

Condensed Advertisements.

No Advertisements Accepted Less Than Fifteen Words.
Amusements—Ten cents per line each insertion, or two cents per word if set solid.
Meetings—Where no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

Articles for sale. To let. Help Wanted. Situations. Vacancies. Rooms to let and all similar condensed advertisements. First insertion free. Subsequent insertions, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than fifteen words.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES

O. and O. Excursion
\$2 to Cleveland Tonight
The most delightful trip ever offered to Londoners. W. Fulton, Agent.

Young Liberal Club
Moonlight Excursion
Monday, July 18. Special Traction cars leave at 6:50 p.m. Two hours' ride on steamer Forest City. Fare, 55c.

Travellers' Picnic
TO PORT STANLEY,
Saturday, July 23, 1910
Seventh Regiment—Two Bands—London.

BASEBALL MATCH.
Tug-of-war, St. Thomas vs. London; Pushball Contest, and 20 other events. Valuable prizes. 33c two.

Grocers' Excursion to Niagara Falls
WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1910.
Via M. C. R. Train leaves London, 7 a.m. sharp. London time. Fare, 35c, good for two days.

SHIPS
To all parts of the Old Country. Very lowest current fares, via all principal lines, Atlantic or Mediterranean.

SHORT TRIPS
Via lake for the summer holidays. \$25. Port Huron to Duluth and return, via the new steamship Lakeland, 2,100 tons; includes meals and berth, entire trip Montreal, via the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, shooting the Rapids, Quebec and Saguenay. For other trips apply.

F. B. CLARKE
416 Richmond Street, Next Bank of Commerce.

Steamer Glen Erie
gives hourly lake rides from her dock on the beach, Port Stanley.

Lake Rides Dancing
8:45 AND 8 MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, FRIDAYS, 8 ON SATURDAYS.

Cleveland Steamer—Forest City
Cortese Orchestra
Catch Traction cars, 2 to 6:50, or Pere Marquette, 2:30 or 5:05.

\$27.95 Duluth
Total cost from London, Ont., and return New steamship Lakeland, 2,100 tons; for booklets, reservations, etc., apply F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond Street, next Bank of Commerce, London.

DETROIT
\$2.60 London, Ont., to Detroit and return every Saturday and Sunday. Leave daily. Go by the boat; cool ride. F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond Street, next Bank of Commerce.

SPECIAL ORCHESTRA. ANY NUMBER required for summer dances, picnics, garden parties, etc. Private dancing lessons any hour. Easy terms. Information phone Dayton & McCormick.

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

MRS. AIDEN HENDERSON, TEACHER of Scotch and fancy dancing, 51 Adelaide Street. Concert talent furnished.

LOST AND FOUND.
LOST—CIRCULAR BROOCH OF WHITE Jones, on Friday night, on Queen's or Princess Avenue, or Cynthia Street. Liberal reward. Advertiser Office.

LOST—PAIR BYGLASSES ON DUNDAS between Clarence and Richmond, or on Ridout car. Reward, \$2. F. B. CLARKE, 416 Richmond Street.

LOST—ON SATURDAY, SMALL ACCOUNT book and bank book. Kindly leave at Home Bank.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
FOR SALE—HOTEL OF THE LATE George A. Graham, situated on the Hamilton road, one mile east of London, doing first-class business. Will sell reasonable. Apply Mrs. Mary A. Graham, Ealing Postoffice.

SMALL BAKERY BUSINESS FOR SALE. Apply Box 48, Advertiser.

SITUATIONS WANTED.
CAPABLE DOMESTICS, ARRIVING from Old Country July 25 and Aug. 3; cooks, housemaids, nurses, general etc.; for first choice apply now. The Guild, 61 Drummond Street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED.
WANTED—ENERGETIC AGENTS, to sell Florida Everglade lands, in tracts of 10 acres and up, at \$50 an acre; \$10 down, \$1 an acre monthly, under liberal contract containing insurance, non-forfeiture and money back clauses; establishing town site, publishing magazine, will operate demonstration farm; have about completed sale of 45,000 acres; are planning to develop another tract; land capable of earning \$300 to \$1,500 an acre yearly; only tropical section in United States; liberal commission. Address Everglade Land Sales Company, 212 Long building, Kansas City, Missouri.

PATENTS.
J. J. EDMUNDS, REGISTERED ATTORNEY and Solicitor of Patents, London, Canada.

MEETINGS.

DREAMS AND VISIONS, ILLUSTRATED by charts—A lecture will be delivered on above subject in Castle Hall, corner Dundas and Clarence streets, Sunday evening, July 17, at 7 o'clock, by Mr. Charles Williams, of Toronto, who has heard him—without money—without price.

FEMALE HELP WANTED
BIG STRONG GIRLS
can make, with short experience, packing biscuits. Wages to start, \$4.80 per week. Apply McCormick Manufacturing Company, Limited.

WANTED—NURSEMAID ABOUT 16 years of age. Apply Mrs. B. N. Campbell, 230 St. James Street.

WANTED—ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER for re-insurance department. Apply Monday afternoon, Monarch Fire Insurance Company, City.

DINING-ROOM, BEDROOM AND KITCHEN, partly furnished, with use of bath, private entrance. Apply 760 Dundas Street.

STRONG GIRL OR WOMAN TO GO IN country with family. Apply 365 Adelaide Street.

A FEW EXPERIENCED SEWING machine operators; steady work. London Cap Works, 36 Carling Street.

WANTED—MAID WHO UNDER-stands cooking, for family. Apply three. Apply Box 65, Advertiser.

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL OR young girl to assist with housework; one to sleep home preferred. Apply Mrs. Killingsworth, 12 Mill Street.

LADY STENOGRAPHER WANTED with experience, must be quick and accurate with dictation and typewriting. State experience if any, and salary expected. Address Box 65, Advertiser.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS STENOGRAPHER, Apply with copy of references and salary wanted. Apply Box 62, Advertiser.

WANTED BY AUG. 1, A LADY CLERK general store. Apply George Lewis, Avon.

WANTED—GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF child and to make herself generally useful. Mrs. (Dr.) Jarvis, 63 Elmwood Avenue. One from South London preferred.

WANTED—GENERAL MAID, APPLY to Mrs. Tamblin, 50 Thornton Avenue.

WANTED AT ONCE—WOMAN TO wash dishes, good wages. Apply Mrs. (Dr.) Jarvis, 63 Elmwood Avenue.

GIRLS WANTED FOR PAPER BOX and Printing Company. 20n.

WANTED—AN ASSISTANT COOK, AP-PLY Miss Shea, 38 Dundas Street.

WANTED—GIRLS FOR PAPERING boxes. Apply to Adam Beck, 115 Adelaide Street.

OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS AND apprentices wanted. Apply Helena Costume Company.

BLACKSMITH WANTED; MUST BE good horseholder. Apply to Box 67, Advertiser Office.

TWO CARPENTERS WANTED; GOOD mechanics. Wm. Magee & Sons, 523 Dundas Street.

WANTED—STOCK-FITTER, APPLY Sterling Bros.

EXPERIENCED LINEMEN WANTED; best wages paid; helpers also wanted. Apply Electrical Department, City Hall.

MEN WISHING RETURN PASSAGE to England with cattle apply R. Nelson, 81 Walnut Avenue, Toronto.

MEN WANTED, AGE 18 TO 35, FOR firemen, \$100 monthly, and to be taken, on or nearby railroads; experience unnecessary; no strike; promotion to engineers, conductors; railroad employing headquarters, over 500 men sent to positions monthly; state age; send stamp. Railway Association, care Advertiser.

GOOD, STOUT BOYS WANTED, AP-PLY Commercial Truck Company. 32u.

WANTED—PAINTERS: NONE BUT first-class need apply. G. A. Burdick & Son, 634 Dundas Street.

STAVE AND HOOP MAN TO COIL and cull. Reid Bros., Bothwell.

WANTED AT ONCE—EXPERIENCED machine hands for woodworking machinery. Apply to The S. Hadley Lumber Company, Limited, Chatham.

WANTED—A MAN FOR TOOL ROOM. Apply London Bolt and Hinge Works, C. P. R. and Maitland Street.

BARBER WANTED—MUST BE FIRST-CLASS; highest wages paid. John Cambridge, 244 Dundas Street.

TEAMSTER WANTED, APPLY WEB-STER & Kernahan.

ASSISTANT BOOKKEEPER AND stenographer; state references, send stamp. Apply own handwriting to Box 42, London.

PRINTER—JOB FOREMAN WANTED. Apply stating experience and salary expected to The Journal Press, St. Thomas, Ont.

WANTED—FIRST-CLASS TRAVELLER to sell Beech's standard line of brushes, brooms and sundries; must have good connection with Grocery trade in Western Ontario; state age and experience; only applications by holders of letters of introduction to Messrs. Brose, Company, Limited, Toronto.

SMART BOY 14, IS FOR OFFICE. Alfred Tyler, 355 Clarence Street.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO ASSIST in bakery; good wages. Apply at once, Tecumseh House.

WANTED—COOPER ON APPLE BAR-RELS. Reid Bros., Bothwell.

MEN WANTED—ACCUSTOMED TO piling lumber. Apply London Box Manufacturing and Lumber Company, 306 Bathurst Street, City.

YOUNG MEN WANTED, APPLY D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited.

WANTED—STOVE PLATE MOLDERS, for bench and floor work; steady job to good men. Apply to Albion Stove Works, Limited, Victoria, B. C.

BREAD BAKERS WANTED, JOHN-STON Bros., 222 Ottawa Avenue.

SALESMAN WANTED FOR THE BEST territory in the market; liberal terms. Cavers Bros., Galt.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

DELAIDE STREET BAPTIST Church—Dr. J. H. Hopper, "The All-Seeing God," evening. "The Woman Who Was a Sinner." Services, 11 and 7 p.m.

ALL SAINTS—REV. T. B. CLARKE, rector. Services as usual.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. A. K. Birks, pastor. Mr. G. C. Clifford, College, Toronto, will conduct both services.

BIBLE CLASS, 2-6, SUNDAY AFTER-NOON—"Class Welcome," First Methodist Sunday School. Visitors always welcome. W. J. Underwood, leader.

BISHOP CROWN MEMORIAL Church—The rector will preach at both services. a.m., 10 o'clock. "The Christ Our Sanctification"; 7 p.m., "Matthew, v. 17-20," "Christ and the New Era."

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—HOLY Communion, 8:30 a.m. and 11 o'clock. Children's service, 10:15. Matins, 11 a.m. Evening, 7 p.m. Preacher, Rev. G. Doherty, B.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. G. N. Hazen, pastor, will preach tomorrow morning, "The City of Refuge." Evening, "The City of Refuge."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. Walter Moffat, minister. Morning service, 10 o'clock. Evening service, 7 p.m. "The City of Refuge." School, 3 p.m. Evening, "God's Provision for the Widow."

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. ROGER Howard, M.A., rector. Services as usual.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Services conducted by Mr. J. R. Burckhalter. Morning service, 10 o'clock. Evening service, 7 p.m. "The Great Universal Sin." Evening, "Ministry of Short Services during summer months."

DUNDAS CENTRE METHODIST Church—Rev. Thomas Manning, D.D., will preach at both services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. "The City of Refuge." Bible School at 2:45 p.m.

EGBERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Arthur J. Bowen. Services as usual.

EMPRESS AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. G. W. Dewey, pastor. Services as usual.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. P. C. L. Harris, of Toronto, will preach at 11 and 7 p.m. Evening, "The second in the series upon 'Divine Love.' All welcome."

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST), corner Richmond Street, Princess and Park Avenue. Sunday service at 11 a.m. Subject, "Life." Sunday School at 12:15. Wednesday, testimonial meeting. Free reading rooms, open every weekday from 2 to 4:30. Every-body welcome. Literature for sale and exchange.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH—REV. H. Whiting, pastor. Services as usual.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. Gibson Inker, B.A., minister. The Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, B.A., of Brandon, will preach at both services.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON road and Dundas Street. Sunday School and Bible Class, 2:30. Gospel meeting, 7 p.m. A welcome to all.

HYATT AVENUE METHODIST Church—Rev. Arthur Sinclair will preach morning and evening.

INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDENTS (two branches) meet at 11 o'clock. 2:30. Subject, "Satan Bound. Why? When?" All welcome. Come.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. James Rollins, B.A., pastor. Services as usual.

MAITLAND STREET BAPTIST Church—Rev. James Hamilton will preach, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 3 p.m.

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

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAS. Ross, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—REV. W. T. Hill, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LON-don—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. E. D. Day, D.D.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, Rev. W. M. Walker. Services as usual.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. E. R. Fitch, B.A., will preach at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Seats free.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. H. A. Graham, B.A., pastor. Services as usual.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—Morning services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Faithful and Just to Forgive Us Our Sins. Strong spiritual meat. Fifteen minutes discourse. Preacher, Evangelist Belcher.

TEACHERS WANTED.
WANTED—TEACHER FOR SCHOOL section No. 2, West Nissouri; school to open August 15. Apply, stating salary expected, to Mr. J. A. Duffin, 115 Adelaide Street.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 7, Middlebury; duties to commence August 15. Apply, stating salary, to Daniel Dorman, Alisa Craig, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section No. 6, London Township, after holidays, daily; state to London; male teacher preferred. Apply to Mr. Alex. Grant, Brynston, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section 1 and 1, London and District; duties to start on the 15th of August. Apply T. F. Bailey, Crumlin.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section No. 6, Tibbury East; salary \$200. Apply to Henry Atkinson, Stevenson, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 13, Caradoc; duties to commence Aug. 15; state salary, experience and qualifications. John Rodie, secretary-treasurer, Burwell Road P. O., Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 22, London Township, for primary room; personal application preferred; duties to start after holidays. Apply R. D. Denig, Box 52, Ealing P. O.

TEACHER WANTED FOR U. S. S. NO. 15, Hay and Stephen; duties to commence Aug. 15; state salary and qualifications. Jacob Schroeder, secretary-treasurer, Box 46, Dashwood, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR POPULAR Hill public school; duties to commence after holidays; state experience and salary; personal application preferred. M. J. Glass, secretary, Poplar Hill, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 11, West Nissouri; duties to commence Aug. 15. Apply A. V. Johnson, Cobble Hill P. O.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section No. 13, London Township; duties to start after holidays. Apply, stating qualifications, experience and salary, to J. Carling Gray, secretary-treasurer, Ferguson, Ont.

PURE MILK COMPANY—DELIVERY covers all city; 6 cents quart. Phone 244.

ON HAND—SALE OF UNPAID COR-NERS. Canadian Lady Cornet Company, 255 Clarence Street. Agents wanted.

SOUTHCOTT & KETTLE—HARD AND soft coal and wood dealers. Phone 259. Corner Maitland and G. T. R. Prompt delivery.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 11, West Nissouri; duties to commence Aug. 15. Apply A. V. Johnson, Cobble Hill P. O.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL Section No. 13, London Township; duties to start after holidays. Apply, stating qualifications, experience and salary, to J. Carling Gray, secretary-treasurer, Ferguson, Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 11, West Nissouri; duties to commence Aug. 15. Apply A. V. Johnson, Cobble Hill P. O.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—OUTSIDE WATER CLOSET, portable oven, good awnings, gas stove and furniture. Jos. Brown, 97 Carling Street.

FOR SALE—50 RHODE ISLAND RED chicks and old fowl; a quantity of lumber, glass frames and wire. Apply 25 Paul Street, London West.

SUMMER SALE OF NOVELS, FIVE and ten cents each. Red Star News Company, Market Lane.

25 SPRING CHICKS, 15 BUFF ROCKS, cheap. Apply after 6, or Saturday afternoon, 16 Bruce.

SEE MY STOCK BOARDS FOR BARN SIDING
Geo. H. BELTON
RECTORY STREET, North G. T. Ry. 2t

KEEP COOL WITH AN ALLEN PORT-ABLE bath apparatus; a perfect bath without plumbing; inexpensive but wonderfully efficient; grand for camps or summer cottages. Call day or evening, 278 Ridout.

RAIN WATER TANKS, \$1, \$2, \$3, AC-cording to size. The London Soap Company.

FOR SALE—BABY CAR BUGGY, AS good as new. 192 Oxford Street.

TWO NEW MILCH COWS FOR SALE. Apply G. W. Keay, Hyde Park.

THREE-SEATED TOP CARRIAGE OF the latest style, nearly new; at a bargain. Apply 349 Talbot Street.

Big Bell Restaurant
Owing to ill-health, the Big Bell Restaurant, 123 King Street, will be sold. This is a well-known and popular locality in the city, doing the largest business. Very convenient to the market, equipped thoroughly with the latest utensils of all kinds for handling up-to-date restaurant business. We invite prospective buyers to examine this property, as this will be sold without reserve, whatever. Thursday, July 21. Read auction sale add. G. A. Hatch, Auctioneer. 33c-12x

A BEAUTIFUL ROSEWOOD PIANO, 7-13 octaves, full scale, elegant condition. Guaranteed five years' regular price, \$375, now only \$100, payable \$30 per month. Heintzman & Co., 242 Dundas Street.

ALL KINDS OF SECOND-HAND furniture for sale. Gould & Mohan, Wellington Street.

LADIES—WHEN DELAYED OR IR-REGULAR use of "Relief" Pills always dependable. "Relief" and particulars. Write to National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

WATER WINGS, 50c. CHILDREN'S waterproof waders, 50c. J. W. D. Dundas Street.

MILK WAGON, LIGHT IN GOOD CON-dition. Apply W. Tibbs, 53 Clarence.

Travellers' Order Books
made to order at lowest rates. Ruling or binding of any kind.

THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO.
91 Dundas Street. Phone 370.

LARGE CASKS AND BARRELS, SUIT-able for cisterns, \$2.50 each, delivered. German, Eckert & Co., Rectory Street.

"TEST YOU FORGET"—PLEASE THE family by including in your grocery order Nuttall's Sultana Fruit Cake.

RUBBER TIRING, IRONWORK, ALL kinds of carriage repairing and painting. Satisfaction guaranteed at Smith's Maple Street.

FISH OF ALL KINDS SUPPLIED fresh daily. F. S. Onn. Phone 126.

Wood \$2 Per Load
Good dry mixed, 12 or 16-inch lengths. Best slabs, \$1.50 per load.

FOREST CITY BENT GOODS CO
685 BATHURST STREET. PHONE 700.

LAWN MOWERS CLEANED, SHARP-ENED and repaired. Percy Hodgins, 713 Richmond Street.

The SWEETNESS OF LOW PRICE never equals the bitterness of poor quality. See us before buying.

SCOTT MACHINE CO., LTD.
York St. Opp. G. T. R. Freight Sheds.

1,000 PERSONS WANTED TO TRY OUR mixed hardware, \$2 per load, delivered. Dominion Coal Company, Phone 178.

CEMENT—We carry only the best and most reliable brands.

HARD WALL PLASTER—We have Anchor Brand, the plaster that sticks. Try it.

WM. COPP
93 YORK STREET. PHONE 1044.

FEATHER BED AND MATTRESS renovators; also feather pillows. 593 Richmond. Hunt & Sons. Phone 927.

ON MOVING DAY REMEMBER "DAY" the Mover. H. F. Day, Ideal Moving Van, 587 Wellington. Phone 2887.

MISCELLANEOUS.
JAMES MCILLAN, CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT, city and district. 295 Princess Avenue.

INSURANCE.
P. M. MILLMAN
Archibald McPherson Insurance Agency. Phone 745, 1600.

E. J. MacRobert Insurance
Agency. Phone 449, 1600.

G. M. GUNN & SON—ESTABLISHED 1859. General Insurance Agents. Ten free companies. Next Free Press. Phone 321.

PERSONAL.
YOUR FORTUNE TOLD—PAST AND future, love, marriage, business and all mysteries of life revealed. Send birth date and 5c in stamps. Eugene Page, Box 403, St. Johns, P. Q.

MARRY RICH—BIG LIST OF DESER-PTIONS and photos sent free, sealed. The Standard Corresponding Club, Box 607, Grayslake, Ill.

HATTIE E. ROONEY, A.L.S.E., TEACH-ER of elocution, expression, physical culture. Studio, 253 Queen's Avenue.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—MODERN RED PRESSED brick house, all conveniences, ten minutes' walk to market. Apply 11 Beaufort Avenue.

FOR SALE—TWELVE AND THREE-FIFTHS acres, good frame house, barn and cement hoppen, good orchard, five minutes' walk from street car. Will sell crop, stock and implements; easy terms. Apply T. Marshall, 110 Dundas Street.

London Advertiser

FOUNDED IN 1853.
NOON AND EVENING DAILY.
WESTERN ADVERTISER.
THE LONDON ADVERTISER CO.
Limited, Publishers,
121-122 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

PHONE NUMBERS:
Business Department 107
Editorial Rooms 134 and 135
Job Printing Department 175

TO SUBSCRIBERS:
Readers of The Advertiser are requested to favor the management by reporting any irregularities in delivery.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Daily, Delivered by Carrier in City: One year \$5.00
One week 10c
Daily, Delivered by Carrier Outside City: One year \$5.50
One week 10c
One month \$1.50
Daily, by Mail, Outside City: One year \$2.00

The Advertiser is on sale regularly at the following news stands, where subscriptions may be obtained: Buffalo, N. Y.—R. J. Seidenberg, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. City. Chicago, Ill.—Chicago Newspaper Agency, 170 Madison street. Louisville, Ky.—Kentucky International News Company. Toronto—Toronto News Stand, 1000 Queen's Park. Entered at the London (Canada) post-office as matter of the second class.

London, Saturday, July 16, 1910.

CULTURE: DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED.

Something new in immigration is proposed in a letter from a Hamilton (Ontario) lady to Lady Falmouth, published in the London Times. The writer complains that many of the newcomers are the scourgings from London streets—the hangers-on of church charitable organizations—who demand work, but don't want it. She asks:

"Cannot England spare some of her well-bred and refined people to raise the tone of the whole country? Have you not an army of women of education who could be spared to build up this part of our Empire?" This sounds like an implied reproach upon our old nobility in Ontario and the Eastern Provinces, where bridge, afternoon tea, and other varieties of culture flourish as luxuriantly as in England. Later in her letter the writer qualifies her reference to the tone of the whole country by singling out the West as the region specially in need of imported culture. She adds:

"You know of the hundreds of towns dotting the wide prairies of our great Northwest. Every year they will build more and more, and then the clergyman and his little mission church, and the schoolmaster, with the public schools, will come—all so crude and so new—and here is the chance of our 'Frontierswomen'."

If even the clergyman and the schoolmaster are crude and new, certainly heroic treatment is necessary. If they are unmarred, the chance of the "Frontierswomen" is so much the better. To proceed:

"Suppose four ladies of congenial tastes joined in one and came out to such a town. Suppose they came out to some English clergyman in the first place, and got a little piece of land and a house. One lady would be musical; let her teach the choir and play the harmonium for services. Another would teach plain sewing or otherwise to the older girls of the district. Another might keep poultry. They would be the prongs of the fork and struggling parish, and the one gentle and refining influence on all the farming life around it."

The writer concludes by expressing the hope that some scheme may be evolved which will help this idea into a reality. A plan that suggests itself would be the formation in England of a Society for the Promotion of Culture in Canada. Let the society send a travelling secretary to the Canadian West to look over the field, and ascertain by personal observation the communities where sweetness and light are most required, and where refined English ladies may dispense both, and keep chickens on the side. One can imagine the travelling secretary's series of dispatches to headquarters:

Big Quill, Sask.

Social conditions here very distressing. No leisure; table etiquette deplorable; finger bowls unknown, and people eat their marmalade with a spoon.

Goose Creek, Sask.

Worse and worse. Ladies here answer the door-bells. Noon meal called dinner. Nothing between then and 6 o'clock, which they call the tea hour. Send duke's daughters if possible.

Edmonton, Alta.

Appalling lack of tone even at the capital. Shocked at Government House ball to find I had been introduced and talking to a stenographer. No country gentlemen here; all work their own lands. Classes sadly mixed. Old world culture badly needed.

Pincher Creek, Alta.

Coming home. Cannot tolerate absence of ordinary civilized amenities. Obligated to carry my own portmanteau. Maids refuse to shine shoes. No one to assist me to dress, or bring tea and hot water before breakfast.

LONDON AS A PURCHASING CENTRE.

That London is a splendid purchasing centre will be admitted by everyone in Western Ontario. It will be admitted, too, that this position has been reached largely by the pluck, enterprise, and business ability of its merchants. Its purchasing population is much greater than that counted within the corporation limits. The large stores rely on these non-resident customers as surely as on those who are citizens of London.

Can anything be done to improve London in this respect? In the old days settlement preceded the railways. In these days the railway precedes settlement, and settlement follows so quickly that a new railway and a new town soon take on a long-established appearance, and the young community enjoys all the advantages of the old one. T's is as it should be. Is there

any lesson in it for London? Most certainly there is. We need the kind of railways into London that bring the purchasers, that make them feel they belong to us. It is not necessary to under-estimate the railway facilities we have. They are the very best, but trolley lines promote citizenship. If trolley lines are built from every direction into London, our merchants, having the best stocks of goods from which to select, will get the business from the sections served by these lines, and the whole city will profit as a result. London is capable of very considerable expansion in this respect. At first sight, many may say that London has all the railway facilities it needs. It is quite true that its railway facilities are unusually good, and not excelled by those of any other Ontario community, but trolley lines occupy a place not filled by steam roads, while the business of steam roads is not displaced by trolleys. The greater the opportunity to travel, the more will the people travel. Trolley lines, with their frequent service, are country street cars. If we want the purchasers to come to London, we must provide the means. Like the settlement of the west, they will follow the railway, and Greater London will have a population measured by the extent of that service only. London has at present a greater number of stores than its population within its borders would support, but it serves a much larger territory. That territory can be greatly enlarged, and the business correspondingly increased.

The old saying, "While you make new friends, preserve the old ones," applies here. The railways we have will not be injured because new territory will be tapped. The country out towards Belmont, that covered between St. Marys and Lucan and northeast of it, the country in the direction of Forest and Arkona, a spur from Lambeth to Delaware and other districts, suggest themselves. London is investing money in hydro-electric power. If this power can be sold as cheaply as the promoters of the hydro-electric scheme say it can, it should be used to foster the building of trolley lines into London through territory not yet served. London would grow as Nature intended it to do, into one of the greatest purchasing centres in Canada.

THE RAILWAY SITUATION.

The public are awaking to the fact that a strike on the Grand Trunk may be imminent. The dispute relates to the wages of trainmen and yardmen, but so numerous a body have it in their power to disorganize the system. Many thousands in other branches of the service would be thrown out of employment. As a railway centre, London would feel the effects keenly. The employees in the Grand Trunk car shops here fear that the shops would be closed, and have petitioned the city council to again invoke the Lemieux act. The car shops men in Stratford have taken similar action. The general business and industry of the country would, of course, suffer by the crippling of transportation facilities.

The majority report of the conciliation committee, signed by Chairman Atkinson and the representative of the railway brotherhoods, Mr. O'Donoghue, recommended an increase of wages approximating 18 per cent. The Grand Trunk Railway Company has accepted the award. The employees' committee contends for the assimilation of the wage scale to that of the American railroads in the east. This the company says it cannot do, owing to the difference in earnings between the Canadian and American roads.

It is to be hoped there is still room for a compromise, if neither side will absolutely surrender. It is difficult for the public to judge between the parties, as the question is a complicated and technical one, but public opinion will favor the exhaustion of all the resources of diplomacy. The door of mediation is fortunately still open.

A railway strike would strike the country hard.

The west is rich enough to stand a crop shortage, and it can also afford to lose a little conceit.

Mr. Roblin disowns any wish to go to Ottawa. He remembers the grilling Mr. Foster got.

It would be just like the Winnipeg Telegram to blame the latest hot wave in Manitoba on Laurier's sunny ways.

Dr. Pyne is in gay Paree, and no doubt is having a better time than a good many pupils who tried the entrance examinations.

An exchange estimates that there are 112,000,000 heathen in Asia and Africa unreached by the Gospel. How many heathen are there in Europe and America untouched by it?

The soaring price of wheat will not disquiet the people of Canada. Wheat is one of the few products in which the interest of the producers in this country is paramount to the interest of the consumers. High-priced wheat brings more money to Canada than the consumers lose by high-priced flour.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

Mr. Browning (pompously)—"This is a great day for us at home. My daughter comes out tonight."

Mr. Diggle (surprised)—"You don't say so, mister? So does my husband; he's been in for a month."

AT PANAMA

[Fall Mail Gazette.]

When the cutting of the Panama Canal was taken over by the United States it was estimated by the engineers that 103,795,000 cubic yards would have to be excavated, and there remains the task of removing about 71,000,000 cubic yards more. No fault

is to be found with the arithmetic of the original estimate. The explanation is that, while the digging was in progress, it was found necessary to enlarge the dimensions of the canal prism, in order to provide for the accommodation of ships of a larger tonnage than those at first taken into account.

CONSERVATION.
[Buffalo Express.]
"I see you only have one chair in the kitchen, Mary. I must get another one for you."
"You needn't mind, ma'am. I have none but gentlemen callers."

UNOBSERVING.
[Housekeeper.]
"John, did you take the note to Mr. Jones?"
"Yes, but I don't think he can read it."
"Why so, John?"
"Because he is blind, sir. While I was in the room he asked me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head all the time."

IN JUNE.
[Megendorfer Blaetter.]
First Beggar—"What are you doing here, Pete?"
Second Beggar—"Oh, I gave that to my son as a wedding present."

APPLIED HISTORY.
[Fliegende Blaetter.]
First Professor—"My dear colleague, I'm a little surprised. When did the first Peloponnesian war begin?"
Second Professor—"431 B. C."
First Professor—"Quite right, quite right. That is the number of the telephone I was to call him up and tell him my wife is sick."

WENT TOO FAR.
[Yonkers Statesman.]
Yeast—"Do you think there is a penalty for lying?"
Crimsonbeak—"Sure! I knew a fellow who dislocated his shoulder while stretching out his hands to show the size of the fish he claimed he had caught!"

THE FOUR CORNERS.
[Saturday Evening Post.]
"And what are we to understand by the Biblical expression 'the four corners of the earth'?" asks the instructor in theology.
"Rockefeller's corner in oil, Havemeyer's corner in sugar, Carnegie's corner in steel, and Pattee's corner in wheat," answers the new student.

TAKING FATHER'S JOB.
[Megendorfer Blaetter.]
"Why should you beg? You are both young and strong."
"That is right, but my father is old and weak and can no longer support me."

A NOVEL RIME.
[Life.]
(With apologies to William DeMorgan.)
Joseph Vance kissed Alice-for-Short. As the two in the library stood. "It Never Can Happen Again," she cried.
He sighed, "It was Somehow Good."

THE WITCHING HOUR.
[Brooklyn Life.]
Claire—"Jack told me he wanted to see you the worst possible way."
Edith—"And what did you say?"
Claire—"I told him to come to breakfast some morning."

NO TROUBLE AT ALL.
[Cleveland Leader.]
"Have any serious trouble with your new automobile?" "Not a bit. So far I haven't hit a single man without being able to get away before he got my number."

NOT NOW.
[Exchange.]
Bobbis—"You're pretty much gone on Miss Gobbs, aren't you, old man?"
Hobbs—"I was once. But after what she said to me last night I'm not going to pay any more attention to her."
Bobbis—"What did she say?"
Hobbs—"No."

INVICTUS.
[William Ernest Henley.]
Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud;
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

THE ENTRANCE EXAMINATIONS.
[Hamilton Spectator.]
Results of the entrance examinations in Hamilton are published today. While pupils and parents alike have been anxiously waiting for this information it is safe to say that a very large percentage of the interested ones will be disappointed now that it has arrived. Not much more than 50 per cent of the scholars trying the examination have passed, which is very much lower than last year, and a testimony to the fact that the theory that the pupils were either naturally dull or had not been properly trained.

IMPRESSIONS DON'T COUNT.
[Ottawa Press Press.]
Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, says he is "greatly impressed" by the heavy drain of Ontario teachers to the west. However, he says that the remedy is in the hands of the school trustees in paying higher salaries.

It is encouraging to have the doctor and his impressible pupils but it is not so good to have that power behind the educational throne, Dr. John Seath, "greatly impressed."

So far we haven't heard much of Hon. James Duff, Minister of Agriculture, being "greatly impressed" with the immense migration of Ontario farmers to the west, leaving the production of the Province's farms to fall off.

BARRED.
[Toronto News.]
A chap invited us for a sail on Saturday. But we could not go. We had no white trousers.

HOSPITALITY.
[London Spectator.]
Working class women are by nature extremely hospitable, but the narrowness of their houses and the supreme claims of husband and children often prevent them from gratifying the inclination to entertain in life. Poverty is no hindrance to hospitality and charity, as I have learned from many widows in large towns living in single rooms on out-relief or a tiny pension, nor are they checked by false pride. As long as they are satisfied with the cleanliness of their immediate surroundings, they will receive any guest, gentle or simple, with the same quiet dignity.

London Life

Safe, Secure, Solvent—

No worry about the markets.

100 CENTS on the Dollar to Your Heirs, no matter when you die.

The one provision you can always rely upon.

Ask for Annual Report.

GEORGE MCBROOM, Inspector.
W. H. ROBINSON, District Inspector.
H. P. PEARCE, Superintendent.
(Industrial Branch).

LONDON REAL ESTATE ACTIVE

Several Large Deals Reported—Another Realty Company Opens Offices in London.

Following on the recent sale of several large tracts of land in and around London comes the announcement that the Madden Realty Company have opened offices at No. 405, Masonic Temple, for the purpose of placing on the market lots in Springwood Park subdivision.

A few weeks ago the Madden Realty Company purchased the well-known Taylor estate, the home of the late Col. Taylor, and have lost no time in having it made into an excellent residential park.

The park is well known to Londoners and is most admirably adapted for the purpose of the realty company. It is difficult to conceive of a more picturesque landscape than that of Springwood Park, and those locating their homes in its beautiful avenues will have nothing to wish for in respect to the convenience of their situation and their pleasant surroundings.

A very wise move on the part of the realty company is the restricting of the class of building to be erected, and the prohibiting of stores, factories and all other objectionable buildings, which would tend to interfere with the high standard to be maintained in the park.

Real estate activity is always proportional to the confidence felt by citizens in the future possibilities of their respective towns. London's steady growth and substantial financial standing among the cities of Canada is certainly not to be questioned, and the active interest being shown by these new companies is assuredly an excellent sign.

THE PENNSY FIRM IN WAGE REFUSAL

Fully Approves Course of Officials and Strike May Follow.
[Associated Press.]

Philadelphia, Pa., July 16.—At a special meeting the directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company adopted a resolution fully approving the course of its officers in resisting the demands of its employees.

The resolution follows: "Resolved, that the board does hereby approve of the position taken by its executive officers in relation to a demand for a further wage increase from certain classes of its employees, and is of the opinion that such a position should be firmly maintained."

A committee of the employees is now in session considering the strike question.

MAD CHINAMAN ON THE RAMPAGE

Mr. Fing, of Windsor, Charged With Making Murderous Assault.

Windsor, July 16.—V. J. Birmingham, a boilermaker in the employ of the G. T. R., has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of Wong Fing, proprietor of the Dominion restaurant. He charges Fing with attacking him with a meat cleaver and a knife on Birmingham's head, laying open the latter's scalp. Several men then interfered and disarmed Fing.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. The liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by all dealers.

JILTED MAN DROPS FROM BRIDGE TOWER

One Whose Love Was Unrequited Shows Sorrow in Picturesque Way.

New York, July 15.—A man whose love had been unrequited, except with ridicule, and who took a picturesque and symbolic way of expressing his disaster, climbed to the top of the Brooklyn tower of the Williamsburg bridge tonight, and jumped off. He struck a big sand-box on the level of the bridge roadway, 205 feet below, and now lies in the Eastern District Hospital in Brooklyn, with no conceivable chance of living.

Samuel Teu, of Williamsburg, was sitting on a bench on the bridge walk this evening, when the man strode up, pulled out a pack of cigarettes and offered Teu one. Teu took it. The stranger took one himself and lit both. He was studying a final edition of the evening paper, and his eyes searched restlessly through the race-track news.

Teu noticed that the man was about 35, had brown hair and eyes, and might weigh 175 pounds. He stood 5 feet 10. He was smooth-shaven and wore a Panama hat, a grey striped suit and a blue tie. A red carnation was in his coat lapel.

The stranger saw what he wanted. Without a word of any sort he handed the paper to Teu, pointing to the fifth and last race at the Empire City track, Yonkers, and indicating the words, "Bad News won." Teu took the paper, and as he did so the man turned abruptly and began to climb through the lattice work to the roadway on the other side.

While Teu sat slightly bewildered, the stranger was clambering through the steel of the network around the base of the Brooklyn tower. He reached the top of the tower, 205 feet above the roadway, from which he had started to climb, and 335 feet above the water's edge below. He took off his coat and hung it on a knob of steel lattice work. Then he simply dropped off.

The man whom Bad News had beaten struck a sand-box on the level of the roadway and crashed through the heavy wooden cover. At the Eastern District Hospital he was found to have a fracture at the base of the skull, concussion of the brain, an arm and both legs broken, and an uncertain amount of internal injuries.

A policeman climbed to the top of the tower and came down with the suicide's coat. The red carnation had been plucked from the lapel and crushed in one pocket. In the inside pocket was a piece of paper with these words:

"When you know you're not forgotten By the girl you can't forget, When you find the queen you left behind Is laughing at you yet, It is a joke."

"Is this the final of the long trial or is it the start?"
"Quien sabe?"
"Vini, vidi, vici—fugit!"
He had evidently meant *veni, vidi, vici*. The note went on in a staccato way:

"I couldn't stay for the showdown." "Have been flourishing all my life."

"So what's the use?"
"Adios."
"J. C."

GET THE MEN

Beef Trust Probe Judge Says Not to Mind Corporation.

Chicago, July 15.—Judge K. M. Landis today caused the first sensation of the second trial of the alleged "beef trust" when he delivered his instructions to the newly-empanelled federal grand jury, by his reference to the Sherman act.

He said this was a law by which Congress sought to emancipate interstate and international commerce from the vexatious burdens of combinations and conspiracies intended to destroy and restrict competition.

The federal court judge throughout his entire instruction attempted to make it clear that there should be no indictments returned against corporations.

"Follow the trail," he said, "and if a man is disguising himself in an alias do not stop until you have found the offending individual."

Although the grand jury has several other minor cases to consider, the entire instruction was confined to the coming beef investigation.

No witnesses were called today, most of the time of the jury being taken up with minor docket cases which the Government attorneys are anxious to dispose of quickly. Officers and employees of the National Packing Company will be summoned before the inquisitorial body tomorrow.

ACCOUNTANTS ELECT.

Toronto, July 15.—A. F. Ebdell, of Toronto, was elected president of the Dominion Association of Chartered Accountants. The next meeting of the association will be held at Montreal in September, 1911. Mr. Wilkinson, of New York, at the banquet tonight reported progress of the profession in Canada and the States.

EXPRESS ROBBER PAROLED.

Niagara Falls, Ont., July 15.—Pearce Whistler, one of the men implicated in the big \$14,000 robbery from the Canadian Express office here in December, 1909, and who was sentenced to three years at Kingston in January last, has at the instance of representatives made by influential friends to the federal authorities at Ottawa, been released from the penitentiary on parole. He is expected to arrive at his home here on Pearce avenue today.

Wm. Dobson, who was clerk in the express business and was sentenced to four years confinement, is still in the penitentiary. Whistler was the man who drove the express company rig.

NEW HAMILTON LAW.

Hamilton, July 15.—The board of control this morning decided that in the future when new houses are erected, the owners shall be exempt from water rates to the end of the quarter in which the building was completed. Under the present system no water rates are chargeable against houses for the year in which they are built.

Kingsmills

HURRY

For These Prices Mean Money Saved

25c Yard Jaquard Muslins 12 1/2c
In all colors, including new checks and plaids, for 12 1/2c

Tweed Dress Goods, 35c
Worth \$1.00
54 inches wide, very exceptional values for 35c

45c Yard Dress Nets 19c
Only
In white, cream and black, for dresses or waists. 19c

SALE OF SAMPLE BLOUSES, 50c and 98c
Exceptional values at 50c and 98c

Ladies' Lisle Finish Hose 12 1/2c
Seamless, spliced heel and toe, tan and black 12 1/2c

Millinery Half Price

Former prices forgotten in our hurry to clear out every Hat. You can now buy two Hats at the usual price of one, and you need not sacrifice style or exclusiveness.

MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

Kingsmills

Excelsior Life Insurance Policies are the Best

DAVID FASKEN, President

E. MARSHALL, Gen. Manager

STEER STRAIGHT FOR THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO. BUILDING TORONTO ONT.

Chief Office for Western Ontario, **MERCHANTS BANK BUILDING LONDON**
ALFRED MANLEY, Inspector.

HEATING VARSITY.
Toronto, July 16.—The contracts for the new central lighting and heating plant for the University of Toronto, amounting to approximately a quarter of a million dollars, have been awarded by the board of governors of the university, and work will be commenced within a week.

Only one Toronto firm was awarded a contract, and the most important portion of the new system, the power-house and the connecting tunnels, was placed in the hands of an American firm, L. K. Comstock & Co., of New York, who also have the contract to supply some of the machinery plant.

The contract for the boilers goes to Babcock & Wilcox, a Glasgow firm, while W. J. McGuire, Limited, of Toronto, secure a contract for the heating mains.

LOST ON THE PLAINS.
St. Laurent, Man., July 15.—Lost on the prairie since Wednesday evening, Maude Hunter, aged 6 years, is being ceaselessly sought for by her parents and neighbors. The child was trying to find her way home from her grandmother's, where she was visiting, but two miles distant along the bush road, on Wednesday evening. She was directed by a boy who passed her on

horseback, but must have blundered. Yesterday two boys thought they saw her, but did not know the child was lost, and thought she was picking berries. Much of the country is bush and bluffs, and if she reached it it will be almost impossible to find her. Owing to the drought the sloughs are all dried up.

SPENCER INVESTIGATES.
Ottawa, July 15.—Superintendent Spencer, of the C. P. R., is today at Kirkville, making a personal investigation into the discovery of several horsehoes on the rails there, the night of July 12, just prior to the arrival of the train bearing an Orange excursion party. C. P. R. detectives have been on the scene since the affair, but have obtained no clue.

WOOLS THORPE DEAD.
Lexington, Ky., July 15.—Wool Thorpe, a famous thoroughbred station, sire of Donau, winner of the 1910 Kentucky Derby, died yesterday aged 22 years.

A DELIGHTFUL WEEK AT ALMA COLLEGE

Commencement Exercises at the
St. Thomas Institution—
The Prize Winners.

Alma College commencement exercises included a full week's programme and functions, among which were under-graduates' musical and elocution recital, domestic science dinner, Y. W. C. A. anniversary, graduate musical recitals, elocution graduates' recital, exhibit of paintings, drawing and china, physical culture drills, banquet by juniors to seniors, class night play, field day games, meeting of Alma Daughters' Board, Alma Daughters' banquet, reunion reception given by Principal and Mrs. Warner, Alma Daughters' concert, Miss Louise Hinds, reader. Two new exercises were introduced by the seniors, namely, Planting the Class Tree, and the Senior Loving Cup Service.

A matter of unique interest in connection with Alma Daughters' day was the formal presentation of the Jubilee Gates to the College Corporation by the Daughters. These gates and fence are granite and steel, and cost \$1,240. Mrs. Curtis, president of the Daughters' General Board, made the presentation address. Mrs. Warner presented the keys. Mr. Martin Kerr read a paper on Alma Daughters' work. The keys were received by Dr. J. H. Coyne, chairman of the Executive, and in behalf of the founder of the college, and president of General Board, Rev. Dr. Carman. In a speech of eloquent tribute, gratefully accepted this noble gift. There was a large rally of Alma Daughters and students present. The baccalaureate sermon was preached by Rev. R. Whiting, B.A., of London.

Principal Warner presided and Miss Hienwood acted as registrar at commencement day exercises. Miss Nelson read the valedictory. Dr. Sisco, principal of Stratford Normal School, addressed the graduates. Presentation speeches were made by Ven. Archdeacon Hill, John McCausland, county treasurer, Dr. Kennedy, Principal Kerr, Mr. L. D. Marlatt, Miss Bowes, lady principal, and Dr. Bennett. Principal Warner briefly addressed the students and graduates. The registration for the year numbers 22. The London and Hamilton Conferences' Missionary Summer School is growing rapidly, and Alma Daughters' co-operation has been exceedingly helpful.

The prizes and awards were as follows: Miss Elsie Hill, Wyoming, Hemingway prize, \$10 cash, for best essay on "A Model Home"; Principal's prize, Proficiency III, year English, and Martha prize, gift of Rev. Dr. Gee, Brantford, subject, "Ottawa"; Berenice McEwen, Gleichen, Alta., second Hemingway prize, cash \$5, for essay on "A Model Home"; Louise Nelson, Prescott, Arizona, optima medal, given by Dr. Bennett; Pearl Meyer, St. Thomas, London Alma Daughters' gold medal for proficiency in music; Camilla Kramer, Owen Sound, silver medal, for proficiency in music, by Mrs. (Dr.) Duncombe; Estella McCutcheon, Croton, Ont., gold medal, for proficiency in commercial studies, by late Joseph Griffin; Blanche Kipatrick, Montreal, best kept single room; Pearl Rock, Port Colborne, and Luella McKay, Cathcart, best kept double room; Emma Baker, Tupperville, M. E. L. prize; Diplomas: M. E. L., Emma Baker, Tupperville, Ont.; Bernice Calkins, Ann Arbor, Mich.; May Dunlop, Woodstock, Ont. Piano—Gertrude Burdon, Port Colborne; Amy Clarke, Chatham; Carlisle, Owen Sound; Norma Martindale, York; Pearl Meyer, St. Thomas, Commercial; Estella McCutcheon, Croton, Ont.; Nora Pavey, London, Ont. Household Science—Marjorie Hogle, Burr Oak, Mich.; Louise Nelson, Prescott, Arizona. Proficiency certificates were awarded Vera Cooper, Unifried Fick, John Hordson, Emma Baker, May Dunlop, Elsie Hill, Vesta Carpenter, Muriel Keefe, Annie Martin, Ethel Porter, Marguerite Thompson, Edna Kingsbury, Lela Temple.

ROUGH GOING FOR GOTHAM CHAUFFEURS

Nearly One-Fifth To Be Disqualified By Examination—Large Earnings.

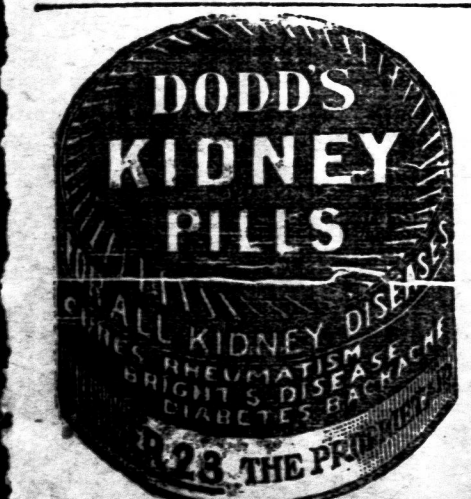
New York, July 15.—The confidential clerk to Secretary of State Koenig, who is conducting an examination for chauffeurs in this city under the provisions of New York State's new automobile law, believes the examinations will have disqualified nearly one-fifth of the city's motor car drivers by the time the last test is held just before Aug. 1. After that date the examinations will be far more severe. Of the 25,000 New York chauffeurs who took the examination yesterday, 15 per cent failed to pass.

There were many men in yesterday's examination who could scarcely read the question and who had to write their answers in their native tongue. French, Italian, German and Spanish chauffeurs imported by globe-trotting New Yorkers had the state department's interpreters explain the questions to them and then wrote their answers in their own language. These papers all made a very high mark. George Robertson, the well-known driver of racing cars, got 100 per cent. A few rich men's sons took the examination as a "stunt." Results from their papers show that they know more about automobiles than do their chauffeurs.

Secretary Koenig's clerk has collected some interesting statistics about chauffeurs. Most of them, he says, are between 18 and 21 years of age, and have picked up their trade by observation of cars on the street and by hanging around garages. Chauffeurs' wages vary immensely, but on the whole they make more money than any trade workers who serve only a short apprenticeship, except waiters. The majority of them earn from \$40 to \$50 a week, mostly tips.

STABLES AFIRE.

Owen Sound, July 15.—The stables of Little Bros. butchers, were destroyed, together with three head of cattle; loss \$1,000; covered by insurance.



BERESFORD SAYS NAVY MUST HAVE WAR STAFF

If It's To Be of Any Use to the
Empire in Time of
Danger.

London, July 15.—Lord Charles Beresford reappeared unrepentant and incorrigible before the Cecil Club, an organization formed years ago for the purpose of stimulating the stalwart feeling among Conservatives of the Salisbury pattern.

Rudyard Kipling introduced him in a speech of exceeding ineffective prose after a pleasant dinner at the Whitehall Rooms, and the naval warrior soon took advantage of the occasion to reinforce all that he had ever said as a reformer of the navy.

Lord Charles made a long and interesting speech on the condition of the fleet, and laid stress on the fact that the nation could never be prepared for war unless it had a war staff, which it did not yet possess. He discussed the folly of building Dreadnoughts at vast expense, unless there was assurance from the admiralty that as a matter of tactics every link in the chain was adequately supplied, and that every unit of the navy as a fighting organization was complete, from torpedo craft to big guns.

He reasserted with increased emphasis that the trade routes linking together the mother country and the states of the empire were not safe, and that the admiralty in a recent crisis was under an obligation to the patriotic and loyal colonies for timely assistance, whose feeble efforts, though appreciated, were really pathetic.

Lord Charles contended with strenuous eloquence that the recent inquiry inspired by his letter to the prime minister had proved his case, namely, that the country was entirely unprepared for war, notwithstanding the lavish expenditures for the navy, and that it would never be secure until there was a war staff, systematically organized for the business of fighting in an emergency, and in that way preventing hostilities altogether.

A large company of Conservative diners linked their glasses in recognition of the truthfulness of England's favorite naval orator, and, with shrill cries of "Condon!" accentuated their approval.

KOMURA FEARS NO TROUBLE WITH U. S.

Japan's Foreign Minister Assures
Washington of Faith.

Tokio, July 15.—"Unhappily forced for evil, for unknown but sinister purposes, are constantly endeavoring by false reports or other methods to create conditions of ill-will or distrust between two neighboring peoples. Their relations are too firmly established, and their interests are too distinct to admit of the possibility of a question arising between Japan and the United States which will not yield readily to the ordinary processes of diplomacy. The increased and more intimate exchanges of views between the two governments dispel all apprehensions on that score."

This utterance was made tonight by Foreign Minister Komura in toasting J. M. Dickinson, the American secretary of war, at a banquet given by Count Komura in honor of the American cabinet officer. Mr. Dickinson and his party arrived at Yokohama this afternoon and after an informal reception at the American consulate there came on to Tokio for tonight's function.

Mr. Dickinson declared that Count Komura had analyzed the people of the United States and said it was fortunate that there would be found at the head of affairs in America a man possessing keen knowledge of the Far East.

"There is no reason for a breach of the friendship between the United States and Japan," continued Mr. Dickinson. "Sound judgment must predominate. False reports or evil suggestions have not been justified by any action either of Japan or America. My country desires and is advocating peace and arbitration perhaps more than any nation of the world. There is reason to believe that Japan and America with the passing years will become more closely cemented in the bonds of abiding friendship."

OPPOSES RECIPROCITY

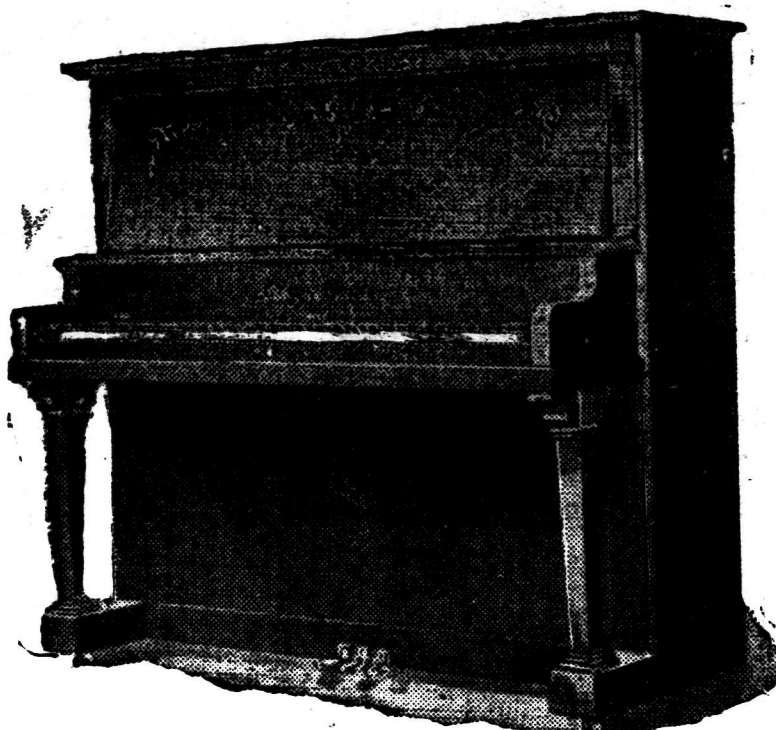
Pres. McKinnon, of C. M. A., Says U. S. Should Reduce Tariff.

Toronto, July 15.—President McKinnon, of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, addressing the Toronto branch of the organization here yesterday made the following statement in regard to reciprocity: "Reciprocity is a subject of enormous possibilities for discussion, but I only propose to detain you a minute. In view of the fact that several of the other branches of the association have forwarded their conclusions on this subject to the head office, it seemed to me that the Toronto branch should also formally record its views. Personally I am satisfied that the vast majority of the Toronto members are distinctly opposed to any negotiations being entered into with the United States involving any lowering of the tariff on manufactured products. I cannot conceive of the Government taking any steps in this direction without giving due warning to the trades affected. It seems hardly possible that the Government will do anything to disturb the manufacturing industries of Canada in which so much capital is invested, and where so many of its citizens find employment. Before the United States talks reciprocity in manufactured goods she should bring her tariff down to our level. I think the Government realizes this and will act with all due consideration for the manufacturing interests of this country."

CLARA SEEKS DIVORCE.

Paris, July 15.—Clara Ward, formerly Princess Chimay, has brought divorce proceedings against her husband, Peppino Ricciardi. The court made the customary efforts to effect a reconciliation, but without success. Mrs. Ricciardi recently was deserted by her husband, who was a trolley car conductor before their marriage. Soon after he left her it was announced that he would apply for a divorce.

The Question (?) Whether Or Not to Join the Williams Piano Club



A lady came in yesterday to buy a piano. She was undecided. She did not know whether to buy an old, well-known make or join the Williams Piano Club.

She was afraid that a good piano could not be sold at the Club price (\$257.50). There must be something wrong with it, else it couldn't be sold at so low a price.

We showed her all the good points about the piano and explained the club plan the best we could, but still she couldn't see it, and like some other women, she couldn't be convinced. It wound up by her buying a New Scale Williams. She paid 4 hundred and 50

dollars for it, 50 dollars cash and 12 and a half a month—though she said that the terms of the Club piano (5 dollars cash and dollar and a quarter a week), would have suited her much better just at this time.

Now we tell this incident because it has a moral; because many more persons may be in the same frame of mind.

The moral of the incident is this: that that lady could have joined the Williams Piano Club and if, as she said, the Club terms best suited her just now, she should have done so, and we will tell you why.

She would not have to have taken a chance of any kind in joining the Club.

In the first place, if she had desired it, we would, within 30 days, have given her money back. In the second place, she would have had a whole year to have tried the Club Piano. If the year's trial of the piano was not satisfactory she could then have gotten the New Scale Williams and had all her Club payments transferred to the New Scale Williams without the loss of a single penny.

The Williams Piano Club Plan Told in a Few Brief Sentences

1. The value of the Williams Club Piano is \$350.
2. The price to Williams Club Members is \$257.50.
3. The terms are \$5.00 cash when you join, then \$1.25 per week for 202 weeks.
4. The piano will be delivered, when you join, or later, as you wish.
5. The weekly payments of \$1.25 begin when the piano is delivered.
6. Every instrument is guaranteed without reserve — for five years. There are no "ifs" or "ands" in the guarantee — just a straight-out guarantee, as strong as we know how to make it in writing.
7. If, after 30 days' trial, the piano is not satisfactory we will give you your money back.
8. If the piano is satisfactory after 30 days' use, the Club Member has eleven more months in which to satisfy himself as to the character of the piano. If it does not then prove to be everything that he expects he has the privilege of exchanging it without one penny's loss for any other instrument of equal or greater value that we sell—and we sell over five different representative makes.
9. If a club member dies during the life of his contract we will immediately send a receipt in full to his family for the instrument.
10. A beautiful stool to match the piano is included without extra cost.
11. The piano will be tuned twice without charge.

In other words, according to our written agreement, she could have joined the Williams Piano Club; gotten her piano; paid only 5 dollars down and 1 dollar and 25 cents a week for a whole year (which she said would have best suited her), and at the end of the year gotten a New Scale Williams, had her club money transferred to her credit on the New Scale Williams and then begun her payments of 12 dollars and a half a month. By doing this, don't you see, she would have a whole year of the easiest kind of payments on the club plan, had the use of the club piano a whole year for absolutely nothing and a year hence had a brand New Scale Williams in her home instead of one a year old.

See the point?

As we said above, we tell this story, thinking that there might be others in the same frame of mind.

Store Open Saturday Evenings During Sale
Write Or Send for Illustrated Catalogue

Williams Piano Co., Ltd.

194 Dundas Street.

Opposite Advertiser.

H. P. Bull Manager.

ROBLIN AND CLARK GOING TO OTTAWA

Manitoba's Premier To Enter Arena
of Federal Politics.

Montreal, July 16.—Among Conservatives near the heart of the organization the victory of Premier Roblin in the federal arena.

It develops on investigation that Premier Roblin has agreed with R. L. Borden to join him in the Federal House, sitting for an Ontario seat, that has already been arranged, and that his coming will be a beginning of extensive reorganization. The projection of Premier Roblin into federal politics is the culmination of a plan outlined several years ago by a prominent Winnipeg newspaperman, whose insight into national politics is unexcelled. He has been assisted by the most astute Conservative journalists of this city. These plans for reorganization include Hugh Clark, M. L. A., Centre

Bruce, Ontario. It was at one time thought that the Hon. W. J. Hanna could be persuaded to join Mr. Borden. He, however, has other ambitions. Col. Clark is the Ontario man now slated as Mr. Borden's lieutenant.

OVERCOME BY AMMONIA

Nine New York Firemen Have Strenuous Experience.

New York, July 15.—Nine firemen were overcome by ammonia and smoke in a fire which started in the storage warehouse of Linde & Son, shortly before last midnight, and was not under control until some three hours later. The warehouse is in the very centre of a district filled with commission houses and storage warehouses, which contain millions upon millions of dollars of inflammable material, and the firemen worked hard to confine the flames to the building in which they started. The loss was about \$100,000, to which may be added a considerable loss to dealers in perishable fruits and vegetables, arising from the fact that the commission merchants doing busi-

ness near the scene of the fire could not reach their places of business in side the fire lines in many instances for several hours.

BROOKENS' THRILLER

Famous Aviator Gives Detroit Audience a Bad Scare.

Detroit, July 16.—Walter R. Brookins, circling at a height of 1,000 feet above the earth, gave a crowd of 2,000 people at the State Fair grounds a moment of horror Friday afternoon when his flying machine made a sudden swerve and the coughing of its engine stopped.

A woman shrieked and the throng caught its breath before the biplane recovered its balance and swung swiftly down to earth, its propellers revolving weakly. Brookins had its steering gear under control and landed gently. A few moments later Arch Hoxsey, who had been flying at the same time, brought his aeroplane to the earth and closed the afternoon's exhibition. Brookins arrival almost unheralded try to break the world's record for his way. He looked back and into the

altitude, made by himself at Atlantic City, where he attained a height of 275 feet before his engine stopped, and he was forced to descend. His recording instruments failed to arrive with him, so he postponed his attack on the record until this afternoon.

MADMAN TAKES JOY RIDE

Pointing Revolver at Chauffeur's Head, Says, "Go Faster."

Elgin, Ill., July 15.—With a maniac's revolver muzzle at the back of his head, Ned Ackerman sent his automobile flying between Elgin and Hampshire.

Ackerman was starting for Pingree Grove, when a man, who called himself Roy Andrews, asked him for a ride. "Get in with me," said Ackerman. "The back seat's good enough," Andrews replied. "They were going about 25 miles an hour, when Andrews ordered brusquely, "Turn to the left." "To the left?" took Ackerman out of his wits. He looked back and into the

muzzle of a gun. He took the road to the left.

"Now let her go!" commanded Andrews. "I'm out for a good time. I don't want your money."

The car hit only the high places for fifteen miles. Then the gasoline began to give out. Ackerman told his passenger he would have to get gasoline at the first town.

"Get your gasoline, but don't leave me," said the madman, fingering his trigger guard in a way that made Ackerman's blood run cold.

The car sped into Hampshire, seemingly on a cloud of dust. Ackerman stopped, all staring, before a garage. "I'll get the gasoline and come back," said Ackerman soothingly; then jumped out and ran for his life. He got help. Andrews fled, but was captured in a cornfield. His revolver was fully loaded. Plainly he is demented. He has escaped from a lunatic asylum. It is supposed.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES
GIA.

THE WOMAN'S CORNER

ADVERTISER PATTERNS
BEAUTY PATTERN COMPANY.

8483—CHILD'S ROMPERS.
These useful little garments for children are growing in popularity and no child should be without them. These rompers may be worn by either boy or girl. They completely cover the body, and at the same time give perfect freedom while at play. The neck may be cut square or high, finished by a narrow band. A tape or elastic inserted at the lower edge holds the fullness in place at the knee. The pattern is cut in 4 sizes—2, 4, 6, 8 years. The 4-year size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material.
Pattern here illustrated will be mailed to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in stamps or silver.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE ADVERTISER.

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

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

Measurement—Bust Waist

Age (if child's or misses' pattern)

CAUTION—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is sent measure your child or yourself at waist, bust, and hips. Give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure representing the size. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

PATTERN DEPARTMENT, LONDON ADVERTISER.

THE VALUE OF TIME

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The fault of the age is a mad endeavor To leap to heights that were made to climb
By a burst of strength, or a thought most clever,
We plan to forestall and outwit Time.
We scorn to wait for the thing worth having;
We wait high noon at the day's dim dawn;
We find no pleasure in toiling and saving.
As our forefathers did in the old times gone.

We force our roses, before their season,
To bloom and blossom for us to wear;
And then we wonder and ask the reason
Why perfect buds are so few and rare.

We crave the gain, but despite the getting;
We want wealth—not as reward, but dower;
And the strength that is wasted in useless fretting,
Would fell a forest or build a tower.

One of the best resolutions you can make is to utilize the days (or, rather, the moments comprising the days) in a wise manner. It is wonderful what can be accomplished if we do not fritter away time—that most precious possession which belongs to all men equally, and upon which no trust or syndicate can obtain a "corner."

No matter what regular occupation may employ you daily, there are moments which can be used for recreation or mental improvement if you are in health. A half-hour given each day to reading will astonish you at the end of six months with the number of volumes completed.

Fifteen minutes before breakfast, fifteen minutes after dinner, will not be missed by you if you make your resolution to take them every day.

Frittering Away Time.
You will find you have just as much time as you had before you began this system, for you have been frittering away more than those fifteen minutes morning and night, without being conscious of it.

Then, if you are musical, arrange to give twenty minutes every night to sight reading. You can manage it if you are determined to do so.
I knew a busy, young, self-supporting woman who had only a rudimentary knowledge of music to make this resolution, and it was amazing to see the progress she made in one year's time. With only twenty minutes each day devoted to this one purpose, she surpassed many professional musicians in her ability to read difficult music at a glance.

If your life is an indoor one, on account of your occupation, snatch five minutes after rising and ten before retiring, to physical exercise. Any book on physical culture will illustrate a few movements for the development of the chest and the reduction of super-

fluous flesh, and for the general benefit of the whole system.

If, on the contrary, your work is of an exhausting nature, take a half-hour or even fifteen minutes some time during the day and sit or lie down and relax your whole system.

Do this as regularly as you eat your dinner or comb your hair. Immense benefit to your whole being, mental and physical, will result.

Think of nothing—the most difficult thing to do, but do it; or merely imagine yourself a plant growing in the soil, with a sweet summer rain dropping upon you, washing and refreshing every leaf.

You will rise indeed refreshed for your occupation. With the exception of a time set apart for thinking of nothing, teach yourself to always think of something worth while the remainder of the day. Many people going to and from their daily occupation, and indeed scores of people who have no occupation, fall into a habit of shiftless thinking on the street or in public conveyances, or in idle moments elsewhere. The mind roams about like a lost lamb in the wind, resting nowhere.

Try Character Reading.
Study the faces you see and try and form some idea of the characters of their owners. Notice noses, eyes, mouths, chins. Observe how few beautiful mouths and ears you will find, compared with other features. It is an interesting use of your mental powers, this study of faces, and will teach you sympathy, if nothing more.

If you find yourself without faces to study, then memorize verses, phrases or numbers, to retain your memory. Learn to recall the numbers of a dozen or a score, or the names of the months, instead of always referring to an address book.

Commit the words of songs to memory—even if you do not sing—it will make you popular with people who do or mean to sing elsewhere.

Force the mind of the odds and ends of time, and you will make the most of yourself.

SUNDAY'S MENU

BREAKFAST.
Steamed Herring. Red Raspberries. Prized Bacon. Creamed Potatoes. Sliced Tomatoes. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.
Fried Cucumbers with Cream Sauce. Toasted Bread. Currant Shortcake. Iced Chocolate.

DINNER.
Broiled Beefsteak. Baked Potatoes. Baked Stuffed Tomatoes. Olives. Blackberry Pie with Whipped Cream. Coffee.

CYNTHIA GREY'S CORRESPONDENTS

Two Queries.
Dear Miss Grey: Is it proper to pick one's teeth at the table? How are baked potatoes eaten? H. P.
It is never permissible to use a toothpick in public or in the presence of anyone. Baked potatoes are broken with the fingers. They may be seasoned and eaten from the skin or removed from the skin to the plate.

A July Wedding.
Dear Miss Grey: I am to be married in July, and will have my sister as matron of honor. Would it be proper to have her husband as best man, if it is necessary to have a best man? Would you kindly tell me what arrangements you think would be nice and also a menu? This will take place about 7:30 in the evening. What kind of a travelling dress would I wear? MILDRED.

Having your sister for your attendant, it certainly would be courteous to ask her husband to attend the bridegroom, unless he has someone he wishes to fill the position of attendant. It is always the groom's privilege to ask the best man.

For evening refreshments there seems to be nothing but the inevitable salad of chicken or sweetbreads with a frozen sweet, cake, coffee, and the usual accessories of nuts, olives and bonbons.

Where you go for your honeymoon governs largely what your suit should be. I would suggest a light-weight frock, with a waist of silk to match the shade, several linen ones and a long travelling coat of pongee.

Combination Birthday Dinner.
Dear Miss Grey: Would you please give me some suggestions for a birthday party for my husband? My mother's and brother's come in the same week. I want to entertain my husband, but would like it to answer for the other like a good dinner, a 6 o'clock dinner, but something that is not too expensive. YOUNG WIFE.

Serve a nice dinner, and in the centre of the table have three small size frosted cakes, decorated with candles and a wreath of flowers around the triangle of cakes. This will make a pretty and suitable centerpiece for the occasion. You can have place cards with a sentiment written on each, and ask the guests to blow out the candles, making an original good wish for the honored ones. I do not give a menu, for I do not know just how you wish to serve, but I should have ice cream or a sherbet for dessert.

Giving One's Name.
Dear Miss Grey: In giving one's name over the telephone should one say May Smith, or Miss Smith?
In giving one's name at a store when an article has been ordered, should one say Smith, or Miss May Smith? (i. e., the article is to be called for in person. If the article is to be sent to one's home, which is proper?)

APPROPRIATE.
Over the telephone be just as brief and explicit as possible. To tradespeople one always gives the title "Miss." This includes giving one's address at a store for goods to be sent.

Dear Miss Grey: Will you please tell me what is needful to take with me on a lake trip vacation, lasting about nine days, with two days to spend in the city? I do not want to spend too much on clothes, yet want to be appropriately dressed? I would a dark skirt, worn with tailored shirtwaists be in good taste? 2. If so,

You

will like the fine flavor of Red Rose Tea. It has the cup goodness that comes only from Red Rose quality—the reason why it holds first place in thousands of Canadian homes. Will you try it.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
NEVER SOLD IN BULK
Your Grocer Will Recommend it

would need a plain outing hat? 3. Will it be necessary to have a different toilet for afternoons, or will one suit be all right for the whole day? Any suggestions will be much appreciated. MRS. L. W.

1. Yes. Excellent. Take at least four tailored shirtwaists, one dressy, white lingerie waist, also a colored silk to match your skirt.

2. A plain hat of a becoming sailor type would be best. You will also need a motor veil to wear while on the boat. Buy the veiling by the yard and hem the ends yourself. This is much cheaper than buying the veil complete. A most comfortable way to wear one is without the hat. Pass the veil around the head and knot just beneath the ears, leaving the ends hanging. This forms a sort of cap and keeps the hair in beautiful order.

3. I would suggest taking a white or linen-colored skirt for afternoon wear, but this is not necessary. A long dust or rain coat or a golf jacket will also prove a source of comfort while on the water.

HILMA
William Tillinghast Eldridge.

"You are a traveler," he suggested. "A great one," I agreed. "And if you should decide to make a trip?" "You could not well stop me," he said. "Your sister," he suddenly exclaimed. "Has found before I'm not good at keeping engagements," I answered. "Then we each looked at the other. He laughed aloud. I smiled, for it pleased me, and nodded. Then we clasped hands.

"To where?" I asked. "To Kermadec first. Then by horse to Zealand. We will go on a half day by the ride across country. The woman will stick to the trains and lose on connections."

"Why not a special?" I demanded. "It's the state's business," he said. "And demands haste," I said. "Then we each looked at the other, wiring Paris and other points for right of way. I scribbled a note to Polly and threw a few things into my bag. He suggested without turning, "and if you have a pistol?"

I nodded as I packed on. The thing in my blood was coursing through my veins like madness, and I felt a thrill for the trip ahead.

"I may be some personal danger," he said quietly. He had turned from the desk and was looking down on me as I packed.

"I'm not snapping my bag together and rose. "Well," I said. "We leave at ten for Paris and then on to Kermadec," he answered with a smile.

"And we'll have the papers yet," he said. "God willing," he agreed.

CHAPTER V.
By the time Hilma reached Dover we had agreed the thing was just done. With a bound our acquaintance had ripened into knowledge, trust, and final belief. Danger makes friends. In truth the danger was not in sight, but, like a battle charger, we both scented it.

"I feel sure it was before us, laughing and joked as it were a day ahead. "Karl," I said, using the Christian name purposely, "it's a good day."

"He answered with great seriousness, seeing the lead. "It's fine weather."

"We laughed, shook hands again and leaned against the railing. Passengers near by looked at us in some surprise."

"For a while we said little, and then Karl turned to me and spoke as if uttering his own thoughts. "John is a little kingdom tucked away in the hills of Southern Europe. In many respects quite English and a true American. He is late like God rest his soul was progressive, and therefore we stand more open and ready to accept American ideas and respectability."

"The States I have met many of your countrymen. I can understand why his late majesty believed in America and Americans."

"We at least know how to do things," he agreed. "Sometimes we do them too quickly, very often we rush in as the saying goes, where angels fear to tread, but still one can only blame us for our impetuosity, and over-anxiety to do. A man can be pardoned for a thousand errors when he really does something."

"Aye, but you do them without error," he said. "Then I'm not an example. In giving up that envelope I committed a very grave error."

"I'm to blame for that," he said. "Well, it's only placed a trump card in your opponent's hands," I replied. "We'll draw it onto the table yet."

over a fair head." "I only had my castles built when I awake," I had replied then as yet. "When you dream again open the door and peep in," I smiled and nodded. "By that way," Karl suddenly exclaimed, "I thought you told me the woman to whom you delivered the papers was all wrapped up in bandages, and that the room was very dark."

"I did, but remember I recognized on the hand that took those papers the same ring I picked up under your chair on the Chicago train."

"She must be one of Zergald's spies. By Heaven, I didn't think the game meant so much to him until I gathered the evidence of his duplicity. Fool! Fool! I should have watched more carefully. Kurlmurt will never forgive me."

"Crying over spilled milk won't do," I warned. "We are to be in time when the trump cards are played, and it's from our own hand they are to come."

"Aye, you're right! You've been made a fool of by Zergald. Yes, I turn the trick or die in the attempt."

"And I'll help you do the thing," I said, "but I shan't lose. I've got too much respect for the joy of living, and can, if Fate turns the hand against me, make a dash for it."

"Don't talk of losing!" Karl exclaimed almost angrily. "We won't be repelled, meaning plainly that we would neither speak of it, nor do such a thing."

"A change to the train was quickly effected. On the way to Paris I wrote a letter to Polly, explaining matters a bit more fully than I had been able in the brief note written at the hotel."

I knew she would never forgive me for deserting in this manner, and I had her little satisfaction as to my whereabouts. "I have," I wrote in part, "a very important diplomatic duty to perform in the south of Europe. You see, my dear sister, the thing is so very delicate that I cannot even give you my destination. To this I should add, as soon follow in Sir Charles' footsteps and take to the service. Alack-a-day, that you could not have furnished a wife to accompany me. But still, on second thought, Polly dear, a woman at times is not a desirable appendage, and so perhaps it is as well, for my journey is both dangerous and one that requires my whole mind."

"I am truly sorry to fail you and Frank at the last moment, but leave your address at the Elysée Palais, and I'll join you as soon as my present mission permits."

The first day out from Paris a good opportunity presented itself, and Karl gave me in brief some little insight into the state of affairs in Scarvania.

"One year ago, to begin with," he explained, "our king died very suddenly. He and his brother, the Grand Duke of Murworth, were driving when the horses became frightened and ran away. Both were killed instantly, being thrown over a steep precipice."

"This left the House of Rulburg her royal highness, the Princess Hilma as regent, and the king's son, the Prince Joachim, who was killed, and the Grand Duke of Murworth, brother of the king, and uncle of the Princess Hilma and the Prince Joachim."

"Now, the natural order of events, the son of the Duke of Murworth, the Prince Joachim, is heir to the throne and would be crowned at the appropriate time."

"I see," I interrupted, "and you prefer he should not be compelled to bear the burdens of the kingdom?"

"You are right, Prince Joachim is neither a fit man to rule our country, nor safe one. He is entirely in the hands of the Grand Duke of Zergald, who is now prime minister, and who has nearly ruined the state and the personal fortune of our late king."

"The Duke of Kurlmurt, brother of the king, naturally favored his niece instead of the prince. In this nearly all the people of Scarvania join him. She is the idol of one and all. Zergald, however, by the laws of our country is in full power until the grand dukes select the late king's successor, and that selection, as he controls the grand dukes, will be a shadow of doubt be Joachim."

"But I can't see what earthly claim your princess can have," I objected. "The prince is the rightful heir, no matter how undesirable he may be."

"That is where these documents come in," Karl explained, speaking very low. "The prince's father, the Grand Duke of Murworth, visited England and was away the duchess died, presumably giving birth to the prince. I have been to America, however, and the affidavits now lost prove that the Duchess of Murworth died in September, 1879, while the Prince Joachim was born in June, 1880."

"Aye," I nodded, understanding the thing now. "Prince Joachim has no title to the throne, and is, as Kurlmurt has always contended, an impostor, the illegitimate son of his brother, the Grand Duke of Murworth."

"But is this generally known?" "Only by a very few. Zergald undoubtedly knows it. Of course he will conceal the fact for his own personal advantage. If he can crown Prince Joachim, he will readily control matters, whereas, if the Princess Hilma becomes queen, Kurlmurt will be in charge."

"But I protested, "suppose you do prove Prince Joachim illegitimate; I fail to see how you have gained your object."

"Why not?" "You wish to place your princess on the throne, is that so?" "Assuredly."

"If you prevent Joachim, you throw the natural line of succession to the king's younger brother, not to the princess."

"No! No!" Karl protested. "The law does not hold in Scarvania. Has not our father's see—not for the past three hundred years?"

"Then the princess would be the next in line?" "Assuredly. You see, the Salic law held with us until back somewhere in I think the seventeenth century. Then it was changed by the grand dukes for much the same condition as now exists. The princess as the daughter of the late king can succeed to the throne if she has no brother or first cousin."

"Then all you have to do is to prove that Joachim was born after the duchess's death," I said. "And these affidavits are alone needed."

"And they are lost."

"But isn't Zergald taking pretty desperate measures to keep himself in power?" "The affidavits not only deprive him of power by proving Joachim illegitimate, but show that he has misappropriated our late king's fortune and a part of the state's to his own personal use. I and that he holds vast interests in your country, and he could only have acquired them by mismanagement of his trust, for he had no private fortune."

"Then his game is desperate."

"So desperate," Karl replied, "that you are in personal danger, who you join forces with his opponents. A man like Zergald will hesitate at nothing. He sends me a forged cable. His spies secure the evidence I hold. If we attempt to secure that envelope again his next move will be by the hand of the assassin."

A very delightful country, this Scarvania of yours," I remarked dryly. (To be continued.)

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

EDUCATIONAL.

ONTARIO LADIES' COLLEGE (Trafalgar Castle) WHITBY, ONT. CANADA. Opens Sept. 8th, 1910.

PERFECT SURROUNDINGS
FULL COURSES IN
Literature, Music, Elocution, Fine Arts, Household Science, etc.

Splendid organization. Rates moderate. WRITE THE PRINCIPAL FOR CATALOGUE. REV. J. J. HARR, Ph.D., Whitby, Ont.

EDUCATIONAL.

Havergal Ladies' College
TORONTO

Principal, MISS KNOX

Thorough education on modern lines. Preparation for honour matriculation and other examinations. Separate Junior School. Domestic science department, gymnasium, out-door games, skating rink and swimming bath.

For illustrated calendar and prospectus, apply to the Bursar. R. Millicamp, Hon. Sec.-Treas.

F.C.S. College
Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc., taught by experts, experienced instructors at the

Forest City Business and Shorthand College
Y. M. C. A. BUILDING, LONDON, ONT.

Catalogues free. Fall term from Sept. 6, 1910. J. W. WESTERVELT, Jun., C. A., Vice-Prin. J. W. WESTERVELT, Prin.

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE
TORONTO FOUNDED 1829

CANADA'S OLDEST RESIDENTIAL SCHOOL
Autumn Term begins on Tuesday, Sept. 13th. Courses for University, Royal Military College, etc. Examinations for Entrance Scholarships: Senior and Preparatory Schools in separate buildings. Every modern equipment. Saturday, September 17th. H. W. AUDEN, M.A. (Cambridge), Principal 2519

Alma College Educates Its Students Thoroughly

and sensibly. It is a College home, where intellectual training is reinforced by religious and physical development. Instruction broad and thorough, fitting graduates for the care of the ideal home, or any calling in life. Picturesque situation. Fine Grounds. Superb climate. Collegiate and preparatory courses. Music, art, domestic science, commercial. Wholesome, nourishing food, good home cooking. Tuition low. Address: Robert L. Warner, M.A., D.D., President, St. Thomas, Ontario, for prospectus and terms. 10

Whether you are buying a new piano for the new home or a new piano for the old home your choice should be the

NORDHEIMER PIANO

It is the result of seventy years' experience in the demands and requirements of the musical people of Canada. The Nordheimer Piano is called the "quality tone" piano and should be the first choice of every discriminating buyer.

We arrange satisfactory terms with every purchaser, and make payments suit their convenience. Old pianos taken in part payment for new ones.

Write us for our Piano Style Book.

Nordheimer Piano and Music Co.
J. J. Callaghan, Local Manager, 188 Dundas St. Limited

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

Satisfy the Most Particular People. They are the most perfect made. Noiseless, as their name implies, no sputter. No smell of sulphur, are quick, and safe. All first-class dealers keep them.

THE E. B. EDDY CO., Hull, Can.
HERE SINCE 1851.

Donald McLean, agent, London, Canada. Branch Warehouse, 155 Carling Street. ywt

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
Does not contain Alum

TOOTH PREPARATIONS ARE DIFFERENT. Their absolute Purity is as essential to good health as Pure Food or Pure Water.

SANTOL TOOTH PASTE 25c
Is pure white and contains no coloring matter. Not only thoroughly cleanses the teeth and keeps gold fillings bright, but permanently destroys the germs of decay.

SANTOL TOOTH POWDER 25c
Contains antiseptic properties which cleanse and whiten the teeth as no other dentifrice can. It arrests decay and tones up the entire mouth and gums, leaving a refreshing coolness and a lasting benefit.

SANTOL TOOTH PASTE 25c
Tooth Preparations are different. Their absolute Purity is as essential to good health as Pure Food or Pure Water.

SANTOL TOOTH PASTE 25c
Is pure white and contains no coloring matter. Not only thoroughly cleanses the teeth and keeps gold fillings bright, but permanently destroys the germs of decay.

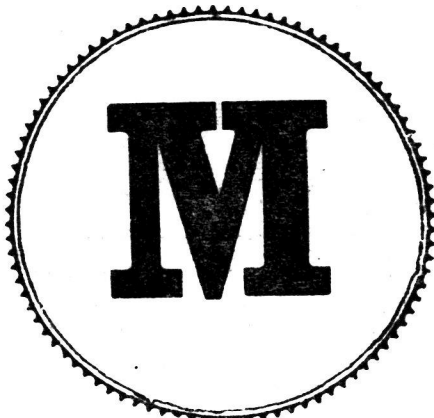
SANTOL TOOTH POWDER 25c
Contains antiseptic properties which cleanse and whiten the teeth as no other dentifrice can. It arrests decay and tones up the entire mouth and gums, leaving a refreshing coolness and a lasting benefit.

Springwood Park Subdivision

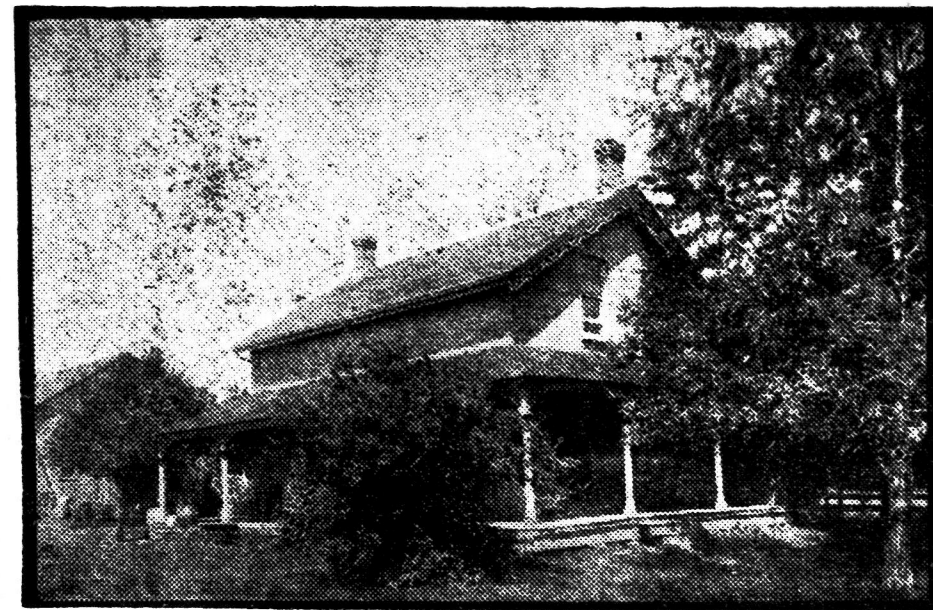


SIDE VIEW OF THE \$15,000.00 RESIDENCE

Come
Out
and See



Our
Beautiful
Park



SMALLER RESIDENCE, VALUED AT \$2,500.00.

It is just a five-minute ride on the Wellington street cars south from the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets to within 300 yards of "Springwood Park." Come and enjoy the cool breezes under the shades of Springwood Park's magnificent grove of gigantic shade trees. To do so will convince you that there is no healthier spot upon which to locate your home. All are welcome. Our representative is on the property all the time and will be at your service.

The plan illustrated here will give you an idea of the manner in which the lots have been laid out on the property. You will notice there are two exceptionally large lots, namely numbers 56 and 142. On lot number 56 is a magnificent solid brick twenty-two roomed residence, which, with a land frontage of 260 feet and a depth of 191 1/2 feet, comprises one lot. On lot number 142 is a fine solid brick seven-roomed house, having a frontage of 150 feet by a depth of 125 feet. This also comprises one lot. No lot has less than a thirty-foot frontage, and there are numerous well-located lots which have frontages varying from 35 to over 55 feet.

If you will again refer to the plan you will see that all corner lots are extra large, and that lots on the north side of Springwood avenue have a depth of over 175 feet. All the avenues being wide, and in most cases well treed, the natural beauty of the landscape of the park will thus be preserved.

The location of Springwood Park makes the property not only attractive for home sites, but situated as it is, well away from factories and railroad yards amid a thoroughly established high-class residential section, land values are bound to be maintained, and as the city surrounds the property, will rapidly advance. This has been the history of every progressive city.

Payments may be made by bank draft, money order, express order, or certified check, payable to the order of the London and Western Trusts Company, Limited, 382 Richmond Street, London, who will act as trustees in the interests of the subscribers. The Trust Deed of Agreement may be seen at our offices.

For Further Particulars Apply to

THE MADDEN REALTY COMPANY

ROOM 105, MASONIC TEMPLE.

PHONE 2482.

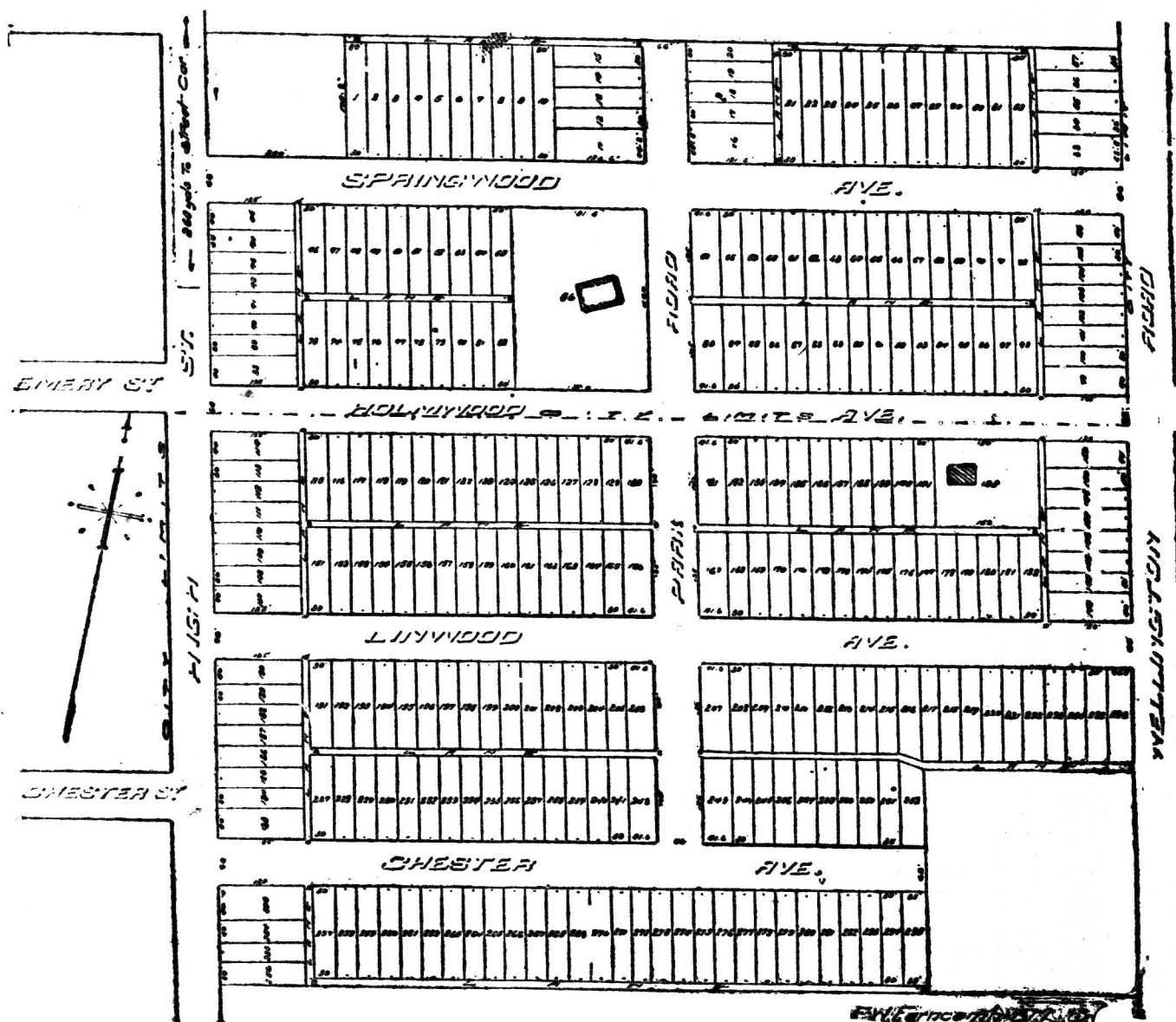
Springwood Park was originally chosen as a fit location for a magnificent residence, and this at a time when locations were not difficult to procure. The owner could easily have purchased practically any property in the surrounding suburbs, but chose what is now known as "Springwood Park" in preference to all others. On the property he built a fine solid brick residence, capable of accommodating a large number of guests. This house is very substantially constructed, and was erected with the object of being a permanent homestead.

Appreciating the excellent location of "Springwood Park," we have purchased the property with the object of converting it into ideal home sites. Homes for the busy man who requires rest and fresh air—for the housewife who wishes congenial neighbors and pleasant surroundings, and for the children whose health and environment must be carefully guarded.

We are now selling 285 undivided interests in this subdivision at a fixed cash price of \$200 each. That is 285 interests in the park (every interest representing a lot) will be sold, and the allotment of the property will be made not later than Oct. 15, 1910. The owner of an undivided interest will then be allotted his interest in the property in the shape of a lot. This may be the house with its beautiful grounds valued at \$15,000; the smaller house and lot valued at \$2,500, or one of

the large and valuable corner lots. In any case, he will receive a lot which is well worth \$200.

Send for application forms and our booklet entitled "Interesting Facts About Springwood Park Subdivision." It bristles with entertaining matter from cover to cover, and is beautifully illustrated.



An Arraignment of Roosevelt's Guildhall Speech

From the Nation, London, Eng.

Mr. Roosevelt has at last achieved his goal. He has fallen short of originality. The views upon the present state of Egypt, to which he gave a certain spluttering emphasis at Guildhall on Tuesday, are those which all the lesser members of the English colony in Cairo have been venting for some weeks past. They may be read in the correspondence columns of the Egyptian Gazette; they may be read in the telegrams of the Daily Express. The novelty lay only in this, that the person who expressed them happens to be the former head of a great republic, whose jack-boot doctrine is enough to make the martyrs and heroes of American liberty turn in their graves. So violent a reference to the internal politics of a state which is virtually a British dependency makes an unwelcome demand on our tolerance of foreign criticism. To lecture your host while you partake of his hospitality might present itself to a more sensitive taste than Mr. Roosevelt's as something of an impertinence. But we need not make an international question of the subject. For the purpose of the present article, it is not Mr. Roosevelt's speech, but the speech of the Egyptian people, which we are concerned with. Had Mr. Roosevelt gone to St. Petersburg and there delivered himself of a plea for Finnish liberty, we should have applauded his courage and backed his interventionist policy. For the Egyptian people, however, we have no such sympathy. Their actions are watched by foreign critics with a salutary effect upon statesmen, more particularly upon statesmen responsible for the fortunes of a subject race. And it would be foolish to quarrel with the crudity of phrase and the tactlessness of form, which distinguished this conventional utterance of a man whose mind lacks subtlety and the power of sympathetic imagination is rarely enlivened with suavity of speech.

They are worth exactly what a criticism on some nice point of literature would be worth from a man who spoke in slang and murdered grammar. For a does not even seem to have occurred to Mr. Roosevelt that the situation which he hastily scanned at Cairo is one of complexity and delicacy. He boasted, indeed, of the intimate acquaintance with the problems of Africa which he had acquired while hunting (under the limelight) in Uganda. But his views on Egyptian politics were fully formed, and uttered in the world in public speech within a day of his arrival at Cairo. He tore out the heart of the Egyptian mystery as he might have trampled through a jungle. The ablest men, intimate with the east, learned in the Egyptian lore, may doubt and question, hope and fear, as they watch the struggle of old and new, and the mingling of an Oriental nationalism with the cosmopolitan modern spirit. To Mr. Roosevelt the Egyptians are simply a "fanatical" and "uncivilized" people, and the suggestion that they are worthy of any destiny save that of being ruled by some European power is dismissed as more "sentimentality." Frankly, we fail to see that such an opinion deserves more weight than that of the first Cook's tourist who imbibes a casual prejudice in the smoking-room of a Shepherd's Hotel, and vents it in a letter to a provincial newspaper. There is this difference, that Mr. Roosevelt is a tourist who carries with him round the world his own sounding board, and uses it for American more than English ears. These crude opinions, these tyrannical incitements, this contemptuous rhetoric, will go out to Egypt to form one element of the meagre of difficulty in the position of vexation and anxiety which natives and Englishmen have alike conspired to create for Sir Eldon Gorst.

On one point we are disposed to agree with Mr. Roosevelt. The present state of Egypt is intolerable, and only a bold resolve can end it. Twice within a few weeks the authority of the Occupation has suffered a sharp rebuff. The first defeat was the rejection of the General Assembly of the Suez Canal Company. The second episode is much the more serious. The Grand Mufti, acting as the head of the Mohammedan Church, in the exercise of his rights which undoubtedly are his, has refused his sanction to the execution of Warden, the murderer of the late premier, Boutros Pasha. If Warden is hanged, the people will see in his death an affront to their religion and a defiance of the Sacred Law. If he is not hanged, our prestige will have suffered the severest blow which any native could possibly inflict upon us. The dilemma would not be so serious if the Grand Mufti were really a pedantic jurist, influenced by the reac-

tionary gubbers which he advanced in his written judgment. But the plain fact is that he is simply the average man, voicing the mob opinion under the influence of the terrorism exercised by a passionate national spirit. This angry sense of solidarity has its beginning in the Denshaw affair. We chose them in a moment of panic—and what is more "sentimental" than panic?—to organize a dramatic judicial murder of a few peasants, who deserved, at the worst, a brief imprisonment. Egypt rose in fury, and under the guidance of a man of real genius, the late Mustafa Kamel, what had been a little clique of students and journalists became a national party. It dominated Cairo from the salon of its emancipated princess down to the cafes frequented by porters and donkey boys. It turned with especial fury on the Moderates. Even the judges and the lawyers learned that this Nationalist crowd was a more formidable mass than the Egyptian over-land. The very advocate who had pursued the Denshaw prisoners with supple special pleading, was fain, after four years of ostracism and persecution, to come forward as a defender. He has today despised because he has made his peace with Sir Eldon Gorst. Boutros Pasha, an inoffensive politician, became an arch-enemy of the people, because he seemed to be an instrument of English policy. Warden, who shot him in cold blood, is a martyr whom Islam himself hastens to shield. Five years ago we had merely the students as our foes. Four years ago we have had the people against us. Already the clerical element is hostile. Tomorrow the native army may follow.

A choice is forced upon us. We may do what Mr. Roosevelt and his school advise—play the rough rider with the "forms" of the law, execute Warden, defy the religion of the people, deport its leaders, suppress the newspapers, ignore the consultative assemblies.

London's Underground Cars

They Will Take You Anywhere, But There's an If—You Must Know the Ropes, Otherwise Things May Happen, as Charles Battell Loomis Discovers—Fondness for Pedestrianism Also Desirable.

(Charles Battell Loomis, in the New York Sun.)

If you know the ropes the underground system in London has the New York subway beaten to a pulp. "If you know the ropes" is an innocent phrase, but it is one of the biggest ifs in the city of London. Londoners themselves do not pretend to know more than the way to get home. You do so and to one or two easy places like Charing Cross or Piccadilly.

Think how it is in New York. We have the one and only subway that splits in two at Ninety-sixth street. Passengers for Manhattan street have been carried up in Lenox avenue trains, but there are guards constantly shouting out the names of the trains and the trains themselves are plainly marked, so it is little short of stupidity if a person goes astray.

But in London there is a wonderful system, a veritable Chinese alphabet, and once you have learned it you can go almost anywhere for an infinitesimal cost. Fancy traveling across the city for two cents. But as I say, you must first learn the names and routes of the following lines which cross each other and join by means of foot subways, tending to promote confusion: Waterloo and City, Metropolitan, Piccadilly, Great Northern and City, Hampstead Railway, East London, District, City and South London, Central London and Bakerloo.

which are just acquiring a real power, and rule as the conscious autocrats who rely on force alone. The attempt would probably succeed. There would be some bloodshed, some terrorism, some riots, and perhaps some mutinies in the army. But if we are careful to pay the price of maintaining an adequate army of occupation, we might keep Nationalism down. If we are in Egypt, as Mr. Roosevelt declares, simply to "keep order," it is the statesmanship of the policeman, the policy of the "big stick." But if we are in Egypt, as we ourselves have always professed, to educate the Egyptians, and to help them to rule themselves, and to help the bankruptcy of our ideals, the failure of our efforts, the triumph of race ascendancy. The men who advocate the rule of the British in Egypt are also the men who fulminate against Sir Eldon Gorst because in the Sudan he has allowed it to be proclaimed that a native need no longer dismount from his camel when he meets an Englishman, and because in Egypt he has announced that the promotion will be given by preference to teachers who are able to give their lessons in the vernacular. The hope of educating a nation has gone when it reaches towards its masters the degree of distrust and dislike which are general today.

There is one alternative expedient, and one only, which could bring peace between the statesmen and the people. The thing in Egypt which shows the beginnings of courage and self-reliance—the grant of a constitution. It matters little with what checks and safeguards it is surrounded, it is the principle that counts. It is the principle that counts. It would make mistakes both of omission and commission. But it could make no mistake more ghastly than the capital blunder of Denshaw, and be guilty of no neglect more serious than the neglect of the people. It went on under Lord Cromer. Against this course there is only one argument that is honest. It might at first retard the economic expansion of Egypt and even depress the value of the capital which Englishmen have invested in the Nile Valley. But to that argument is to admit, in Mill's phrase that we are not governing Egypt; we are farming it.

London's Underground Cars

They Will Take You Anywhere, But There's an If—You Must Know the Ropes, Otherwise Things May Happen, as Charles Battell Loomis Discovers—Fondness for Pedestrianism Also Desirable.

(Charles Battell Loomis, in the New York Sun.)

If you know the ropes the underground system in London has the New York subway beaten to a pulp. "If you know the ropes" is an innocent phrase, but it is one of the biggest ifs in the city of London. Londoners themselves do not pretend to know more than the way to get home. You do so and to one or two easy places like Charing Cross or Piccadilly.

Think how it is in New York. We have the one and only subway that splits in two at Ninety-sixth street. Passengers for Manhattan street have been carried up in Lenox avenue trains, but there are guards constantly shouting out the names of the trains and the trains themselves are plainly marked, so it is little short of stupidity if a person goes astray.

But in London there is a wonderful system, a veritable Chinese alphabet, and once you have learned it you can go almost anywhere for an infinitesimal cost. Fancy traveling across the city for two cents. But as I say, you must first learn the names and routes of the following lines which cross each other and join by means of foot subways, tending to promote confusion: Waterloo and City, Metropolitan, Piccadilly, Great Northern and City, Hampstead Railway, East London, District, City and South London, Central London and Bakerloo.

Say you want to go from British Museum station (blocks from the British Museum, by the way) to Victoria station. You go to the booking office and proffer your money and receive a ticket to Charing Cross. Then you enter the train, and you are almost certain to find a guard. He will punch your ticket and you begin to descend into the bowels of the earth. We have skyscrapers in New York, but they have earthscrapers in London. Down 150 feet you go in some cases.

You alight in a well ventilated, tiled tunnel and begin pedestrian exercise. If you are not spry you will be overtaken by the London young women on their way to work or to school from it. Many of them are very good on the sprint.

Some of the underground foot passages are as far as from Fourteenth to Nineteenth street, and after a hard day's work the pedestrian exercise is good for one. No dust, no smoke, no danger of being run over by taxis or motor buses.

Now we come to a pair of stairs. Up we go at a hot pace and come out on the railway. Realizing that at home train run on the right hand track and forgetting that we are in Great Britain we get into a train and are rapidly borne away from the place we are in a hurry to reach.

But when you leave the train at Charing Cross and do the tunnel act and climb a few more stairs or reach the man in the lift—I am so confused that I don't remember whether they have a lift there or not—you learn that you made the mistake of your life by changing at Tottenham Court road. By so doing you took another line altogether, and you are now on your way to have paid "thirpence" for all I know, is not good.

Well, thank fortune, the street is above. You'll get out under the glad blue vault of heaven and begin again. You'll take a taxi and drive to the eightpence, that's what you'll do. Not so fast, my young friend. You can't leave the underground if you have the wrong ticket; and you can't buy the right ticket, because there is no place at which you may buy it except on the road on which you did buy it. And you can't travel back—yes, you can. You can travel back and more stairs and more lifts and more stairs to climb—no the stairs point the other way on the way back; that's one consolation. But you are in a great hurry, you must get out. You'll miss your train.

You look at the man as if you thought he was joking. Is it possible that he has kept back this alternative until now as if it were insuperable? Into his lift or climb up his stairs, whichever it is, and when you reach the top you see a sign that points the way to Embankment, Charing Cross, the one you want. Your sporting blood is up. You'll take a taxi and squander eightpence. Why, that is all of 16 cents! What if they do take two persons a mile for that! You aren't two persons. The underground for you.

So you walk two blocks in broad daylight until you reach the Embankment station (Charing Cross) and then you book right through to Victoria, and on reaching that station a walk of a block or two underground in a beautiful winding tunnel brings you right into the station and five minutes to spare.

It really is a great system, and I have a great respect for it, but I have never had time to study it closely enough for it to be of any real benefit to me.

There is one man who uses the Bakerloo line. He goes back and forth all the years of his life on the one, and when he is in his little suburban home behind his high brick wall picking up numbers off his cucumber tree (for they don't allow them to lie on the wet ground, but force them to climb just as the people in the underground must climb), or apples off a pear tree, which grows on the inner side of his wall (for they train their apple trees as we train maples) he is glad to forget the mysterious passages underground.

But, oh, what an improvement on that awful steam underground of ten years or less ago! Where the smoke was so choking that you lost consciousness. It was too black to read the names of the stations, and the guards never called them out you went "round and round all day until at last you got out at any old station and found to your joy that it was the one at which you had entered hours before and that (as the engaged brick wall picking up numbers off his cucumber tree) he was free to go home and go to bed or to a doctor and take the oxygen treatment.

Yes, the present system is centuries ahead of the other, and if you know just where you want to go, and don't mind walking half the way, there isn't a better or quicker way of getting about London except a taxi. And if you're riding single in one of them you can help to think that two could have ridden for the same price and it makes you feel defrauded. We all have mean streaks, and begrudging the ridiculously low taxi fare is one of mine.

The crowds at rush hours behave differently from New York crowds. As I have said, they can run all right—the English have something of a reputation as athletes, if I mistake not—but when it comes to getting on board the train there is no hurry at all.

The train comes quickly in, the guard steps out and in a courteous tone asks you to hurry, but there is little inclination to move on the part of the passengers. They make way for each other while the precious moments pass. At last they are all on board and nothing remains but the exercise of the guard's mind that the motemen run the train slowly so that the guard may come to no injury in his attempt to board the train; but after he is on board there is just as much speed as on a subway express. Cushioned seats, fine arms, brilliant lighting, privileges in some cars on most trains of smoking among the ladies and maps of the system in various parts of the car, so that you may have some idea of the number of roads there are and how easy it will be for you to make a mistake and run miles out of your course.

Remember that you cannot leave the Underground until you have produced the right ticket.

Not unless you happen to have a penny about you.

Do you know, I believe that guard pocketed the penny!

CHINESE RESPECT FOR NEWS PAPERS.

Two years ago the Peking Gazette celebrated its millenary. Originally it appeared at intervals and in a very rudimentary form. Today it is modern, its diurnal publication being three editions. Great changes have been made in fifty years, and since the Boxer rebellion the number and boldness of the newspapers have increased. There are seven different styles of writing, viz. the ancient, the literary, the flowery, the common, the "demivulgar," the familiar and the epistolary. The papers for the people are printed in the common style and some have adopted the new alphabet sanctioned by the Government. Greater reverence is shown to the press in China than in other countries. Old papers are never put to base uses, they are collected and burned in the pagodas. The Chinaman believes that preparation of newspapers is followed by blindness.—London Globe.

The short-dinner Coffee and Ice Cream will be far better relished with these dainty confections.

PATERSON'S Cambridge Wafers

A delicious new biscuit made from cream of wheat and sold by all grocers. In tin only, always fresh and crisp. You'll like their flavor. Made by Paterson of Brantford.

LADY OF THE LAKE ITS GREAT SUCCESS

How Scott Came to Write It—Received Two Thousand Guineas for Copyright.

Early in May, 1810, there was published Scott's third great poem, "The Lady of the Lake." It contained as a frontispiece an engraving of Saxton's portrait of the author, and was sold at two guineas. From the copyright Scott received two thousand guineas, and Lockhart remarks that he ought to have received more than this. None of Scott's former works was ever looked for with half the anxiety as was the case with "The Lady of the Lake." The cantos, as they were sent to the press, were read to select circles by James Ballantyne, and popular opinion greatly favored them. Everywhere it was anticipated that a great poem would appear, and when it was published it excited an extraordinary sensation. The first edition of 2,050 was soon sold out, and then followed in quick succession four editions, so that in a few months 20,000 copies were sold.

How It Came To Be Written.

All the criticisms of the poem were in its favor. George Ellis wrote the article in the Quarterly Review, while Jeffrey wrote that in the Edinburgh. The latter Lockhart considered the best of all contemporary criticisms of Scott's poetry. In it the reviewer is "inclined to think more highly of 'The Lady of the Lake' than of either of its author's former works." In his introduction to the 1830 edition Scott tells how the poem came to be written. The Highlanders, with their ancient manner, habits and customs, seemed to him to be particularly adapted to poetry. He was also familiar with the country, where he was in the habit of spending the autumn, while the custom of James IV.—and more especially James V.—of walking in disguise through Scotland actually have hidden from Loch Vennachar to Stirling Castle within the time supposed in the poem, and found that it was quite practicable. And, notwithstanding the great success of the poem, Scott never grew converted over it. Never was he a partisan of his own poetry." Ballantyne relates an anecdote confirming this. Being one day in Scott's library shortly after the poem was published, he and Miss Sophia Scott were sitting at the table. She said with perfect simplicity: "Oh, I have not read it! Papa says there's nothing so bad for young people as reading bad poetry."

"He either fears his fate too much, Or his deserts are small, Who dares not put them to the touch, To win or lose it all."

Advice to Young People.

Scott took great pains to verify the accuracy of the local circumstances of the poem, one day going into Perthshire to ascertain if King James could actually have hidden from Loch Vennachar to Stirling Castle within the time supposed in the poem, and found that it was quite practicable. And, notwithstanding the great success of the poem, Scott never grew converted over it. Never was he a partisan of his own poetry." Ballantyne relates an anecdote confirming this. Being one day in Scott's library shortly after the poem was published, he and Miss Sophia Scott were sitting at the table. She said with perfect simplicity: "Oh, I have not read it! Papa says there's nothing so bad for young people as reading bad poetry."

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

You can't enjoy life with a torpid liver. What then? Take Abbey's Salt. 25c and 60c. Sold everywhere.

Original "Rogers Bros."

When you buy knives, forks, spoons, etc., marked "1847 ROGERS BROS." you get the original "Rogers Bros." silver plate—a brand famous the world over since 1847. Best tea sets, dinner, waiters, etc., are stamped MERIDEN BRITA CO. SOLD BY LEADING DEALERS "Silver Plate that Wears"

When you want to clear your house of flies, see that you get

WILSON'S Fly Pads

Imitations are always unsatisfactory.

Water Pan Is Correctly Placed In The Sunshine

Few people realize the importance of the water-pan. Yet, without the moisture evaporated from the water in the pan, the warm air passing through the registers is harsh and dry. It is hard on your lungs and on your furnishings.

Now, the water-pan must be correctly placed to be of any real use. If it is placed near the bottom of the furnace (see lower illustration) the moisture has a long route (see arrows) to travel before it reaches the pipes leading to the rooms. It must pass alongside the fire-pot and radiator, and the terrific heat from these dries out nearly every particle of moisture ascending from the pan. Very little reaches the pipes or passes through registers.

Now, notice the location of the Sunshine water-pan. It is placed over the fuel door. The moisture takes the short, direct route to the pipes leading to the rooms. You can always have moisture-laden, healthful air passing through your registers, provided you keep the Sunshine water-pan filled with water.

If you value your health you'll have our local dealer install the Sunshine, with a guarantee to heat your house to your entire satisfaction.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace

London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton, Calgary.

J. A. PAGE **J. A. BROWNLEE**
807 DUNDAS STREET. 385 TALBOT STREET.

Every Woman who keeps house should know

St. Lawrence Sugar

"Granulated" "Golden Yellows" "Extra Ground" or Icing Sugar "Powdered Sugar" "Crystal Diamonds"

Each of these brands is guaranteed absolutely pure, and the choicest Sugar of its kind in the Dominion.

MADE ONLY FROM CANE SUGAR.

Remember to order "St. Lawrence Sugar" whenever you buy.

The ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING COMPANY, Limited
MONTREAL.

COMMON SENSE

Kills Rats and Mice Without Offense

"Common Sense" Rat Killer is a paste containing no poison dangerous to children or domestic animals, yet absolutely fatal to rats and mice. They eagerly eat it, and it not only kills them but dries them up. There is absolutely no offensive odor. Never fails.

Kills Bedbugs and Roaches Beats Powder

"Common Sense" for Bedbugs and Roaches is also a paste. Sure death to insect vermin of all kinds. All sorts of bugs eat it greedily,—and die.

Remember the name "Common Sense", and that there are two kinds—one for Rats and Mice, 15c, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 and another for Bedbugs and Roaches, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

ALL DEALERS and
COMMON SENSE MFG. CO., 381 Queen Street West, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT HINTS ABOUT PRESERVING

When Canning or Preserving, two essentials to good results are: Sound Fruit and Good Sugar. Canada's orchards supply the one and in

Redpath

Extra Granulated Sugar you have the other. Tell your grocer plainly "Redpath's" Extra Granulated.

When you want Leaf Sugar ask for "Redpath's" Red Seal Paris Lumps in Dust Proof Packages.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co., Limited, Montreal
Established in 1854 by John Redpath

Sinking Spells Every Few Days

"At the time I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy I was having sinking spells every few days. My hands and feet would get cold; I could scarcely breathe, and could feel myself gradually sinking away until I would be unconscious. Those about me could not tell there was life in me. After these spells I would be very weak and nervous, sleepless and without appetite; had neuralgia in my head and heart. After taking the remedy a short time all this disappeared and in a few weeks all the heart trouble was gone."

MRS. LIZZIE PAINTER, 803 1/2 3d Ave. Evansville, Ind.

For twenty years we have been constantly receiving just such letters as these. There is scarcely a locality in the United States where there is not some one who can testify to the merits of this remarkably successful Heart Remedy.

Price \$1.00 at your druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto.

THE LADY OF UNDERSTANDING

A SHORT STORY

[By Lily Douglas in the Pall Mall Magazine.]

The little attic-dreamer, who was also a seamstress, counted her remaining store of hard-earned savings and shook her head. Another week in the country was impossible; there was nothing left to do but pack her well-patched trunk, which had been a gift from an old aunt years ago, and return to the town to begin work again.

Looking out of the window, her gaze dwelt on the long brown road leading through the purple heather, and far away, like a band of silver, shone the sea. The little seamstress sighed, and tried to keep back the tears that would come as she thought of the crowded town and all its cares, and saw the long, dismal workroom with its obscure glass windows, and heard again the ceaseless noise of the sewing machines, the clip, clip of the scissors through cloth, the tearing of cotton, then the tramp, tramp of the girls' feet on the steep, wood stairs, the echo of their footstep dying away ere the last stroke of midday sounded on the air.

It was the duty of the little seamstress to open all the windows when the girls had left the workroom, and one day, her task accomplished, she had been resting with her head against the obscure glass gazing skywards, eating her meagre meal, when "The Lady of Understanding" had entered and surprised her.

"Still here?" she said, on seeing the forlorn figure in the window. "Why do you not go home?"

The little seamstress, looking up, saw "understanding" written in the lady's eyes, so she explained she did not live in the narrow street near the workroom where most of the girls lived, but in an attic which cost her a penny each way to reach in the tram.

"But, child," said the Lady of Understanding, "you could get a much larger room near at hand for the same rent as your attic, and you could walk to and from your work, so why pay twopence a day for trams?"

"Because," replied the little seamstress, reddening, "I can see the blue sky, even when I am in bed; the fleecy clouds swim over my head, and the grey dawn changes my little room to flame color. In winter the snow is white as it passes my window, and yesterday a tiny crescent moon looked in upon me, and the wind brings the freshness of the country to me although I am still in the town."

The Lady of Understanding was silent for a moment, and then she said, "You are quite right, little seamstress; your twopence a day is well spent. I know of no one who obtains as much for so small an outlay, for it is Nature's voice which speaks to the little attic-dreamer, and some day I will show you how to weave the secrets you learn into your work."

On her return to the town workroom the little seamstress was surprised to find her place filled and her usual work being done by another. A new head-dressmaker was giving the girls their several tasks for the day, and it was some minutes before she saw the little seamstress waiting her turn.

"Oh, you are wanted in Room 5," she said at last. "Your place has been filled here."

The little seamstress left the room hurriedly and made her way to Room 5, which was the embroidery room. How often had she dreamed and gazed with awe at the wondrous shimmering materials, silks and needlework, the beautiful designs and the blending of colors.

Knocking timidly at the door, a well-remembered voice bade her "Come in," and as she entered the Lady of Understanding smiled up at her.

"Come here, little attic-dreamer," she said, holding out her hand; "you have left the long seams behind you, and I am going to teach you to embroider. You and I are not going to be dressmakers, but makers of frocks. You will understand the difference before long. Your holiday in the country will have taught you much that is useful for an embroidress to know. Sit down and tell me all you have seen."

So the little attic-dreamer began her tale of fairland, of long heather, of golden-tinted bracken, and the first touch of crimson on the maple leaves, of glorious afternoons merging into twilight evenings, of the soft bubbling hill streams, of dreams that the even-

ing star alone knew as it twinkled and glowed. Alone in the country, yet never lonely, for the birds were company enough, and even the gentle breeze seemed a soothing friend, and the trees whispered secrets, and Nature showed her heart of love to the little attic-dreamer.

"That," said the Lady of Understanding, "as I, too, love the country and Nature has unfolded some of her secrets to us both, we must try and impart them to others through our embroidery."

"But how can we possibly do that?" asked the little seamstress, astonished.

"There is a soft, green silk," replied the Lady of Understanding, "which has to be embroidered and made into a Bridge frock. Now, as we have Nature's own restful green work on our mind, and we are going up to this bridge player's mind, who is fast becoming a gambler, all the sweets of a simpler life left behind her. I want the gambler to see, in her gown and saw, shining gold thread, and smile to herself.

"Madam will be late," said the maid, breaking ruthlessly into her mistress's cogitations.

"I shall not go out tonight, after all," said the bridge-player, "and please pack my things early tomorrow. We are going to Midshire by the afternoon train."

The lady clothed in the grey chiton tea-gown sank carelessly down on a low chair before the fire. Sorrow had touched her youth for the first time, the world seemed cold and dreary, there to live for? She stroked the embroidery on her frock, and looking down, her gaze rested on the faint rose-color showing dimly through the pearls.

"I told them there had to be no color," she exclaimed aloud, and then, sinking back wearily, "What does it matter? No color, and closing her eyes, she fell asleep.

No one disturbed her, so she did not wake till the grey light of another day began to creep into the room. The dawn at hand, so that she may have her grey clouds silver-lined, and her tears enveloped in the rose-color of a hopeful future.

"Here is material for a wedding frock," thought the bride-to-be, marrying for money, and not for love. She was once engaged to a naval officer, but her people must have persuaded her that gain is the best thing to wish for in marriage. Now this frock I am going to intrust you to do alone, and it must never be touched unless you can put happy thoughts into the stitches. Joy and contentment must all be caught and held in the embroidery, no silvery pearls or glittering stones, for they might blind her eyes until too late, speaking of riches only, but all dainty pure white, that the gloss of the beautiful thread may carry a hidden blessing, and speak of the charms of simplicity and a true love. I hope the seamstress's embroidery may reach her in time.

"Here is a red frock to be embroidered in beetles' wings and gold. Dear, dear! how she will hurt my eyes and offend our taste! However, we can but sew a protest in with every pull of the thread, so that the poor lady may hear the truth, and leave the coloring to us another time. Anyone who wears such a bright red frock is sure to feel depressed. I do not think the more gloomy color to the wearer. Rose color is different. Who could not be happy in a rose-colored frock if the color suited them?—it radiates joy all round."

The bridge player entered her room, tired out from going through a long succession of days of so-called enjoyment. On consulting a gold tablet of engagements hanging from her chate-laine, "Bridge at Seaton House," said she. "I am always lucky there, and my new bridge frock arrived this morning. I must hurry, or I shall be late. How I wish I had time for a rest first; however, that cannot be, and ringing for her maid, she began to dress, and her other engagements for the week.

Very soon she was gowned in the clinging, green silk dress, and stood before the glass to note the effect. The light over the mirror caught and reflected the soft, green folds, and the

gleam of the gold and brown embroidery.

"Madam is perfect," said the maid, with uplifted hands, but the bridge-player did not heed. Where had she seen that gleaming copper brown before, with its background of green? Then slowly before her eyes rose a vision of fair green terraces, the lower one surrounded by a beech hedge in its autumn growth of beautiful copper leaves. Stately firs waved their branches in the distance, and at a casement window a girl in a white frock stood, endowing youth, beauty, and riches. What was she man of the three? Youth, almost gone; beauty, spoiled by excitement, and sullied by artificial aid; riches, squandered. What was she making of life? Another vision appeared of an old house where poverty reigned; the moon shone on it softly, emphasizing its crumbling gateway. A firm, manly figure looked down on her; she knew the words that poverty had forbidden him to speak. The white-robed girl had also known, but had turned away, though half regretting the purely life, held a better gift for her than to settle in the country and keep an old house from falling to pieces?

The bridge-player turned from the mirror. Her maid's favorite, who rang in her ears, "Don't lose the substance for the shadow." That was what she had been doing all her life. Was it too late now to turn away from her gown and saw, shining gold thread, and smile to herself.

"Madam will be late," said the maid, breaking ruthlessly into her mistress's cogitations.

"I shall not go out tonight, after all," said the bridge-player, "and please pack my things early tomorrow. We are going to Midshire by the afternoon train."

The lady clothed in the grey chiton tea-gown sank carelessly down on a low chair before the fire. Sorrow had touched her youth for the first time, the world seemed cold and dreary, there to live for? She stroked the embroidery on her frock, and looking down, her gaze rested on the faint rose-color showing dimly through the pearls.

"I told them there had to be no color," she exclaimed aloud, and then, sinking back wearily, "What does it matter? No color, and closing her eyes, she fell asleep.

No one disturbed her, so she did not wake till the grey light of another day began to creep into the room. The dawn at hand, so that she may have her grey clouds silver-lined, and her tears enveloped in the rose-color of a hopeful future.

"Here is material for a wedding frock," thought the bride-to-be, marrying for money, and not for love. She was once engaged to a naval officer, but her people must have persuaded her that gain is the best thing to wish for in marriage. Now this frock I am going to intrust you to do alone, and it must never be touched unless you can put happy thoughts into the stitches. Joy and contentment must all be caught and held in the embroidery, no silvery pearls or glittering stones, for they might blind her eyes until too late, speaking of riches only, but all dainty pure white, that the gloss of the beautiful thread may carry a hidden blessing, and speak of the charms of simplicity and a true love. I hope the seamstress's embroidery may reach her in time.

"Here is a red frock to be embroidered in beetles' wings and gold. Dear, dear! how she will hurt my eyes and offend our taste! However, we can but sew a protest in with every pull of the thread, so that the poor lady may hear the truth, and leave the coloring to us another time. Anyone who wears such a bright red frock is sure to feel depressed. I do not think the more gloomy color to the wearer. Rose color is different. Who could not be happy in a rose-colored frock if the color suited them?—it radiates joy all round."

The bridge player entered her room, tired out from going through a long succession of days of so-called enjoyment. On consulting a gold tablet of engagements hanging from her chate-laine, "Bridge at Seaton House," said she. "I am always lucky there, and my new bridge frock arrived this morning. I must hurry, or I shall be late. How I wish I had time for a rest first; however, that cannot be, and ringing for her maid, she began to dress, and her other engagements for the week.

Very soon she was gowned in the clinging, green silk dress, and stood before the glass to note the effect. The light over the mirror caught and reflected the soft, green folds, and the

"John!" said the old lady, who had ordered the red dress with gold and beetles' wings. "I am thinking my new frock is too gay for tonight. I wish you would come and look at it."

"Well, Martha," said her husband, "see that that smart maid of yours is not bustling about. I cannot think how you can be bothered with her. We were far happier before we made so much money, and I don't believe you do, either. But, come, let me see this dress."

On reaching her room, the old lady spread a glittering red mass on the bed. John eyed it at a distance in silence, and then gingerly taking a piece of the embroidery between a stout finger and thumb, he said, "It is a nasty, gaudy thing, Martha, that is what it is. Whoever turned out such a decorated fire-engine on your fault," replied Martha. "I saw the lady mayors in a frock like that when I was a child, and have wanted one ever since. But I don't like it at all now; yet I cannot go to the reception tonight, with royalty present and every one so fine, in an old gown."

"I'll tell you what," said John, his face lighting up with a sudden inspiration. "We will not go to the reception. No one will miss us. Put on your old black silk, and we will have an evening to ourselves in the morning-room, and what is more, we will have a ham-and-egg tea and toasted muffins instead of dinner. Just tell Coles that, Martha."

"Oh, John, how it would be and just like old times! But, as for giving Coles that order, I dare not tell him that we want a ham-and-egg tea. How disgusted he would be, and how surprised he would be!"

"I wish we were back there," said Martha, placing her hand on John's coat sleeve. "The north always calls to her children, and the south country folks think they are hard and cold, but hearts are warmer in the north country, John, and I feel home-sick to-night."

"Why! old wife, it was all for you that I have been keeping this big house going, and staying on here in the north, and I should have thought you were having the time of your life. Have you been aching for the old place like me all this time? If not, what has changed you?"

"Just that red, glittering gown, John. The glitter of it reminded me of the gold we are spending on people who only want it, and not ourselves; the red reminded me of the glare and outside show, and I felt all at once that I stood in this huge place, with servants who laugh at me behind my back, and with no real friends."

"Plenty of friends for us in the north, Martha. I am glad you want to go back. I have been longing for the old place, and will not be sorry to leave this north country town. I, Martha, think of the green, stony hills and the silence of the loch, the keen winds that help a man to brace himself to bear what comes. The cold stone houses with their true hearts within. All these await us, and though it is through a red dress she cries out to us, the north, sure enough, is calling us home."

So the Lady of Understanding and the little attic-dreamer wove Nature's spell into their embroidery, and the wise amongst the wearers heard and responded.

IMITATIONS OF PRECIOUS STONES

Carried to Great Perfection—How False Pearls Are Made.

While the demand for precious stones increases, despite counterfeits, there is shown these days an amazing ingenuity in the manufacture of the imitations, both in this country and abroad. The counterfeiting of gems has always existed, but in recent years the work has been brought to a state of perfection not dreamed of by the workers of ancient times.

Imitation diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires and pearls from abroad are generally imported under the designation of "reconstructed gems." Of these the one possessing the greatest excellence of manufacture are the reconstructed rubies, a product of the laboratory so skillfully developed that, it is said, they are chemically identical with the finest rubies of Burma, the difference being only in the interior lines and bubbles and in the crystalline formation.

The sapphire, like the ruby, being of the corundum group, it was for a long time supposed that the blue stone could be made in the laboratory as readily as the red. It has turned out, however, that the reconstructed sapphire is a doublet—that is to say, it is composed of two pieces of quartz, being joined on the plane at the point where the cementing occurs.

The so-called reconstructed emerald is also composed of two pieces—of aquamarine joined as a doublet with green coloring mixed with the cement, the blue being still visible in the line to the naked eye the two stones present the appearance of one. Chemically speaking, we are assured, the emerald and the aquamarine are about the same, the chief difference existing in the coloring.

The cleverest imitations of precious stones are shown in the false pearls. The real thing is counterfeited with such marvellous skill that the eye of the keenest expert is frequently necessary to detect them. Generally speaking, the imitations are lighter than the real pearls, and are of a brittle character, although some are made solid of glass scales and do not break so easily. As a rule, the imitation pearls are little hollow spheres of glass colored internally with a coating closely resembling the "orient" of natural stones.

The manufacture of these articles comprises two processes—the production of the sphere and the introduction of the coating. The spheres are produced by the ingenuity of the glass-blower, who, with the aid of an enamelled pump, blows the extremity of a tube when the substance has reached the proper consistency. In the more beautiful imitations the tube used is of slight opalescence, and the glass-blower imparts to the little spheres a certain degree of surface irregularity, perceptible inequalities of surface, by tapping them with a diminutive metal bar. This additional touch renders the counterfeit still more deceptive, giving a close resemblance to natural pearls, which are very seldom absolutely regular.

It is said that imitation pearls were manufactured at least fifteen centuries before our time. In Egypt, but, the experts affirm, this manufacture made but little progress toward perfection. We have the authority of Pliny that the manufacture of false pearls in Rome was coincident with the spread there of the taste for fine pearls.

In the year 1218 Italian pearl makers were firmly established in Venice. At first the glass balls were filled with various materials, generally with a base of mercury, but in the year 1680 a Venetian maker named Tacchini hit upon the device of substituting for the mercurial mixture a substance that produced an infinitely more perfect color—the essence of orient, formed from the scales of the ablette, a fish whose scales in certain rivers in Europe.

The fish are rubbed somewhat roughly in pure water in a large basin. The water is then strained through a linen cloth and the residue is dried. The residue is then the sediment obtained in this manner is what constitutes the essence of orient. It has been estimated that to obtain 500 grammes (something over one pound) of this substance there must be utilized some 7,000 fish. The peculiar scaly substance is subject to rapid decomposition, so that it becomes necessary for its preservation to employ various chemical agents the nature of which is a trade secret. It is known, however, that one of these agents is liquid ammonia.

Ten Sound Reasons Why You Should Buy

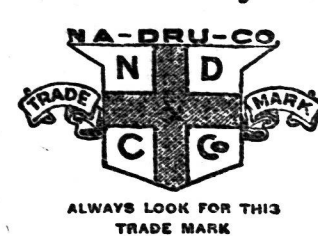
NA-DRU-CO

(Pronounced NA-DROO-KO)

Medicinal and Toilet Preparations

Because They are

1. **Guaranteed by the largest Wholesale Drug Firm in America**—the National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, with a paid-up Capital of over \$5,000,000.
2. **Made of Purest Ingredients**—every ounce of which has passed rigid tests for strength and purity.
3. **Compounded by Expert Chemists** who are legally qualified to dispense prescriptions.
4. **Made according to Proven Formulas** that have been tested for years for safety and efficiency.
5. **Not "Cure-Alls"**—but specific prescriptions for particular ailments.



ALWAYS LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK

6. **Non-Secret**—We will furnish to any physician or druggist, on request, a list of the ingredients in any Na-Dru-Co preparation. Ask your druggist.
7. **A Complete Trade-marked Line**—Practically every Toilet or Medical preparation you ever need is put up under the name and trade-mark shown above.
8. **Made in Canada**—by Canadians—for Canadians' benefit.
9. **On Sale Throughout Canada**—If your druggist hasn't the particular Na-Dru-Co article you need, he can get it within 2 days.
10. **A "Money Back" Proposition**—If any Na-Dru-Co preparation is unsatisfactory you will gladly refund your money.

Na-Dru-Co Headache Wafers
Stop a headache in 30 minutes. Contains no harmful drug.

Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets
Cure sour stomach—heartburn—flatulence—indigestion—chronic dyspepsia.

Na-Dru-Co Complexion Cream
Prevents tan and sunburn—removes wrinkles.

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives
Act without any discomfort. Increased doses not needed.

Na-Dru-Co Baby Tablets
Relieve Baby's ills. Especially valuable during teething.

Na-Dru-Co Shaving Stick
The Stick in the Glass Case.

Na-Dru-Co Talcum Powder
3 kinds—Violet—Rose—Flesh Color. Gems of refreshment and refinement.

Na-Dru-Co Tooth Paste
Cleanses throughout—prevents decay—makes the teeth beautifully white.

Na-Dru-Co Sugar of Milk
Pure and absolutely reliable.

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited

Wholesale Branches at: Halifax—St. John—Montreal—Ottawa—Kingston—Toronto—Hamilton—London—Winnipeg—Regina—Calgary—Nelson—Vancouver—Victoria.

4% INVEST YOUR MONEY SAFELY AT 4%

Think twice before you risk your hard-earned savings in mining or speculative stocks. Better be safe than sorry. Our 4 per cent Debentures are an absolutely safe investment. Interest half-yearly. \$2,000,000 assets as security.

Agricultural Savings and Loan Co., 109 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

TRAGEDY ENDED HAPPILY.

A Glasgow family were entertaining a group of friends, the eldest daughter having just become engaged to a very promising young man. The youngest daughter, a very delicate girl, turned somewhat faint during the evening, and her sister's fiancée lifted what he took to be a bottle of perfume which stood on a table close by and threw part of its contents on the girl's face. Instantly she screamed in direst agony, and as the others came rushing in the young man, to his undying remorse, that what he had supposed to be perfume was in reality a strong acid used by a young brother, who dabbled in chemistry, and who had carelessly left it lying about. The poor girl suffered terribly for weeks, and her face was frightfully disfigured, though her sight was spared.

WHERE THE COAL GOES.

Who uses most of the coal? First and foremost of any single industry, the railroads consume from \$9,000,000 to \$10,000,000 a year, and these and steamships probably use nearly 20 per cent of the country's output, which is as much or more than is used for all domestic and manufacturing purposes. This leaves approximately one-half of the total production—principally bituminous—to be accounted for by the industries of the country, which are in general practice closely related, but they are constantly changing their adjustments, which affect and are affected by transportation. For instance, New York is the greatest manufacturing state, yet she possesses no coal mines. On the other hand, West Virginia is the third largest coal producer, but she has comparatively no manufactures. The time will undoubtedly come when West Virginia, with her vast coal and iron resources, will stop shipping away all of her coal, and become a great manufacturing state. It is only necessary to consult the statistics of manufacturing in any region to arrive at a close approximation of its relative coal consumption. Some figures prepared from the 1905 anthracite coal output—practically all from Pennsylvania mines—will convey an idea of the country's hard coal resources in final accounting. In that year New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania consumed in round numbers 4,000,000 tons; New England, 8,000,000 tons; western states, 2,000,000 tons, and Canada, 2,900,000 tons. Only 40,000 tons were exported—Review of Reviews.

THE LADIES OF LONDON MAY NOW HAVE BEAUTIFUL HAIR—MR. STRONG HAS THE ARTICLE AND GUARANTEES IT TO GROW HAIR.

Mr. Strong, backed up by the manufacturers of SALVIA, the Great Hair Grower, guarantees it to grow hair. SALVIA destroys Dandruff in ten days. The roots of the hair are so nourished and fed that a new crop of hair springs up, to the amazement and delight of the user. The hair is made soft and fluffy. Like all American preparations SALVIA is daintily perfumed. It is hard to find an actress who does not use SALVIA continually. Ladies of society and influence use no other. SALVIA is a non-sticky preparation, and is the ladies' favorite. A large, generous bottle, 50c. The Scobell Drug Company, St. Catharines, Canadian distributors.

MOIR'S CHOCOLATES



Suggest a Tele-a-Tele

The young man, who desires a quiet tête-à-tête with a particularly charming person of the opposite sex, should accept this gentle hint and take along a box of Moir's chocolates when he calls. We will wager his lady friend will readily discover a secluded

corner wherein they can exchange confidences and enjoy the incomparable deliciousness of these pure, wholesome bonbons. The only regret that accompanies a box of Moir's chocolates occurs when the last one has vanished. Every ingredient the purest and best. Every bonbon the highest quality. Every box spiced with the charm of wide variety.

MOIR'S, Limited, Halifax, N.S.



The Beer of Quality

The ingredients of this successful and delicate beer contain the best known tonic qualities, namely, the extracts of the finest Barley-Malt, Bohemian Hops and Pure Water. When we put this beer on the market we offer you the very purest bottled lager that an up-to-date plant and science can produce.

Kept by All Dealers

CARLING - LONDON

The Canadian Metal Co. Limited

Manufacturers of Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Tin Pipe, Tin-Lined Pipe and other Lead Products. Office, 31 William Street, Toronto.

FALLING BIRTH RATE IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE

A Phenomenon on Both Sides of Channel—Greater in France Than in England.

With the publication of the official figures of the number of births in France for 1909 the familiar description of the "depopulation" of France will doubtless be resumed. It is interesting to note, however, that precisely as the French figures show the lowest total in the history of the country, the returns from England and Wales for the same period reveal a similar situation, and give an added impetus to the discussion already begun of British decadence.

A comparison of the figures for France and England during the last thirty years indicates to what extent the same phenomenon has been visible on both sides of the channel. The figures for France, together with the population and the birth rate per thousand population by years, are as follows:

1882.....	325,000	37,700	24.9
1887.....	360,000	38,250	23.5
1892.....	386,000	38,350	22.4
1897.....	399,000	38,350	22.2
1902.....	405,000	39,000	21.6
1907.....	417,000	39,250	21.9
1909.....	422,000	39,300	19.6

The figures for England and Wales during the same period are as follows:

1882.....	389,000	26,000	23.7
1887.....	418,000	27,800	21.8
1892.....	448,000	29,400	20.6
1897.....	472,000	31,000	20.7
1902.....	494,000	33,000	20.7
1907.....	510,000	35,200	20.6
1909.....	514,000	35,750	25.6

Between 1882 and 1909, then, it will be seen that the French birthrate per thousand of population has declined from 24.9 to 19.6, or 6.3 per thousand, while the actual decline in the number of births has been 165,000. In this period the actual increase in the population of France has been 1,000,000. In England and Wales in the same period the birthrate has fallen from 23.7 to 25.6, or 8.1 per thousand, but the number of births has increased

from 89,000 to 914,000. The actual population of England and Wales, however, has grown from 26,000,000 to 35,750,000. In 1872, when the population of France was practically that of England and Wales today, the number of French births was 367,000, or 53,000 more than the English total last year.

Up to 1902 it will be noticed that the excess of births over deaths in England and Wales increased. In point of fact the increase continued to 1904, when they totalled 945,000. Since that year, however, there has been a steady decrease except in 1908, when there was a slight halt. Thus in the last five years the total of English births has declined by 31,000. The French decrease in the same period was 46,000. The figures for Scotland show precisely the same course between 1882 and 1907, the birthrate has declined from 23 to 26 per thousand, and since 1902 the number of births has decreased slightly.

During the period which we have discussed, the French population was annually increased by a considerable immigration, averaging perhaps 30,000. In the same period the population of Great Britain as a whole was diminished by an excess of immigration over emigration considerably above 100,000 a year. On the other hand, while the total of French deaths occasionally and rarely fell below it by above 50,000, the excess of deaths over births in England and Wales regularly amounted to more than 400,000.

It is clear then that while England and Wales are still a considerable distance from the actual decline in population which the present occasional excess of deaths over births in France seems to indicate as actually at hand, a similar process is going on on both sides of the channel, and that in the face of a population which has increased far more considerably the decline in actual number of British births per thousand inhabitants has been markedly larger than the French. If this phenomenon represents the decadence in France, as has been frequently affirmed, it is therefore clear that the same decline is operating in both parts of the entente cordiale.

Kaiser Has Ninety Estates

Is Also the Beneficiary of Several
Thrusts—His Expenses.

A bill for raising the civil list of the Kaiser as King of Prussia, has been introduced into the Lower House of the Prussian Diet in the form of a supplementary credit providing for an increase of the revenues of the crown by \$500,000. At the same time a proposal for another supplementary credit was laid before the House involving an extra grant to the royal exchequer of \$375,000 a year for the maintenance of the royal theatres.

His heavy responsibilities as a family man are the principal reason why the Kaiser finds his present revenue of \$3,925,000 as King of Prussia, and \$500,000 as German Emperor insufficient. He has to support his three married sons, each of whom keeps up two households, one at Berlin and one at Potsdam. Of the four other children, Prince Adalbert is in the navy and has a villa at Kiel, while Prince Oscar has to have a rented house to live in until his studies at Strasbourg are over. The upkeep of the royal castles, many of which he seldom sees, is also a heavy drain on the purse of the Kaiser.

Another item which bulks largely in the Kaiser's expenses is his ownership of the royal theatres. On the royal theatres at Berlin he spends \$300,000 a year, and on each of those at Wiesbaden, Cassel and Hanover, \$100,000. Altogether for the encouragement of art in various forms, the Emperor spends \$1,250,000 a year.

In the debate on the bill in the Prussian Diet, the Social Democrats, as

was expected, were the only party that opposed the increase of the Kaiser's civil list, and their opposition was based on the ground that as an agricultural landlord he profits enormously by the increased price of grain owing to the protective customs duties. This increase of the royal income from grain growing estates is estimated at \$125,000 a year.

Apart from the civil list and the Kaiser's 90 estates there are a number of valuable Prussian family trusts in which the Kaiser is the chief beneficiary. One was found in the seventeenth century by the Great Elector. In 1733 Frederick William I. founded another house trust.

Frederick William III. left behind him a large property, of which \$3,750,000 was put in trust as a crown treasure. Half of this crown treasure is known as the "notpfennig," or necessity fund, and is to be touched only in the case of extreme need.

The same king left money for a "princely trust" for younger sons. Frederick William II. left his predecessor's house trust intact, but in twelve years he spent \$75,000,000 of the nation's money, and Frederick William IV. had spent as much on buildings had it not been for the brake put upon his activity by the 1848 revolution.

The Kaiser's 90 estates are managed by the Imperial Court Chamber of Properties of the Royal Family, which has several thousand subordinate officials in the provinces. The Morgenpost declares that the Kaiser's income from this source is about \$2,000,000 a year. Another estimate puts the total of the civil list, of the income from lands and of the revenue from family trusts at \$7,000,000 a year.

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE HORSE CAB

A Study by John Galsworthy in the Nation, London, Eng.

Coming out of the theatre, we found it utterly impossible to get a taxi-cab; and, though it was raining slightly, walked through Leicester Square, in the hope of picking one up as it returned down Piccadilly. Numbers of hansoms and four-wheelers passed, or stood by the curb, hailing us feebly, or not even attempting to attract our notice, but every taxi seemed to have its load. At Piccadilly Circus, losing patience, we beckoned to a four-wheeler, and resigned ourselves to a long, slow journey. A southerly air blew through the open windows, and there was in it the scent of change, that wet scent which visits even the hearts of towns, and inspires the watcher of their myriad activities, as though of the restless force that for ever cries "On, on!" But gradually the steady patter of the horse's hoofs, the rattling of the windows, the slow thud of the wheels, pressed on us so drowsily that when at last we reached home we were more than half asleep. The fare was two shillings, and, standing in the lamplight, to make sure, we counted the half-crown before handing it to the driver. We happened to look up. This cabman appeared to be a man of about sixty, with a long, thin face, whose chin and drooping eyebrows seemed in permanent repose. He turned the collar of his old blue overcoat. But the remarkable features of his face were the two furrows down his cheeks, so deep and hollow that it seemed as though that face were a collection of bones without coherent flesh, among which the eyes were sunk back so far that they had lost their lustre. He sat quite motionless, gazing at the tail of his horse. And, almost unconsciously, one added the rest of one's silver to that half-crown. He took the coins without speaking; but, as we were turning into the garden gate we heard him say:

"Thank you, you've saved my life." Not knowing what to reply to such a curious speech, we closed the gate again, and came back to the cab.

"Are things so very bad?" "They are," replied the cabman. "It's long with-is this job. We're not wanted now." And, taking up his whip, he prepared to drive away.

"How long have they been as bad as this?" The cabman dropped his hand again, as though glad to rest it, and answered inconsequently:

"Thirty-five years I've been drivin' a cab, and sunk in contemplation of his horse's tail, he could only be roused by many questions to express himself, having, as it seemed, no knowledge of the habit.

"I don't blame the taxis, I don't blame nobody. It's come on us, that's what it has. I left the wife this morning with nothing in the house. She was saying to me only yesterday: 'What's the matter with you? You've been out for four months?'"

"At six shillings a week," I said. "No," she said, "seven." Well, that's right—she enters it at seven in her book."

"You are really going short of food?" The cabman smiled, and that smile between those two deep hollows was surely as strange as ever shone on a human face.

"You may say that," he said. "Well, what does it amount to? Before I picked you up I had one eighteenpenny fare to-day; and yesterday I took five shillings. And I've got seven before a day's work for the cab, and that's low, too. There's many and many a proprietor that's broke and gone—every bit as bad as us. They let us down as easy as ever they can; you can't get blood from a stone, can you?"

"I don't know," I said. "I don't know," he answered, slowly. "I was feelin' a bit low. You can't help it sometimes; it's the thing comin' on you, and no way out of it—that's what gets over you. We try not to think about it, as a rule."

"And this time, with a 'Thank you, kindly!' he touched his horse's flank with the whip. Like a thing aroused from sleep, the forgotten creature started and began to draw the cabman away from us. Very slowly they travelled down the road, among the shadows of the trees broken by lamplight. Above us, white ships of cloud were sailing rapidly across the dark river of sky on the wind which smelled of change. And, after the cab was lost to sight, that wind still brought to us the dying sound of the slow wheels.

—John Galsworthy.

China-Lac
Means A New Bookcase for 40c.
"China-Lac" is one of the greatest money savers you can have in the house. A few cans of "China-Lac" is sufficient to make an old, scratched, scoured chair look as fresh and bright as new.
Get interested in "China-Lac" will give you a new Desk, Bookcase or Dining Room Table. "China-Lac" is the home economist as well as the home beautifier.
It rich colors for Parlor, Floor, Oil Cloth, etc.
Ask your dealer to show you the "China-Lac" colors.
BRANDON-HENDERSON, Limited.
London, England. 25 Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4.

you?" Once again he smiled. "I'm sorry for them, too, and I'm sorry for the horses, though they come out best of the three of us, I do believe."

One of us muttered something about the public.

The cabman turned his face and stared down through the darkness. "The public?" he said, and his voice had in it a faint surprise. "Well, they all want the taxis. It's natural. They get about faster in them, and time's money. I was seven hours before I picked you up. And then you were lookin' for a taxi. Them as take us because they can't get better, they're not in a good temper, as a rule. And there's a few old ladies who's frightened of the motor, but old ladies aren't never free with their money—can't afford to be, the most of them, I expect."

"Everybody's sorry for you; one would have thought that—" He interrupted quietly: "Sorrow don't buy bread. I never had anybody ask me about things before. And, slowly moving his long face from side to side, he added: "Besides, what could they do? They'd feel it very awkward. They know and, if they started askin' you questions, they'd feel it very awkward. They know that, I suspect. Of course, there's such a lot of us; the hansoms are pretty nigh as bad off as we are. Well, we're gettin' fewer every day, that's one thing."

Not knowing whether or not to manifest sympathy with this extinction, we approached the horse. It was a horse that "stood over" a good deal at the knee, and in the darkness seemed to have innumerable ribs. And suddenly one of us said: "Many people want to see nothing but taxis on the streets, if only for the sake of the horses."

The cabman nodded. "This old fellow," he said, "never carried a deal of flesh. His grub don't put spirit into him nowadays; it's not up to much in quality, but he gets enough of it."

"And you don't?" The cabman again took up his whip. "I don't suppose," he said, without emotion, "anybody could find another job for me now. I've been at this too long. It'll be the workhouse, if it's not the other thing."

And hearing us mutter that it seemed cruel, he smiled for the third time. "Yes," he said, slowly. "It's a bit 'ard on us, because we've done nothing to deserve it. But things are like that, so far as I can see. One thing comes pushin' out another, and so you go on. I've thought about it—you get to thinkin' and worryin' about the rights o' things, sittin' up here all day. No, I don't see any thing for it. It'll soon be the end of us now—can't last much longer. And I don't know that I'll be sorry to have done with it. It's pretty well broke my spirit."

"There was a fund got up." "Yes, it helped a few of us to learn the motor-drivin', but what's the good of that to me, at my time of life? Sixty, that's my age; I'm not the only one; there's hundreds like me. We're fit for it, that's the fact; we haven't got the nerve now. It'd want a mint of money to help us. And what you say's the truth—people want to see the end of us. They brush us aside, and so you go on. I'm complainin'; you asked me about it yourself."

And for the third time he raised his whip. "Tell me what you would have done if you had been given your fare and just sixpence over?"

The cabman stared downward, as though puzzled by that question. "Do you? Why, nothing? What could I have done?"

"But you said that it had saved your life."

"Yes, I said that," he answered, slowly. "I was feelin' a bit low. You can't help it sometimes; it's the thing comin' on you, and no way out of it—that's what gets over you. We try not to think about it, as a rule."

"And this time, with a 'Thank you, kindly!' he touched his horse's flank with the whip. Like a thing aroused from sleep, the forgotten creature started and began to draw the cabman away from us. Very slowly they travelled down the road, among the shadows of the trees broken by lamplight. Above us, white ships of cloud were sailing rapidly across the dark river of sky on the wind which smelled of change. And, after the cab was lost to sight, that wind still brought to us the dying sound of the slow wheels.

—John Galsworthy.

THE GIRL CHAMPIONS.

The result of the spelling contests in the New Orleans public schools again demonstrates the superior proficiency of the girls, practically all of the victors being members of the gentler sex. Last year the same thing was true and the matter was quite generally commented on in the press, and at gatherings where educational subjects were discussed.

So far as our information goes there have been no contests to determine the

pupils in other branches of study, but it would be interesting to know if this feminine superiority is found to exist in all studies, or if it is confined only to particular branches. Doubtless this result is due in part to the fact that the female mind ripens at an earlier age than is the case with the masculine, which would seem to justify doubt that the feminine intellect along certain lines is more acute than the masculine, which would seem to justify the conclusion that certain branches of study are more readily mastered by girls and women.

In view of the growing number of young women that are going into positions as stenographers, typewriters and other positions requiring an accurate knowledge of spelling, this demonstrated proficiency is most gratifying. The public school administration is to be commended upon the efforts it has made to improve the spelling of the public school pupils and the triumphant girls to be congratulated upon their easy victory over the boys.

EARNING A BIG SALARY.

"How does a high-salaried man earn his pay?" asks a writer in *System*, and proceeds to answer his own question with the following incident:

"Some time ago Frank Hedley, the general manager of the Interborough, was waiting on a subway station platform. A train drew in with the power on, reached the stop signal, and came to a sudden halt, jolting the passengers and straining the machinery. The incident gave him an idea.

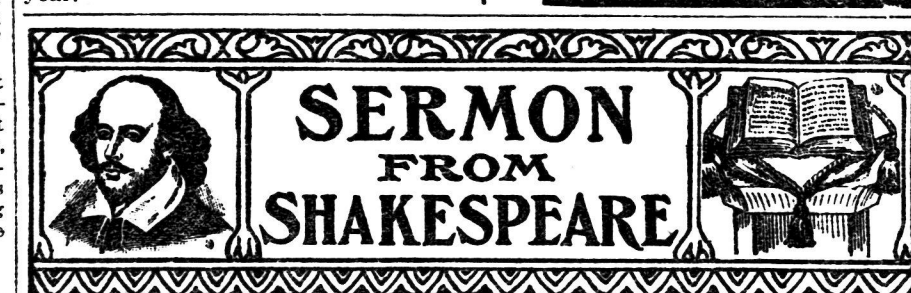
"He went to a manufacturer of time clocks and gave an order for an experimental timepiece that would record elapsed time during which electrical power was being used by the Interborough trains. The manufacturer in due time produced a small device that could be attached to the mechanism in the motorman's box in such a way that the power could be turned on only after the time clock had been unlocked by the motorman's special key and the clock set in operation.

"When the power was shut off the clock would record the exact moment. By this means the exact number of hours, minutes and seconds during which the motorman consumed electric current was automatically recorded, and a special device printed the total elapsed time during the day's run.

The device was attached to the motorman's control boxes in all the trains on one line and experimented with a month. Instructions were issued to the motorman to coast into the stations by turning off the power as far from the station as possible, and come to a gradual halt after running some rods by the force of momentum. Rewards were offered to the men whose records showed the most economical use of electric power.

"At the end of the month the engineer of the line reported a reduction of over 15 per cent in the power consumed. The individual records of the men showed a reduction ranging from 10 per cent to 40 per cent over the amount of power used previously. Time clocks had been ordered for the other Interborough lines.

"It may be assumed that the same saving in power will be effected. The Interborough's annual coal bill for producing electric current is \$2,000,000. A saving of 15 per cent means a saving of \$294,000 a year on this item alone. The sum is considerably larger than Frank Hedley's salary for a year."



If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs; he brushes his hat o' mornings;—what should that bode?—Much Ado About Nothing, Act. III, Sc. 3.

Shakespeare's lovers are legion. The poet, despite the views the critics have given of his probably unhappy life with Anne Hathaway, was never so happy as when creating lovers and depicting love scenes. He familiarly calls love "a lunacy" and "a madness." Love is "a familiar," "a devil," "an angel," "lovers are madmen," and "lunatics"—but all his love scenes are buoyant and bright. Even his most ridiculous ones give pleasure to his audience. There is no folly committed by the lovers that has not, to a greater or lesser degree, animated their own lives. With Rosalind of "As You Like It" they may feel that lovers deserve "a dark house and a whip as punishment," and they are tolerant of their folly as they themselves either are, have been, or will be in a similar state.

The condition of a lover with its petty follies and its self-indulgence, it did nothing more than make a careless, slovenly youth take to brushing his hat and shining his boots it would have served a good purpose. The brushing his hat o' mornings, however, that he is solicitous about his person, and is a pretty good sign that he wishes to appear well in the eyes of some woman. Gloucester, afterwards Richard III., cynically remarked:

"I'll deck my body in rich ornaments And with sweet ladies with my words and looks."

To have and to hold even a Gloucester felt could best be done by the help of a tailor and hair-dresser.

Anyone who has observed boys closely will recognize the fitness of Shakespeare's remark. When a lad has his heart stirred for the first time by the winning glances of some laughing schoolgirl, it is a supreme moment in his life. From a child he becomes a man, with a man's desires and ambitions. The first sign he shows of his heart's condition is the care he takes of his person. From a little savage he often develops into a young gentleman.

Woman is indeed the great civilizer. In regions such as mining camps and lumber camps where women are not known or but rare visitors, the men take on a masculine uncouthness—beards are allowed to grow, collars are discarded, there is a rude carelessness about the dress. Men slowly revert to coarseness and savagery if left to themselves. It is only necessary for a woman, a good woman, to enter the wildest western mining camp to rescue the miners from savagery. In her presence the roughest men take on a polish. If any of them lose their hearts to the visitor the "old signs" are seen in exaggerated form.

It is, however, unnecessary to go to the exceptional situation of a mining or lumber camp to see the "old signs." They are evident everywhere. The love of man for woman has made this world worth living in. But for the glorifying influence earth would still

be a place of caves and huts. The beautiful homes that abound in all countries are the result of love. When a man loves, his first thought is to shine in the eyes of the one he would win when he has won, his first thought is to prepare a nest worthy of the object of his love. The fine homes, the well-kept lawns, the artistic furniture, the carefully carved carvings and sculpture are "old signs" that man is first of all a lover. As a respect for woman has grown she has been almost deified. She is an object of worship; temples are built to her, jewels are heaped upon her as upon the Hindu gods of old. She is often, it is true, an idol with feet of clay. The rose-embowered cottage and the stately mansion are "old signs" that at some time some man had been in love with some woman. The object of this adoration is too often totally unworthy of the worship bestowed on her. A fetish is, however, better than no god; it is at least a recognition of divinity.

Love unrequited is apt to cause a revolution into a barbarous state. Rosalind of "As You Like It" has it that the marks of a lover are: "A lean cheek—a blue eye and sunken—an unquestionable spirit—a beard neglected—Then you should have ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you deriding the customs of the world." But this is the unsuccessful wooer or the one who has loved and lost. While there is hope there is brushing of hats o' mornings.

Without love this world would be a wretched place. It is love that glorifies existence. It makes the young old and the old young. Great careers have been built up through its influence; great deeds have been performed by its inspiration. The poet's brain more acute, the soldier's courage more steadfast by love: Love crushes out selfishness and ennobles life. The first sure sign that a man has this sweet madness is increased self-respect. His brushing of his hat o' mornings bodes much to the wise.

COUNTING POSTAL CARDS.

Of the many ingenious and interesting machines employed by the Government in its daily work, perhaps none are more striking than those for counting and tying postal cards into small bundles.

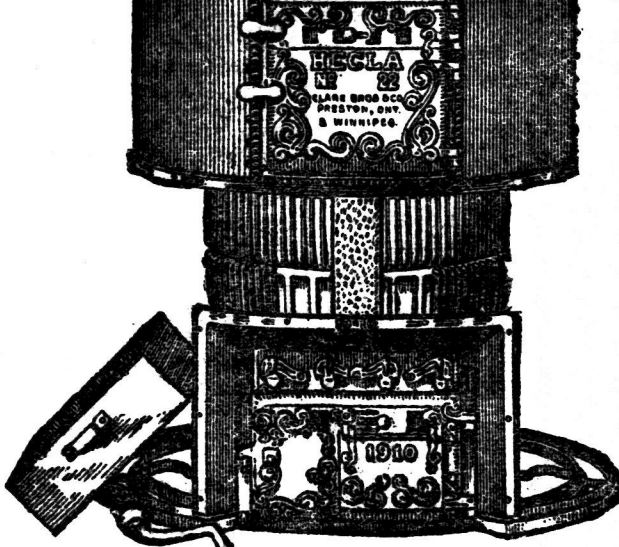
These machines are capable of counting 500,000 cards in ten hours, and of wrapping and tying them in packages of 100 each. The machine is pulled off a drum by two long fingers, which emerge from below, and another finger dips itself into a vat of mullage and applies itself to the wrapping paper in precisely the right spot. Other parts of the machine twine the paper round the pack of cards, and then a thumb presses over the spot where the mullage has been applied, whereupon the package is thrown on a carrying belt, ready for delivery.—Harper's Weekly.

HECLA FURNACE

And The Most Vital Improvements Made In Warm Air Heating In 30 Years

The first vital improvement is the FUSED JOINTS.

The objection to the ordinary warm air furnace is, that where the steel and cast iron parts are bolted and cemented, the joints do not remain air-tight. The iron and steel of the furnace expand and contract under the influence of heat and cold. Bolts work loose, cement drops out and gas, dust and smoke escape into the house through these openings.



To overcome this, we perfected FUSED JOINTS. Instead of bolting and cementing iron and steel together, we fuse them at white heat until they become one solid piece of metal.

FUSED JOINTS make the combustion chamber absolutely air-tight. They are permanent joints and insure the warm, heated air being always fresh, healthful, invigorating and untainted.

HECLA FIREPOTS are reinforced by 97 steel ribs fused into the outer surface. This makes them the stiffest, strongest and most durable firepots that can be made.

The steel ribs increase the radiating surface of the firepot by 300%. This increase in the radiating surface of the firepot, increases the radiating power of your furnace and enables you to get more heat out of the fuel that you burn.

In fact, actual tests has shown a saving of at least one ton of coal in seven, through the heating efficiency of the "Hecla" Steel Ribbed Firepot.

These are vital improvements—"Hecla" improvements—that are found only in "Hecla" Furnaces. There are others, described and illustrated in our book. Write for free copy. Send us a rough plan of your house and we shall be pleased to make up free estimate of the cost of installing the proper "Hecla" Furnace.

CLARE BROS. & CO., LIMITED,

CHAS. DYSON (F), 758 Dundas Street, London, Ont.—Agent;

PRESTON, Ont.

Give Him a Punch On The Front Porch

When the casual visitor arrives, a glass of "Montserrat"
Punch is very refreshing.

If you want to serve something really enticing—that will bring smiles of contentment and words of appreciation from your guest—serve one of the many delightful, cooling drinks given in the "Montserrat" Recipe Book.

"Montserrat" Lime Fruit Juice is more economical than lemonade—relieves the thirst—tickles the palate—and is all ready to use.

Regular "Montserrat" Punch is simply made; cracked ice, sugar, water or soda and "Montserrat", but more elaborate recipes may be used when desired. "Montserrat" combines with everything drinkable except coffee.

The Department of Inland Revenue Bulletin No. 197 shows that "MONTERRAT" is "genuine" Lime Fruit Juice.

Your druggist or grocer has "Montserrat".

Send to-day for our free book of dainty recipes for drinks and desserts—over sixty recipes.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED,

MONTREAL.

TO CURE INSOMNIA.

Five absolutely sleepless nights are enough to cause death, and two may be enough to cause hallucinations, loss of memory, and all kinds of other troubles. The best advice for the treatment of insomnia, perhaps, was that of the Irishman, who said he knew the one and only cure—"Just go to sleep and forget all about it." Not easy, maybe, but sound advice all the same; for to worry about sleeplessness is fatal.

Narcotics are, generally speaking, equally bad. To earn sound sleep, in fact, there is only one way, and that is to follow Nature's system of destroying consciousness.

First, lie in the most comfortable position possible, and this is usually on the right side with the knees slightly flexed. Then, with the lips closed, but not compressed, drop the lower jaw and relax the tongue, gently shut the eyes, and draw the bedclothes over the exposed left ear. This shuts out light and sound, and relaxes some muscles which are usually forgotten.

Now proceed to relax more muscles, beginning at the feet, legs, thighs and arms, imagining each in turn a heavy weight bearing down upon the bed; and, lastly, imagine that the eyes are looking far away to the distant horizon. The attention is so taken up with the relaxing process that thinking soon ceases, and the imagination, instead of running riot at its sweet will, is set to play on something definitely soothing, and soon falls asleep.

At the same time it should not be forgotten that the bedroom should be flooded with pure air, and an important point to remember is that a higher temperature than 55 degrees Fahrenheit increases the action of the heart and warns sleep away; a temperature too low congests the heart, tending also to wakefulness. It is best to sleep on the right side and in the morning to rest on the left side.

YOUR BLOOD IS TAINTED

ULCERS, BOILS, SWOLLEN GLANDS, BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, AND ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES ARE COMPLETELY CURED BY THE NEW METHOD TREATMENT

We desire to call the attention of all those afflicted with any Blood or Skin Disease to our New Method Treatment as a guaranteed cure for these complaints. There is no excuse for any person having a disfigured face from eruptions and blotches. No matter whether hereditary or acquired, our specific remedies and treatment neutralize all poisons in the blood and expel them from the system. Our vast experience in the treatment of thousands of the most serious and complicated cases enables us to perfect a cure without experimenting. We do business on the plan—Pay Only for the Benefit You Derive. If you have any blood disease, consult us Free of Charge and let us prove to you how quickly our remedies will remove all evidences of disease. Under the influence of the New Method Treatment the skin becomes clear, ulcers, pimples and blotches heal up, enlarged glands are reduced, fallen out hair grows in again, the eyes become bright, ambition and energy return, and the victim realizes a new life has opened up to him.

YOU CAN ARRANGE TO PAY AFTER YOU ARE CURED

CONSULTATION FREE
Send for Booklet on Diseases of Men
"THE GOLDEN MONITOR" FREE
If unable to call, write for a Question List for Home Treatment

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat our patients in our Windsor office, which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows: **DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.**

Write for our private address.

T. C. WRIGHT

HIGH-GRADE PIANOS.

Sole Agent for the

Mason & Risch

PIANO COMPANY, LTD.

Toronto.

The Aeolian Co.,

New York.

231 DUNDAS STREET.

Bennett Theatre Building.

R. K. COWAN

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

County Bldg., next Court House, London.

ROSS' Limited

Store for Women

Store closes during July and August, except Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, Saturdays, 10 p.m.

New Summer Dresses That Reveal Rare Distinction

SPECIAL — Colored Mull Dresses, in pink, sky and champagne. Price\$4.50



ALL WASH SUITS AT CLEARING PRICES

LONDON'S FASHION CENTRE

196 Dundas Street.



The Carpenter-Morton Company, Boston, Mass., were the first paint concern to offer Varnish Stains to housekeepers. Campbell's Varnish Stain is the original, first made in 1888, and today recognized as the most satisfactory article of the kind upon the market. A. E. JOLLY & CO. carry a complete stock. Color card for the asking.

50¢ for immediate delivery. We will sell the best Murray Mine anthracite chestnut coal at \$5.50 per ton. No better burning hard coal. Burns bright, no clinkers, burns clean out.

GREEN & CO.

485 YORK STREET, PHONE 1291.

If It's Warm or Not Next Week

You can rely on getting first-class food, well cooked, and nicely served at our special meals.

Noon-day Lunch 25c
Supper 25c

LONDON CAFE

201 Dundas Street. F. A. Smith, Mgr.

Safety Boxes to Rent

20% OFF TO CUSTOMERS.

Store your valuables during vacation, cost only 10c a month for packages per cubic foot in size.

London Loan and Savings Co., London, Ont.

Hamilton's London Porter and Amber Ale

Always in first-class condition. Brewed from finest foreign and Canadian hops and malt.

The Kent Brewery

LONDON, ONT.



You'll be surprised at the splendid qualities of our household COAL when you hear the prices at which we are offering it. Bargains in coal are decidedly rare, but now is the time to secure one. We have all sizes, but only the best qualities, clean, well-screened and free from dirt and rubbish. D. H. Gillies & Son.

Our Coal

will make you very comfortable next winter. If you order from us. Nice clean Scranton coal. None better. This month, \$6.50 per ton. Dry mixed sale, \$1.50 per load.

MAY BROS.

655 YORK STREET. PHONE 1224.

**Coal Burning Time Is Coming**

We have the pick of the mines, fresh from the miners' pick. You can pick out the best kind for your purpose here.

Are You Ready?

ALL SIZES, BEST GRADES, FULL WEIGHT, FINEST QUALITY

Webster & Kernohan

Phone 1383. 207 Piccadilly St.

200-21

Bread Three Times a Day

Your doctor will tell you to eat plenty of good bread at every meal for health and sturdiness. It's good for you in hot weather and cold weather alike.

Johnston Bros.' XXX Bread Is the Best Always

2 SMALL-BREAD 5c.

VIOLET INSANE.

Toronto, July 15. — Violet Parker, of Boston, Mass., was today adjudged insane, and remanded pending the arrival of friends. The woman was first arrested under the general charge of vagrancy, so that she might be cared for, as she appeared to have no friends or money, though well dressed. In her trunk at the hotel where she was staying was found more than \$3,000 worth of clothing and jewelry. Friends have been communicated with.

THE STEEL DEAL.

Montreal, July 15. — Mr. J. W. McConnell, the Montreal financier, who succeeded in making it possible to end the struggle for control of Nova Scotia Steel and bridge Messrs. Forger and Harris to terms, is in Toronto today, presumably conferring with the Toronto people concerned in the deal.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering, and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

One week's trial in Edison, Victor and Columbia phonographs from Williams Piano Company, Limited, 194 Dundas street 15-17

Our Dainty New Bedroom CLOCKS

Are the very thing for Birthday or Wedding Gifts. Let's show you these.

For Reliable Jewelry.

SUMNER'S

280 RICHMOND STREET.

Splendid Advice

You have not felt much need of coal lately, but we feel quite safe in predicting that we will have at least four months of real winter before May 1st, 1911, so we are taking this means of advising our friends to lay in a good supply of Cross Creek Lignite Coal now while the price is low. It will certainly pay well to head this advice. Thanking you for your past generous patronage and soliciting a continuance thereof, we are, yours truly,

John Mann & Sons

Coal Merchants for 42 Years.

RALPH CONNOR'S BOOKS

50c

Just the thing for hot weather reading.

The Mallagh Bookshop**SUMMER SCHOOL**

Pitman's Shorthand, Touch Typewriting, Penmanship, etc., taught by experienced teachers.

Write for catalogue to

Western Business College

110 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON. W. C. Coo, C.S.R., Principal.

Parnell's Famous Picnic Breads

PARNELL'S BREADS are just O. K.

This is what the people say, While picnics are in full sway,

"Parnell's Picnic Breads."

Phones 929 and 1390

Do Your Feet Ache?

Dr. McKenzie's Foot Powder comforts, tired, swollen, aching and pinched feet. Persons whose vocation compels them to walk or stand enough to tire the feet find it a most valuable remedy. It will relieve corns, bunions, ingrowing nails and swollen feet. It destroys the odor of perspiration, keeps the shoes sweet and preserves the linings. In sprinkler-top boxes, 25 cents.

Cairncross & Lawrence

Chemists and Druggists.

216 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

MANUFACTURERS WILL HOLD A FIELD DAY

Employees From All the City Factories Will Take Part

An enthusiastic meeting of those interested in the annual field day of the Manufacturers' Athletic Association was held Thursday night, and the prospects are that the sports, which will be held in Queen's Park on July 30, will be the finest seen here in a long time. Employees from many of the city factories are entering keenly into the affair, and every night large crowds of them may be seen at the park practicing. At Thursday night's meeting the following officers were elected:

Honorary Presidents—Col. Gartsch, of the McClary Manufacturing Company; T. McFarland, of the D. S. Perrin Company.

President—E. Dennis, of the Dennis wire and iron works.

Honorary Vice-Presidents—H. E. Buttrey, of John Marshall Company; W. H. Manning, of the Sherlock-Manning Organ Company.

Vice-President—J. K. McDermid, Somerville Manufacturing Company.

Second Vice-President—Manager Frank Karn, of the Royal Bank.

Third Vice-President—John Wright, of the McClary Manufacturing Company.

Secretary—H. B. Ashplant, of George White & Co.

Executive Committee—Physical Instructor Sovereign of the Y. M. C. A., and Messrs. Ross, Gray, Wm. Chapman and P. M. Love.

\$500 to \$800. Player Pianos, in 88-note, 65-note and combination. Four different makes; twelve different styles. Williams Piano Company, Limited, 194 Dundas street. 15-17

CALLED TO GODERICH. Goderich, July 15.—Knox Presbyterian Church has unanimously decided to issue a call to Rev. P. F. Sinclair, of Toronto, to succeed the late Rev. James A. Anderson. Mr. Sinclair is at present pastor of Chester Church, Toronto.

LATEST NEWS FROM PORT STANLEY

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Port Stanley, July 16.—The cottagers on Willow Beach held a masquerade under the direction of Mr. Ben Marlatt, the founder of Willow Beach. At 8 o'clock the beachers assembled at his cottage, Ben-Hur. When the half-hundred summerites had answered the roll-call, Chinese lanterns were lighted and the line began to move. The procession, headed by Mr. Marlatt, marched through Willow Beach, promenade to the Roller Coaster, where they were all treated to a ride. From there they proceeded to the beach, where all joined heartily in the singing of popular songs. The musical programme was concluded by singing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow," and giving three cheers for Mr. Marlatt. Then the entire party took possession of the Casino, where they were provided with tickets, good for anything they preferred in the line of ice cream and sodas. Among the most striking costumes were: Miss Annie Horwood, as Night; Mrs. Collings, as Japanese Lady; Mrs. Walker, as Red Riding Hood; Mrs. Robertson, as Queen Old Lady; Mr. Todd, Undescribable; Mrs. Doidge and Miss A. Robertson, as Mrs. Canadas; Mr. Bert Holland, as a Fat Dutchman; Mr. Will Robertson and Miss Ivy Holland, as Mr. and Mrs. Ghost; Miss Jessie McIntyre, as Silver Locks; Miss Millie Ward, Miss Mabel Holland and Miss Violet Caldwell, representing the Red, White and Blue; Miss Phyllis Martin, as Sunbonnet Sally; Mr. Harold Doidge, as Court Jester; Miss Alice Keene, as Miss Bessie Leach, as Little Girls; Professor Turner, with his two children, as Clowns; the two Lewis children, of Louisville Cottage, made charming little Japanese girls; Miss Vera Shannon as Daisy Maid; Miss Gladys Shannon, as Milk Maid; Mr. Wm. Keene, as a Sweet Little Girl; then last but

not least, Mr. Marlatt, wearing a dressing sack, short, blue skirt, long red bloomers, with white tie strings, low shoes, with huge blue bows, comie face, and a high Mexican hat. The entire evening was one long laugh. While delivering a telegram on Orchard Beach Mr. Joe Berry, deputy postmaster, narrowly escaped a serious accident. He was riding his bicycle along Stanton's Lane, near where the little bridge crosses Moore's Creek. Just before striking the bridge, he lost control of his wheel, which dashed into a barb-wire fence. Mr. Berry was thrown off and nearly rolled off the bridge into the stream below. Fortunately, he escaped with a shaking up. Mr. Arthur Harrison, of London, is spending his holidays with Mr. Harold Childs at Valley View Cottage, Erie Rest.

Mrs. W. H. Childs, of Hamilton, is the guest of Mrs. H. J. Childs, Valley View Cottage, Erie Rest. Mr. David Comrie, of the Commercial House, has returned from Sault Ste. Marie.

Mrs. Canon Downie has returned home after spending the past month with Mrs. R. A. Williams, of Toronto. While descending in the hold of the tug McCawley, yesterday afternoon, Mr. Ernest Brown, son of Capt. Alex. Brown, missed his footing and received a nasty fall, breaking three ribs. Dr. Mothersill dressed his wounds.

The jolly bunch of Londoners, who are occupying Elysium Cottage, Willow Beach, entertain the cottagers every evening by singing "Work for the Night is Coming." And yet, it is said, no one works around their house, but

Mrs. Richard Winnett has returned to London, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Lewis, of Louisville Cottage, Willow Beach.

Master Cecil Bruce, who has been stopping for the past three weeks at the rectory, has left with his parents for Lake of Bays, Muskoka, much improved in health.

"The Kleptomaniac," a comedy, will be given in the town hall on Tuesday evening, July 19, in aid of Christ Church organ fund. The play is under the direction of Miss Anthill, assisted by Mrs. Dextater and Mrs. Mower.

The house party, which has been having an easy time for the past two weeks at Elysium Cottage, Willow Beach, returns to London today.

Miss Mary Holman and Miss Pauline Harrison, of Berlin, are registered at Locust Nook.

THAMESFORD.

[Special to The Advertiser.] Thamesford, July 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. McCarty have returned home after the month's visit with friends in Saginaw and Detroit.

Mrs. Sheppard, of Flint, Mich., spent a week with her mother, Mrs. Nelson.

Miss Annie McKay, of Windsor, Miss Elma Hughes, of Toronto, and Miss Kuchner, of Hanover, visited with Mrs. Morrison for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKay, of Grosvenor street, London, visited their daughter, Mrs. W. W. McLeod, for a few days.

Dr. and Mrs. McGougan returned home on Tuesday after a month's vacation at Fort William and other points.

Mrs. (Dr.) McWilliams and Miss Bradden, of London, spent Friday with Miss Scellan.

Dr. Babb and Asa W. Day left on Tuesday for a trip to the coast by way of Owen Sound. They expect to be gone two months, visiting places of interest, returning by California and the Western States.

Rev. Mr. Redmond and son Chester are taking a vacation at Muskoka and expect to be absent for three Sabbath.

Mr. John A. McDonald, wife and daughter Ella are holidaying at Port Stanley.

Miss Flora Sherman, of Chicago, is visiting with friends in this village.

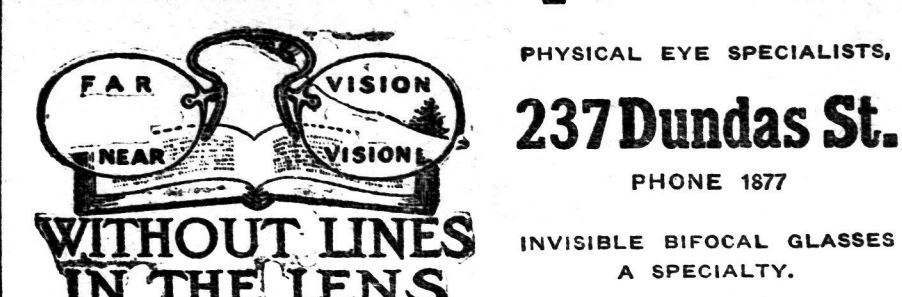
The rain of yesterday was gladly welcomed by all, and the water in the pond was greatly purified, much to the gratification of those who take advantage of the rowboats and canoes on the river.

Mrs. John Petrie and children have returned to their home in Conneaut, Ohio, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. Peters' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra McLellan.

Mr. Sam Henshaw who underwent a successful operation for appendicitis has returned to his home here.

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited: Gentlemen.—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones) healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT, and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.
Witness: Perry Baker.

Tait-Brown Optical Co.

PHYSICAL EYE SPECIALISTS.

237 Dundas St.

PHONE 1877

INVISIBLE BIFOCAL GLASSES A SPECIALTY.

WITHOUT LINES IN THE LENS

Eyes Examined Scientifically by Our Specialist, Dr. Brown, from 9 to 6 Daily

Special attention paid to wedding orders. Hueston's Liversies.

ENGINES

Tangye and Clipper Styles

With Boilers, Etc., for Saw Mills and General Manufacturing.

E. Leonard & Sons

LONDON, ONT.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited.

Classes resumed Sept. 1. Arrangements may be made at any time for the fall term. Office open. Write for curriculum. Address, 374 Dundas street; phone 131. P. L. WILLIGUSSE, Mus. Bacc. A.R.C.O., principal. LOTTIE L. ARMSTRONG, registrar.

FERGUSON & SONS

Funeral Directors
180 KING STREET.
PHONES 543, 373, 2058.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

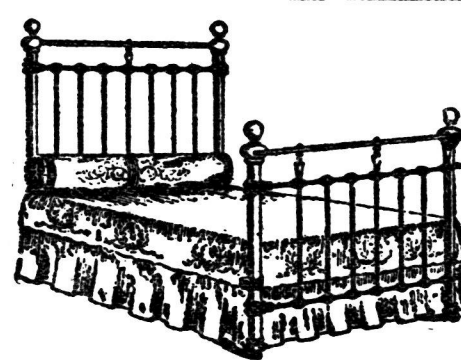
Griffith & Willisie

FUNERAL DIRECTORS,
CARL MILLER, Asst. Manager.
Private Ambulance in connection.
Residence on premises.
104 Dundas St., London, Ont.
Telephone 459.

SMITH, SON & OLARKE
UNDERTAKERS
115 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 586
639 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678
Residence on Premises.
Private Ambulance Service.

THE GLOBE FURNISHING COMPANY'S ANNUAL JULY**Clearance Sale**

Will be startling and sensational in the extreme. Nothing in this vast stock is reserved. The articles shown in the accompanying illustrations give you an idea of the money-saving value that awaits you here.



This excellent Iron Bed, Spring and Mattress, pretty design, brass rails and trimmings; sold in the regular way for \$13.00. July Clearance Sale ...

\$8.85

\$1.00 Down and 50c Per Week.

For The Parlor

Three-Piece Parlor Suite, finished in rich mahogany, upholstered in fancy silks. Regular \$25.00. Clearance Sale

\$18.75

\$2.00 Down and \$1.00 Per Week.

JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Best three-room outfit, worth \$100.00, for

\$75.00

Bedroom, Dining-room and Kitchen.

We cater especially to young married couples, by furnishing inducements in the way of very low prices. Terms to suit convenience, and liberal terms throughout the transaction.

Clearance Sale, \$10.00 Cash and \$1.50 weekly for this three-room outfit.



What about your Verandah Chairs and Shades? We have a full line to choose from, and you can save from 25 to 40 per cent during this great July Sale.

Regular \$3.50 for \$2.25

At the July Clearance Sale. 50c Down and 50c Per Week. Hurry if you want one.

You get the goods on First Payment. OPEN EVENINGS.

GLOBE FURNISHING CO.
PHONE NO 2988K
S. F. ELGAR
644 DUNDAS ST. EAST.

Low rent makes our low prices possible. OPEN EVENINGS.