upon their elbow to hail such heroism with a cheer and hearts that are sick in the wind and the rain learn to forget the oppressions of poverty, touched to new hope by the sunshine of his invincible optimistic manliness." Of Scott, too, that twin peak in Scottish literature, Mr. Watt has much to say and thus sums up his life—"He lived a true gentleman, great, simple-hearted, and he was glad at last to lie down and die, having feared nothing here, fearing not to look with waking eyes on God's face in the morning."

Later Poetry.

The last chapter of this fascinating volume, which cannot but be laid down with regret, brings the story of Scottish life and poetry down to and including the nineteenth century. Many well-known names figure in it—far more than sufficient indeed to show how steadily the flame of poetry continues to burn in that gray country of the north. In his concluding paragraph Mr. MacLean Watt writes—

The foregoing pages have shown that Scotland has had a share in the poetic utterances, giving poets worthy of remembrance, in narrative, in romance, in Nuture expression, in ballad and in lyric. Especially in the three last named departments has she been powerful in influence upon other literatures than her own. She has not produced a great epic to stand alongside the epics which are immortal in the remembrances of men, but she has been rich in humanity, in melody, in the weird and pathetic, worthy to claim a place of her own and to make her children proud of their literary heritage. The vernacular remains in vigor, pith and with its edge still on it in Aberdeenshire and Forfarshire, but elsewhere it has lost much of its individuality and it is questionable, indeed, whether there can ever again be a great poetic utterance in it. But with a reviving sense of nationality there must ensue a quickened and quickening interest in the literary possessions, and a deeper study of the poetic treasures, which belong to our northern race."

That interest and study Mr. MacLean Watt has greatly helped to stimulate by this entirely admirable and scholarly work for which he will deservedly receive the gratitude and thanks of his fellow-countrymen at home and thruout the world.

*Scottish Life and Poetry by Lauchlan MacLean Watt, M.A., B.D., F.R.S.E., F.S.A. Scot. London, James Nisbet & Co., Limited, 22 Berners street W. 12s 6d net.

The total number of persons reported as on the pay rolls of the steam roads of the United States on June 30, 1911, was 1,668,809, or an average of 675 a hundred miles of line.

There are now 950 athletic organizations in Bohemia, with a membership of nearly 100,000, including 15,000 women. The athletic movement has developed almost entirely since 1871.

Curate (addressing Parishioners): "My dear friends, I know you far too well to call you ladies and gentlemen." —London Mail.

FURS
For
XMAS PRESENTS
A Large Assortment in all Varieties

CHOICE BLACK FOX, FISHER, PERSIAN LAMB, MINK, ROYAL ERMINE, ETC.

First-class Workmanship.
See our Prices.

H. ARNOLD
415 YONGE STREET
Phone Main 3154.

OPEN EVENINGS | SONG SHOP | OPEN EVENINGS
101 YONGE STREET
PHONE MAIN 5718 TORONTO
Framed Pictures Make Splendid Gifts
FAMOUS REPRODUCTIONS OF ALL MODERN PAINTINGS. HER GIFT, FOR ALL ETERNITY, HAND OF THE CREATOR, AND OTHER FAMOUS PICTURES, AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES.

Get the Children a Hug-Me Kid
New York's Latest Doll Sensation
59c, $1.00 and $1.50

Indian Moccasins for the Family
All Sizes and Prices
From 50c to $2.50

A Beautiful Line of Hand Colored Calendars at 25c
With Boxes to Mail

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens
Make a Splendid Gift
At $2.25 and up

Electric Flash Lamps
From 60c to $5.00
We Sell Refills

XMAS CARDS
5c a doz.

Claper Dogs and Cats Special 45c

Tubby Dogs and Fat Cats
They Move Their Eyes
Amuses the Young and Old
50c, $1.00 and $1.50

Get Him a Safety Razor for Xmas
Gillette Razor with 12 Blades and Case $5.00
Ever Ready With 12 Blades $1.00

MOTHER
A Beautiful Hand Colored Calendar With Holly Box
Special 75c

Children's Fur Muffs
With Doll's Head Unbreakable
Special $1.00

Largest Line of Xmas and New Year Post Cards and Calendars in the City

TRAVELING SETS AND DRESSING ROLLS MAKE SPLENDID GIFTS

Ladies' Traveling Cases From $2.25 to $12.50
Prices to Suit All

Military Brushes Solid Back Drawn Brushes With Case Special $1.00

Men's Traveling Cases From $2.50 to $17.50
Prices to Suit All

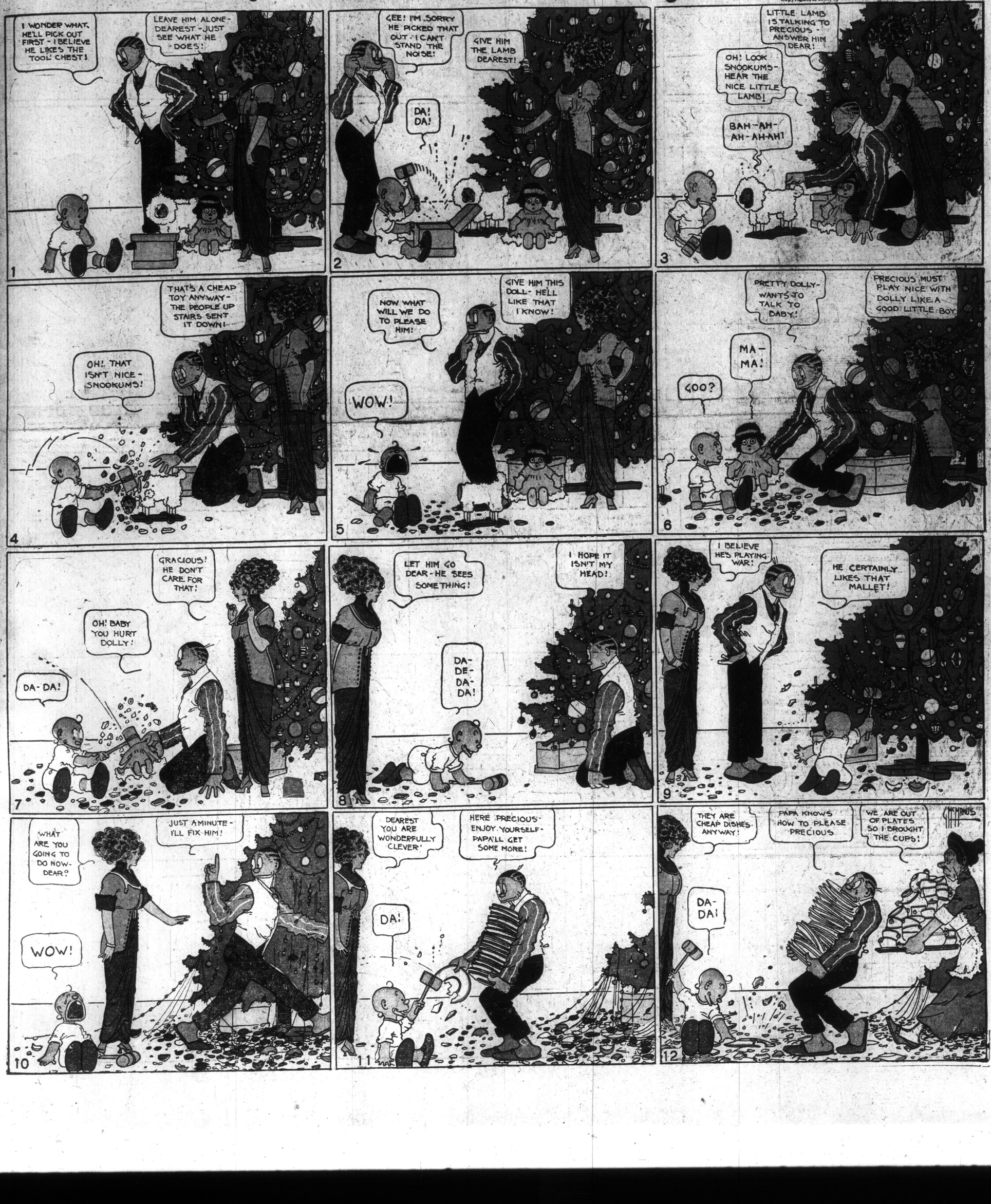
SONG SHOP
101 YONGE STREET
PHONE MAIN 5718
J. H. Remick & Co., Prop. Toronto

COMIC SECTION OF THE TORONTO WORLD

December 22, 1912

Their Only Child!--He Does Enjoy Christmas!

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

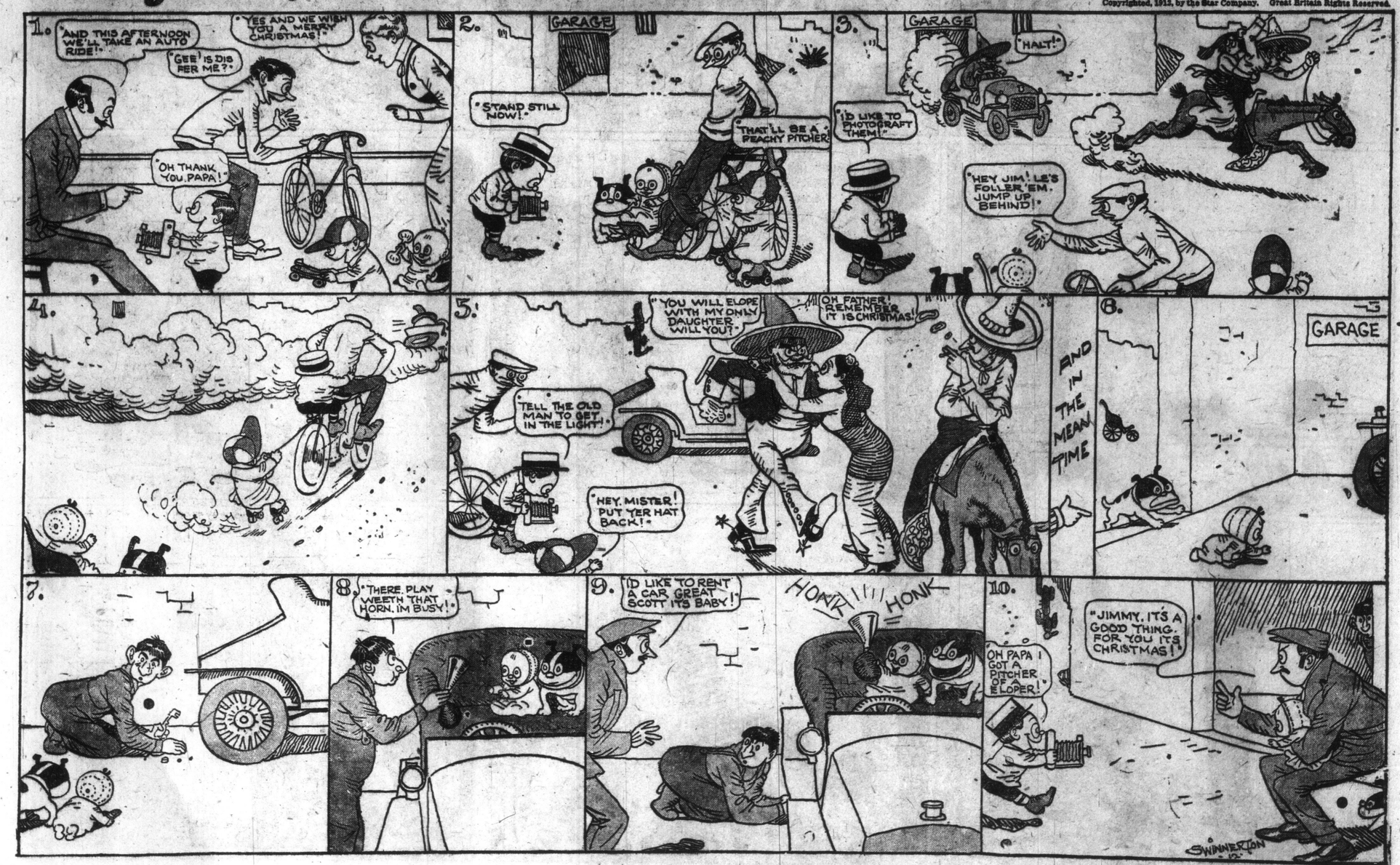


Happy Hooligan Gives a Christmas Present.

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

Jimmy--He Gets a Camera for Christmas.

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



Mr. Batch's Christmas.

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1. IN CASE OF FIRE — "MRS JENKINS AND HER DAUGHTERS ARE OUTSIDE. THEY BROUGHT YOU A CHRISTMAS CAKE. I TOLD THEM YOU WERE OUT BUT THEY SAID THEY WOULD WAIT 'TILL YOU RETURNED!"

2. IN CASE OF FIRE — "SAUNDERS! OUR COATS!"

3. IN CASE OF FIRE — "WHERE'S THE FIRE?" — "S-H-H-H-H LISTEN!"

4. "YOU CAN HAVE THEM ALL!" — CASE FIRE — "TAKE THOSE FLOWERS TOO!" — "THANK YOU, SIR!"

5.

6. "MERRY CHRISTMAS GENTLEMEN!" — MERRY CHRISTMAS. WATKINS! — THE BACHELORS — SWINNERTON

Christmas at Howson Lott's.

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1. LOTT I'VE COME DOWN FOR CHRISTMAS ACCORDING TO YOUR INVITATION — FINE, PROFESSOR! I WANT YOU TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS FOR THE CHILDREN. — HERE'S THE COSTUME, PROFESSOR. YOU CAN PUT 'EM ON OUT IN THE BARN.

2. NOW, PROFESSOR, WAIT HERE A FEW MINUTES. I'LL CALL YOU WHEN WE'RE READY.

3.

4.

5.

6. I WANT A HAT AND AN OVERCOAT. WHEN DOES THE NEXT TRAIN LEAVE FOR THE CITY? — THAT FELLER LOOKS NUTTY — EAGLE CLOTHING STORE — A. Dupee

Hurrying to Uncle Heinie's Rescue.

The More Haste Those Katzenjammer Kids Make, the Less Speed!

Copyrighted, 1912, by the Star Company. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1
FREIGHT STATION
QUICK! VARE ISS DER SHIP? VE GOT TO HURRY UND RESCUE UNCLE HEINIE FROM DEM CANNIBAL ISLANDS!
THIS WAY MATES! SHE'S ALL READY TO SAIL! AN' I'LL KEEP A EYE ON THESE SASSY LITTLE SARDINES!
LUFF UP THE SCUPPERS AHOY!

2
TROT ABOARD FOLKS! I'LL HAUL IN THE GANG-PLANK AN' JUMP ON AFTER YOU, AN' OFF WE GO!
LIVELY NOW EVERY BODY! CAST OFF UND LET HER GO! ALL ABOARD!
QUICK, FRITZ QUICK!
PLUM DUFF ALL AROUND!

3
ALL ABOARD SAYS I!
"CROWD ON THE SAIL LET THE GOOD SHIP BOOM! PUSH HER TO THE LIMIT AN' WE'LL COME BACK SOON!"
HURRY, MISTER SAILOR, DER SHIP ISS GOING OUT!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!! WE'RE OFF!
STOW THE CHATTER!

4
HERE I COME MESS-MATES! WATCH OLD DICK MAKE A JUMP— —HOOPLA!
MY! MY! VOT CHUMPERS ISS SAILORS! LIKE A KANGAROO!
SPLICE THE JIB-BOOM!

5
O-O-OH! SOME VUN SPLASHED OVER! STOP DER SHIP!
VOT ISS?

6
BAH! DOTS A FINE YUMP FOR A SAILOR! A ICE VAGON ISS MORE QUICK!
ACH! ACH!
HEAVE AWAY CAP! I MADE IT — ALL BUT A FOOT — HEAVE HO!
ALL HANDS BELOW!

7
ALL RIGHT MATE!
AHOY ON SHORE! HELP! HELP! LOOSEN THAT HAWSER AHOY!
VOT'S DER MATTER YOU DON'T COME UP?

8
THERE SHE BE!!
HEY! STOP IT! COME UP ON BOARD AT VUNCE! YOU HEAR ME! COME UP UND STAY UP!
PLUNK!

9
HM-M- ISS DOT BUSINESS FOR A SALT SEA SAILOR! FALL IN DER WATER! BAH!
OH MY, OH MY! DID HE GOT VET CAPTAIN?
I SAY!

10
OHO! SO! I COULD TELL WHO TIED DOT KNOT MIT A SHUT EYE! HANS UND FRITZ!
!
HAN-N-N-SY! FRITZ--Z-Y!

11
DERE ISS DER GUILTY VUNS!
HANS! FRITZ! AT VUNCE COME UP HERE!
YES YOU! DER BOTH TWO OF YOU! UND QUICK OR I COME DOWN AFTER YOU!
YOUNG PIRATES, THAT'S WOT!
YODEL
MAN THE GANGWAY!

12
VOT VOULD UNCLE HEINIE SAY ON DER CANNIBAL ISLANDS IF HE SAW HOW YOU BEHAVE!!
I GIFF MY HONEST WORD — SOME DAY I GET SQUARE MIT DEM KIDS!
MAROON 'EM!
DEAR! DEAR!
R. Dirks

ILLUSTRATED SECTION OF THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

32ND YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 8 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING DECEMBER 22 1912 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

Women in Shopping District Photographed in Their Winter Furs

SEAL COAT AND HUDSON BAY SABLE MUFF.

LADY ON LEFT WEARING SET OF FOX, ON RIGHT CHINCHILLA SET.

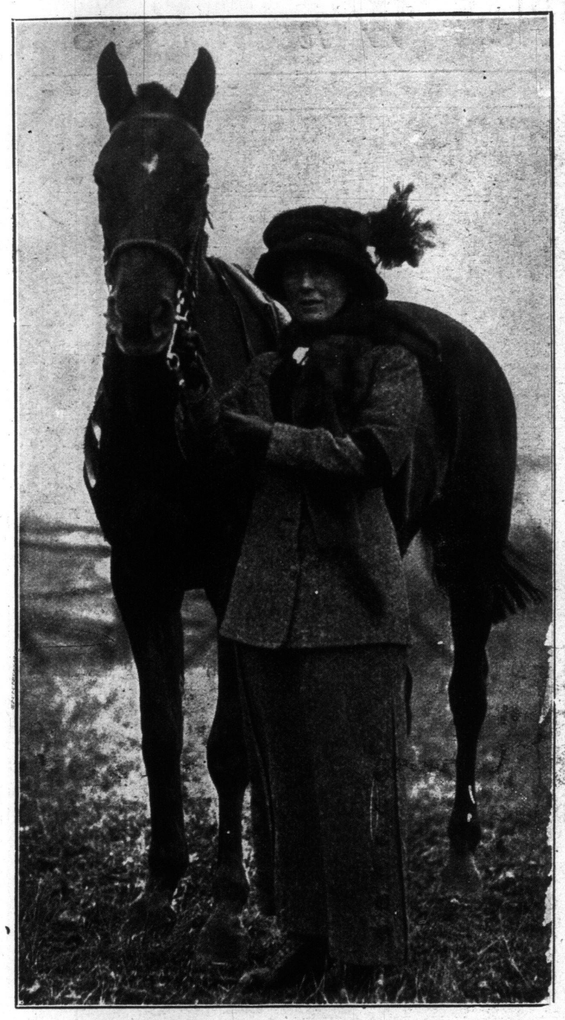
A FASHIONABLE LONG COAT ON LEFT, AND HUDSON BAY SABLE STOLE ON RIGHT.

SMART TAILORED COSTUMES AND SETS OF WOLF AND FOX FURS.

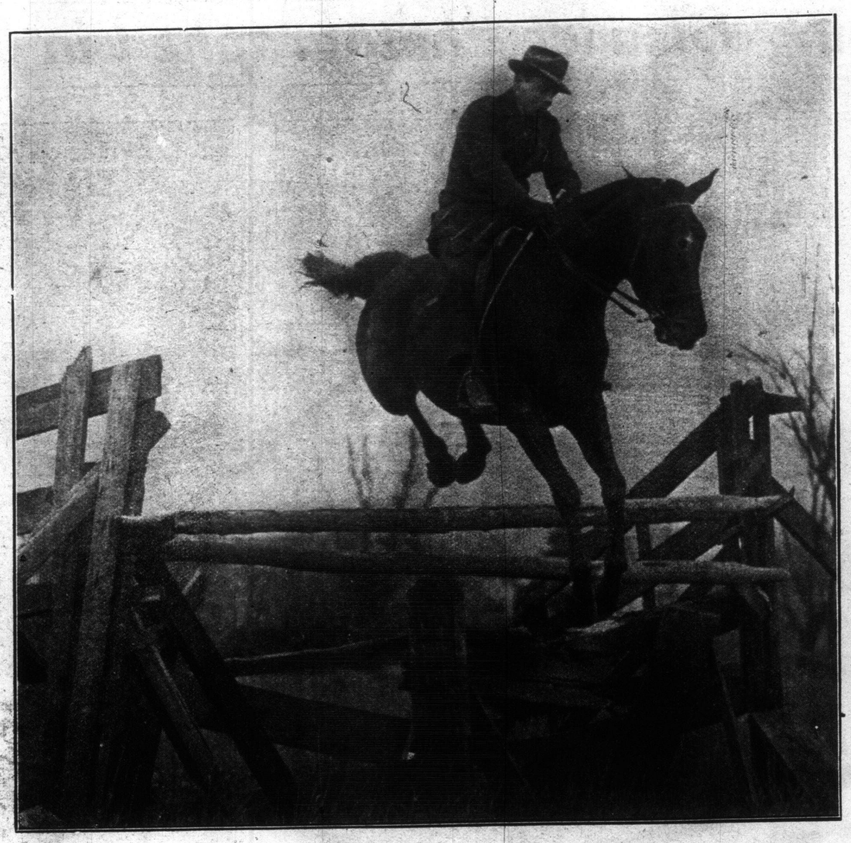
SET OF MINK FURS.

A FASHIONABLE CHINCHILLA COAT AND BLACK FOX MUFF.

Simone, Winner of Fifteen Ribbons This Fall --- Guelph Winter Fair



MRS. J. D. McKEE, WELL-KNOWN HORSEWOMAN OF GUELPH AND HER BEAUTIFUL CHESTNUT MARE, "SIMONE."

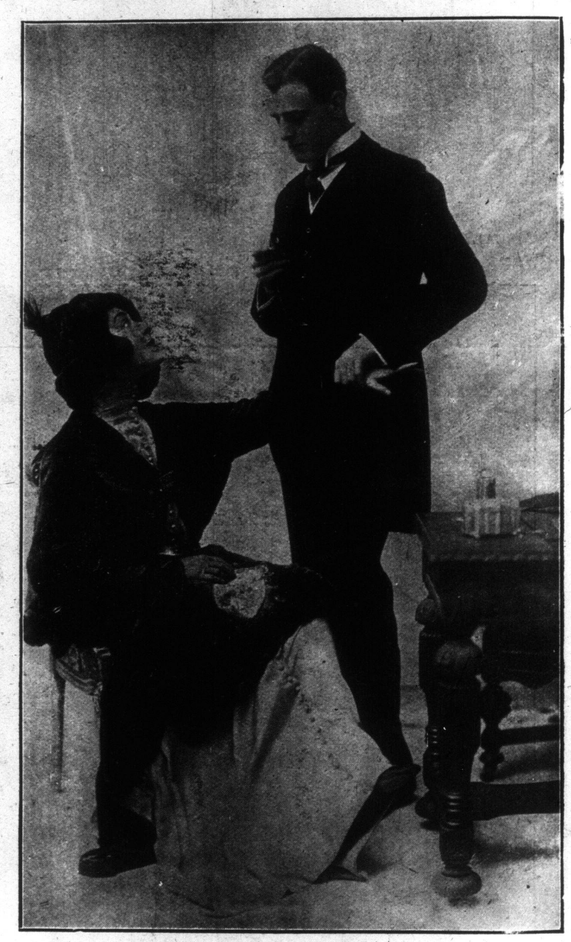


"SIMONE," WINNER OF FIFTEEN RIBBONS THIS FALL, OWNED BY MRS. J. D. McKEE, GUELPH.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN OF NEW YORK SLUMS, PICKING NUTS FOR THE VENDORS. AN INVESTIGATION PROVED THAT LITTLE TOTS SCARCELY ABLE TO WALK WORKED IN THIS WAY TO EARN MONEY TO SUPPORT THE FAMILY.

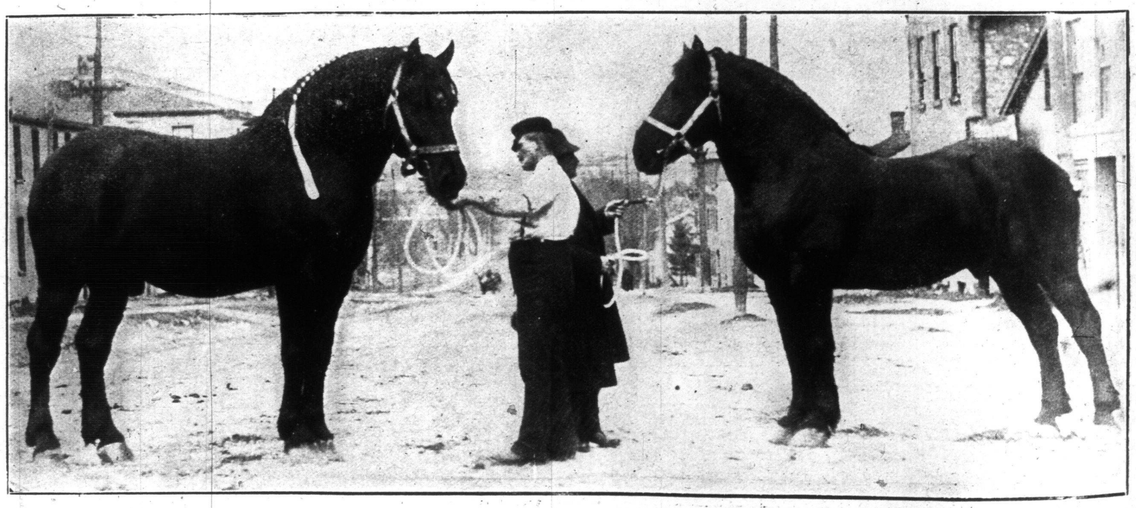
MRS. JOHN T. BRUSH, WIDOW OF JOHN T. BRUSH, THE BASEBALL MAGNATE, WHO DIED IN HIS PRIVATE CAR, WHILE ON HIS WAY TO CALIFORNIA. MRS. BRUSH IS NOW OWNER OF THE NEW YORK NATIONAL BASEBALL CLUB.

SOME OF THE LATEST FASH IONS OF THE MATINEE GIRLS ON WAY TO ALEXANDRA THEATRE.



MME. NAZIMOVA, THE BEAUTIFUL RUSSIAN ACTRESS, AND HER LEADING MAN, CHAS. BENNETT, WHO ARE PLAYING AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE IN "BELLA DONNA." THEY WERE RECENTLY JOINED IN WEDLOCK.

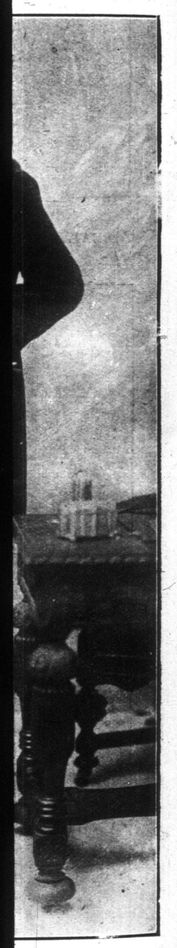
OGDEN SCHOOL INDOOR BASEBALL TEAM, CHAMPIONS TORONTO PUBLIC SCHOOLS.



IMPORTED BLACK PERCHERON "HIVENAGE," FIVE-YEAR-OLD, AND "ICI," FOUR-YEAR-OLD, SHOWN BY R. HAMILTON AND SON, AT THE GUELPH WINTER FAIR.

Fair

LUMS, PICKING
ATION PROVED
WALK WORKED
SUPPORT THE



ACTRESS, AND
HO ARE PLAY-
ELLA DONNA."
DOCK.

TON AND SON.

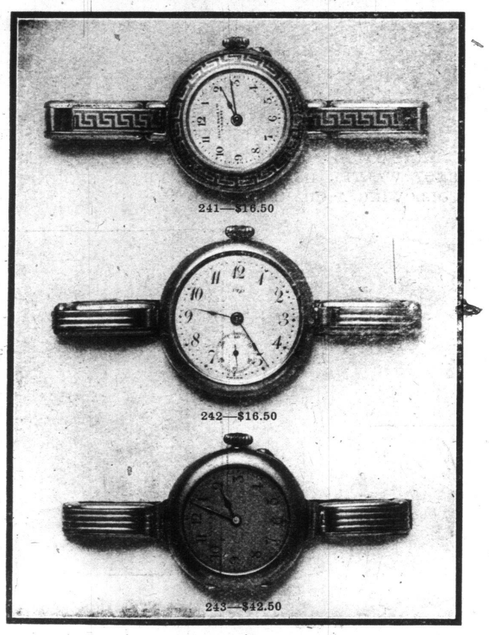
SMART TAILORED COSTUMES AND HATS TRIMMED WITH WILLOW PLUMES.

SMART TAILORED COSTUMES AND FEW FURS ARE VERY FASHIONABLE THIS FALL.

MATINEE FASHIONS—THE LADY IS WEARING A VERY PRETTY COSTUME AND A FINE SET OF SHADOWED SEAL FURS.

MATINEE LADIES AT THE ALEXANDRA, DRESSED IN SMART TAILORED SUITS. LADY ON LEFT HAS BLACK FOX MUFF.

MISS HELEN VAN BUREN, WITH THE ROSE BUDS COMPANY, AT THE STAR THIS WEEK.



Substantial Gifts at Reasonable Prices

Many people make it a rule to save the best till the last in their Christmas shopping. Choose something worth while; something that represents a little personal sacrifice and a deep regard for the recipient. Fathers, Husbands, Brothers and Fiances, will strike the surest chord of appreciation, with one of these beautiful Ellis Brothers Wrist Watches. Good timekeepers, steady, reliable, tested movements, and in silver, gold and gold-filled cases.

241. Sterling Silver Extension Bracelet Watch, inlaid with black enamel, 15 jewel movement **$16.50**
242. Best Quality Gold-Filled Extension Bracelet Watch, 15 jewel movement **$16.50**
243. Solid, 14k. Gold Extension Bracelet Watch, 15 jewels, Ellis Bros. movement **$42.50**

A gold or silver dial supplied for any of our bracelet watches for an extra charge of $2.50. The Ellis Bros. movements used in our bracelet watches are specially made for wristlet use and they have our unqualified guarantee.

Store Open Evenings Until Christmas

ELLIS BROTHERS, Limited
DIAMOND IMPORTERS,
108 Yonge Street

GERTRUDE AND ELEANOR SMITH, 18 ENDEAN AVE.

GERTRUDE AND WILLIE BROWN, 6 BATTENBERG AVE., AND ROY, THEIR PLAYMATE.

GOING TO THE MATINEE—THE LADY IS WEARING A FASHIONABLE COAT AND A PRETTY SET OF POINTED FOX.

The Ideal Xmas Gift For Men

ELY TIES

We are now showing our Christmas selection in this celebrated make of Ties. It is larger and more beautiful than ever before. These Ties have attained a national reputation for quality and design, and form the ideal Christmas gift for men. Prices, $1.00, $1.50, and $2.00 each. Suitably boxed for presentation.

ELY
MEN'S FURNISHER,
KING EDWARD HOTEL,
TORONTO.

72 ADELAIDE STREET EAST
FIRST-CLASS PRINTING

LADIES' Beaver, Felt and Velour Hats
Cleaned, Dyed and Remodeled to Latest Styles.
NEW YORK HAT WORKS
566 Yonge St. Phone North 5165

BROADWAY SCHOOL OF DANCING
QUEEN AND SPADINA
High-class academy for Ball Room, Stage, or fancy dancing. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. T. Smith, Principal. Open day and evening. Phone Adel. 1611. 7tf

HARRY R. RANKS
Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Ambulance Service
455-57 Queen St. West.
'Phone Adelaide 2024.

GRAY HAIR
Dr. Tremain's Natural Hair Restorative will positively restore gray hair to natural color and keep it so. IT IS NOT A DYE and will not injure the scalp. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price one dollar. On sale at Bond Bros.' Drug Store, 453 Yonge Street, or sent postpaid. Address Tremain Supply Co. Dept. W, Toronto, Ont.

Unique Holiday Gifts in Jewelry, Diamonds and Pearls

We have been particularly fortunate this year in assembling a remarkably unique selection of Jewelry suitable for Christmas gift-giving. You who are in search of **distinctive** gifts will find this collection a veritable mine of suggestions. Here are just a few of many lines:

Watches	Diamonds	Brooches	Mesh Bags
Chains	Pearls	Rings	Neck Chains
Lockets	Sapphires	Earrings	Hand Bags
Charms	Opals	Bracelets	Toilet Goods
Brushes	Clusters	Stick Pins	Purses
Mirrors	Wrist Watches	Cut Glass	Hair Ornaments
Cuff Links	Fountain Pens	Pendants	Blouse Sets

We are out of the high-rent district and therefore our prices are proportionately lower than elsewhere. We solicit your inspection of our stock as soon as possible.

R. A. GLEDHILL Wholesale and Retail Diamond Importer
21 YONGE STREET ARCADE

A $50 GOLD WATCH
CAN YOU WORK THIS PUZZLE?

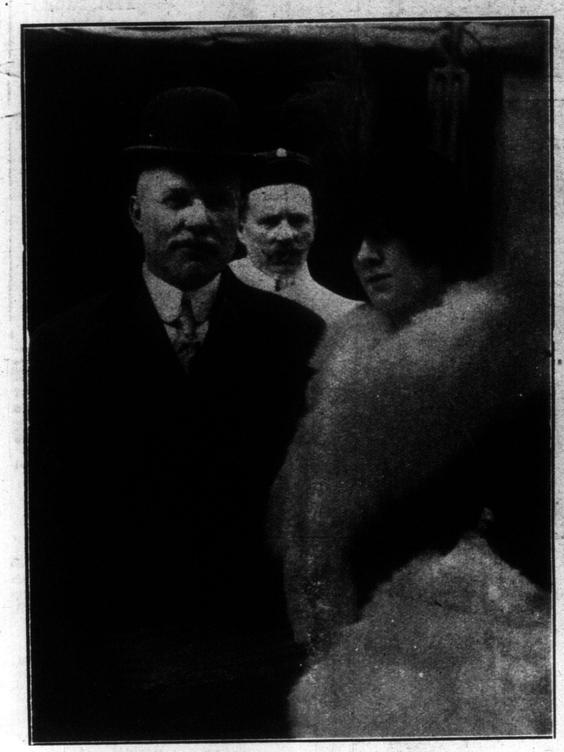
W	O	I	A				
L	O	I	A	F	R	D	
R	O	G	I	A	G	E	

GIVEN **FREE** AWAY

Will be given according to conditions of Contest to somebody who succeeds in arranging the letters of the above three lines so that they will spell
THE NAMES OF THREE STATES IN THE UNITED STATES
ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 FOR NEATEST SOLUTION
TRY IT AT ONCE. IT MAY BE YOU.
Write the names of the States on a postcard or a letter, giving your Name and Address plainly.
IMPERIAL WATCH CO., Prize Dept. [2], MONTREAL, CANADA
OR $50 IN GOLD

SCENE FROM "LITTLE WOMEN," IN THE FAMOUS ORCHARD OF TH E AUTHORESS.

"THE MILLION CLUB" GIRLS AS THEY APPEAR IN ACT 2, OF "THE ROSE MAID," AT THE PRINCESS THIS WEEK.



WM. E. COREY, STEEL TRUST MAGNATE, AND HIS WIFE, WHO WAS MISS GILMAN, THE ACTRESS, PHOTOGRAPHED ON THEIR RETURN TO AMERICA ON DEC. 14.

FIFTY GIRLS FROM WASHI NGTON IRVING HIGH SCHOOL, NEW YORK, WHO ATTENDED LAUNCHING OF NEW R IVER GIANT, WASHINGTON IRVING, AT CAMDEN, N. J.

MRS. MARIE BARNES CREEL, THE NEW YORK WOMAN WHO SHOT WALTER DE MUMM, A PARISIAN SPORTSMAN, FOLLOWING A QUARREL.

EDNA MARY FOWLER, 201 HALLAM STREET.

PEARL BINNINGTON, COBOURG, ONT.

106 Yonge St.
Phone Adelaide 100

The Rexall Store
Liggett's LIMITED DRUGS
WE STAND BETWEEN YOU AND HIGH PRICES

224 Yonge St.
Phone Main 2649

Read this list of bargains carefully and you will find something for everybody.

We have many bargains that are not listed on this page. Come in and pick out what you want.

Liggett's Price-Reduced Toilet Sets

$5.00 Silver Toilet Set, 3 pieces .. 4.95
$7.00 Silver Toilet Set 4.98
10-piece Silver Toilet Set 14.50
3-piece Silver Manicure Set 2.98
4-piece Silver Manicure Set 4.95
$6.00 Manicure Sets, 9 pieces, in plush-lined case 4.75
$3.00 Ebony Brush and Comb, set 2.89
$3.95 Ebony Brush and Comb, set 3.89
$5.50 3-piece Ebony Set 4.49
$7.00 3-piece Ebony Set 5.98
$8.50 Alligator Case, with Ebony Brush, Comb and Mirror 7.49
$4.25 4-piece Ebony Manicure Set 3.50
$3.95 Manicure Set, in folding leather case 2.25
$8.00 Toilet Set, of Hair Brush, Comb, Mirror and Clothes Brush 6.49

PRICE-REDUCED XMAS GOODS

When we Reduce Prices, it means that we are selling the Best Quality Goods at Lower Prices than anyone else in the city. This means a big saving to you during the balance of the Christmas shopping days. We have a large assortment in the following lines, which are very appropriate and useful Christmas Gifts:

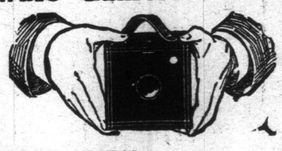
Stationery, Xmas Booklets, Fountain Pens, Perfumes and Toilet Waters, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Parisian Ivory Sets, Kodaks, Pipes, Cigars, Perfume Atomizers, Thermos Bottles, Hot-Water Bottles, Safety Razors, Military Brushes, Shaving Mirrors, Ebony Goods, Cut Flowers and Candy.

Parisian Ivory Pieces
Every lady likes these

$4.50 Hair Brushes, heavy back . 3.98
$5.00 Hair Brushes, large size, and select bristles 4.39
$6.00 Hair Brushes, extra large, with select bristles 4.98
$4.00 Youths' Hair Brushes 3.39
$5.00 Hand Mirrors, heavy plate 4.39
$6.00 Hand Mirrors, heavy plate 4.98
$7.00 Hand Mirrors, heavy plate 5.89
75c Dressing Combs ..... .59
$1.25 Dressing Combs ..... .89
$1.50 Dressing Combs 1.29
75c Manicure Pieces ..... .59
$2.00 Nail Brushes, with select Bristles 1.79
$2.00 Hat Brushes, best bristles 1.69
$3.00 Hat Brushes, best bristles .. 2.49
$10.00 Pair Military Brushes, with select bristles 7.98
$4.50 Cloth Brushes 3.89
$5.00 Cloth Brushes, assorted backs 4.49

Brownie Cameras for Xmas

Brownie Cameras $1.00 to $12.00



Kodaks, a complete line, $10.00 to $65.00

BROWNIE ENLARGING CAMERAS 2.00
DEVELOPING BOX, NO. 1 ..... 1.00
A, B, C PRINTING AND DEVELOPING OUTFIT 1.50

Some Xmas Candy pecials

Barr's Saturday Candy, lb. ..... .39
Fenway Chocolates, lb. ..... .80
Ganong's Chocolates, lb. ..... .50
Neilson's Chocolate Creams, assorted, lb. 1.00
Liggett's Dutch Chocolates, ½-lb. ..... .50
Liggett's Dutch Chocolates, 1-lb. 1.00
Lowney's Chocolates, lb. ..... .50
Moir's Chocolates, lb. ..... .50
50c Cadillac Chocolates, assorted, lb. ..... .29
30c Turkish Delight, lb. ..... .19
40c Maple Walnut, Cream Cake, lb. ..... .29
50c Fresh Cream Caramels, lb. .39
50c Almond Nut Toffee Bars, lb. .29
40c Walnut Toffee Bars, lb. ... .25
40c Cocoanut Toffee, lb. ..... .25
25c Peppermint Cream Wafers, lb. ..... .23
35c Wintergreen Cream Wafers, lb. ..... .23
50c Cocoanut Gems, lb. ..... .39
5c Spearmint Gum ..... 2 for .5

Solid Ebony Pieces
They always look good.

75c Hair Brushes, with pure bristles ..... .59
$1.00 Hair Brushes, with pure bristles ..... .79
$1.50 Hair Brushes, with select bristles 1.19
$1.75 Hair Brushes, extra quality bristles 1.39
$2.00 Pair Military Brushes 1.79
$3.00 Pair Military Brushes 2.49
$5.00 Pair Military Brushes 4.39
$1.25 Cloth Brushes ..... .98
$1.50 Cloth Brushes, with heavy backs 1.19
$2.00 Cloth Brushes, in assorted backs 1.69
$1.50 Hat Brushes 1.29
$2.50 Hat Brushes 1.98
$1.75 Hand Mirror 1.39
$2.50 Hand Mirror, with French bevel glass 2.19
$3.00 Hand Mirror, with French bevel glass 2.69
$3.25 Hand Mirror, with French bevel glass 2.98
$1.50 Shaving Mirror 1.39
$2.25 Shaving Mirror, on stand .. 1.98

Price-Reduced Xmas Stationery Liggett's

This is the Finest Grade of Imported Linen Paper, in very neat and dainty holiday packages, in prices from 19c to $5.00.

75c box Symphony Lawn Linen, in five different shades and styles ..... .59
$1.00 Symphony Lawn Linen, in cabinet box ..... .79
25c box Stationery, with Xmas decorations ..... .19
25c box Scotch Fabric ..... .16
50c box Paper and Envelopes, with 1913 Calendars attached .. .40
50c Steel Die Embossed Initial Stationery ..... .33
75c Illuminated Gold Crest Initial Stationery. This is new and very neat ..... .59
65c box Old Holland Linen .... .50
65c box Old Flemish Linen ..... .50
$1.25 Xmas Stationery, in fancy glove box ..... .98
10 Beautiful Engraved Xmas Letters, in envelope ready to mail, 4 for ..... .25
10c pkg. Xmas Tags 7
35c Children's Pencil Sets ..... .23
$1.00 Pencil Sets ..... .79
$1.25 Pencil Sets ..... .89
$2.50 box Holiday Stationery ... 1.79
$3.00 box Holiday Stationery ... 2.19
$8.00 box Stationery 4.75

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

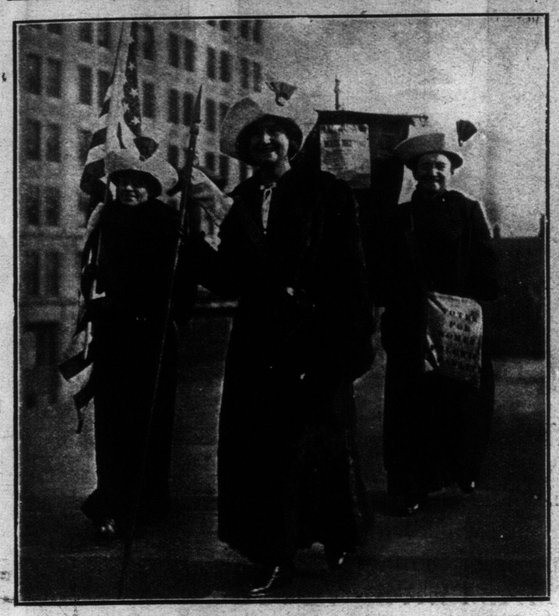
INSURES PERFECT BAKING RESULTS

CONTAINS NO ALUM

MADE IN CANADA

GIVES THE WHITEST, LIGHTEST
MAGIC BAKING POWDER
NEW STYLE LABEL

E.W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.



THREE OF THE YOUNG SUFFRAGETTES, WHO STARTED ON DEC. 16 TO WALK FROM NEW YORK TO ALBANY, TO CARRY A MESSAGE TO GOVERNOR SULZER.

MATINEE GIRLS—NICE TAILORED COSTUMES AND SETS OF PERSIAN LAMB, ERMINE, AND FOX FURS.

ONE OF THE TWO MOST ATTRACTIVE SHOW WINDOWS ON YONGE STREET.

The pictures show two views of "Yonge Street's Brightest Store." The enterprising way in which the proprietors of this establishment have gone after the Christmas trade deserves attention from every shopper. The four large front windows (two of them are on the second floor) are attractively arranged and filled with home furnishing novelties and staples; also useful and delightful things for the children, with every article marked in plain figures at attractive prices. Particularly attractive is the "Shower" of Wear-ever aluminum utensils—which consists of complete outfits of kitchen utensils of the well-known "Wear-ever" make. These outfits run from $7.75 to $35.00. They are packed in large square cardboard boxes and designed to give the most useful collection at the price specified. Then there are electric table lamps, electric irons, electric toasters, etc, and innumerable small articles of household utility and ornamentation in solid mahogany and quarter-cut oak.

Inside the store, the ground floor is most attractively arranged with easy chairs and rockers of all kinds—cabinets of all kinds—and odd pieces and suites of dining-room and bed-room furniture—all marked in plain figures on large cards.

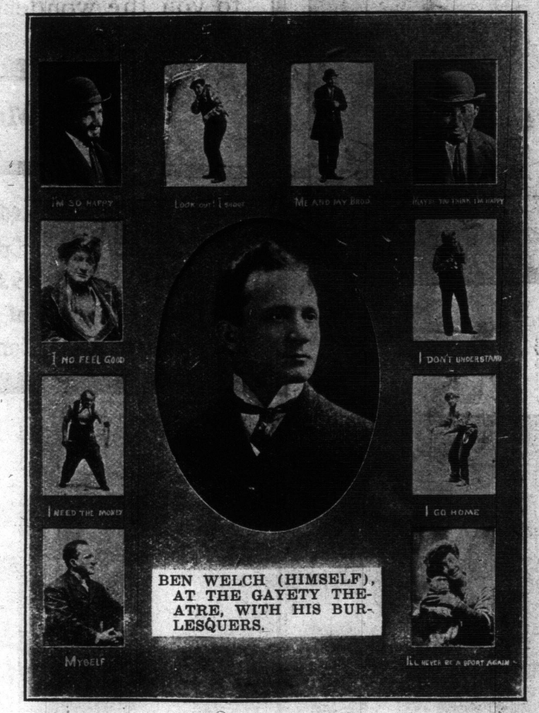
The carpet department with its fresh importations of Oriental and European rugs, offers rare opportunities for appropriate gift-making—and the other floors are just full of happy suggestions.

This enterprising firm is prepared to "charge" any purchase made, so that you can pay at a more convenient time for you. They like to show visitors thru and explain their model charge account system, and there is no feeling of obligation to purchase either.

This store is the leading light in the new Wilton Ave. shopping district, and will be open every evening until 10 o'clock from now until Christmas.

This bright new store certainly deserves the attention of every Christmas shopper.

THE LEADING LIGHT IN THE NEW WILTON AVE. SHOPPING DISTRICT.



BEN WELCH (HIMSELF), AT THE GAYETY THEATRE, WITH HIS BURLESQUERS.

Exhibition of Oil Paintings, Watercolors, Crayons, by Modern Dutch Artists: G. Westermann, A. H. Gouwe, W. J. Dingemans and John Meyer.

128 King Street West, Toronto,

H. VAN EEDEN NIERHOFF.

A USEFUL ARTICLE and a SEASONABLE GIFT

The BLACKSTONE VACUUM MASSAGE MACHINE

This is the most perfect and cheapest massage invention ever made. Operated simply thru running water. Wanted by every man woman and family. Endorsed by doctors and masseurs. Removes blackheads, pimples and wrinkles and brings back nature's beauty. Also many times a permanent cure for rheumatism and headache.

PRICE $5.00.

Send for Free Booklet

EUREKA IMPORTING Co.
Dept. C.,
139 FRONT ST. W., TORONTO

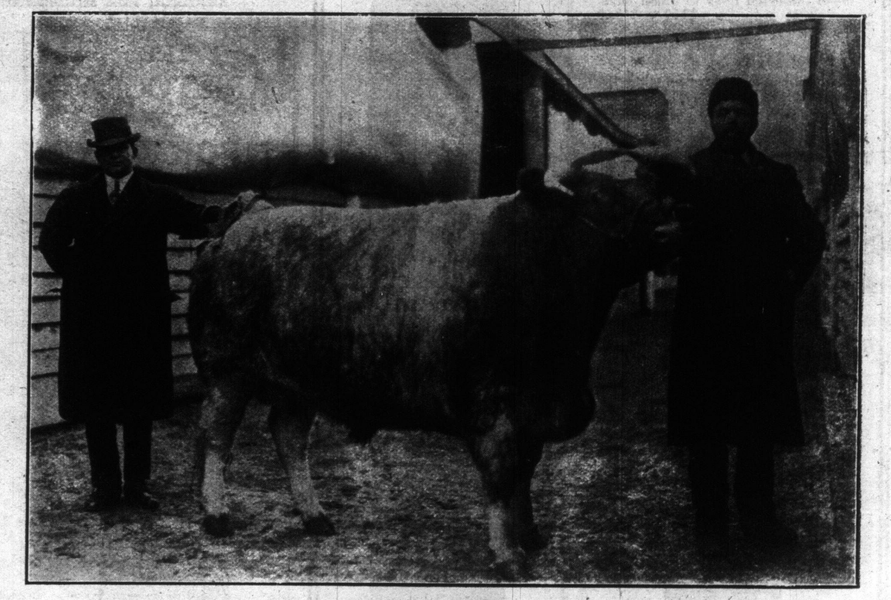
A remarkable plant has been found in the forests of India, which, according to The Christian Herald, "possesses in a very high degree astonishing electric and magnetic power." It is claimed that the hand that breaks off a leaf receives a distinct shock, while at a distance of twenty feet the needle of a compass is influenced. The strange force is strongest when the sun is hottest.

Experiments by French army officers have shown that ice an inch and three-fifths thick will bear the weight of a man, four and three-quarter inch ice light artillery, and eleven and one-half inch ice the heaviest weights the transportation of an army requires.

Aluminum is to be turned out at the rate of 25,000 tons annually by a new hydro-electric manufactory now under construction in North Carolina.

The moving picture has been introduced as a permanent feature of the German schools. Films for courses of bacteriology, anatomy and biology are already available in that country.

In the latitude of New York a pendulum must be 39.1 inches to vibrate every second. Nearer to the pole such pendulum would vibrate more rapidly, and nearer to the equator more slowly, for the reason that the pull of the earth is less, since at the equator the pendulum is farther from the centre of gravity of the earth.



CHAMPION STEER, ROAN CHAMPION, AT FAT STOCK SHOW, UNION STOCK YARDS. BRED BY JAS. LEASK AND SON, GREENBANK, BOUGHT BY WILL. J. LORD, BUTCHER, HAMILTON.

Between Friends
A Kodak

Of all the gifts that fit the Christmas Day, none so timely as the one that provides the means for keeping a picture story of that day—a Kodak

PRICES FROM $5.00 TO $65.00

RAMSEY'S for Kodaks

66 King St. W. . . . Toronto

A GOOD XMAS PRESENT

This is the quickest, cleanest, cheapest and best Ash Sifter ever invented. WHY? Scuttle fitting, dust-tight and double rims, confine all dust to the Sifter, making it

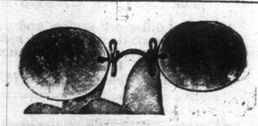
DUSTLESS

Large space for ashes to spread rapidly and sift freely through a coarse and fine screen. Your dealer will be glad to show many more good points. Manufactured by

THE BURROWES MFG. CO.
611 KING STREET WEST,
TORONTO, ONT.

TORONTO'S MUNICIPAL STREET RAILWAY—A CAR ON THE GERRARD STREET LINE.

A self-illuminating car paint has been devised by which it is possible to see a motor car at a distance of a mile.



CHRISTMAS GIFTS
THAT ARE
Sure to Please

your older relatives or friends, is a pair of spectacles or eye-glasses properly fitted by a skillful eye-sight specialist as we have. Eye-glass chains, lorgnettes, or any other article in Optical goods are always useful presents.

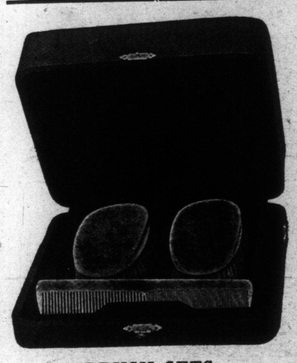
If you think the suggestion is a good one, come to see us. It will cost you nothing to get information in regard to it.

Optical Department of
H. W. TISDALL'S FACTORY-TO-POCKET JEWELRY STORE.
150 Yonge St., Toronto.

"JULIAN SALE"
FINE LEATHER GOODS

XMAS GIFT SUGGESTIONS

We are making Xmas shopping easy and comfortable for people who are looking for the most useful things. No lines could be more pleasing as gifts, and no stock more satisfactory to select from—there's a charm in every "Julian Sale" line.



BRUSH SETS

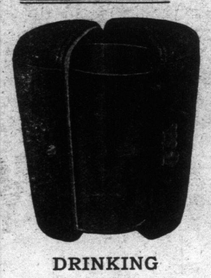
Seal Grain covered — silk lined—Contain military brushes and comb.
In Ebony .....$4.00 to $6.50
In Parisian Ivory....$5.50 and $6.00

FLASKS

These handy things in leather goods are much sought after as Christmas gifts. The "Julian Sale" line comprises a big assortment ....
50c to $7.00

HAND BAGS

Many of the handsomest and most useful gifts will be selected from the "Julian Sale" Lines of Hand Bags—the newest and most exclusive designs .....75c. to $25.00
See the very latest in pretty and novel imported lines in plush bags.
$2.50 to $18.00



DRINKING GLASSES

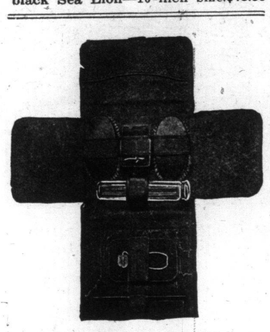
Make the nicest and most useful of gifts. "Julian Sale" are showing a special holiday assortment Folding Cups and Drinking Glasses.
Folding Cups .....
30c. to $1.75
Drinking Glasses ...
50c. to $4.00

CLUB BAGS

Gentlemen's Deep Club Bags — special quality in finest coarse grain natural grain Sea Lion—18-inch size $24.00
Ladies' Deep Club Bags — in dull black Sea Lion—16-inch size.$18.00

WATERPROOF TOILET ROLLS

In plain and fancy waterproofed cloths, and fine rubber — 6 different styles, big range of colors — make useful gifts ...
$1.00 to $3.00

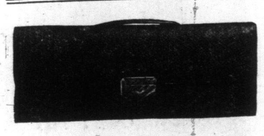


DRESSING CASES

A dozen different styles and fittings—beautifully made and splendidly fitted with toilet requisites—in Ebony and Parisian Ivory, for ladies and gentlemen.$2.50 to $33.00

TELEPHONE REGISTERS

In green and red leathers — convenient and useful — makes an acceptable gift for a lady .....50c.



MUSIC HOLDERS

Useful gifts these—the very newest ideas in the "Julian Sale" collection of them .....$1.75 to $10.00

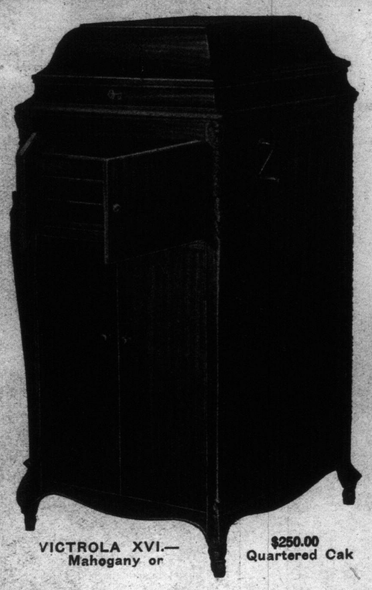
Leather Photo Frames....25c and up
Parisian Ivory Frames 35c and 50c
Coat Hangers in suede bags, ...50c and up
Skirt Neck and Garter styles 35c. and up
Magazine Cigar Holders — hold 50 cigars $10.00

The Julian Sale Leather Goods Co.
Limited
105 King Street West :: :: :: Toronto

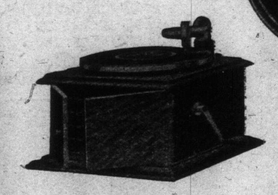
MRS. CHAS. DE LOOSEY OELRICHE, WHO WAS MARJORIE TURNBULL, BEFORE HER MARRIAGE. SHE IS CONSIDERED ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF THE YOUNGER MATRONS IN NEW YORK AND NEWPORT.

MISS GLADYS VIRGINIA WATSON, WHO WAS MARRIED ON WEDNESDAY LAST TO HER CHILDHOOD PLAYMATE, WILLIAM ZEIGLER, HEIR OF THE LATE WILLIAM ZEIGLER, THE MILLIONAIRE.

Victor-Victrola for Christmas



VICTROLA XVI.—Mahogany or $250.00 Quartered Oak



VICTROLA IV.—$20.00

VICTROLA IX.—$65.00 Mahogany or Quartered Oak

$20
$32.50
$52
$65
$100
$135
$200
$250

YOU can search the whole world over and not find another gift that will bring so much pleasure to every member of the family.

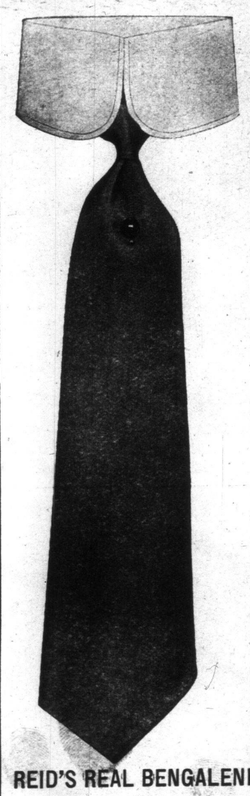
Any "HIS MASTER'S VOICE" dealer in any city of Canada will gladly play any music you wish to hear and demonstrate to you the wonderful Victor Victrola.

Berliner Gram-O-Phone Co., Limited
Montreal, Que.

Dealers

Mason & Risch, Limited, Victor Parlors, 230 Yonge Street
R. S. Williams & Sons Co., Victor Service Parlors, 141 Yonge St.
Heintzman & Co., 193 Yonge St., New Victrola Parlors
Bell Piano Co, Home of the Victor, 146 Yonge Street
The Nordheimer Co., Complete Victor Line, 15 King Street East

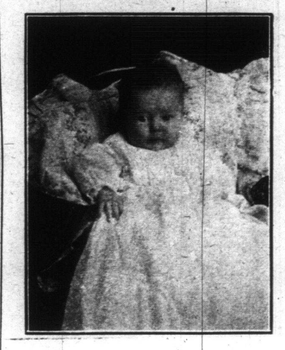
THE ARISTOCRAT OF NECKWEAR



REID'S REAL BENGALENE
RICH IN COLOR QUALITY and STYLE
Slips easily in fold collars
Can be had in any shade
At all the best shops for Men
Look for Our Trade Mark on each Cravat

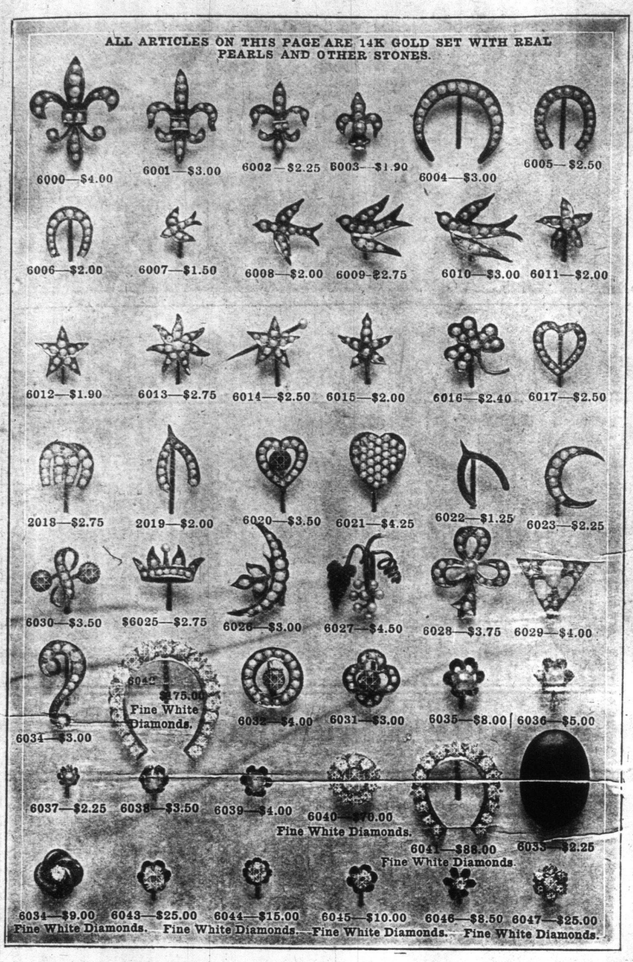
THOMAS FRANKISH, FEEDING THE CHICKS AT THE TROUT PRESERVE OF HIS GRANDFATHER, AT SILOAM, ONT.

MRS. GEO. WIDENER AND "CHAMPION RUFFLES," AT THE FASHIONABLE DOG SHOW HELD IN NEW YORK BY THE TOY SPANIEL CLUB.



VIOLET KATHLEEN BAGGS, 321 WESTON ROAD.

FOR THOSE WHO MUST COUNT THEIR EXPENDITURES



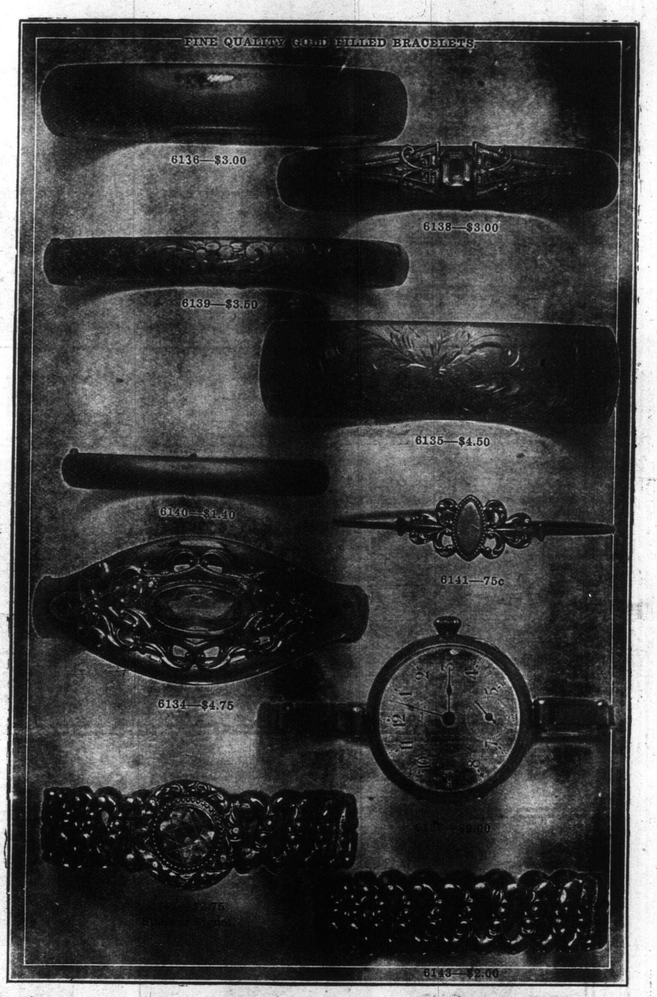
THERE is no time in the year that Tisdall's common-sense, small profit, low priced method of selling jewellery direct from factory to buyer is so important as it is right now during the Christmas buying. If money is no object to you it makes little difference where you buy; but if you must take care of your money, then we are here to help you intelligently and satisfactorily. Of all Christmas gifts the well-chosen piece of jewellery enjoys pre-eminence and we are justly proud of our magnificent collection. You will find here, expressed in the greatest wealth of variety, the most enduring gifts in gold jewellery, mostly of our own manufacture. All are excellent in taste and our factory-to-pocket prices mean just one small profit between maker and wearer.

THIS STORE IS THE GIFT-SEEKERS ELDORADO.

It is wonderful the satisfactory way we serve the vast throngs that pour into our place daily. We have so intelligently planned our store arrangements and provided such an immense reserve stock that with our large staff of well-trained salespeople we can serve each day our many thousands of customers with much less crowding than many stores that do not serve a quarter the people. Make our store the headquarters for your jewellery purchases. We will give you better jewellery for the same money or the same jewellery for less money than elsewhere, depend upon it. Owing to our immense reserve stock you will find just as fine a variety to choose from as during the early days of our holiday rush.

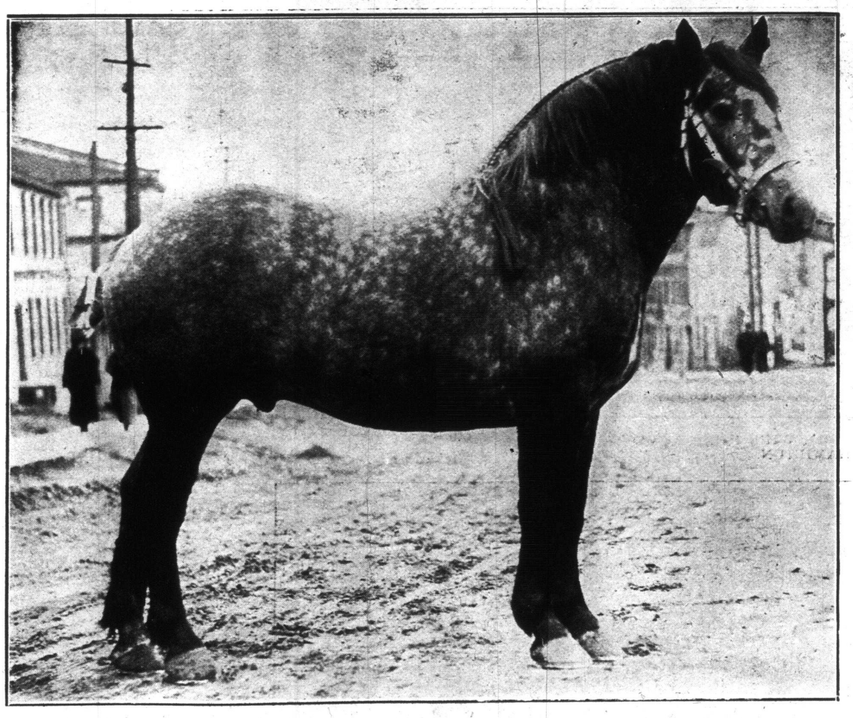
Come early in the day or in the evening, thus avoiding the tremendous crowds that pack our store afternoons.

We Keep Open Every Evening



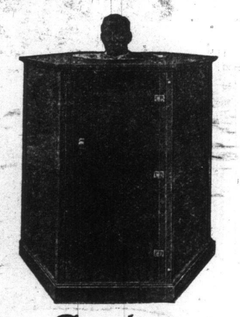
TISDALL'S FACTORY-TO-POCKET JEWELLERY STORE

150 YONGE STREET, TORONTO



"KABOULET," FIRST PRIZE TWO-YEAR-OLD PERCHERON COLT, WEIGHT 1840 LBS., IMPORTED FROM FRANCE BY J. B. HOGATE, WESTON. SHOWN AT THE GUELPH WINTER FAIR.

Battle Creek Electric Light Bath



In every way superior to the Turkish Bath—the radiant energy of Electric Light

Tones the Entire System

You can't be healthy unless you sweat. Sweating is the appointed business of the skin pores—to throw off the constantly accumulating body poisons. Exercise and Sunlight stimulate the pores to do this necessary work. Lack of exercise and sunlight means failure to sweat and that means a body clogged with poisons. Sooner or later this clogging brings debility and disease.

Business men, busy women, don't get enough sunlight and exercise to cause thorough sweating. Science has proved that the very best substitute is the Electric Light Bath now established in Sanitariums and Hospitals the World over, used by the Royal families of Europe, and recommended by leading physicians everywhere.

To introduce this Modern Rejuvenator in Toronto a complimentary ticket for trial bath will be given, for the balance of the year, to every adult presenting calling card at

HIGH PARK SANITARIUM TREATMENT PARLORS

'Phone Main 2943 - - - SUITE NO. 308, LUMSDEN BLDG.

Hours—Women, 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. Men, 2 p.m. to 9 p.m., Daily.

W. J. McCORMICK, M.D., Director.

SAMUELS' DUSTLESS ASH SIFTER

SAVES WORK
SAVES COAL
Patented Jan., 1912

is a saving in time, trouble and fuel. It soon pays for itself. No more need to carry ashes to the back yard or lane, standing in cold and dampness, getting your nose and throat filled with dust and your clothes ruined as with the old style sifter. The new sifter is absolutely dustless—it may be kept inside the house as the dust cannot leave the barrel, or if kept outside will not rust, as it is made of very best galvanized iron.

Sold at One Price - - - $6.00

For Sale by All Leading Hardware Dealers.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. SAMUELS, 279 QUEEN ST. WEST

PHONE ADEL. 1330. TORONTO, ONT.

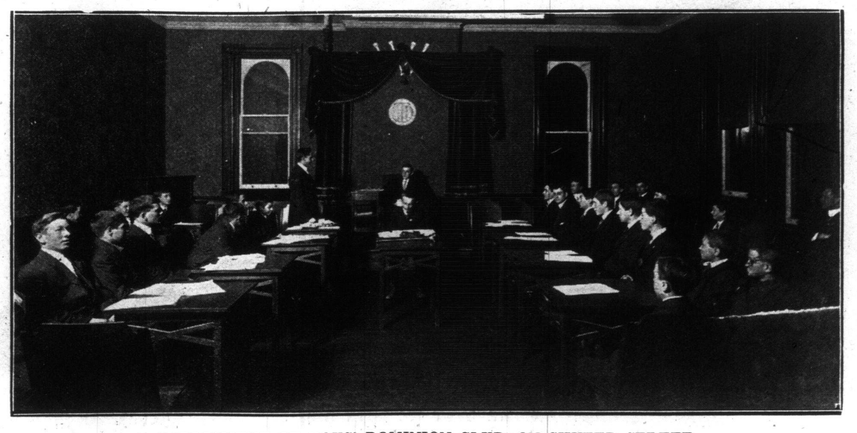
Family Re-Unions

MAKE ARRANGEMENTS NOW FOR A SITTING CHRISTMAS DAY

Phone Main 5034 for appointment.

WALT. DICKSON Photographer

238 QUEEN ST. EAST Near Sherbourne



PARLIAMENT OF BOYS' DOMINION CLUB, ON SHUTER STREET.

WORK THIS PUZZLE! SEND NO MONEY!!

$50 CASH PRIZE

ALSO A PRIZE OF $10 for NEATEST SOLUTION. Somebody who sends for particulars of this Puzzle Contest telling us WHAT TWO CITIES ARE REPRESENTED by the above Two Sketches, will receive a $50 GOLD WATCH or .. .. ..

$50 IN GOLD MONEY! Try it at once. It may be you. Write the names of the Cities in a letter or postcard, giving your Name and Address plainly.

DEPT. 3 DOMINION WATCH CO., MONTREAL, CANADA

SPECIAL—MATINEE THURSDAY (BOXING DAY)—SPECIAL

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

PRICES NEVER CHANGE

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

RETURN OF THE GIFTED YOUNG CANADIAN ACTOR

NORMAN HACKETT

IN KIRK ALEXANDER'S EXCELLENT DRAMATIZATION OF HALLIE ERMINIE RIVE'S FASCINATING STORY

SATAN SANDERSON

NEW YEAR'S—THE POPULAR COMEDIAN DAVE LEWIS IN THE MUSICAL "LAUGH FEST" "DON'T LIE TO YOUR WIFE"

HAMILTON OPERATIC SOCIETY (DR. C. L. M. HARRIS, DIRECTOR), WHICH PRODUCED "SAN TOY" AT THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE, HAMILTON.

DIAMONDS

are our Strong Point and we can save you 20 per cent. owing to our limited operating expenses. We carry everything in jewelry for Christmas gifts.

Jas. D. Bailey & Co.

13 YONGE ST. ARCADE
Open Evenings.

An American woman who has visited both the Froebel kindergartens and the schools in which the Montessori methods have been adopted in Rome says that the children in the latter schools are far beyond those of their own age in the other schools in their studies and in general mental development.

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Waterman's Fountain Pens

From $2.50. Clip caps 25c extra.
Swan Safety Fountain Pens ..... 3.00 up
Swan Pens, regular styles, ... 2.50 up
Lamaire Opera Glasses, 4.50 up
We have a very complete stock of each and guarantee each one to give a lifetime of satisfaction.

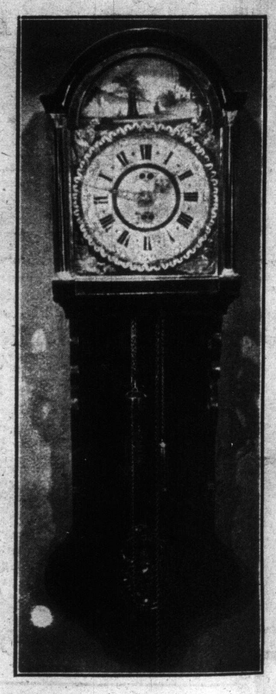
E. A. LEWIS OPTICIAN Phone M. 5031
98½ YONGE ST.

ARRIVAL OF NEW RUTHENIAN ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP. ON THE LEFT HE IS IN HIS STREET CLOTHES. ON THE RIGHT HE IS IN HIS ROBES OF OFFICE.

"SATAN SANDERSON."

"Satan Sanderson," which will be presented at the Grand by Norman Hackett and an excellent company of players, was dramatized from Hallie Erminie Rives' famous novel of the same name by Kirk Alexander and Mrs. James O. Murfin, both well-known Michigan writers. Mr. Alexander is a graduate of Ann Arbor and has been connected with the staff of The Detroit Journal for several years, and Mrs. Murfin is the wife of Judge James O. Murfin of Detroit, ex-member of the state legislature. Local interest is given the play from the fact that Norman Hackett, the star of the production, is a native of Amherstburg, Ont., and probably the most prominent actor now on the stage. "Satan Sanderson" scored one of the real successes of last season and has been presented in all the large eastern cities as well as five weeks in Chicago. The play tells an interesting and highly dramatic story in which one of the incidents is the playing of a game of poker on the steps of a church altar to decide the fate of a man's soul. Mr. Hackett plays the role of "Satan" Sanderson, a young Episcopal minister, who won this name in his college days. He is deprived of the girl he loves by an unscrupulous double called Hugh Stires. Sanderson meets with an automobile accident, loses his memory and wanders out to a little town in Colorado where Stires has previously lived and committed a crime. He is mistaken for Stires on account of the resemblance, and the working out of the story is filled with a number of absorbing incidents until all ends happily. Since Mr. Hackett presented "Satan Sanderson" here last season the authors have re-written the play, materially strengthening its dramatic force so that regular theatregoers who say the play on its last visit will take new interest in seeing it again. Mr. Hackett will have the support of a well-equipped company, including the noted stage beauty, Kathryn Vincent, Blanche Seymour, Ethel Hamlin, Malcolm Blevins, Herbert Fortier, Otto Kruger, Al Phillips, Burton Robbins, John C. Grey and Edw. Sussdorf.

NORMAN HACKETT, TALENTED YOUNG CANADIAN ACTOR, WHO WILL BE SEEN IN THE POPULAR BOOK PLAY, "SATAN SANDERSON," AT THE GRAND, CHRISTMAS WEEK.



A few Dutch Grandfather Clocks, over 100 years' old, all hand-made, guaranteed time-keepers. As illustrated, for sale at 128 King Street West.

H. Van Eeden Nierhoff

A curious horse-killing gun used in England to kill horses which have been injured is now being adopted by American anti-cruelty societies, because of its noiselessness and surety of action. By a slight blow a bullet is noiselessly driven into the brain of the animal, killing it instantly, without a sound to attract attention in a city street.