RUMBS
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ve been named Lemurian
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st Haeckel, who regards
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es that humanity began
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to become patriarchs of a
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Nigeria. All this, it is
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nesia. From Venus also
ht the bee, the banana and
e gifts to the new-born race.
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blood in their veins, the in
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s Fygmies found by Stan
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♣ ♣ ♣

ourth race, or Atlantean
humanity began to as
omething more nearly re
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race, altho we have also
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to which some of the in
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and Carthaginians; the
ians also belonged to
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race; the seventh is the
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and some of the Lemurians
while the Japanese show
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♣ ♣ ♣

n great root race has also
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third the Iranian, the
Keltic, the fifth the Teu
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of knowledge; Zoroaster
on inculcated purity; Or
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is sought to constitute as
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Quan Judge as a scientific
religious science, must
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reds and tongues, clans
foregoing, it is, perhaps
erstand how and why wars
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ew pupils are coming in
s constantly. Many have
to higher grades, or await
ity to be born in many
d races of the future, but
who are here are here be
resent opportunities to
exactly the lessons we
experience which, duly
d, will lift us to higher

SIX SECTIONS FIVE CENTS

The Toronto Sunday World

THIRD EDITION

24TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 10 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 8 1914 Entered as Second-class Matter, February 15th, 1911, at the Post-office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. VOL. XXXIV.—No. 12,415

GERMANS ARE DEFEATED ALONG ENTIRE FRONT IN FLANDERS

RUSSIANS AND GERMANS MEET AGAIN FOR BITTER FIGHT ON THE WARTHE

RUSSIANS NOW ATTACK ENEMY ON THE WARTHE

German Position at Sieradz is Being Assaulted in Force

BEGINNING OF ADVANCE

Last Fortified Position on Russian Soil Scene of Long Battle

PETROGRAD, Nov. 7, via London, 9:40 p.m.—Russian forces are attacking the German position at Sieradz, on the Warthe River, in Russian Poland, southeast of Kalisz and about 15 miles east of the German border, according to information reaching Petrograd today.

This engagement marks the beginning of the Russian advance against the last fortified German positions on Russan soil. The Germans have heavily entrenched at Sieradz, and appear determined to dispute the crossing of the River Warthe.

18,000 Prisoners Taken.

The left wing of the Russian army, in engagements taking place between Oct. 23 and Nov. 4 on the front in the vicinity of Cracow, took prisoners 274 officers and 18,500 men of the enemy.

This information was given out in Petrograd today.

In addition to these prisoners the Russian forces captured three howitzers, 40 pieces of artillery, 38 rapid-fire guns and a large quantity of material for the manufacture of cartridges.

Germans Claim Victory.

Canadian Press Despatch.

BERLIN, Nov. 7, via London, 5.18 p.m.—The following official communication was given out at German army headquarters this afternoon:

"In the eastern arena of the war three divisions of Russian cavalry, which crossed the River Warthe above Kolo, were defeated and pushed back across the stream. There have not been any encounters elsewhere."

PORTS BOMBARDED.

LONDON, Nov. 7, 5.32 p.m.—A despatch to the Reuter Telegram Company from Amsterdam brings the following statement by the Turkish army headquarters received from Constantinople by way of Berlin:

"The Russian army showed no activity on Friday.

"This morning the Russian fleet bombarded the Black Sea ports Zunguldiak and Kuzlu for two hours. At Kuzlu the Greek steamer Nikoa was sunk. At Zunguldiak the French church and the French consulate were destroyed."

SETTLED DISPUTE UNDER SHELL FIRE

Two Tommies Had Row Over Merits of Football Teams

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A private in the Coldstream Guards tells the following story, prefacing it with the remark—"If you want to know how our boys are behaving listen to this:

"The other day we were moved up to relieve a company of the 'Blind half-hundred' (Royal West Kent Regiment), who were being pretty badly shelled in their trenche. Quite close to me I found a first-class scrap going on between two privates, who, ignoring the shells, were settling a little dispute. And what do you think the row was about? The respective merits of the Aston Villa and Queen's Park Rangers, football teams.'"

PROMINET HORSEMAN DEAD.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7. — William G. Layng, prominent in the harness horse world, died here last night as a result of a series of heart attacks. He was born in New York in 1855.

Mr. Layng came to the Pacific coast a number of years ago and became manager of The Breeder and Sportsman.

AUSTRIANS IN FULL RETREAT ON SAN RIVER

General Retirement After the Last Effort to Repulse Russians

SUFFERED HEAVY LOSS

Pursuit was Energetic as Enemy Fled From Battlefield

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7. — The Russian general staff has issued the following statement covering operations thru to Nov. 2:

"Fierce combats on the River San and south of Przemysl, which have been going on for more than three weeks, resulted on Nov. 5 in a general retreat of the Austrians.

"On the preceding night the Austrians made a last effort to repulse our troops, which are crossing the San. Until a late hour the enemy attacked on an extended front, taking the offensive in dense, successive lines, but everywhere they suffered enormous losses and were repulsed.

"On Nov. 5 the enemy's columns began to move from the San in the direction of Dukla pass, across the Carpathians and south of Przemysl, seeking anywhere to leave the battle front. We pursued them energetically all along the line.

"The abandonment of the main Austrian forces of the line of the San is the result of the victorious battle fought at the end of September, the original purpose of which was to block the offensive on the Austro-German armies against Warsaw and Ivangorod.

East Prussia Invested.

East Prussia is believed to be now invested by the Russians. The latter have crossed the Prussian frontier at numerous points and seem fairly started in a headlong dash that may soon lead to the most populous centres of the German Empire.

Czenstochowa, which has been in the hands of the Germans for more than two months, is said to have been evacuated. The city is one of the oldest Polish centres of Polish culture and the seat of a famous religious institution.

The principal Germanic forces are thought to be in a process of concentration on the Silesian frontier, where they must make a stand or lose all.

Gained Decided Success.

"We succeeded in gaining a desisive success over the Germans on the right bank of the Vistula, in the region of Warsaw, that is to say, on the right wing of our general strategic point.

"Our next object was to strike from the north those positions on the Vistula and the San. In the fighting, which lasted from October 2nd until the 27th, we succeeded in breaking stubborn resistance of the Austro-German army in the Kozienica-Ivangorod region. In danger of being turned beyond Pilitza this army fell back pursued by our troops.

In a New Region.

"Between Oct. 23 and Nov. 2 we overcame the enemy in a new region, that of Alexandrieff and Sandomir, and on Nov. 5 the Austrian army in Galicia was compelled to retire. As a result of eighteen days' fighting on a front of 320 miles te enemy is now in full retreat.

"This victory enables our troops to proceed to a realization of further tasks, which will inaugurate a new period of the war.

Open Berlin Road.

"There can no longer be even a vestige of doubt that the Russians have literally overwhelmed the Austro-German forces. It is known definitely that the Austrians are retreating on Cracow and Kalisz, both very strong fortresses, seventy miles apart. The fall of either would isolate the remaining unit and effectually open the road to Berlin. It is the German plan of strategy for the Austrians to make a stand on the Cracow-Kielce line until spring, authorities say."

SMALL BLAZE IN GARAGE.

Woodwork in the basement coming in contact with the furnace caused a small blaze in the Auto Transportation Company's garage, 19 Agnes street, late Saturday afternoon. Fifteen dollars will cover the loss.

TURKS BEATEN IN 3 PLACES BY RUSSIANS

Part of Troops Were Exterminated and Remainder Dispersed

ARMENIANS AT VAN

With Another Detachment in the Rear of the Turkish Army

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Covering operations in the Caucusus and Armenia, the following statement was given out today by the Russian general staff commanding in that zone:

"There has not been any considerable action as yet. Some Kurdish regiments, supported by infantry and masses of the population in arms, attempted an offensive movement in the region northeast of Karakilissa. The Turks were driven back with great losses.

"The Russians continue to pursue the Turkish and Kurdish troops who were defeated in the hilly regions of Passine, Diadine and Balazet. These places have been occupied by our troops. The Turkish troops have been in part exterminated and in part dispersed."

It is reported from Austrian sources that the Turkish representatives at Tabriz, Persia, have been seized by the Russians. The message, which is unconfirmed, says that American Minister Russell and the Persian authorities have protested against this action.

A telegram from Tiflis, in the Caucasus, says:

"The Turkish Town of Van (140 miles southeast of Erzerum, Turkish Armenia) is being besieged by a detachment of Armenians, who are aiding the Russians. The town has a large arsenal. Another Armenian detachment is operating in the rear of the Turkish army."

GLASGOW SAFE IN PORT AFTER NAVAL BATTLE

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A despatch from Puerto Montt, Chile, says that the British cruiser Glasgow, which was in the naval battle off the Chilean coast Sunday, has arrived at that port.

DISGUISED AS WOMEN BUT WERE DISCOVERED

German Cavalrymen Donned Skirts in Order to Work in Fields With French

Canadian Press Despatch.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—One of the latest of the German ruses is to disguise themselves as women, according to semi-official information given out in Paris today.

In this garb German soldiers recently went out to gather potatoes in a field near Senones, while in the neighborhood of Troic Maisons a German convoy was observed, apparently escorted by a group of women. In both cases the fraud was discovered by the French troops, who opened fire. The disguised soldiers ran and under their skirts appeared the boots of cavalrymen.

MAY MEAN OPENING OF COTTON EXCHANGE

Sale Allowed of Cotton Owned by Pell Company

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Judge Mayer in the United States District Court here, signed an order today permitting the sale at nine cents a pound of 8000 bales of cotton owned by the suspended firm of S. H. P. Pell & Co., to a cotton corporation syndicate. This was taken to mean that the New York Cotton Exchange would immediately decide upon a date of reopening.

POLICEMEN FIGHT BURGLARS ON ROOF

Montreal "Cops" Succeed in Arresting Suspects Who Refused to "Come Down."

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—Dangling over a roof edge 30 feet above the sidewalk, two policemen fought a furious battle with two suspected burglars at 2.30 this morning, at 515 East Catherine street. The men were found on the roof of the store and Constables Page and Legault were sent after them. The men stuck to the top of the building and refused to come down when ordered, so the policemen went up after them. Legault got his man handcuffed, but Page was tossed all around the roof by his. He held on like grim death, however, even when they were wrestling over the edge of the roof. When arrested, the suspects, who gave the names of Francis Benoit and Joseph Guyon, were found to have a big bunch of keys and a diamond cutter in their possession.

CHURCHILL SUCCEEDS CARNEGIE

ABERDEEN, Scotland, Nov. 7.—Winston Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, has been elected lord rector of Aberdeen University in succession to Andrew Carnegie.

NEW STEAMER TAKES THE WATER

C. G. S., Grenville, built for the Dominion Government, taking the water at Polson's shipyard on Saturday afternoon.

IMPORTANT GAINS MADE ALONG THE ALLIES' LINES GERMANS NEAR DEFEAT

German Cruisers Reported Captured

Scharnhorst and Gneisenau Said to Have Been Taken by Japanese

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The German cruisers Scharnhorst and Gneisenau, which participated in the fight that resulted in the loss of the British cruisers Good Hope and Monmouth last Sunday, have been captured while coaling, according to unconfirmed advices from Tokio. It is said that the Japanese squadron previously reported at Easter Island hurried westward immediately after learning of the British disaster and succeeded in surprising the two vessels named.

MILITARY CAMP IN FULL SWING

Exhibition Grounds Rendezvous of Two Thousand Three Hundred

CHURCH SERVICES TODAY

Lieut.-Col. Chadwick to Command Mounted Rifles

When the men of the 36th Peel quota marched into the Exhibition grounds on Saturday afternoon, with their fox terrier mascot in the lead, the whole of the regiments selected to comprise the 20th battalion were in camp. The park is now the rendezvous of more than 2,300 infantry.

Among the out of town quotas which arrived Saturday morning are detachments from the 97th Sudbury, with 110 officers and men, 25th Parry Sound, 107 in all, 20th Halton Rifles 101 selected, 34th Oshawa 108 men, 37th Haldimand Rifles 102, 77th Wentworth 100, The 44th Lincolns from Welland numbered 92, the 35th Simcoe Foresters sent 78, the 31st Owen Sound Regiment 101, and the 39th Norfolk Rifles contributed 101, bringing the total strength of the camp to 2,248.

Church Services Today.

Church services will be held in 6 churches for the men today altho it is not compulsory for the soldiers to attend.

Lieut.-Col. Vaux Chadwick has been detailed to take command of the mounted rifle regiment to be recruited immediately. The Colonel has been connected with the 9th Mississauga Horse for some time and is considered one of the most popular officers in Toronto.

More Infantry Soon.

It is expected more infantry will be added to the present serength but no definite orders have yet been received. Most of the quotas which came from rural or town districts were given rousing send-offs by the people. Many of the men have been presented with gifts from beneficent patriots. Most of the regiments have brought mascots and the problem of caring for the animals promises to become acute.

The 9th Mississauga Horse held a smoking concert at the armories Saturday and the news of recruiting from their ranks for active service raised the enthusiasm of the men. Among those who assisted in the entertainment of the assembled cavalrymen were members of The World staff.

KENDALL APPOINTED CAPTAIN OF CALGARIAN

Empress of Ireland Captain Engaged in Ocean Scout Work.

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—Capt. Kendall, was was skipper in charge of the Empress of Ireland when she was lost off Father Point last May, has been made commander of the auxiliary cruiser Calgarian, which is said to be engaged in scout duties. At the start of the war, Capt. Kendall, who was a royal naval reservist, was made lieutenant naval commander of the Calgarian, now he is promoted. The news was brought here this morning by Capt. Killop of the Numidian.

SUNDAY WEATHER

Mild, with a few showers.

Tide of Battle Has Rolled South From Dixmude, Leaving Countless Dead on the Field —Germans Have Been Repulsed Along the Entire Front in Flanders, and Villages Have Been Captured By the Allies—Every Man Will Be Needed for the Battle of the Warthe, Where Russians Have Commenced a New Period of the War.

Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—That the German kaiser is exerting the last ounce of his personal influence to save the defeat and possible rout of his forces in Flanders and France is further indicated by a despatch from the correspondent of The Express, who says:

"The kaiser himself is close to the fight in Flanders, making efforts to inspire his troops to gain Calais.

"Despite the nearly successful bomb attack on him at Thielt Sunday, the kaiser continues to drive daily thru the territory behind the Bruges and Courtrai roads. His route is always kept secret and he uses a new motor car of different appearance each time in order to prevent a description from reaching the allies.

"The kaiser dined with his staff at Ghent Friday and returned to the staff headquarters thoroly dissatisfied with the result of the last few days of the campaign.

"A party of refugees saw the kaiser in an automobile Friday. One of them said:

"'The kaiser sat on the rear seat with the Duke of Wurtemburg. The front seat was occupied by infantrymen, while a pilot car filled with soldiers went in front. The kaiser's extreme pallor and rigidity of features were very marked. He sat like a statue, wrapped in a gray coat and listened to the report of a passing officer. At the end he saluted, but without a smile, and then nodded silently to the soldier chauffeur to go ahead.'"

OPERATIONS BECOME INTERLACED.

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The operations in the eastern and western theatres of the war respectively, which, during the early stages of the campaign, were only broadly related, are daily becoming more closely interlaced as the Russians draw nearer the German frontier.

BELGIANS REINFORCED IN TIME.

The French official announcement, given out in Paris this afternoon, says:

"On our left wing the situation is relatively quiet on the Yser, down stream from Dixmude. The Belgian troops, who advanced along the right bank of the Yser from Nieuport, in the direction of Lombaertzyde, and who had been counter attacked by the Germans, were sustained in time. The situation has been entirely re-established in this locality.

"At Dixmude the marine fusiliers repulsed a fresh counter offensive movement. Further to the south the attacks of the enemy around Bixschoote also were repulsed by French troops, who subsequently advanced.

"To the east of Ypres the situation is without change. To the southeast of this town we have resumed the offensive in combination with the British troops operating in this region, and repulsed an attack particularly violent and pronounced by detachments belonging to the active army corps recently brought into this region by the Germans.

VIOLENT ATTACK REPULSED.

Between Armentieres and the Canal of La Bassee, the British army, on its side, repulsed a violent attack on Neuvchapelle. Between the Canal of La Bassee and Arras, as well as between Arras and the Oise, several counter attacks delivered by night and by day, have been checked. We even made some slight progress in the region of Vermelles and to the south of Aix-Noulette.

"On the centre, in the region of Vailly, we continued during the day of yesterday to recapture ground previously lost by us. In the Argonne fresh attacks on the part of the enemy were repulsed, and at the end of the day our troops made progress at several points.

TWO VILLAGES TAKEN.

To the northeast of Verdun we have taken possesion of the Villages of Haucourt and of Nogeville.

In the wooded region along the heights of the Meuse, southeast of Verdun, and in the forest of Apremont, southeast of St. Mihiel, the offensive movements of the enemy failed. Some trenches in the vicinity of Saint Remi were carried by our troops.

"On our right wing the attacks of the Germans on the advanced positions of the Grand Couronne of Nancy (the circle of fortified positions surrounding Nancy), resulted in perceptible losses for the enemy. A surprise attack undertaken by the enemy against the heights which dominate Mount Sainte Marie, resulted in complete failure.

NO CHANGE ON THE YSER.

The following Belgian official communication was given out at Havre today:

"The situation on the Yser shows no change. The enemy has posts on the left bank of the river, but has contented himself with a feeble artillery fire directed against the roads in the environs of Rams Capelle.

"The defeats in Russian Poland seem to have resulted in the retreat of portions of the enemy's troops in Belgium. There has been reported particularly, in this connection, the departure toward the east of a division of 5000 men, who have been seen marching from Bruges toward Ghent. Furthermore, five troop trains left Brussels recently, going in the direction of Louvain."

It is argued by British observers that if Germany can hold entrenched positions along the River Warthe in Russian Poland, she may be able to throw much needed men into Belgium, but on the other hand, if it is true that the Russians have occupied Kolo, on this river, the theory is advanced that the defensive value of the stream is to an extent lessened and it may require every man that Emperor William now has there if Germany hopes to put up a stand along the Warthe to rival the resistance shown along the Aisne.

WORKING CLOSELY TOGETHER.

A more frequent exchange of messages between General Joffre, the French commander-in-chief and Grand Duke Nicholas, commander-in-chief of the Russian armies, would seem to indicate how closely the allies are attempting to make their movements consistent in both theatres.

No noteworthy change in France or Belgium was reported during the forenoon. The latest British official statement mentioned a decreased vigor in the German attacks in West Flanders, while the French communication said the battle was as violent as ever. The allies are reported as driving forward in the vicinity of Dixmude and were at last accounts taking the offensive south and east of Ypres,

the point where, since last week, the Germans have been endeavoring to get thru. Many despatches speak of a stream of German reinforcements and the allies, in their official statements, have taken cognizance of the changed complexion of those fresh troops. It is pointed out that vast numbers of raw men may have proven inferior to a smaller and better trained force as the repulse of the German mixed forces along the Yser would indicate and that the use of more first line troops in Flanders may mean less prodigality and more heavy fighting than seems to have characterized the former German rushes.

150,000 FRESH TROOPS COMING.

A hundred and fifty thousand Germans, it is said, will be moved to Belgium from Muenster, Prussia, next week while troops who fought near Sedan already are in West Flanders.

COUNTLESS DEAD ARE LEFT.

The German attempt to reach the Straits of Dover appeared today to have relaxed temporarily. Along the now famous Yser, from the sands of the North Sea coast to the ruined Town of Dixmude, the situation today in the unemotional language of the French war office, was "relatively quiet." The fighting there has all but ceased, and the tide of battle has rolled southward, leaving behind it the countless dead, whose torn bodies are stretched thickly over many a field. South of Ypres on the line extending down over the French border to Arras, the Germans are preparing another furious onslaught, spurred on by their emperor. The main battle there, upon which depends so much for the Germans and allies alike, has not yet begun.

ADVANTAGES TO THE ALLIES.

Along the rest of the battle line which stretches across France, important advantages are said to have been won by the allies. Today's official French statement says that the British and French forces have repulsed German attacks along almost the entire front and that northeast of Verdun, where the territory has long been disputed with exceptional ferocity, two villages have been captured by the allies.

THE FALL OF TSINGTAU.

Pending decisive developments on any of the European fields of battle, the fall of Tsingtau held first place in the attention of military men today. Official reports from Tokio show that it was not without desperate resistance that the German garrison gave up the fight. For days the German forces had been subjected to a withering fire from land and sea. At last the central fort fell before the impetuous attack of the Japanese, whose bravery, says Tokio, rivalled that displayed in the historic charges on Port Arthur.

"Suddenly" says the official report from Tokio, "the flag of surrender ran up in the morning breeze on the weather bureau mount, towering above the sea and land."

Tokio today is celebrating with an outburst of popular enthusiasm the fall of Tsingtau, which occurred after a siege of about three weeks. The vice minister of the navy states that Japan will hold Tsingtau until the war is over, when she will "open negotiations" with China.

WHAT NEXT FROM JAPAN?

With the fighting at Tsingtau at an end, the question is raised as to what Japan will do next. It is suggested that she will now inaugurate an offensive naval campaign on the Pacific employing the fleet released from the bombardment of Tsingtau in an attempt to run down the German warships which wrought such havoc to the British shipping interests.

Notwithstanding Russian claims to an overwhelming success in the east, there is nothing to show that the German and Austrian forces have met great disaster and altho they were compelled to retreat they apparently were able to fall back upon strongly fortified positions selected in advance.

INCOME TAX IN RUSSIA.

The draft of a bill to raise a war levy has been issued by the Russian minister of finance. It proposes a general tax on the incomes of individuals, corporations and companies with an annual revenue of more than $500, and a personal tax on men who are absolved from military service.

The income tax will range from $8 on incomes of between $500 and $550 to $7000 on incomes of between $95,000 and $100,000. Incomes exceeding $100,000 will pay 8 per cent of their total amount.

The probability that they are safe in these positions, for the present at least, leads London to suggest that German troops will be withdrawn and rushed to the west to bolster up the battered forces there for a supreme effort to pierce the allied line to the south of Ypres. For the last two days heavy cannonading has been under way and this is believed to be preliminary to the main German attack.

Over the remainder of the battle line thru France there are no decisive changes. Altho today's official French statement asserts that the Germans have been driven back at various points, the situation in the main apparently is practically the same as has been the case for several weeks, so far as the general line of battle is concerned.

Russia, in an official statement, makes the claim that the resistance of the enemy has been broken, after fighting of several weeks along a front of 350 miles. This campaign has now been closed, in the opinion of the Russian military authorities, who say that a new period of the war will be inaugurated.

TURKEY SEIZES VESSELS.

Of the fighting on land and sea brought about by Turkey's entrance into the war little was learned today. Turkish officials at Smyrna are said to have made further seizures of vessels of hostile countries, and the Russian general staff in Caucasia reports that the Turkish forces which attempted an offensive movement have been driven back with heavy losses.

Paris suggests that the Germans are making an important change in their military tactics. Mass formation is said to have been abandoned in the fighting in Flanders, infantrymen attacking in open order and seeking all available cover.

ENTIRE GERMAN UNITS CAPTURED.

During the action against the positions on what is known as the Grand Crown of Nancy, according to a French semi-official announcement issued in Paris today, one German battalion alone left 300 dead on the battlefield. Many prisoners yesterday were made along the whole front, in some instances entire units being captured.

In the district of Lens, where a thick fog prevailed, two German detachments took the opportunity to surrender voluntarily. One of them included an officer, three non-commissioned officers and fifty men. The Germans were weary of the hardships and fatigue imposed upon them and they were confident that they would be well treated by the French.

LATEST CASUALTY LIST.

The latest list of casualties includes in the roll of wounded:

Lord Ardee, acting colonel of the Irish Guards, eldest son of Lord Meath, seriously injured and now in a hospital at Boulogne; Lord Francis Scott, son of the Duke of Buccleuch.

Viscount Henry William Crichton, eldest son of the Earl of Erne, and major of the Royal Horse Guards, and Hugh Grosvenor, brother of the Duke of Westminster, have been captured by the kaiser's forces. The Hon. Chas. Douglas-Pennant is wounded and a prisoner.

HON. C. J. DOHERTY HEADS REGIMENT

Minister of Justice Leads Irish-Canadian Rangers on First Street Parade

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—Hon. C. J. Doherty, minister of justice, last night temporarily dropped his peaceful honors in the government, and marched at the head of the 55th Regiment Irish Canadian Rangers, on their first street parade. This was the first public parade of the Irish-Canadian Rangers, and it was honored by the presence of the minister of justice, with the announcement that he had accepted the honorary lieutenant-colonelcy of the regiment. Hon. Lt.-Col. Doherty said it was the first time he had followed the bugles and drums since he was on active service in the rebellion of 1885. The giant of the recruits for Montreal's share of the second Canadian contingent was sworn in at the Victoria Rifles' Armory, when a man named Denis Small presented himself. Mr. Small belied his name by a considerable majority, since he was so tall that the measuring machine was not long enough for his stature. He was found to measure 6 feet 4 inches in height, while his chest measurement was 45 inches, and his weight was only 240 pounds when stripped.

STOCK YARDS BURN AT KANSAS CITY

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 7.—A fire that burned fiercely for several hours early today swept over the Kansas City Stockyards and destroyed thirty acres of pens, covering one-third of the cattle sections of the yards. The loss, at first estimated at three quarters of a million dollars, was little more than $125,000, according to stockyard officials.

Several men were slightly injured by burns and falling timbers, but none was seriously hurt. Whether any cattle perished in the flames was not known. Officials said they believed all had been removed, and if any burned the loss would be small.

The los sto the yards will result in only temporary inconveniences, it was said today. Stock receipts are normally light at this time of the year, and while the business here has been greatly increased by reason of the closing of the eastern stock yards on account of the prevalence of foot-and-mouth disease among the cattle in several states, all shipments would be take care of it, was announced. Wark was commenced at once on temporary pens to take the place of those burned. It is believed a cigar stub thrown in hay started the fire.

ARMENIAN BANDS FIGHTING TURKS

Several Sharp Engagements in Interior for Self-Defence

PERSIA IS PLACARDED

Called to Assist in Holy War on Russia — Government Opposed

Canadian Press Despatch.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 7, via London.—A despatch received here from Tiflis says Armenian refugees reaching there report that volunteer bands of Armenians have had several sharp engagements with the Turkish garrison at Van, on Lake Van, in Armenia, and about 145 miles southeast of Erzurum.

These bands of Armenians have come together in the interior of Turkey for self-defence.

Spreading Placards.

The entire northern part of Persia is being flooded with placards, printed on Turkish presses, urging the Persians to unite with the Turks in the present warfare against Russia, according to despatches reaching Petrograd from Teheran, the capital of Persia. These placards refer to the Persians as "Brethren in the faith," and make use of the terms "The holy war on Russia."

Government Opposed.

The Persian Government, however, is strongly opposed to any action at the present time on the part of Persia, the object of which is to safeguard Persian territory against permanent occupation by Turkish or Russian troops. This view is shared in parliamentary circles.

MANY NOTABLES IN CASUALTY LIST

Viscount Crichton, Lord Balfour's Heir, Killed; Lord F. Scott Wounded.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Announcement is made that Viscount Henry William Crichton, eldest son of the Earl of Erne and Major of the Royal Horse Guards, and Lord Hugh Grosvenor, brother of the Duke of Westminster, are prisoners in the hands of the Germans. The men are brothers-in-law of Viscount Crichton, having married the sister of Lord Hugh Grosvenor, while the latter married the sister of the Viscount.

Another statement issued here says that Captain Robert Bruce, heir to Lord Balfour of Burleigh, has been killed in action, and that Lord Francis Scott, the son of the late Duke of Buccleuch, has been severely wounded.

Lord Reginald Ardee, eldest son of the Earl of Meath, is among the wounded in a hospital at Boulogne. Richard Wyndham-Quin, son of the heir to the Earldom of Dunraven, is in a hospital at Weymouth suffering from wounds received in action, while the Hon. Charles Douglas-Tennant, son of Baron Penrhyn, is wounded and a prisoner.

KILLED HERSELF AFTER RECEIVING TERSE NOTE

While patrolling Allan Gardens early Saturday morning, Patrol Sergt. Spenner found the body of Miss Marie Britton, 65 Empire avenue. Beside her lay a bottle containing a quantity of carbolic acid, and crumpled up in the bosom of the girl's waist the officer found a note addressed to the dead girl, which read: "Dear Mame,—I cannot see you tonight, as I am getting married." The body was removed to the morgue, where an inquest will be held Monday evening.

The dead girl was an orphan, who came to Canada from Scotland about ten years ago. She had been out of work for some months, and was living board free with Mrs. Nora Gunn at 65 Empire avenue. Mrs. Gunn believes that the terse note found by the officer tells the tale of the tragedy. Miss Britton was keeping company with the young man, and intended going to Hamilton in a short time to marry him.

BIRTHS.

McQUIGG—On Saturday, Nov. 7, 1914, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry McQuigg, 30 Fairview boulevard, a son.

MARRIAGES.

PATERSON—TANNAHILL—On Friday, Oct. 30, 1914, at 24 Humbert street, by the Rev. R. Hamilton, Cecilia Tannahill, fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Tannahill of Rothesay, Bute, Scotland, to Mr. James G. Paterson of Toronto, late of New Milns, Scotland.

DEATHS.

BENSON—On Saturday, Nov. 7, 1914. Annie Anketell, beloved wife of William Benson (P.O. department).

Funeral from her residence, 228 Manning avenue, on Tuesday, Nov. 10, at 2.30 p.m.

CAVENDISH—On Saturday, Nov. 7, at her residence, 269 Russell Hill road, Harriet Beatrice Pearson, dearly beloved wife of William Delmar Cavendish and third daughter of Edwin P. Pearson.

Funeral private.

CHILD—Suddenly, Geo. B. Child, in his 23rd year, only son of G. B. Child, sr.

Funeral from the residence, 224 Sherbourne street, Monday afternoon, at 2.30.

NEWMAN—On Saturday, Nov. 7, at the Western Hospital, Jane Ceronica (Cera), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Newman, 1021 Bathurst street, aged 12 years, 7 months.

Funeral from 1021 Bathurst street, at 9 a.m., Monday. Service at St. Peter's Interment at Port Credit. 71

IN MEMORIAM.

In memory of Grace Perry, wife of John Shipcott, and eldest daughter of Mrs. James Head, Jones avenue, who died Nov. 7, 1913.

We loved you, yes we loved you,
But Jesus loved you more,
And he has gently called you
To yonder shining shore.

The golden gates were opened
A gentle voice said come,
And with farewells unspoken
She calmly entered home.
—The Family.

THE LION, THE EAGLES AND THE BEAR.

While we are all rejoicing in the proud predominance of the British Empire, we must at the same time not forget our allies. But for Russia we would be in a very tight place at the present time. This is apparent when it is considered that only by the most heroic efforts the English, French and Belgians are able to hold the Germans on the western battle front. The fighting around Ypres, in the vicinity of Dixmude and Dixschoote, and that in which the English were engaged at Neuvechapelle, is described as of the fiercest and most deadly character. The French between Arras and the Oise have evidently had their hands full, and there have been back and forward engagements for weeks past, one side taking a position and the other retaining it, and this occurring several times in different places. The bravery of the troops on both sides as incontestable, but the allies have always proved to be just a little better than their opponents. The kaiser himself thought that the magic of his presence would be able to stir up his men to do what has hitherto been shown to be impossible. But even the face of the kaiser himself has been of no value as a mascot. His imperial highness is described as being "thoroly dissatisfied with the result of the last few days' campaign." He is a pitiful figure with all his military might, and as he scurries about, changing motor cars lest he be identified and bombarded. If anybody's head is uneasy it is the kaiser's. Worry is killing him.

* * *

The kaiser worries because he is not doing as well as he expected. He was to have been in Paris on Aug. 15. Three months later sees him trying to get into France by a new route, and not quite sure if he can hold on to Belgium. He has ordered his troops to take Calais at any cost. There are some things that cannot be bought. The kaiser forgot this. He is now trying to repair the error. Russia and the allies in the west together have been too much for him. He now fancies that if the Russians could be held so that they would make no advance further and be content to remain quiet east of the Prussian fortresses, it would be good strategy to withdraw enough troops from the east to overwhelm his enemies in the west. The supports and reinforcements which have been hurried up to the Flemish campaign are gathered from all parts of the German Empire, but evidently a great proportion of these are taken from the Russian frontier. The kaiser must have thought that when he said so and sent more troops, the "contemptible English army" would give ground at once. If they gave ground anywhere they took it back next day, and the general result is that the German army has lost frightfully, while being no nearer its objective. But it has taken equal toll from the allies to keep their lines intact. The British losses reflect the desperate character of the fighting, some of the regiments having been almost wiped out of existence. The officers' casualty list shows that the traditions of the army have gained by this latest and greatest of wars. The aristocracy has justified itself in its adherence to the old standards of self-sacrifice and leadership, and the men in the ranks have been aristocrats en masse.

* * *

But had Russia not been in the fight, what would have been the position of the allies? This is where Germany miscalculated, and it is also where Edward the Peacemaker saw what was good for his beloved Britain. Had he not re-established friendly relations with Russia and France Germany would have carved up the continent joint by joint, and left the British Islands over for dessert. So we owe to Russia the preservation of our military reputation, or perhaps it is better to say our military existence, for a reputation may continue after the decease of the possessor. It is wise and prudent to remember these things amid all the flag-waving that is being done, and quite laudably and naturally being done. The strength of the British Empire, or of any empire lies in the good feeling it enlists from other nations and peoples in the world. If we are great, we have responsibilities, and if we fail to observe these, our greatness will pass to those who will observe them. The fundamental error that Germany makes is to think that the greatness of empire is everything. It is the least and last of things to be considered in an imperial problem. Germany has only thought of herself and her own future, her own ideals and culture, her own safety and comfort. Britain, it may be urged by some who look on the surface, has professed the same sort of consideration for others that Germany has declaring that her object was to benefit the world, while she chiefly looked after herself. But essentially Britain has done more than this. She has enabled every man who wished to have it and who showed that he could use it, to take the freedom and liberty Britons themselves possessed. She did not compel them to speak English even, as Germans compel their conquered tributaries to speak German.

* * *

All the subject races realise this and understand that the subjection with which Germany taunts them is merely a nominal one, while German subjection, when it is imposed, is anything but nominal. Even the Turks appreciate this fact, but they cannot help themselves now. Turkey has coquetted once too often, and now finds a suitor who insists on the engagement being kept. Last week it was clear enough that the old traditions of Turkey were being persisted in, and Europe was told that it was not really Turkey that had bombarded the Russian ports, but the wicked German officers. This pleasant diplomatic situation would have kept Europe stalled off for a year or two in the old days of the European concert. But there are sterner diplomats afoot these days, and the sultan was given just one chance to bundle the Germans out of Turkey, bag and baggage. The ultimatum was treated in the old traditional way, but this time the stall-off did not work, and war was declared in two days. It means the ruin of Turkey, as the head of the Turkish opposition declared. The Germans are making a cat's paw of Turkey in the endeavor to stir up a little diversion from the main battlefield in Belgium and thereby embarrass the allies and especially Britain. This was expected to be especially the case in Egypt, but the British occupation there has been wholly in the interests of the fellaheen, and the natives know this and will not be stirred. The idea of a holy war is also a German one. The Turkish Mohammedans are of a different sect from the Indian Mohammedans, and the Aga Khan, who is the spiritual head of Islam, has issued a statement calling on all good Mohammedans to lend no assistance to German plans. The Turkish Sheikul Islam bears about the same relation to the Aga Khan that the kaiser does to the Pope. There will be no holy war.

* * *

One need not be very sanguine to suppose that the Turks proper will recover control of their government before long, and oust the Germans and the pro-Germans who now control it. It must be clear to them that there is nothing to be gained by a German alliance. The German Empire is going to pieces, and Turkey can get nothing out of the smash by getting in the way. The Russians are able to take care of the attack by Kurds and Turks in the Caucasus, and the report that the Ameer of Afghanistan was busy on the Indian frontier in behalf of the kaiser is branded as a German fabrication. They make good lies in Germany, as well as other good things. It was a creation of this description by the officers of the Goeben, it is said, which led the Turkish authorities in the first place to break the peace. The Goeben people wirelessed to Constantinople that the Russians had attacked them. This was not true, but it set the Turkish authorities busy issuing orders. They did not wait to investigate. When they came to, it was too late. High political dignitaries should never get rattled. It may be remarked that one sublime virtue which the British possess on the field of battle is this very quality. They do not get rattled. The same quality has distinguished the government since the war began. Things go along quietly and coolly. If there have been mistakes they have been rectified, and few are much the wiser. The dropping of Prince Louis of Battenberg at the admiralty has been followed by the appointment of one of the grim old silent fellows who would not turn a hair if the British islands blew up. He would reorganize the fragments. He is changing the policy of the navy to some extent, if we may trust the indications.

* * *

Perhaps it was time for a change. The news from the coast of Chile this week has been the most mortifying that the British people have had for a long time. It will do us good. We always underrate our enemies. The Germans are great people. They are great fighters and great sailors. They have a splendid fleet. There is no sense in decrying their ability. If they were our allies instead of our enemies we would be glorifying them to the skies. The level headed man sees the same way no matter what side he is on. But even the man who is not level headed is compelled to admit that the Germans licked us off the coast of Chile. There have been all kinds of explanations, and of course the ships did gallantly and the sailors were as brave as our men always are, but bantams cannot fight heavy weights, however brave or skilful they may be. Our ships were newer and faster and larger, and we had two guns heavier than any the Germans carried. But the great weight of the German ordnance was against us. Their broadside swamped the lighter-gunned Monmouth and Glasgow, and the German officers explained that the Good Hope never had a chance in the rolling sea to use her nine-inch guns. There is still a good deal of uncertainty about what took place. The Germans thought they had sunk the Monmouth, and said that she made a gallant attempt to ram one of their ships before she sank. The admiralty says it was the Good Hope that sank, and that the Monmouth appears to have escaped in the darkness and beached. The Japanese are either trying to come to grips with the German squadron or have already done so. Firing was reported from off the coast of Peru, and the fate of the three squadrons will soon be heard.

* * *

The Japanese squadron is a powerful one, and the British are being reinforced by the Canopus, a predreadnought, and by the splendid cruiser New Zealand, which was last heard of in the affair in the Bight of Heligoland. If all these come up with the Germans, the kaiser will have to strike a few more vessels off his list. Meanwhile he has lost the vessels which were at Tsingtau, which capitulated on Friday, which is not the kaiser's lucky day. Japanese are to administer the station on the Chinese territory which Germany exacted from the Celestial Empire, until the close of the war. Japan has already declared that her action in seizing the place was purely military in its significance. It will take a lot of powwowing to settle the final destiny of the port, upon which Germany had lavished a wealth of care and money. It was a pet idea of the kaiser's, and its loss leaves him today without a foot of territory upon which the German flag flies outside of Europe and Africa, and the African possessions will probably soon fall to Britain, or Portugal, or France. After three months of war the kaiser must feel that his advisers did not know as much as they thought they did. Still he persists, and the horrors which the correspondents are not allowed to describe, nor the photographs to illustrate, nor the moving picture machines to bring before the eyes of civilization, go on as for weeks past on the plains of Belgium. There are no great battles, no brilliant strategy, no wonderful marches, nothing of the magic and glamor and romance of war as we used to read it in fiction. Millions of men are hurled against each other in a gigantic slugging match, and the side which can keep its millions intact and supplied with ammunition will win. The kaiser is on the other side.

CLUB LICENSES CANCELLED.

WINNIPEG, Nov. 7.—Seven licensed clubs in Winnipeg have had their licenses cancelled and must stop the sale of liquor tonight. They are the Moose, Oberon, Churchill, Musicians, Great West, Garry and Printers.

"Alexis" Eczema Cure

For all skin Diseases and Eruptions, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Old Festering Sores, or a Bad Leg that won't get better. Never fails.

Price 50c. For sale at 47 McCaul Street. Tel. Main 3200.

PURSUE REBELS IN SOUTH AFRICA

Two Bridges Blown Up and Commandos Retreat Into Orange Free State.

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

JOHANNESBURG, Nov. 7.—One rebel commando is being pursued in the Waterburg district of the Transvaal, and another on Thursday crossed the railway near Bloemhoff, in the Transvaal, and crossed the Vaal River late that night into the Orange Free State, according to an official statement given out here today.

With this latter commando, which is being pursued, is General C. F. Beyers, it is rumored.

A larger body of rebels, led by General Kemp, moving toward the border of Damaraland, is also being pursued.

Rebels in the Orange Free State have blown up a bridge over the Sand River, at Virginia, and General Christian Dewet and his followers have destroyed the railway at several points in the Free State.

The southern part of the Orange Free State, all of Cape Colony and the remainder of the Transvaal are quiet.

HOW WAR AFFECTS BRITAIN'S TRADE

Principal Loss in Imports on Raw American Cotton

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The effect of the war on British trade is shown in the figures published by the board of trade for the month of October.

Imports decreased $100,850,000, and exports decreased $90,100,000. The principal loss in imports was $27,500,000 on raw cotton from America, and $7,500,000 on cotton from Egypt, together with $35,500,000 on manufactured articles. The exports of coal declined $10,000,000, and the exports of manufactured articles declined $67,500,000. Of the latter cotton yarns made up $26,250,000, and wool yarns $6,250,000.

RELIEF TRAIN LEAVES ON HUDSON BAY R. R.

Canadian Press Despatch.

THE PAS, Man., Nov. 7.—The first train to go north from here since the strike was declared on the Hudson Bay R.R. left this afternoon with constables and mounted police on board and running under official authority. The train carries a carload of provisions for 250 men at the end of steel, who are reported to be without food and near starvation. Two feet of snow has fallen in the north.

STEAMER GRENVILLE LAUNCHED SATURDAY

For Lighthouse Service—Mrs. A. E. Kemp Performs Ceremony

Punctually at 12.30 Saturday afternoon the fine new steamer C. G. S. "Grenville," built by Polsons, Ltd., to the order of the department of marine and fisheries, Dominion Government, left the stocks at the company's works, Frederick street. The launching ceremony was performed by Mrs. Kemp, wife of Hon. A. E. Kemp, M.P. She was presented with an enormous bouquet by Miss Margaret Miller.

The steamer will be used for lighthouse and buoy service on Lake Ontario and along the St. Lawrence as far as Prescott.

It is 184 feet long with a breadth of 30 feet and a depth of 15 feet. The engines are 900 horse-power. The boiler have 180 pounds pressure.

Hold Reception.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the company's offices, and included Mrs. Kemp, those present were: Col. and Mrs. Peuchen, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Burns, Mrs. Taylor, Capt. and Mrs. Taylor, marine department, Prescott; and Mrs. R. R. Roane, Canadian Steel Company; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cooper, Canadian Stewart Company; Mrs. Gordon Wade, Mrs. Chaplin Stevens, Miss Davis, Miss Taylor, T. Crooks, Canadian Navigation Company; T. W. Benson, Toronto; W. H. Smith, Grand Trunk Railway; D. J. Brebner, Canadian Hydrolithic Company; T. M. Willsher, inspector for fisheries department; J. Smith, representing Lloyds, New York; Matthews, E. A. Matthews, C. Dunn, naval constructor for the fisheries department, Ottawa; Controller Church, Ald. Ryding, A. E. Aseling, W. R. Trendall, J. Sittzler, J. Miller and B. Newton, representing the builders.

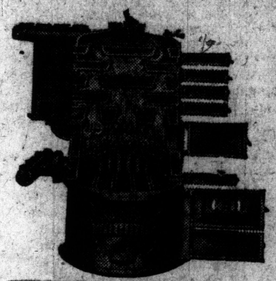
REV. HOWARD TAYLOR AT CANADIAN COUNCIL

Will Inaugurate Brotherhood Movement in Local Presbyterian Churches

Brotherhood work is to be given a boost in Toronto by a campaign started by the Canadian Council last night, and which will continue for eight days, especially in the churches in the eastern part of the city. The campaign is being led by Rev. Dr. Howard Taylor, international general secretary of the Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, who arrived from Philadelphia on Saturday. Dr. Howard Taylor visited Toronto last spring and gave several inspiring addresses. Rev. J. N. Stewart, New Beach Presbyterian Church is president of the Canadian Council.

DOCTOR, TELL ME SOON "RED CLUB"

The WHY? and BECAUSE: of the "SOVEREIGN" hot water boiler.



Fire Travel through wide, flared flues of 'Sovereign' Hot Water Boiler.

Why are the flues in the "Sovereign" made larger; with walls sloping at a wider angle, than is usual in this standard type of hot water boiler?

BECAUSE: The larger flues in the "Sovereign" provide a more open draft, and bring the fire into contact with a greater area of the metal walls, which contain the water carrying heat to the Radiators. The wide flues in the "Sovereign" will draw a maximum amount of heat from a hard coal fire, or, when the dampers are opened, soft coal or wood, or any burnable waste material may be used to advantage in the milder season of the year when a heavy hard coal fire is not necessary.

TAYLOR-FORBES COMPANY LIMITED

1088 King St. W., Toronto. Phone P. 2711

DANCING PAVLOWA ACADEMY

"Very Exclusive Patronage."

EVERY EVENING, 8 to 12

MONDAY NIGHT—Cup Contest (One-Step).
TUESDAY NIGHT—Old-style dancing (with free class instruction in modern dancing).
WEDNESDAY NIGHT—Ladies' night.
FRIDAY NIGHT—Cabaret and dancing (Howard Russell, Willie Wilson & Co.).
Instruction in modern dancing. Class each night, 7.30 to 8.30. Private lessons by appointment.
Phone P. 1691. MRS. C. J. VIOLA, Instructress.

R GRENVILLE
ED SATURDAY

use Service—Mrs.
Kemp Performs
eremony

12.30 Saturday afternoon
steamer C. G. S. "Gren-
Polsons, Ltd., to the order
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vernment, left the stocks
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wife of Hon. A. E. Kemp,
presented with an enor-
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Reception.
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nd Mrs. H. C. Chillis,
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lin Stevens, Miss Davies,
rooks, Canadian Inspec-
T. W. Benson, Lloyds,
Smith, Grand Trunk
Brebner, Canadian Bitu-
T. M. Willsher, inspec-
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Matthews, C. Duguid,
r for the fisheries de-
rs; Controller Church,
E. Asling, W. B. Tin-
Miller and E. Newman,
builders.

RD TAYLOR
NADIAN COUNCIL.

rate Brotherhood
in Local Presby-
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Howard Taylor visited
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OMPANY
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OWA
CADEMY
12
truction in modern
illie Wilson & Co.,
to 8.30. Private
Instructress.

Monday's Sales in the Adams Store

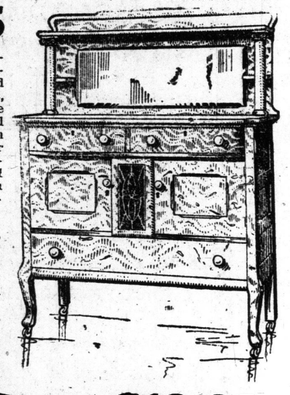
Some of the Remarkable Opportunities for Money-Saving We've Planned to Make the Day a Memorable One for Thrifty Homekeepers

Brass Bed COMPLETE WITH **Spring and Mattress** **$27.95**

In bright or combination satin finish, 2-inch posts and top rail, massive ball corners, high head end, full drop extension foot, each complete with six 1-inch fillers with large rod ends, finished in best quality English lacquer — absolutely guaranteed; complete with all iron woven wire spring supported by helicals and cables, and roll-edge and pure layer felt mattress, built, not stuffed, full thickness, covered in art ticking. Outfit regularly worth $40.00. Special on Monday for **$27.95**

Buffets, $32.95

Made of selected quartered oak, fumed and golden finish, choice of six designs, including colonial, mission and modern styles, 46 and 48 inch cases, all fitted with cutlery drawers, large double cupboards, one has art leaded glass panel, long linen drawer, with neatly shaped colonial, mission or claw feet, best quality locks and trimmings, some with display shelves and long mirror back, others with plain heavy plate glass mirror backs. Regular prices up to $45.00.



Diners $21.95 Per Set

Made of selected quartered oak, golden hand polished finish, neatly shaped top rails and banister back, upholstered in genuine leather over slip seat, heavy box under seat construction, very strongly braced. Regularly $32.00. Monday, per set of 5 side chairs and 1 arm chair .. **$21.95**

$12.25

For this and another equally good design.

Dining Table

Made of selected quarter-cut oak, fumed and golden finish, choice of two designs, 42-inch round tops, neatly shaped rim, full 6-foot extension, easy working table slides, solid square pedestal, large spreading claw or plain feet, easy running castors. Regular price $22.00.

Out of Town Residents Are Urged to Write for Illustrated Catalog No. 3

Gas and Electric **Domes $14.95**

A specially nice assortment, 12 only, 20 and 22-inch domes, in art glass, assorted colors, with and without fringe, fitted with stems for gas and heavy chains for electric, wired and put up complete. Regular price up to $20.00. Your choice on Monday for **$14.95**

Portieres To Your Order

Made from high-grade linen velours, lustrous finish, Egyptian cloths, reps, tapestries, mercerized English armures, floral brocades, poplins, etc., plain materials appliqued with artistic borders, good range of new shades, including myrtle, reseda, olive or Nile green, brown, tan, old rose, red or blue, all edged with heavy silk cord, suitable for parlors, living-rooms, dining-rooms or hall, complete with 1-inch brass pole and brass trimmings; made to order and put up for any size arch up to 6 ft. wide by 7 ft. high. Regular prices up to $26.50 per pair. To clear on Monday at, per pair **$17.95**

The Domestic Treasure **Steel Range**

Six only, with six holes on top, duplex grate, deep fire box, 18-inch oven with drop door, full nickel plated, high warming oven, nickel plated tea pot shelves, guaranteed splendid baker. Our regular $45.00 stove. Special on Monday for

$37.75

Repairs for all Treasure stoves kept in stock.

No Extra Charge for Credit on any of these advertised specials

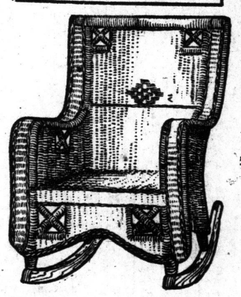
Some Rare Snaps in Parlor Suites $33.95

Regular Prices Ranged up to $50.00

Some as illustrated, also three other designs to choose from, some with panel backs and others with upholstered backs; settee, arm chair and rocker to match; all have comfortably upholstered spring seats and are covered with a choice selection of French silk moires, verdure tapestries and damasks. These are regularly priced up to $50.00. To clear Monday at **$33.95**

Calcutta Grass Rockers $6.75

A collection of chairs and rockers, made of Calcutta woven grass, some as illustrated, four designs in all, with high backs, deep comfortable seats, finished in the warm brown color — just the thing for sunrooms, living rooms, etc. Regular prices up to $10.00. Your choice on Monday at, each **$6.75**



Chiffoniers

An exceptionally attractive design, in choice polished quarter-cut golden oak, containing 4 long and 2 small shaped drawers, best quality lock to each, plain brass trimmings, best British bevel shaped mirror supported by neatly turned standards, good interior construction, best workmanship and materials used throughout, easy running drawer slides. Regularly worth $24.00. Special on Monday at ... **$15.95**

Blankets $2.95 Pair

Good mixed wool, heavily napped, free from harshness, double size, 6 pound weight, pink or blue borders. Regular price $4.25 per pair.

Adams

The Adams Furniture Company, Limited

CITY HALL SQUARE

FRENCH SEAMAN HERO OF DARING EXPLOITS

Captain of Destroyer Carried Craft Inshore, Checking German Onslaught

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—One of the most daring exploits of the fight along the Flanders coast is credited to a captain of the French destroyer Aventurier, who carried his craft close in shore within actual rain of the shells falling all around. He got within close range of the German batteries and in a few minutes created as much havoc as the vessels further out to sea had been able to work in several days. His action completely checked a terrific assault on the Belgians. He has been recommended for the legion of honor.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."
To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

FIFTY-ONE OUT OF CLASS OF FIFTY-FIVE ENLIST

Cambridge Undergraduates Strong for War—All Britons Join Army

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Out of a class of second-year men at one of the Cambridge colleges, numbering a total of 55, all but four have enlisted in the army. Of this quartet one is deaf, another is a Spaniard and the remaining two are Indians.

SEARCH FOR SECRET WIRELESS IN U. S.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Secretary Daniels of the navy department and Acting Secretary Lansing of the state department, in conference today with Assistant Chief Moran of the Secret Service, decided to begin a search for secret wireless apparatus alleged to be in use by Germans on American territory.

HEAVY FIRING AGAIN HEARD IN NORTH SEA

Residents of East Coast Resort Were Awakened by Sound of Big Guns

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Nov. 7. — Residents of Herne Bay, a seaside resort on the east coast of England, were awakened between midnight and 1 o'clock this morning by the sounds of heavy firing in the North Sea.

Herne Bay is situated on the estuary of the Thames, six miles northeast of Canterbury.

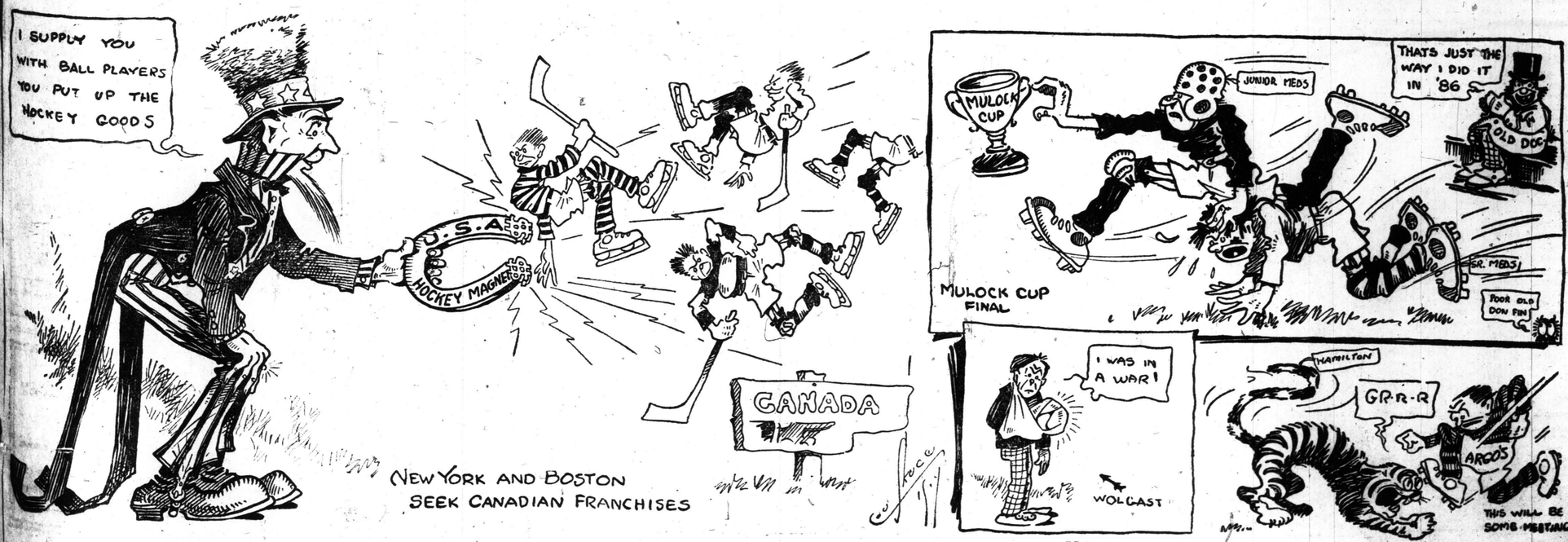
JAP FLEET WILL NOW HUNT GERMAN CRUISERS

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7. — Official despatches telling of the fall of Tsingtau were received today at the Japanese Embassy and interpreted as signaling the beginning of an offensive naval campaign in the Pacific. Three squadrons of warships which have been occupied in blockading Kiaochau will now be released, it is said, to hunt down the German ships in the Pacific.

It was stated at the embassy that in all probability a joint occupation of British and Japanese forces would take place at Tsingtau immediately.

Tandy Mackenzie, the Hawaiian tenor, who sang so acceptably at the Eaton Memorial Church last Sunday evening, has been engaged to fill the position for a month.

HOW IT LOOKS TO US :-: :-: :-: :-: BY LOU SKUCE



Society

CONDUCTED BY Mrs EDMUND PHILLIPS

His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Hendrie and Miss Enid Hendrie have arrived at Government House, College street, for the season.

Mrs. Byam Stevens, New York, is staying with her sister, Mrs. Napier Keefer.

• • •

The Hon. Justice Anglin was in town from Ottawa last week, another visitor from Montreal was Sir Montague Allan.

• • •

Maj. Sir Edward Worthington, medical officer to H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, who has just returned to England from Ottawa, was married quietly on Saturday to Winnifred Jean, only daughter of the late Mr. John Wallace of Dunblane, Scotland, immediately afterwards leaving on active service.

• • •

Dr. Sippi is in town from Chicago, staying with Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Anderson, who asked some old friends to meet him at luncheon at their house in Bloor street. Dr. Sippi spoke at the Academy of Medicine in the evening.

• • •

Miss Drummond, New York, who has been the guest of Mrs. George H. Hees, 180 St. George street, has left for New York.

• • •

Mrs. Bunting, Evanston, Ill., formerly Toronto, is expected in St. Catharines on Friday to visit her sister, Mrs. Riordon.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Draper Dobie are leaving town to spend the winter in California.

• • •

Mrs. Lawton Ridout has sailed for England. She will be with her aunt, Miss Amy Mason, who is living near Salisbury Plain, where Mr. Ridout is in camp with the Royal Canadian Engineers.

• • •

Prof. and Mrs. Van der Smissen are spending a fortnight in Buffalo.

• • •

Mrs. Calderwood, Barrie, is in town this week with Mrs. A. H. Walker, Roxboro street east.

• • •

Mrs. Campbell Meyers gave a luncheon at the Ladies' Club to the executive of the Canadian Club.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Mantell gave a little luncheon at the King Edward, among their guests being Miss Perie Chelew and Mr. Atherton Furlong.

• • •

The following have extended their patronage to the North Toronto Red Cross Auxiliary for the production of the musical comedy, "A Drum Major," which is to be held in Columbus Hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Nov. 11 and 12. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Hendrie, Col. G. Sterling Ryerson, president of the Canadian Red Cross Society, and Mrs. Ryerson; Mr. Kenneth J. Dunstan, president of the Toronto Branch Red Cross Society, and Mrs. Dunstan; Mrs. Willoughby Cummings, Mrs. Archibald Huestis, His Worship the Mayor, and Mrs. Hocken.

• • •

Lord and Lady Salisbury's house in Arlington street, London, was the scene of the first general meeting of the War Refugees' committee. Princess Christian presided and H. R. H. the Duchess of Vendome, sister of the Belgian king, was also present. The latter has been working tirelessly on behalf of her unfortunate countrymen, of whom at least 16,000 have already been helped by the committee.

• • •

The members of the Home Musical Club on Monday evening last enjoyed a delightful program of which the entire vocal portion was given by Madame Leonora James-Kennedy. Her selections consisted of two arias—Il Est Doux, Il Est Bon (Herodiade) by Massenet; O Dieu Brahma (Les Pecheurs De Perles), and a group by Hamond and Cadman. Mme. Kennedy's work in these numbers, requiring much diversity of treatment, was notably artistic, and created a profound impression on the critical audience. Her artistry but supplements a magnificent soprano voice, of which the public hears too little. 7

• • •

The Corinthian Chapter, O. E. S., will hold a bazaar on Thursday afternoon and evening in the Parkdale Assembly Hall. There will be an exceptionally good program of music in the evening. Afternoon tea, jam and pickle stall, fancy work, useful things of all kinds.

• • •

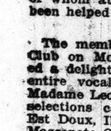
The Parish Guild of St. Thomas' Church, Huron street, is holding its annual sale on Wednesday.

The following stalls have been arranged for, and any contributions thereto will be gratefully received by the ladies in charge, and may be sent addressed to them, care of Parish House, 385 Huron street, on or before Tuesday, 10th inst: Fancy Work—Mrs. Reaves, Miss Marguerite Jones, Miss Ramsay; Housekeepers—Mrs. A. J. Johnson, Mrs. Frank Johnson; Whitewear—Mrs. Rorke, Mrs. Chapin; Woolen Articles—Miss Gilmor, Mrs. Laidlaw, Mrs. Goulding; Toilet Articles—Mrs. Secord, Mrs. Macklem; Handkerchiefs and Cushions—Mrs. Richey, Mrs. Duff Scott, Mrs. Pepler; Dolls—Mrs. Wedd; Cards and Calendars—Miss C. Rose, Mrs. Challoner, Miss W. Cartwright; Homemade Cake—Mrs. Chambers, Mrs. J. Scott, Mrs. Mason; Fish Pond—Mrs. DuVerney, Mrs. Fisken, Mrs. Buckland; Candy. 5c., 10c. and 25c. Articles—The Girls' Guild; Refreshments—Mrs. H. Paterson, Mrs. O. Sharpe. Lunch, 12 to 1.30. Afternoon tea, 4 to 6. Refreshments in the evening.

• • •

The Balmy Beach Football Club has issued invitations to the fourth annual ladies' night, Saturday evening, Nov. 21, at eight-thirty o'clock. The patronesses are: Mrs. Edwin C. Berkinshaw, Mrs. Wm. J. Commins, Mrs. Edmund F. Walker, Mrs. Percy Sherris. Dance committee: Hon. President, D. J. Lauder; president, Dr. J. A. Cerswell; Jas. J. Dolan, W. K. Commins, Bert. Orr, Stan. G. Reid, M. McEachren, C. Cahill, J. G. Foy, Bert Morley, H. Gates, T. G. Beatty, H. M. Bro-

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR "Specialty"



And Moles removed forever by painless Electrolysis (electric needle). No scar. Years' experience. Special Price Days in Toronto. Treatment taught. Write for particulars. (Miss) A. Graduate, Brampton, Ont. Box 269. Phone 378. 6

phy, H. K. Ford, H. B. Lorimer, A. W. Fairweather, secretary.

RECEPTIONS.

Mrs. Frank T. Megan (formerly Miss Helen Leonard), post nuptial, at the house of her aunt, Mrs. James P. Hynes, 107 Castle Frank road, on Monday, from 4 to 6.30 o'clock.

• • •

Mrs. James Johnston Ashworth (formerly Miss Alyce Cook), will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday and Friday, at her house, 60 Bernard avenue.

Mrs. Chapman's Reception.

Mrs. Alfred H. Chapman, Roxborough street, received on Monday for the first time since her marriage, when she was looking exceedingly well in rose satin, with tunic and corsage of real lace, and diamond ornaments. Mrs. Alfred Chapman, who received with her daughter-in-law, wore a very handsome jet gown, over satin with pearl ornaments. The pretty house, which was built by Mr. Chapman, was most artistically arranged, with tall vases of exquisite autumn leaves and chrysanthemums, the most beautiful part of it being the large music room in the basement, which looked out on the Rosedale Ravine drive, and was terraced down to the road. Tea was served in the dining-room. The polished table was almost covered with real lace and centered with a silver bowl of tiny yellow chrysanthemums. Mrs. Newman and Mrs. Monroe pouring out the tea and coffee, assisted by Miss Maude Hirschfelder, Miss Denison and Miss Hazel Chapman, the latter looking very pretty in dark blue, with real lace on the corsage.

• • •

Mrs. Gough's Bridge Party.

Mrs. R. P. Gough, Crescent road, was the hostess on Monday afternoon of a very delightful bridge party of fourteen tables in aid of the W. A. A. Bazaar, which takes place in Old Knox College on the 19th inst. There were fourteen tables, and the prizes were a beautiful hot milk jug and a painted powder box. The hostess wore a lovely dress and most becoming gown of rose satin and fine black lace with diamond ornaments. Mrs. James O'Neill, who assisted her, wore an exquisite shade of orchid mauve satin and chiffon, with diamonds and a large black plumed velvet hat. The tables were arranged in the drawing room and library, with tea in the beautiful dining-room, where the polished table was centred with real lace and a silver basket of pale mauve and white chrysanthemums and ferns. Mrs. Michael Healy and Mrs. Le Brun poured out the tea and coffee. The girls assisting were: Miss Kathleen O'Neill, Miss Hackett, Miss Healy, Miss Le Brun, Miss Leonard. Those present included Mrs. Frederick Mercer, Mrs. Smellie, Mrs. E. Davies, Mrs. C. Davies, Mrs. Inglis, Mrs. Edward Faulds, Mrs. Applegath, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Byers, Mrs. Nerlick, Mrs. Phelan, Mrs. Cosgrave, Mrs. Dyer, Mrs. T. G. McConkey, Mrs. Hynes, the Misses Krug.

• • •

At last the society woman of New York has found a satisfying occupation for her leisure moments. Nowadays, when her limousine gets blocked up at Forty-second street and Fifth avenue, she whips out her little bag of knitting and does ten rows of "purling" on a worsted scarf, or rounds the toe of a "jelly bag sock" that will help keep the blood of the European soldier from freezing in his veins this winter. She is working for the Red Cross. From fifty to seventy-five women from every walk of life, call daily at the Red Cross headquarters in Twenty-second street and ask for something to do. "Women who come in their motor cars," said one of the Red Cross nurses, "ask not only for 'big work' sheets to hem, robes to make, etc., but demand 'something small—something I can tuck away in the car to nibble at when we get stuck in blockades.'" One woman who lives in a fashionable suburb declare that she and her neighbors knitted on the train, both ways, whenever they came to town. Another woman declared tha she would knit between the acts every time she went to the theatre. "Moreover," she said, "two of our neighborhood clubs have substituted Red Cross sewing for playing cards. I can't tell you what a relief it is to the nerves. I never realized before the curative power of the knitting needle."

• • •

Toronto Humane Society's Luncheon.

The Humane Socity is giving a luncheon on the 17th, 18th, and 19th inst., in King street, on the south side between York and Bay streets, in aid of the Blue Cross Society, which is an organization promoted in England to attend to the horses at the front, alleviate their sufferings, or put them out of their misery when too badly injured to recover. The three days' luncheon will be under the direction of Mrs. D. L. McCarthy, Mrs. J. J. Dixon, Miss George, with the assistance of Mrs. E. F. B. Johnston, Mrs. Frank Arnoldi, Miss Marie MacDonnell, and several others, and a good luncheon will be served for 50 cents. Soup, cold meat, salad, pie, ice cream, with tea and coffee. The tickets are now for sale.

• • •

Mr. J. P. Schneider and Dr. W. H. Cutzeit are bringing Cecil Fanning to Massey Hall on the 19th inst., under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Hocken, and a long list of patronesses and under the auspices of the Local Council of Women. A part of the proceeds will be given to the City Relief.

• • •

Miss Amy Neale in Charge of the Nurses.

Miss Neale, who is a lieutenant in the Imperial Service, left for the front on the 18th October, second in command of the first twenty nurses chosen by the war office for active service. The nurses received a tremendous ovation on leaving Victoria Station for the continent. Mr. J. B. Neale, who had just arrived at Plymouth with the Royal Grenadiers, in the Canadian contingent, got a day's leave granted him to go to London and wish his sister God speed, and see his mother, who lives there also. Miss Neale is particularly well fitted for service abroad, as in addition to being an expert X-Ray nurse, she speaks French and German fluently.

WE GUARANTEE TO ABOLISH GRAY HAIR.

By restoring it to its natural color. Private treatments given from 9 to 5. We do NOT bleach or dye; we DO remove Dandruff and assist the hair to grow. To make an appointment phone North 6274.

ENGAGEMENTS ANNOUNCED . .

Mrs. S. Barnett, St. Catharines, announces the engagement of her daughter, Clara, to Mr. A. Forbes Knight, Peterboro, second son of the late Mr. John Knight, Montreal. The marriage will take place quietly late in November.

• • •

Mrs. D. B. Macdonald, Deleware avenue, announce the engagement of her youngest daughter, Anne Barclay, to Dr. Russell E. Hartry, Wiarton, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hartry, Seaforth, Ont.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. A. Macdonald, 211 Bleecker street, announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Lena Gertrude, to Mr. Charles L. Watson, Hamilton. The marriage will take place the third week in November.

• • •

The marriage is to be celebrated shortly in England, of Lady Jean Cochrane, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Dundonald, to Lord Herbert Hervey, brother of the Marquis of Bristol.

The High Park Curling and Lawn Bowling Club will hold its annual dance at the club-house, 138 Indian road, Friday, Dec. 4. 67

DANCING.

Pavlowa Academy, the Place to Go in This City—Nothing So Fine in the Entire Dominion—Special Nights.

A little cabaret coupled with dancing makes the pastime all the more popular. It is a new stunt just introduced in the large American dancing academies, and it is being copied in Toronto by the Pavlowa, and it promises to be a big craze here this winter. Pavlowa Academy is offering a number of special nights this week—on Monday is cup contest. The one-step will be dancing and a lively competition will be looked for.

Tuesday night is for old-style dances and a free class instruction in modern dancing by Mrs. Viola.

Wednesday night is ladies' night, which is fast becoming the big night of the week.

On Friday night cabaret and dancing.

Pavlowa Academy is attracting large crowds these nights, which proves the popularity of the European system.

Society at the Capital

Sir Robert and Lady Borden are returning on the 10th from Hot Springs, Virginia, where the premier has been enjoying a much needed rest.

• • •

Prof. E. E. Prince, Canadian Commissioner of Fisheries, has returned to Ottawa, after having spent the past three or four months in Australia.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Scott spent last week in Toronto, and have now returned to the capital.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Guise have arrived from Calgary and are the guests of Mrs. H. B. McGiverin, Mrs. Guise's sister and Mr. McGiverin in Daly avenue.

• • •

Miss Elliott of Toronto, is at present visiting her sister Mrs. J. Lyons Biggar, and Col. Biggar in the Rideau Apartments.

• • •

The Misses Wicksteed have returned to the capital after a year and a half sojourn on the continent.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gamble are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gill in O'Connor street for a short time.

• • •

The engagement is announced of Miss Jessie Hamilton Cassels, youngest daughter of Hon. Mr. Justice and Mrs. Walter Cassels, to Rev. K. C. Hamilton, assistant curate of St. Peter's, Eaton Square, London, England, son of Rev. C. Chetwoode Hamilton.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hodgins, who were occupying apartments in the Shefford for the past two years or so, have left to take up their residence in New York for the winter.

• • •

Mrs. Frank Anglin has returned from a visit to relatives in Toronto.

• • •

Among those who dined at the Hunt Club one evening recently at different little dinner parties were Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sifton, Dr. and Mrs. C. A. E. Harris, Mrs. Daintry, Mrs. T. Fitzhugh, Mr. and Mrs. T. Cameron Mate, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carling, Mr. and Mrs. Erlo McLachlan, Miss Jean Fleming, Mr. Henry Bate, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Booth, Mr. Jack Woods, Mr. Dick McGee and several others.

• • •

Mrs. C. Wentworth Dabgeley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Basil Morphy, in Toronto, and will assist her in her post-nuptial reception this week.

• • •

Mrs. George Patterson Murphy has sailed with her husband, Lieut.-Col. Murphy for England, where the colonel will take up his duties in connection with the camp on Salisbury Plain.

• • •

Mrs. Andrew Forbes, Mrs. Murphy's mother, has returned from England, but Mrs. Hector Verret, another daughter, remained in England with her husband, Capt. Hector Verret, who went over with the first contingent.

• • •

Mrs. Lenox I. Smith has returned from Hamilton, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Kerwin Martin.

• • •

Dr. and Mrs. J. Franklyn Kidd are in Kippewa District on a hunting expedition.

• • •

Dr. T. S. Flint, clerk of the house of commons, and Mrs. Flint, have returned to the capital after spending several weeks in British Columbia, Tacoma and Seattle.

• • •

Mrs. Charles Tupper of Winnipeg (formerly Miss Madge Morse of Ottawa), who has been paying her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Charles Morse a visit, has returned to Winnipeg.

• • •

Mr. Edgar Rhodes, M.P., of Amherst, N.S., was a visitor in the capital for a few days last week.

• • •

Miss Lucy Kingsford of Toronto, formerly of Ottawa, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Davidson Erwin, in Daly avenue.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Johnston were the host and hostess at a Hallowe'en party given to the choir of Simpson Avenue Methodist Church. Music and games were enjoyed by fifty guests and later refreshments were served.

PLEATING

-----affords a most simple means to chic distinction in your gowns---- and we can do any sort, accordion, box, knife, kilt, so inexpensively and quickly. 24

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TORONTO PLEATING CO.
14 BREADALBANE STREET
TORONTO

BIG ATTRACTION AT THE GARDEN THEATRE.

The principal players in George Kleine's latest and biggest photo drama success "Between Savage and Tiger," includes several of the Cines players who have already become popular in this country. Sig. Antony Novelli, who appears as Lieut. Ross, was the original Vinitius in "Quo Vadis" and Marc Antony in "Antony and Cleopatra." He is an actor of engaging personality, and an evident sincerity that has won him many admirers. Leah Giunchi, who made such a sweet and pathetic Lygia in "Quo Vadis," plays the daughter of the chief of on of the wild tribes of India in this new production. She did not appear in "Antony and Cleopatra." However, there is such a vast difference between "Quo Vadis" and "Between Savage and Tiger," it very strongly demonstrates her versatility. In fact versatility is one of the predominating virtues of all the Cines players. Sig. Lupi, who played Aulus Plautus in "Quo Vadis" and Octavius in "Antony and Cleopatra," is cast for Tom, the boatswain "Between Savage and Tiger." This story of adventure and romance in the wilds of India is said to be a thriller from beginning to end, with a punch in every scene. "Between Savage and Tiger" is announced for next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, both matinee and evenings. Regular prices prevail.

CECIL FANNING AT MASSEY HALL

Celebrated Baritone Meets With Phenomenal Success Wherever He Appears.

Under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor and Mrs. Hocken and a large number of the leading ladies of the city, Cecil Fanning, one of the world's greatest song interpreters, will be heard in recital at Massey Hall on Thursday evening, November 19. His program is a notable one and includes operatic arias and songs by Monteverde, Gretry, Verdi, Massenet, Rachmaninoff, Rimsky-Korsakoff, Loewe, Bonterops (W. H. Gutzeit), Homer, Willeby, White, Whiting, and a group of French and English folksongs.

ENGLISHMEN SENT FROM ALL GERMANY TO RUHLEBEN CAMP

General Concentration of Englishmen Ordered by Kaiser—Will Be Several Thousand

BERLIN, via London, Nov. 7.—(5.30 a.m.).—The police at six o'clock Friday morning notified all Englishmen from the ages of 17 to 55 to report to the police stations for transport to Ruhleben, near Berlin. They were advised to bring two blankets, sheets, and so forth. The exodus is now proceeding.

Ruhleben has hitherto been chiefly used as a camp for Russians, but about 100 Englishmen, subjects of suspicion or without domicile, were earlier interned there. The quarters at Ruhleben, hitherto used as stables, are well built, and prisoners there were supplied with straw mattresses, but more recently they have been given bedsteads. The new arrivals will probably be housed accordingly. No arrangements have yet been announced for family visiting.

The order of arrest, which excepts colonials so long as the colonies do not interfere with Germans, states that the government from the outset took the stand that civilians ought to be left at liberty and permitted to return home. It says it is adopting the present measures reluctantly in answer to the actions of the British.

OFFICER PENS EPIGRAM ABOUT BEING UNDER FIRE

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Writing home a British officer expresses the following interesting opinion, with which many persons will no doubt agree:

"The man who says he can hear a screaming shell pass over his head for the first time without ducking is not a brave man; he is a liar."

IN AID OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The patriotic concert given under the auspices of the Withrow Mothers' Club on Friday evening in Broadview L.O.O.F. Hall was an unqualified success, every number on the program being most enthusiastically encored by the large audience.

Mr. Will J. White and E. Jules Brazil created a furore in their combined numbers and Mr. Brazil's "Humor at the Piano" was most artistic, while Mr. White's own interpretation of "Tipperary" caused the audience to take up the refrain in a most inspiring manner. The Riverdale Quartet, consisting of Miss Hazel Hall, Mrs. Chattoe-Berry, Mr. A. Van der Voort and Mr. Charles Mitchell delighted the audience with their harmonious rendition of "The Soldier's Farewell" and "The Minstrel Boy," having to respond to encores for both.

Mrs. Chattoe-Berry's rich contralto voice was heard to perfection in "My Native Land," as also in the old favorite, "Annie Laurie," by special request. Other assisting artists were: Miss Olive Markle, Mrs. D. H. Bissell, little Miss Mavis Morton, Master Robert Percival Walker, and Mr. H. Harwood-Jones, accompanist. Mr. R. M. Speirs, principal of Withrow Avenue School, was chairman.

The entire proceeds of this entertainment will be devoted to the aid of the unemployed.

:-: WEDDINGS :-:

JOHNSON—JEFFRIES.

In the Church of St. Augustine on Monday afternoon at 2.15 o'clock, the marriage was solemnized very quietly of Lilyan, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jeffries, to Mr. Earl V. S. Johnston, the rector, Rev. Canon Plummer, officiating. The bride, who was brought in and given away by her father, wore a French gown of pale pink satin with pleated over skirt and tunic of fine lace, and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley, and white roses, and wore the groom's gift, a gold watch bracelet. There were no attendants. After a reception at the house of the bride's parents in Riverdale avenue, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston left for Detroit. The bride travelling in a blue broadcloth skirt with Roman stripes and pale pink crepe de chine blouse and moleskin coat trimmed with ermine, black velvet hat with pink rosebuds.

LEIGHTON—SMELLIE.

The marriage of Martha Russell (Tat), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smellie, to Mr. John Wycliffe Leighton, only son of the late Mr. J. S. Leighton and Mrs. Leighton, took place at half-past eight o'clock on Wednesday night at the house of the bride's father in Charles street east, the Rev. Dr. Neil, assisted by the Rev. Canon Cody, officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a white satin gown with point lace and Brussels net veil crowned with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of roses and lilies. Miss Jenny Smellie was her sister's bridesmaid in pink charmeuse with bouquet of lilies and pink roses. Mr. Morley was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Leighton left later for New York, the bride traveling in taupe broadcloth with velvet hat to match and ermine furs.

PALMER—OUTHET.

On November, the 5th inst., a quiet wedding was solemnized in Christ Church Reformed Episcopal by Bishop Erewing, when Edna Doris, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Outhet was married to Dr. James M. Palmer. Dr. and Mrs. Palmer left for New York and on their return will reside at 25 Harvard avenue, Parkdale.

HALIFAX, N. S., Nov. 3.—Another soldier's wedding took place here when Annie, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Grant, A. D. M. G., and Mrs. Grant, was married by the Rev. R. W. Ross, to Capt. A. K. Hemming, R. C. R., at the summer cottage of the bride's parents, Marlboro Woods.

The bride wore a traveling costume of mole-colored cloth trimmed with Alaskan sable with hat of the same shade with gold Paradise plumes. She also wore Alaska sable furs.

Miss Helen Grant was bridesmaid and Mr. Boswell, R. C. E., attended the groom.

Capt. and Mrs. Hemming left this afternoon for Kingston.

Capt. Hemming has been appointed Adjutant of the Eastern Battalion of the Ontario Second Contingent.

MASSAGE.

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

CROWN PRINCE WOUNDED RUMORS YET PERSIST

"High Personage" in Close Confinement at Strassburg With Physicians

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The story of the "high personage" who is wounded and in close confinement at Strassburg, has bobbed up again. Information from that city says that he is accommodated in the palace, surrounded at all times by a strong force of guards. Two doctors, who are in attendance, have been compelled to take up their residence in the great building, and not even a servant is permitted to leave the grounds.

Strassburg citizens are convinced that the wounded man is none other than the crown prince, about whom there has been a mysterious silence in German communications of late.

BRITISH RELEASE U. S. STR. KROONLAND

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The American steamer Kroonland has been released by British officers at Gibraltar and will sail today, leaving the copper and rubber of her cargo for a verdict of a prize court.

A WOMAN'S MESSAGE TO WOMEN.

If you are troubled with weak, tired feelings, headache, backache, bearing down sensations, bladder weakness, constipation, catarrhal conditions, pain in the sides regularly or irregularly, bloating or unnatural enlargements, sense of falling or misplacement of internal organs, nervousness, desire to cry, palpitation, hot flashes, dark rings under the eyes, or a loss of interest in life, I invite you to write and ask for my simple method of home treatment, with ten days' trial entirely free and postpaid, also references to Canadian ladies who gladly tell how they have regained health, strength, and happiness by this method. Write today. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box S65, Windsor, Ont. 7

Educational

MATRICULATION

Our ten months' course covers entire work.

Each teacher specially qualified University graduate. Individual Tuition.

A long record of highly successful graduates at the final examinations.

New catalogue and fullest details on request.

Students may enter at any time.

THE DOMINION BUSINESS COLLEGE, Limited.

Cor. College & Brunswick, Toronto

J. V. Mitchell, B.A., Principal.

SMITH'S

Dyers and Cleaners, 85 Bloor St. W.

Chairs and sofas cleaned. Furs cleaned, re-dyed and lined; mink sets tipped natural; black fox sets new glazed and cleaned; ermine sets bleached and cleaned; white furs cleaned. Our fur dyeing and cleaning are done by experts. Phone North 6244 7

Make Us Prove It!

Nearly $100 Saved on a $350 Piano by Our No INTEREST PLAN

Do not take our word that we do not, or the word of other Piano dealers that we cannot sell Pianos without charging interest and adding it to the price. Be your own judge. Make us prove it.

For instance, suppose you walk into a piano store and ask the dealer the cash price of his $350 piano. He will immediately say, "$315.00," or perhaps less, then you ask, "how much will it be if I buy on instalments." You will then be told that the price will be $350. You ask, "but is that all," "Yes," the dealer will say, "that is all except the interest, we must add 6 per cent. interest per annum."

Now, this is where Long saves you money. There is No Interest Charged Here.

Naturally, the interest charging dealer usually says, "Oh, the interest amounts to nothing." We have figured it out, however, and it amounts to $60.80 on a $350 piano, and with the $35 difference between cash and time price added these Interest Charging Dealers ask you to pay almost $100 more on time than they do for cash. You save this $100 when you buy from Long, and much more on a Player-Piano.

Call and give us a chance to prove to you that we do not charge interest and where our method saves you money.

W. LONG

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WAREROOMS 264-6 QUEEN W.

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Amusements Amusements

ALEXANDRA NEXT WEEK

DIRECT FROM A YEAR'S RUN AT THE N.Y. CASINO

ARTHUR HAMMERSTEIN'S PRODUCTION OF

HIGH JINKS

With STELLA MAYHEW

BY OTTO HAUERBACH AND RUDOLPH FRIML, AUTHORS OF "THE FIRE FLY" AND "NAUGHTY MARIETTA."

A SINGING AND DANCING CHORUS OF 68 BEAUTIFUL GIRLS WHOSE PRETTY BLUE EYES SEEM TO SAY "COME HITHER"

GARDEN THEATRE

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LEON BRICK, Sole Lessee and Manager.

A RENDEZVOUS FOR PARTICULAR PEOPLE.

Motion Picture Entertainment in its Highest Form.

Symphonic Orchestra

ORGAN, PIANO.

Announcement Extraordinary—

Mr. Geo. Kleine presents

"Between Savage and Tiger"

a six-part Photo-Drama, featuring Sig. Antony Novelli of Quo Vadis and Antony and Cleopatra fame.

Coming on Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

"The Million Dollar Mystery"

(CHAPTER 21).

Daily matinee at 2-5 o'clock, 10c. Open evenings, 7-10.30, 10c and 15c.

FOR YOUR DANCES

RECEPTIONS, ETC., THE

Q.O.R. BAND OR ORCHESTRA

Bandmaster, B. H. BARROW, Late of H. M. Scots Guards Band, ARMOURIES, TORONTO. Ger. 2033

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Good stage. Price $35.00 per night. Apply for open dates to

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WESTERN COLLEGE OF DANCING

4th Class of the ... for Ladies and Gentlemen to begin, Friday ... 8.30 p.m. Terms reasonable. Private. Phone, P882. 215 ... C. P. DAVIS, Principal

DANCING

Select Patronage.

All modern dances, with fancy figures, taught by an expert ... graduate from Castle House, New York. What we have to offer is practised by excellent dancers to be the best seen demonstrated. Class and ... sons given. Academy, Forum Building and Gerrard Sts. E. M. BARLEY, Principal

Diocese of Toronto Seventy-Five Years Old

History of Anglican Movement in Ontario Is One Continuous Story of Steady Growth, Aided by Faithful Service From Clergy and Laity.

By Prof. A. H. Young, Trinity College.

Sunday, Nov. 8, is the seventy-fifth anniversary of formation of the Anglican Diocese of Toronto. Bishop Strachan, the first bishop of the diocese, is well known to nearly every Torontonian, but the growth that led up to the foundation of the present diocese now celebrating its anniversary is not so universally familiar.

One hundred and thirty years ago a United Empire Loyalist refugee named John Stuart, set out from Montreal, where he was teaching school and acting as English preacher in the parish church, to look for a suitable site for a mission in the "upper country," as Ontario then was popularly called. He had been a servant of the society for the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts from 1770 to 1781 at Fort Hunter, N. Y., and he had suffered imprisonment and loss of goods for his loyalty.

John Stuart, Missionary.

His Indian flock of earlier days had divided into two bands, the one settling near the present city of Brantford and the other on the Bay of Quinte, near what is now Deseronto. Notwithstanding the comparative proximity of the former to Niagara, which was soon to be the capital, and was already an important trading post, Dr. Stuart chose to minister to the band at Deserton, and in 1785 established himself at Kingston, because it was so much nearer Montreal and civilization. Thus were the ministrations of the Church of England in Upper Canada begun before there was a bishop anywhere in British North America.

The First Bishop.

The second clergyman to settle in the same neighborhood was John Langhorn, an Oxford man of great eccentricity, who, in spite of his uncompromising attitude toward Methodists, had a most kindly heart. His zeal was undoubted, tho at times it seems to have been strangely directed. His name still lives at Bath and Fredericksburg.

After Mr. Langhorn's arrival a bishop for British North America, including Newfoundland and Bermuda, was appointed in 1787. He was Dr. Charles Inglis, first bishop of Nova Scotia. His most important action in regard to Upper Canada was making Mr. Stuart of Kingston, his official, or commissary.

At the same time as Governor Simcoe, Mr. Addison, another English man, came out and settled at Niagara. But he, like the governor, arrived too late to come to the upper country that season, so he spent the winter of 1791-2 at Quebec. His coming relieved Mr. Stuart of all anxiety as to the Mohawks on the Grand River.

Bishop for Quebec.

In 1793, with the consecration of Dr. Jacob Mountain as Bishop of Quebec, all hope of the appointment of a bishop for the new province of Upper Canada, which had been created by the Constitutional Act of 1791, vanished. And that hope was not to be realized till nearly fifty years later.

Bishop Mountain preferred, apparently, to bear rule over both the Canadas rather than over one alone. But he had the good sense to keep Dr. Stuart on as his official; and, after his death in 1811 he appointed his son, George Okill Stuart to the same position.

The younger Stuart had been ordained in 1800, and had been sent to York, as its first rector, as is commonly supposed, tho there was before him a somewhat shadowy, rather illusory person, named Raddish. Till 1812 Stuart tried, in the face of great difficulties, to do something worth while with the worldly officials and settlers, who were much more bent upon making gain from land speculations than they were upon listening to sermons. Like many another man in similar circumstances, he turned his attention more hopefully to the children, whom their parents were glad to have him teach in day school, even if they felt no need themselves for his ghostly ministrations.

Dr. Strachan Becomes Rector.

In 1812 there was a change at York, Dr. Strachan of Cornwall becoming rector of the parish and of the grammar school. From both at first his attention was distracted somewhat by the war, into which he threw himself with vigor, taking an active interest in every measure for offence and defence. For the sick, the wounded, the dying, the bereaved, and the poor he cared unwearyingly, and he wielded a ready pen on behalf of the colonists and loyalists. As a result he became a legislative councillor, and a political personage of importance for the next twenty years or more. For twenty-four years in Kingston, Cornwall and York he was a schoolmaster, thus acquiring an immense influence in the province. For almost ten years he was president of the provincial board of education, and even earlier than that he had had much to do with legislation in regard to education. He was one of the founders of the Upper Canada Bible Society, and of the Toronto General Hospital, which had as its first endowment the residue of the funds of the Loyal and Patriotic Society, founded in part by the rector for the relief of distress arising from the war.

Made Bishop in 1839.

In 1825 he was made Archdeacon of York, his friend Stuart becoming at the same time Archdeacon of Kingston, with the advent of a new Bishop of Quebec, Charles James Stewart. During this episcopate there was a decided advance in the work of the Diocese, thanks to the bishop's own apostolic zeal and to the energy of the archdeacons, especially of Dr. Strachan. He, like his bishop, made long exploratory expeditions to find out the settlers unprovided with services, and he helped to train men for the ministry. Therefore, when Upper Canada was made the Diocese of Toronto, in 1839, there was only one opinion as to making him bishop, which the home government did.

Immediately after his consecration at Lambeth on August 4, 1839, he set himself to increase his clergy, and he did it so successfully that in three years time they were doubled in number. He also visited the whole of his Diocese in 1840, doing a considerable portion of the journey in lumber wagons over corduroy roads and quagmires.

In 1842 he founded the Theological Institution in Cobourg, and in the same year he saw another of his creations, King's College, now the University of Toronto, opened for lectures. When the latter was secularized in 1849, he set to work to found Trinity College, which he arranged should be for all time what it is today, the church's university for the whole Province of Ontario.

Formed Diocesan Synod.

The other great monument to Dr. Strachan's powers and foresight is the Diocesan Synod, with lay representatives sitting with the clergy. Second to this is the establishment of the Commutation Fund, which stands as a witness to the self-denial of the clergy and to their loyalty to their bishop. The fight for the clergy reserves had definitely gone against them, but, instead of continuing to accept the annunities to which, under the settlement, they were entitled for their lifetime, they agreed to fund them, thus forming an endowment for the Diocese.

On All Saints Day the aged prelate, who lacked only five months to complete his ninetieth year, died. A few days later he was buried with military honors at St. James' Cathedral, near the altar at which he had so often ministered.

The successor in the See was Archdeacon Bethune of Cobourg, who had been principal of the Theological Institution as well as rector of the parish and editor of The Church, a publication whose life covered twenty years. He had been a favorite pupil of Dr. Strachan both in Cornwall and in York; and in the latter place he had been an assistant to him in the Grammar School. For a few months in 1867, he had as coadjutor bishop borne the title of Bishop of Niagara, and as such he had attended the first Lambeth conference.

In 1877, two years before Dr. Bethune's death, Wycliffe College was established under the name of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School. It has given many clergymen to the church and to the mission field, perhaps the most distinguished of its alumni being Archdeacon Cody.

In 1879 Dr. Sweatman began his long episcopate of 30 years and devoted himself to healing the divisions in the diocese. In 1893 he took a large part in forming the general synod, thus consolidating the Church in Canada. Two years before his death he became Primate of all Canada, Dr. Reeve agreeing to help him in the oversight of the Diocese of Toronto.

Five years ago the present bishop, Dr. James Fielding Sweeny, was consecrated in St. James' Cathedral, in which Dr. Sweatman and Dr. Bethune were also consecrated. He has shown, and is showing, great energy in overtaking his work in town and country. His clergy, altho spread over only eight counties, number nearly five times as many as were employed 75 years ago in the old Diocese of Toronto, when it was coterminous with the old Province of Ontario.

Where there was formerly but one diocese there is now the ecclesiastical Province of Ontario with a total of 654 active clergy besides six diocesan bishops, one assistant and one coadjutor bishop.

PRICES Without Precedent QUALITY Dineen Quality VALUES That Can't be Duplicated

This great $200,000 Fur Purchase Sale hardly requires further explanation from us. Below we give a list of items that indicate the extraordinary underpricing. A visit of inspection will demonstrate the quality and emphasize the wonderful values. Every day brings the severe weather nearer and lessens the variety of selection. Make your visit Monday — there's no time to lose, as such immense saving values cannot be repeated.

Remodeling If you consider your past season's Fur Coat suitable and sound enough to be remodeled and brought strictly up to the present-day styles, send it here. Our experience, extending over fifty years, is your guarantee of good work.

Dineens Fur Sale

Mail Orders Out-of-town residents can have the benefit of these enormous price inducements, and the utmost care will be taken to fill orders to your entire satisfaction. Our catalogue will assist you, and will be mailed free on request.

ENSURES ENORMOUS ECONOMIES

Four Russian Marmot Coats, Each $100.

We have four only imported model Russian Marmot Coats, 50 inches and 52 inches long, 34 to 38 bust measure. A very serviceable coat and extremely fashionable for this season; fronts slightly rounded, shawl and notch collars handsomely lined with various plain colored silks. Reduced from $175 during sale to.... **$100**

$400 Persian Lamb Coat, $280.

A rich, luxurious coat, latest Parisian model, trimmed with skunk, 50 inches long. Regular price is $400. Special sale price .. **$280**

$250 Persian Lamb Coat, $150.

Trimmed with natural fitch, 36 inches long, cut-away front, brocade satin lining. A handsome, stylish coat. Regular price $250. Sale price **$150**

$160 Hudson Seal Coat, $110.

40 inches long, finest quality French-dyed skins, long notch collar and cut-away front, inset sleeves. An extremely distinctive model. Regular price $160. Sale price **$110**

$90 Russian Baby Pony Coat, $60.

38 inches long, trimmed with real black fox, best quality satin lining. Regular price $90. Sale price **$60.00**

$36.50 Natural Wolf Set, $25.

Finest full-furred skins, muffs in either plain pillow with pocket ends, or fancy trimmed, with head, tail and paws. Scarf to match, animal shape, finished with head, tail and paws. Regularly worth $36.50. Sale price, per set **$25.00**

Alaska Sable Sets.

Muff—Pillow shape, 14 inches broad, 27 inches round, beautifully lined with best quality brown satin and finished with shirred pocket ends and brown wrist cord. Regular price $27.50. Sale price **$19.25**

Neckpiece—One of the new cross-over styles, very handsome, 48 inches long, 5 inches wide. Regular price $19.00. Sale price **$14.29**

Australian Opossum and Gray Satin Sets.

Muff—Large pillow, 17 inches long, 32 inches round. Regular $30.00. Sale price **$15.00**

Large Plain Stole—To match muff, 105 inches long, 10 inches wide. Regular price $75.00. Sale price **$37.50**

$30.00 Brown Fitch Stole $14.99.

Two distinct stripes on shoulder, six skins, 60 inches long, brown satin lining. A handsome creation. Sale price **$14.99**

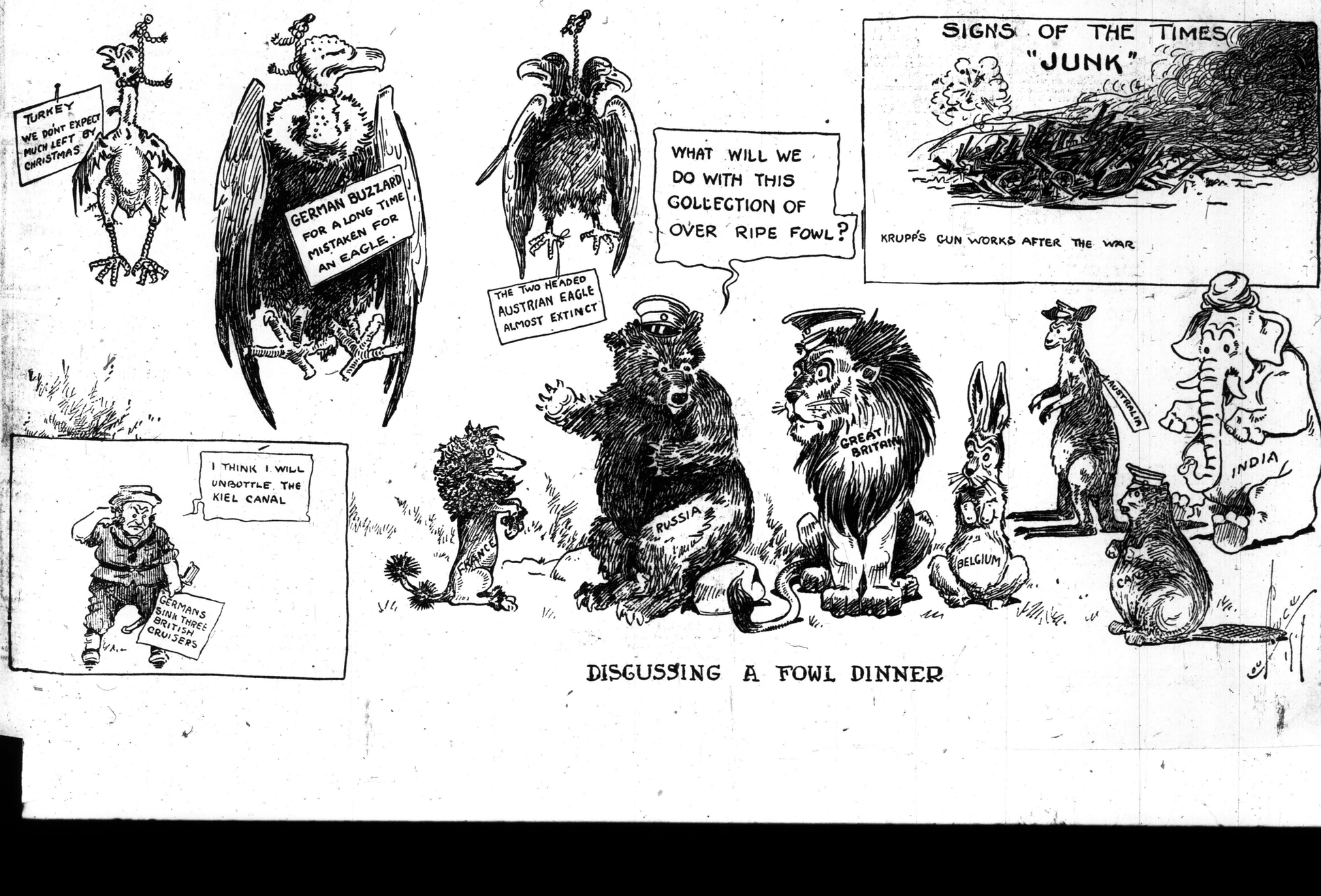
Brown Fitch Muff—To match stole, made of 6 full-furred skins, 16 inches wide, 27 inches round, finished with fancy pocket ends. Regular price $32.50. Sale price **$22.75**

Come Monday

W. & D. DINEEN CO. LIMITED

140 Yonge Street, Toronto

THE END OF THE WEEK :-: :-: :-: :-: BY LOU SKUCE



DISGUSSING A FOWL DINNER

A war-time Christmas adds new problems to gift-giving. At a time when unselfish giving has already reached noble heights of self-sacrifice a degree of sensible economy is appropriate. What could more happily solve the gift "problem" than the pretty custom of giving photographs? Everyone on your list — mother, sister, friends, and perhaps a loved one far away beyond the seas—*all* could be reached with this delightfully personal mark of your esteem. And yet the expense is so trivial! Today, indeed, would not be a moment too soon to decide so that your photographer may accomplish his best—and make you glad to see Christmas coming.

Give Photographs This Christmas—
Make the Appointment Today

SOME ACCOUNT OF COUNCIL'S WORK

The following is an excerpt from an address given before the Commission on Conservation by Mrs. H. P. Plumptre, on behalf of the National Council of Women in relation to Conservation:

We have a large number of standing committees. For instance, we have a standing committee on public health, one of the most active and the oldest of all our committees. It is obvious that public health is a matter of national concern. It is also obvious that it concerns first of all and chiefly the women of the country, because it is on them that the stress of caring for the sick generally falls, and because it is they who find in their own homes the disabilities that are brought on them by such things as Dr. Hodgetts has just been speaking of to you. Again, you have heard Dr. Hodgetts' reference to town planning. We have been working along the very lines of which he has been speaking, thru our standing committee on public health.

Then in agriculture we believe that there is a large and unworked field for women. Many branches of agriculture are now being opened up for women's work. For example, in connection with fruit picking and packing there seems to be work in which women can be very well occupied. I have heard Katharine Davis, the first woman commissioner of correction that the City of New York has ever had, whose appointment was made by Mayor Mitchell recently, say that, in the state school at Bedford, the girls who were under her supervision there, built pigsties and even silos. She said that climbing a ladder is not, as has been generally supposed, a matter of sex, and that the girls were perfectly well able to build these structures. The open air and the country life benefited them greatly, particularly those girls who were weak-minded. We hope that some day the homstead regulations will be widened in Canada so as to allow women to take up homesteads on a freer basis than is possible at present.

The question of immigration has of late, perhaps, been given more time and thought by our national council than any other theme, because we feel that, at the present time, it is at the root of many of our social problems. For instance, the difficulties in connection with public health and housing, are very largely due to the enormous influx of persons, some of whom are not accustomed to city life, and who, when transplanted from small villages and country districts in the older countries, find themselves absolutely incapable of using the facilities of city life, even if they had them. In this matter too, we are in the position of a person who has invited guests, and, when they arrive at her house, says to them: "I am very sorry that we have no room for you, but if you will pitch your tent on the lawn until I build a guest-room I shall be delighted to have you." We invite people to come to Canada, and then fail to make provision for homes for them. These, then, are some of our reasons for desiring to co-operate with your commission. Our aims are very much the same as yours.

On the other hand, there are certain dissimilarities between our point of view and yours. When I compared the list of your standing committees with ours, I noticed that, by a curious coincidence, all but two of the committees of the commission deal with property and only two directly with life, while, in the national council, it is exactly the opposite. We have only two committees which deal directly with property and all the rest are dealing more directly with life. It is on that account that, it seems to me, our council might complement in some ways the work of your commission, because we, as women, have the care of life in its various forms committed to us. To put the matter epigrammatically, while you are concerned mostly with houses, the council considers homes.

CANADIAN SYRIANS SHOW THEIR LOYALTY.

Tho their country, Turkey, is at war with Britain, many Canadian Syrians are showing with whom their sympathy lies by contributing to the Canadian Patriotic Relief Fund. The Syrians of Montreal have raised $5000, of Cobalt $300, and the few in Toronto collected $725. There are three million Syrians in Turkey, one million of them Christians.

Oh! the Charm of Beauty

Let Stuart's Calcium Wafers Restore the Color to Your Cheeks and Remove the Cause of Pimples, Blackheads, Etc.

Every one envies a beautiful skin, just as every one envies a healthy person. Unsightly faces filled with pimples, discolorations, blackheads, etc., are nothing but unhealthy faces due to blood impurities. Cleanse the blood and the facial blemishes disappear?

"Life to me now is a beauteous thing, for I have made all skin troubles a thing of the past."

You must not believe that drugs and salves will stop facial blemishes. The cause is impure blood filled with all manner of refuse matter.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers cleanse and clear the blood, driving out all poisons and impurities. And you'll never have a good complexion until the blood is clean.

These little wafers may be used with perfect freedom. Science knows no more powerful blood cleanser. They are entirely free from harmful drugs or opiates. Your doctor prescribes these hundreds of times a year.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers go right into your blood. Their purifying, beneficial effect upon the blood is felt throughout the body, not in a year or a month, but in a few days. You feel better all over because your blood, the life-giving fluid, is doing its work properly.

No matter how bad your complexion is, Stuart's Calcium Wafers will work wonders with it. You can get these little wonder-workers at your druggist's for 50 cents a package. If you wish to try a small sample first it will be mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., 175 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

FAMILY WATCHES MAN DIG OWN GRAVE.

Reports from Russia Show German's Guilty of Terrible Atrocities.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 7.—An officer of a Russian regiment on active service sends The Novoe Vremya an awful account of German atrocities.

A captain reports that while visiting one of the hospitals at Warsaw, he himself saw a Cossack with his eyes put out, his nose and ears cut off, and his tongue cut out. There are, nevertheless, hopes of the man's recovery, and should these be realized he will be brought to Petrograd.

From Kalish comes an account of a local landowner, who, before being shot, was forged to dig his own grave in the presence of his wife and children.

Live a Life Worth Living

Nerve-Racked, Weak-Willed, Run-Down Men and Women, Find a Great Nerve Strengthener in Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers.

50c BOX FREE.

Some folks just exist, when age gets a grip on them; others live, luxuriate and are joyful. Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers will make you one of the glad ones—ambitious, full of vigor and strong-nerved as of old. All the doctors and rest-cures from

Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers Keep Your Nerves and Your Spirits as They Should Be.

Dan to Beersheba couldn't vitalise your played out nerves as will Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers. They dispel the brain fag and nervousness—the weak will lassitude and worry. They brace up men and women who are sliding down the hill of life and fill them with courage, renewed nerve-health and hope. $1.00 a box at druggists.

Send your name and address today with six cents in stamps to help pay postage and packing for a free 50c trial box of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers, to F. J. Kellogg Co., 2726 Hoffmaster Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

The regular $1.00 size of Kellogg's Sanitone Wafers are for sale in Toronto at Moore's Limited, 380 Yonge street, W. J. & H. Carnahan, 739 Yonge street, J. R. Lee (estate) 256 Queen street, W. H. Lee 68 Wellesley street, Mackenzie, Seyler & Co., 1160 Yonge street, G. Tamblyn, 133 Yonge street, H. N. Winter, 1196 Yonge street; John W. Wood, 770 Queen street.

HOME GUARD IN MONTREAL

Fears of Invasion and Uprising of Alien Residents Causes Latest Move.

Special to The Sunday World.

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—Mr. Silas H. Carpenter, formerly chief of the Montreal detective department, is ready to begin the task of enrolling the thousands of aliens who are in the city now and who are recording one of the biggest problems that Montreal has had to deal with in many years. It is estimated that there are 5000 men here who have no work and who are of German or Austrian birth. The entry of Turkey into the war has little effect on Montreal, for all the Turks in the city are of no importance from a military standpoint.

What the foreigners might do in the present struggle is suggested by the attacks which have been made on the guards at Coteau Landing this week. On two different nights shots have been fired at them from out of the woods along the track. One night an attempt to wreck trains was discovered just in time. The bolts had been removed and the spikes drawn from the ties.

The mayor here has received another letter warning him that an attempt will be made soon by the German-Americans to invade Canada. Partly as a result of the letter a home guard is being formed here, with a membership of 5000 men, all equipped with good rifles and 250 rounds of ammunition.

Most people are optimistic and think there will be no trouble, but the presence of such a large army of unemployed, and many of them belonging to the hostile nations, and only prevented from returning to Europe to fight against the British by the supremacy of the British navy, makes many entertain fears for the winter.

It is estimated that there are now 5000 vacant dwellings in this city. Rents, which have been soaring steadily for the last few years, are coming down, and landlords will get a bad blow when rent day comes again.

REPORTER BECOMES CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY

Gets Job of Turning Out Million Horseshoes a Month for the Army.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A romance of business is revealed by an advertisement in the British papers this week for farriers. No number is specified. Every farrier in the kingdom is wanted, and the job is to supply 1,000,000 horseshoes a month, for the British army and its allies. America made a strong bid for the business, but was defeated by a man without capital, but with unbounded enthusiasm. This man is A. E. Hill, a former reporter, who became interested in the art of the farrier, and finding that the trade had no mouthpiece, started a little monthly paper called "The Farrier." He studied his subject, and soon became an enthusiast, and when the London County Council decided to start a school of farriery in connection with its technical education courses Hill was selected to organize it. When the war office found itself up against the demand for a million horseshoes a month it asked for the greatest expert in England, and was told to send for Hill. When he arrived he was asked if he could organize an army horseshoe department, and he replied at once that he could. He was told that a number of Philadelphia firms had submitted bids, but that the war office wanted to keep control of its own supply, and he assured Kitchener that he would do the work at less cost. The result was that he was appointed at once a director of supplies, with the rank of colonel, and he is now looking for farriers and getting them too. It is said the war office has a new pattern shoe for winter work which is a great improvement on that used by the Germans.

ROUMANIA MAY INTERVENE SOON

Her Army of 400,000, Well Equipped, Would Decide Issue.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Sofia, Bulgaria, correspondent of The Times, in an interesting survey of the position of the Balkan countries in the European war, thinks there is now a prospect of the resumption of the movement in Roumania in favor of intervention and he points out that the well-equipped Roumanian army of 400,000 men, on Austro-Hungarian territory, would probably decide the issue of the campaign in Galicia and Poland.

In regard to Bulgaria, he says that should she receive a mandate for the occupation of Macedonia, similar to that apparently accorded Greece for the occupation of Epirus, he understands that no difficulty would exist in mobilizing the Bulgarian army and placing it at the disposal of the entente powers. Some 200,000 men would thereby be available to act against Turkey, while should Servia refrain from action against Bulgaria another 100,000 Bulgarian troops would aid Servia against Austria.

YONGE CORNERS ARE CLEARED.

For the first time in three years the four corners of King and Yonge streets are free for pedestrian traffic. The final touches to the sidewalk on Yonge street, fronting the Royal Bank, were made on Friday. The erection of three skyscrapers—the C. P. R., Royal Bank and Dominion Bank buildings—in such close proximity, and in so short a time, is a record. The Dominion Bank will be open in a week, but the Royal will not be entirely completed till the new year. The removal of the hoardings at the most important city corners is certainly a relief.

Free Treatment for Piles

Sample treatment of Pyramid Pile Remedy mailed free for trial; gives quick relief, stops itching, bleeding or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and all rectal troubles, in the privacy of your own home. Pyramid Pile Remedy is for sale at all druggists, 50c a box.

Mail this Coupon

to the PYRAMID DRUG COMPANY, 615 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich., with your full name and address on a slip of paper, and sample treatment of the great Pyramid Pile Remedy, will then be sent you at once by mail, FREE, in plain wrapper.

Our Coats Fit Well Around the Neck

HIGH CLASS TAILORING

For Value and Fit Our Clothes Are the Talk of Toronto

The Greatest Bargain Toronto Has Ever Seen

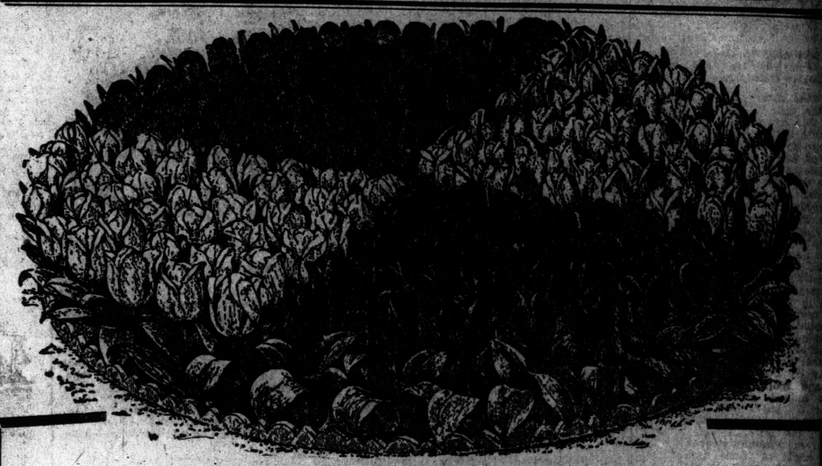
SUIT or OVERCOAT to Measure

$9.75 Suit to Measure—Blue Serges and Blacks.
$10.75 Suit to Measure—Black Serges and Blues.
$11.75 Suit to Measure—Irish Serges, Blue and Black.
$12.75 Suit to Measure—Fancy Worsteds, full range.
$13.75 Overcoat to Measure—Blue Chinchilla Overcoatings.
$14.75 Overcoat to Measure—Balmacaan Overcoatings.
$15.00 Overcoat to Measure—Blanket Cloth Overcoatings.

All the above range of goods have been reduced from $3.00 to $10.00 in price. Get in before the choice ones are picked. One dollar will reserve goods for you.

Thos J. Robinson & Co.

Between Shuter and Wilton — 273 Yonge Street — Merchant Tailors



A NICE BED OF TULIPS FOR NEXT SPRING

For beauty of form and brilliancy of color it is hard to beat a bed or border of Dutch Bulbs. Now is the time to plant them, before the ground freezes up. It will soon be too late.

JUST NOW WE ARE OFFERING:

Collection for Bed A. Single Tulips, Solid Colors (see cut). Contains 200 Tulips in named kinds, will fill a bed like the above, 15 ft. in circumference (5 ft. across), planted 4 inches apart, viz: 50 Belle Alliance, scarlet; 50 Yellow Prince, yellow; 50 Cottage Maid, rose; 50 White Swan, white. Price $2.25.

STEELE, BRIGGS SEED CO., LIMITED

Phone Adelaide 1020. — 137 and 139 King Street East, Toronto. 23-1

WHEN WILL WE KNOW? "RED CLUB"

HARBOR DOINGS AT MONTREAL

Freight Business Is Heavy and Partly Makes Up for Other Slackness — Many Colliers.

Special to The Sunday World.

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—The Collier Brierton, which is now on her way to Great Britain from this port, coaled the missing warship Good Hope at the secret coaling station on the coast of South America. The Towergate is now here, after supplying other warships of the British navy with coal in the Atlantic. She gave some to H.M.C.S. Niobe; the balance of her cargo was unloaded at the naval yards at Halifax.

She left her home port early in August, thinking she was going to the fleet in the North Sea. When 150 miles out to sea she opened her sealed orders to find that she was to run to Halifax and that other orders would be awaiting her there. She is now on the way back to England.

In three weeks the harbor will be ready to close for the season. About ten passenger liners are expected here yet, while a huge fleet of tramp ships is in port all the time. The business of this harbor—other than passenger—was never as large as it is this year.

Two barges have been sunk in port here this week. The Gladstone hit one of them a hard bump and sent it down to the water's edge, where it waterlogged; the other was loaded with several hundred tons of stone and sank in the channel when its seams opened.

LAWRENCE'S BREAD

HOME MADE — 5 CENTS — DUTCH BROWN

You should have both. Sometimes one likes to change from white bread to brown and then again from brown to white. We claim superior merit for our white—known as our Home-made and for the brown—well, there doesn't seem to be any other brown bread made anywhere that is quite so good as our famous Dutch Brown Loaf. All our bread is five cents for the big, 24 ounce size. Order a trial loaf right now. Use the phone.

ORDER BY

Phone College 321

Free Trial Package of My Cure for Catarrh

This Treatment Has Cured the Most Serious and Chronic Cases of Catarrh---Sent Free to Anyone for the Mere Asking to Prove Its Marvelous Powers

The Distress and Humiliation of the Vile Habits Catarrh Induces Are Quickly Cured, and the Terrible Dangers and Results of Catarrh Are Avoided

To Prove It Beyond a Doubt, Without a Cent of Cost to You, Send Coupon Below With Your Name and Address Today for FREE TRIAL PACKAGE of This Remarkable Treatment.

Disgusting

Catarrh Victims Fearfully Nauseating To Those Who Are Near Them.

The Positive Cure for Catarrh is the Gauss Treatment—A Free Trial To Prove It is Sent to All Who Write for It.

"You Are Sentenced to Deportation, Society Cannot Put Up With Your Filthy Catarrh Habits Any Longer."

That is what most people would like to say to the man or woman who suffers from this abominable disease. It is not because society does not pity the poor victims, for it does, but because disgust is so much stronger than pity that it outweighs it.

Of course the poor victim cannot help the catarrhal practices that so nauseate everybody else—they are a part of the disease from which the sufferer but is simply impossible for the average healthy man or woman to overcome the disgust that he or she feels at having to witness such unspeakable exhibitions. Neither friendship nor love can rise superior to these sights, sounds and odors that revolt in spite of all attempts to check the revulsion. The victim becomes a social outcast, despite all his or her good qualities, simply because it is a trial to everyone else to have him or her in the vicinity.

Much may be borne for the sake of loftiness and from a feeling of pity, but seldom, indeed, does one leave the presence of a catarrhal unfortunate without heaving a sigh of relief at being again in the pure, sweet, undefiled air, away from obnoxious breath-odors, and out of sight of those symptomatic habits that turn the stomach sick.

Most pitiful of all is the fact that so many of these catarrh victims do not recognise that they are objects of disgust to all around them. They do not smell their own breaths and do not, anyhow, know how offensive they are. No one tells them, because no one wants to hurt their feelings. The catarrhal person doesn't notice his own acts in clearing his throat, blowing his nose and spitting, because he is so accustomed to these things, and there so necessary to him that he pays no more attention to them than he does to his breathing. Everybody else notices them, though, and everybody else wishes they didn't have to notice them.

These catarrhal practices, both pitiful and disgusting, are enough to make even the members of one's own family breathe a sigh of relief when the door closes after the victim.

Love itself wavers and disgust forbids the kiss. And out of regard for the afflicted one little mention of his polson is ever made to his face, and he must rely on his own misery and such plain talk as is contained in this page to reach him and to cure him. There is a cure for this pestilence within the walls of every one. It was not always so. Catarrh has raged fiercely through the years like a firebrand, and in the eagerness to quench it many useless things were given out as cures, but it remains now after the slow process of experimentation and discovery to offer the positive, real cure, which has been born of ceaseless searching and common sense.

Thousands Praise Gauss.

This is Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh. The story is told over and over again a thousand times of the lost birthright to health restored, of the happiness caused by the release from a degrading pestilence and of hope and comfort and sleep returned by the use of this wonderful simple Gauss treatment. It must be true. There are heart stories from all over the land that combine up from gratitude. They tell as nothing else can the misery in which catarrh plunges, the danger it brings, the deaths it causes, and then again there are other pictures painted in these letters of happiness and health redeemed, lost energy restored, and ambition reclaimed.

SEND THE COUPON.

If you are a catarrh victim, don't allow yourself any longer to be avoided by your friends because of your catarrh atmosphere, to be an object of nauseous disgust among strangers, to have people will know turn their faces away from you when you talk to them, to have people move away from you and stick up their noses as you sit next to them, to have your own family hate to have you come around—all because of the catarrh odor that everywhere and always makes you an outcast.

Gauss' Combined Treatment for Catarrh stops bad catarrh breath right off short and quick, and cures every catarrh germ in the body. If a man or woman will spend comparatively little time and money it takes to cure catarrh by means of the sure Gauss Treatment, the little coupon at the corner of this page will be cut out and sent flying to-ward Marshall, Michigan, with the patient's name and address on it. By return mail you will be sent the Gauss Treatment absolutely free for you to try and prove to yourself its great power. If you are a sufferer of catarrh, send coupon below today to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main St., Marshall, Michigan, and get the trial package of the treatment that positively cures catarrh.

Sniffler Chased Out of Meeting

Enraged Audience Roughly Handles Gagger Who Interrupts Speech.

San Antonio, Texas, Sept. 19.—During a public primary meeting here today, a middle-aged man in the audience who was fumbling a rolled up handkerchief in his hand and persistently sniffling and pulling his nose during the delivery of a speech, was forcibly ejected from the assembly hall. Cries of "Kick him out" and "Choke the lobster" interrupted the proceedings, and finally resulted in a grand rush for the nose-puller by some of the enraged hearers. He was grabbed by the coat collar and unceremoniously and swiftly moved toward the door.

When the man first sat down and began loudly tearing out a throat-hawk, the audience shifted nervously. After continuing the draw-rattle of his catarrh through one of the most stirring parts of the speech the audience gave vent to its feelings. He was roughly handled on the way out, and sustained several severe bruises. He was taken to the county hospital.

It is such occurrences as these which make the catarrh victim one of the despised of his race. He can't help but show his disease. If this man had simply spent a few moments time to send to C. E. Gauss for a package of the wonderful Gauss Catarrh Treatment he never would have suffered such an indignity as being kicked out of a public meeting.

Catarrh Kills Thinking Power

Gradual Clouding of the Brain and Loss of Memory Inevitable Results of Catarrh

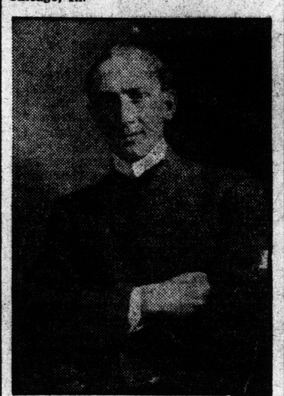
Catarrh anywhere in the head or throat or ears is right next to the brain. The catarrh germ grows fast, does an enormous amount of damage in its burrowing into bone and flesh and is difficult to destroy. There are thousands of little nerves that run from all parts of the face and head to the brain. Some of these little nerves have to pass through probably a mass of catarrhal inflammation on the road to the brain. When they do they are weakened; and sometimes destroyed.

What affects the nerves is bound to affect the brain, and when the nerves are deadened by constant catarrhal discharges there is bound to be a certain torpor or stupidity brought about in the brain of the victim. Thus follows sleeplessness, inability to think clearly or to connect ideas, loss of memory, lack of concentration, lack of presence of mind and a wandering thought.

When it takes such a comparatively short time to cure this terrible disease by the Gauss common sense treatment, and regain the flash and brilliancy of the normal brain, there is no good reason why one should not spend the two or three minutes it takes to cut out the coupon below and send it to C. E. Gauss and have him prove to you that he is right, and that he positively cures catarrh. The coupon below mailed now will bring you back by return mail a package of the wonderful Gauss treatment. It costs you absolutely nothing. Address C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main St., Marshall, Mich.

Thought Wife a Consumptive

Your catarrh medicine is a wonderful medicine. My wife had it so bad every one thought she had consumption. She used to cough all night, and could not sleep at all. One doctor gave her up. He said she would not get cured if she stayed here. I have tried all kinds of medicine and found them no good, till I tried yours, and it acted right away. I recommend it to all my friends. You may mention my name if you please and they can write to me and I will let them know how bad my wife was with catarrh. But she is a well woman once more. W. Thomas, 936 Talman Ave., Chicago, Ill.



C. E. GAUSS Sole Proprietor

What I have done for thousands of others I will do for you. I offer you my treatment THAT WILL CURE catarrh free of charge.

I can do no more—the matter lies entirely with your own good judgment. Simply fill out the coupon in the lower right-hand corner—MAIL IT TODAY, and you receive a trial package of my remedy free. THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT. In a week's time you will be on the road to recovery.

Seeks Divorce; Can't Stand Catarrh

Wife Says It is Either Separate or Die of Disgust.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 19.—Henry O. Rasmussen, it is reported, is to be sued for divorce because his wife can no longer endure a catarrhal affliction of which Rasmussen is said to have been a victim for the last two years.

Mrs. Rasmussen states that no woman with any shadow of self-respect could consent to be in constant association even with a man she loved who was afflicted in the manner she states. She says she regrets the publicity attached to a suit for divorce, but that it is either that or "simply lie down and die of disgust."

Wife Can't Stand His Catarrh Any Longer.

Plain language is the only thing to use in trying to deal with such an affliction as catarrh. The facts are plain. There is a man, an able-bodied, robust, vigorous business man, blessed with a paying business, a happy home and a faithful wife, suddenly stripped of all that makes life worth living, with the love of a true woman mired in his own disease. Picture to yourself what happens when a catarrh victim comes home from work—the face of his gentle mate turning away from a foul-breathed kiss, and almost dying of the disgust engendered by his awful catarrhal practices.

Some Results of Catarrh

Even Slight Cases of Catarrh Have Terrible Consequences.

Every case of catarrh, of course, is not fatal. Nor does every case result in consumption or bronchitis, but nevertheless they are very frequent. No man or woman knows what his or her case of catarrh will lead to. Men of robust health have succumbed to resulting consumption and partial idiocy. Women of strong vitality have become nervous wrecks and victims of bronchitis. Your good health is not always a preventive against the catarrh germs.

The more you feel sure there is no danger of the catarrh resulting in a disease more serious, the more danger there is, simply because you neglect yourself. This happens in hundreds of cases and we see it recorded almost daily in the letters we receive. "If I had only started earlier," is a very frequent expression, showing that our warning is not fanciful, but based on fearful reality.

Even slight cases of catarrh may result in nose cancer, than which there is hardly a more pitiful affliction in this world.

Catarrh Fatally Frequent.

Some of the frequent results of catarrh are bronchitis, pneumonia, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning powers, death in ambition and energy, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, ulceration, bad breath, raw throat, raw sores in the nose, general debility and sometimes idiocy and insanity.

This is why in the death list you do not find a mention of fatal catarrh; the death is caused not directly by the catarrh itself, but by a disease which was caused by catarrh. Medical books and cyclopedias will tell you even more serious news than we tell you here; probably after reading them you will have a full realization of what it is to have catarrh—a common disease, it is true, but with a common result—misery for years if not death.

Cure is Certain.

You can cure that catarrh, slight or serious, once and forever, by means of Gauss' Combined Treatment. We don't ask you to believe it before proving it yourself. Therefore we send you a treatment at our own expense, absolutely free to you. When you get it you can prove it all to your own satisfaction. It is without question the greatest catarrh cure on earth. Cut out the coupon and send for the free treatment today to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main St., Marshall, Mich. When you see your catarrh begin to leave you, you will appreciate what it is to have a real, genuine cure for catarrh that can be relied on. Send the coupon.

An Old Soldier Grateful

Mr. Gauss: I have finished your treatment now, and am completely cured. My wife says she cannot detect any of it left and says my catarrh is gone. She ought to know, for she is a graduate nurse. I am as truly grateful to you as an old soldier can be for what your treatment has done for me, and certainly will recommend it to those whom I know are afflicted. You are certainly at liberty to use this if you want to in recommending your treatment to others.

W. B. PLUMB.

Confessions of a Catarrh Victim

Some of the Experiences That Catarrh Forces Upon Its Slaves.

I get boiling mad when people tell me I've got catarrh. I've had dozens of mere acquaintances, and especially one young lady, who have come up and ventured to tell me something "for my own benefit." That expression begins to pall on me—"for my own benefit." It seems they all want to tell me the same thing. "You ought to take something for your catarrh; I'll tell you how my cousin got cured, and every doctor used to say he had the worst case he ever heard about."

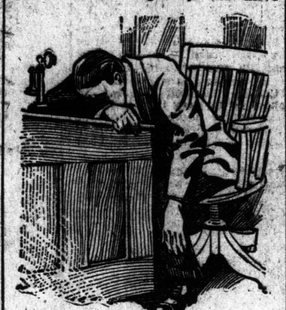
Now, when a friend puts his hand on my shoulder, I gulp in preparation for catarrh advice. This gulp is not mere throat action, but the swallowing of mucus. Nothing would suit me better than to have the earth open and swallow me up.

I walked along the street close to the curbstone. When I ride on a car, I stand on the rear platform rather than sit down inside.

I wish I could talk without having to open my mouth to breathe. I wish that kisses were obsolete. I wish that handkerchiefs could be turned into sheets. I wish that no chair but mine would be placed at a table. I wish that other people were deaf, blind, and without noses.

I wish that I were alone, always alone, to hawk and spit when and where I please. I wish that I was my mother's little fairy once more, with my little towsled head that knew not disease lying on her warm shoulder.

Now I feel that I am an outcast. I know what they think of me, every one. I know my friends shun me, for even Jack, my old college chum, doesn't come around and chat and smoke any more as he used to do. My acquaintances only say hello, and pass by. Mrs. Grundy, next door, and all the other neighbors are talking about how repulsive I am. I see it in the way they look and act. People I sit next to get up and move



Spitting and Hawking All Day Long.

somewhere else. People who talk to me turn their heads at an angle. And I'm in pain. It is not alone physical pain. It's my mind, too, that is in agony. I can't remember things as I used to. Thoughts slip away from me. I say things I don't mean, and mean things I don't say.

My head is thick and my brain is in a fog.

I walk alone, my work palls on me, my nerves refuse me. That let-her-go-feeling has got me. I relish nothing I eat, and my appetite is gone. And as I think of my misery I must hawk again. My cough is a rattle. The ruby has been plucked from my cheek, and the flush from my young health is gone. My head is in a fever, but my hands are cold, and I seem to feel in them the approaching chill of the tomb—I have read of catarrh death and my mother's brother died of the same disease. Come on, death, and relieve me.

No, my mother comes. Who, Gauss, did you say, mother? Do you think so? I'll try, mother. Yes, if you send for the treatment I'll use it faithfully. I won't let it go a single day without using it. They prove it in every case, do you say? All right, send on the coupon today. Perhaps, after all, there is a cure, and still one person in the world to live for, one who will love you in spite of the catarrh, your mother.

Gauss' Catarrh Treatment is the simplest and surest in the world. It cures catarrh on a commonsense plan, and Gauss proves it. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today, and get a free package of the Gauss treatment, and prove to your own satisfaction that it will cure you. Whether you have catarrh slightly or seriously it may be the means of brightening your life, now overshadowed by catarrh. Send coupon to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich;

Eminent Doctor Says Blindness Due to Catarrh

(Associated Press Dispatch.)

London, Aug. 6—Dr. H. Manning Fish of Joliet, Ill., declared at the medical congress that most of the blindness in the world is the result of catarrh in the upper nasal cavities or the bony cells composing the roof of the nostrils.

Dr. Fish described his experience in thirty-six cases, covering a period of several years, claiming that in each of these immediate improvement of the vision followed the effective treatment of the diseased nasal cavities, and advised that in cases of loss of vision following grip, measles, scarlet fever and kindred ailments, relief be sought thru treatment of the noses of the patients.

Catarrh is caused by a germ which must be destroyed before the catarrh itself can be cured. If not cured, blindness may result. An extended history of the many extraordinary cures effected by the Gauss treatment will probably be brought to the attention of the next international meeting of the medical congress.

Catarrh Terribly Embarrassing

This is Especially True at Meals When the Uncontrollable Habits of Catarrh Victims Chase Away the Appetites of All At Tables.

Catarrhals Are Unwelcome Guests.

The sufferer from catarrh either leads a life of continual embarrassment and shame over his (or her) unavoidable habits, or else is so unmindful of the opinion of others as to not care how much they are annoyed or sickened.

At the table, at mealtime, when everybody is gathered about the board with sharp appetites and pleasant anticipations of the good things to come, the catarrh victim is suddenly taken with the desire (or, rather, the necessity) of raising mucus. There is a scramble for his trusty handkerchief, a quick turning of his head, a struggle to suppress the nauseating spectacle, and then—! But why detail the thing? In a nutshell, the meal is spoiled for everyone, and nausea has replaced appetite as disgust has replaced anticipation. The poor catarrh victim feels ready to sink thru the floor at each repetition of these

mortifying, degrading scenes. He feels like a leper—like one who has no business to associate with clean, normal people. It is awful!

If you have nerves, or you believe other people have any, you will just stop and look at yourself as you are, and before other people move away from you when they see you coming you ought to run away from them. Go somewhere, anywhere, just to be alone, and take this page with you, cut out the coupon at the bottom and send it now, before you pull your nose again, to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

Send for Free Trial Treatment.

You will get by return mail a free package of the famous Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment, the only positive cure for even the worst cases of catarrh on earth. Gauss sends you this treatment to prove to you that it will cure you, and it costs you nothing, absolutely nothing. Gauss' Treatment will save you a world of misery and humiliation, and make you, instead of an outcast, a welcome soul in the bosom of your own family and among your friends and acquaintances.

Because you have not gagged at the table yourself before this, don't imagine it will not happen some time or other as long as you have catarrh. Catarrh brings all this just as sure as night follows day. It is only a question of time. Send the coupon.

In the Coils from Childhood

I have suffered with catarrh since I was 4 years old, but it has annoyed me more in the last few years. My cough is a rattle. The ruby has been plucked from my cheek, and the flush from my young health is gone. My head is in a fever, but my hands are cold, and I seem to feel in them the approaching chill of the tomb—I have read of catarrh death and my mother's brother died of the same disease. Come on, death, and relieve me.

No, my mother comes. Who, Gauss, did you say, mother? Do you think so? I'll try, mother. Yes, if you send for the treatment I'll use it faithfully. I won't let it go a single day without using it. They prove it in every case, do you say? All right, send on the coupon today. Perhaps, after all, there is a cure, and still one person in the world to live for, one who will love you in spite of the catarrh, your mother.

Gauss' Catarrh Treatment is the simplest and surest in the world. It cures catarrh on a commonsense plan, and Gauss proves it. Cut out the coupon below and mail it today, and get a free package of the Gauss treatment, and prove to your own satisfaction that it will cure you. Whether you have catarrh slightly or seriously it may be the means of brightening your life, now overshadowed by catarrh. Send coupon to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich;

Catarrh Everywhere Even on Pike's Peak

No Man or Place is Immune from the Deadly Catarrh Germ.

There is no part of the land which is free from catarrh. Altitudes and latitudes have little effect in destroying the omnipresent germ. Many imagine that the climate of the West, with its high altitude and dry atmosphere, tends to prevent catarrh. There are just as many cases in proportion to the population west as east of the Mississippi, only the disease is not so severe because of the climatic effect upon the nerves.

"Happy Together Once More! Mr. Gauss Has Cured My Catarrh."

Even on Pike's Peak, which is over 14,000 feet above the sea level, catarrh seemed to attack several of the attachés of the signal station located there some years ago.

No place is exempt, no human soul is immune from catarrh. Don't imagine because you don't live by a lake or a river that you can't have catarrh, or that your have only chronic cold when your nose has been stopped up for some time. That is usually the way catarrh starts—with a bad cold.

Better spend a few days destroying the catarrh germ right from the start, than waiting and putting off until you feel droppings in your throat and your nose clogged up.

The Gauss Complete Treatment will stop it and avoid for you years of future misery. Cut out the coupon below if you have even a slight cold or a touch of catarrh, and send it to C. E. Gauss, who will send you a free package of the wonderful Gauss treatment, so as to prove to yourself its great power.

It costs you nothing. Address coupon to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

"If I Had My Life to Live Over."

We can point to hundreds of cases of catarrh that have dragged their bleared, nose-dripping, half-deaf victims through fifteen and twenty years of misery. It all started with one little germ. Just one of Gauss' Catarrh Treatments for a little while would have killed off Mr. Germ and reclaimed to health and happiness in short order some of the world's best women and bravest men who now dodder about in blank, diseased old age, or fill some cold graves—food for thought. Think of yourself at 40 or 50 or 60 clutched by catarrh. If you only had your life to live over! A 2-cent stamp would blot out all the misery.

It is not too late. Cut out the coupon below, fill in your name and address, and take courage. Do it willingly and with hope. Mail it to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich., and you will get by return mail a free package of Gauss' Catarrh Treatment. It will cost you nothing, and put you under no obligation whatever. This is to prove to you at once what the treatment will do, even in the worst cases of catarrh.

A Glimpse of the Death Roll

Catarrh in Many Cases is the Real Death-Dealer

Died of consumption, aged 32.
Died of acute bronchitis, aged 60.
Died of pneumonia, aged 25.
Died of cancer, aged 51.

And so on down the list. Do you find a mention of catarrh? No. Because catarrh as a rule does not directly cause many deaths. But catarrh is indirectly the cause of many deaths. "Died of pneumonia" should better be "Died of pneumonia, caused by catarrh." The "caused by catarrh" is left off—what's the use? He's dead, anyway. And so catarrh is looked upon as a disease of slight consequence by those who don't know. Over every catarrh sufferer, no matter whether he has been suffering a month or five years, there hangs a dark shadow which is pointing with its dark, bony finger to the silent way. Will you follow it or fight it?

Gauss' Combined Catarrh Treatment will save you and avoid for you years of future misery. Gauss' Treatment permanently cures catarrh in the common sense way. He proves it, too, with a free treatment he sends to you by return mail as soon as he receives the coupon at the bottom of this page. Cut out the coupon, fill in with your name and address and send today to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich.

Pointed Paragraphs

Spare the stamps and spoil the treatment.

We believe in telling the truth and saving time.

Common sense wins. Write and ask any of Gauss' patients.

"Down in the mouth," can apply to the spirit as well as the catarrh.

Half the unhappiness in the world comes from little inflammations. Cure them early.

All great things are conceived in "Sweat." Gauss worked hard and produced a cure that will live after him.

Some would know a great deal more about being able to cure catarrh if they could forget a lot of old ideas they never should have learned.

The reasons of the strongest always yield to the strongest reasons—common sense. Gauss' Treatment prevails for the same reason.

If the catarrh victim would stick to the treatment as faithfully as the catarrh sticks to him, that disease would probably be as infrequent as the now conquered diphtheria.

There are some people who, instead of making the best uses of the chances they have for a cure, are always telling of what they might do under happier circumstances. Send the coupon.

CUPID RETURNS

Mother—How does it happen, Helen, that you have started going with Henry Hawk again? I don't see how you can bear to have him around.

Helen—Oh, you couldn't tell he ever had catarrh now. He's been taking Gauss' Treatment for over two weeks.

I Want to Cure You

I only wish I could gather some of my patients together and let you hear them talk. Some of these people had such extreme cases of catarrh that a cure was unknown to them. My treatment not only cured them, but its effect made them feel much healthier.

After a one-minute conversation with a Gauss patient you would be firmly convinced that the statements set forth here are facts.

But I can't do that, so let me do the next best thing. Let me send you a trial treatment free. Fill out the coupon below.

How to Judge Man's Honesty

The Man Who Lets You "See for Yourself" is Usually Honest

Men, as a rule, are first discovered by their enemies. The antagonists turn on the searchlight and the proof of merit will depend on being able to stand the gleam. There are always men who aim to tear down every good thing, and there have been men who set about to ridicule the Gauss Catarrh Treatment and figuratively tear it into shreds. They turned on the gleam and dissected it. They expected to find mere dross and found gold. So Gauss has been discovered by his enemies.

But regardless of all this, if a man will "show the goods" he has willingly and openly and let his patients prove first to themselves by their own senses the value of what he offers them, instead of expecting them to take his word for it—there must be something of value in his "goods" and it must show his intentions to be honest.

Every catarrh victim should make a test of the great Gauss Catarrh Treatment. It is free. All you have to do is to spend a minute or two cutting out the coupon below, filling in with your name and address and send it on to C. E. Gauss, 6569 Main street, Marshall, Mich. You will get back a package of the Gauss Catarrh Treatment in plain wrapper and under seal, with full information and instructions. It costs you nothing and you put yourself under no obligations whatever.

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There is no case too serious for Mr. Gauss to consider; no case too slight for considerate attention; whoever writes to him receives a prompt reply; whatever questions are asked are answered and advice is freely given. It is his liberal treatment of every one, the broad view that he takes of everyone's whims and eccentricities, and his sympathy for the afflicted, that has so often brought forth in letters received from happy patients all over the land this sentiment, "Thank Heavens, we have such a man as Gauss."

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United States Commissioner Heard From

Having been absent for some time, I now take the opportunity of answering your letter. I took the treatment as nearly as I could and would state that I am cured. It is the best catarrh medicine that I have ever taken, having tried everything that I could hear or read of, and I am thoroughly satisfied that it is a genuine remedy for catarrh, and if ever I feel the effects of this disease coming back to me I should immediately order more of your treatment. Your medicine for taking internally I think is the best I have ever used for constipation or indigestion. You are at liberty to use the contents of this letter, and any reference made to me will be cheerfully answered. Edward McCagherty, United States Commissioner, Warroad, Minn., Box 1.

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To Toronto World Readers WE STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS EXCEPTIONAL OF— EVERY CATARRH SUFFERER SHOULD SEND FOR THE FREE TRIAL PACKA

SIGNS—J. E. Church street, opt

THE CANADIAN REVOLUTION OF 191

How Toronto Ceased to Be a British City and a Pro-German Government Was Established in Canada

I

Two Americans were walking up Yonge street, and as they crossed Richmond the taller said: "See that little white-bearded man with the stoop, coming along this side street? He was the last mayor of Toronto when it was a British city; popular and able, honest and public spirited. Before the Great Trick was played on this country he used to think that one of the greatest things for a Canadian to do was to fight the Pope in Canada and Home Rule in Ireland. He was a thousand miles from home when Toronto fell. Since the Great Trick was turned and Canada was declared to have cut the tie with Britain the Orange Lodges are dwindling, and people wonder what sort of home rule Canada will have five years from now."

The younger American had never before been in Canada. He was from Denver. Before the war he had supposed that Canada was a mere appendix of England, receiving her officials by direct appointment of the King. When the revolution occurred in the first winter of the great war, he assumed that Freedom had received another everlasting recruit in the Western Hemisphere, and thought the reported Prussianising of the Dominion was only a fleeting bluff.

"But," he said to his friend Cobson, who lived in Toronto during the whole epoch of the war, "aren't they a mighty sight better off when they have nothing to do with the haw-haw Englishman?"

"No, my son," replied Cobson, "they are like the Israelites, who hung their harps on Babylonian willows. They know there is more in the Englishman than his accent. They choke with shame when they think of the way their British name was taken from them, and they won't be happy till they pay back the Great Trick with a greater. They know they lost their credit in the world, and that it will take longer to regain it than it did to make what looked like a fine young nation out of a great big wilderness. Come on in here and get some lunch."

They went to the top floor of a department store. As they left the elevator Cobson nudged his companion, as he whispered: "See that freshcolored man by you in the corner? He was president of the University here during the war, and a mighty capable president, too. But he was a pro-Briton, and a year after the Trick he was one of the discards. It was done as slick as the other, and we hardly noticed that it was an inevitable sequel to one of the cutest revolutions that has ever been put over. He's pastor of a Presbyterian church now, and must oftn meditate on such subjects as 'The Secret Springs of Teutonic Philosophey.'"

"He's a sort of University ghost," said Jaden, who, tho he did come from Denver, had a way of hitting off a situation in a phrase.

They went to a table in the centre of the room, and Cobson, looking around, seemed not to have noticed Jaden's remark. But presently he said: "A ghost? Yes, the town's full of solid ghosts of Men Who Were. I can see half a dozen in this room who typify the tragedy of the Trick. You wouldn't be surprised if an Oblivion Club should develop out of the situation that has humbled this community these last five years."

"I never got the proper hang of the change of Canada to independence," said Jaden. "Did you have anything to do with it?"

"Oh, no," said Cobson, with a reminiscent, non-committal smile. "I was an American neutral, and the thing was done so quickly that we Americans could only adopt a policy of watchful waiting for what would happen next, and try to conserve our business interests. Our house had a lot of money out at the time, and it wasn't up to us to do for the Canadians what they couldn't do for themsselves. At the time it didn't seem to hurt our business any, but the way the Germans have been cinching the trade of this country in the last two years beats everything I have ever seen. I don't know what we are going to do about it. We may have to go into politics with some of the fellows like the ex-mayor and the ex-president of the University."

It was Jaden's turn to smile. "So you," he said, "are also spending your spare time meditating on the secret springs of Teutonic philosophy, as applied to business?"

Cobson smote the table, and replied: "Philosophy, nothing; we have got to do something, by gad, and do it quick. I spent a few days at Ottawa at the session of the legislature last winter, and could see how the old, free style of doing things had been knocked on the head. When you wanted a fair deal, you somehow got the notion that you were rubbing your head on a cement wall. And the feeling gets worse every day."

"Aha!" put in Jaden once more, "so we must really go into politics. Is another Great Trick going to be turned; and upon you, and upon our beloved country, as well as upon Canada? How does the style of play of the first Great Trick help you to read the frame-up for the second?"

"Not a little bit," answered Cobson, bitterly. "These fellows whom you never see are so almighty clever that they never play a new trick in an old way. Sometimes they try to belgium you; sometimes they oil you down; sometimes they send a clever friend. As far as I can make out, you want to think of all possible ways of being fooled and then be sure that you will be up against some device that not even a graduate of Gehenna would contrive."

"Tell me just how they did the last one?" asked Jaden.

"I hardly know if I can," answered Cobson, "for when you have once come out of your house like an innocent child, to find a man with a bayonet on the street corner, who tells you to go back, on pain of being shot down in your tracks, and you have obeyed him like a dog with his tail between his legs, you don't feel like going into an all-fired lot of particulars, not even for a man from Denver, which is a mighty good town for not knowing anything."

Cobson was plainly very sore at the part he had been compelled to play in the Great Trick; and Jaden was tempted to poke more fun at him. But he caught sight of the former president of the university trying to eat a modest lunch with a semblance of dignity, and checked himself as he thought that if Cobson carried a hidden wound like this, what must the Canadians feel about the loss of their self-respect?

"Let's get out of here," said Cobson, "and go back to the office. I can tell you about it there; and if I have to blow off steam, you can stand it; and people won't be disturbed at their lunch."

II

"The stealing of the British name from Canada in the fourth month of the great war," said Cobson, as soon as they had settled down in Cobson's office in the old Board of Trade Building, on Yonge street, "was even more astounding than the speed of the German invasion of Belgium and France. It succeeded, not because it was inevitable, nor even because of the superior cunning of the Germans, but because the Canadian people, and especially the Canadian Government, were slow to understand that Canada was as much at war with Germany as if her coast line were in the North Sea. Of course the major responsibility for war measures, and for the vital state of mind that is behind war measures, belongs to the government.

"But governments reflect the average mind of the country. In Canada, where the spirit of war had faded away, they talked of putting the last man and the last dollar into the British service; but the people only faintly realized that they themselves were at war with Germany. They discussed helping the motherland; and boasted how they were doing it. They did not imagine that they could ever really smell bloodshed. Thinking of the North Sea, they forgot the Great Lakes. They didn't read the signs of the times. I had more signs put under my nose than most people did, and I was blind as a bat."

"Tell me of your bad sight," said Jaden.

"A German neighbor in Rosedale, who rather courted my company about that time, used to talk to me about the way the country was playing up to the crisis. He was an importer of German brass and metal goods, castings, tubings, and that kind of thing. He was a naturalized Canadian; and a champion of what he used to call American democracy, as against German militarism. He used to speak of his intimate relations with Canadian people. Afterwards, I understood that when he was telling me of their comments on the way the war was being handled, he was really giving a little of his own size-up; and that it was for the purpose of estimating what the effect of things that he knew were brewing would be on public opinion in the United States.

"Later, he asked me what I thought of the enlistment of about eighty per cent. of men from England, Scotland and Ireland in the first Canadian contingent. He said it was stated in The Canadian Courier that men were difficult to get; in flat contradiction of the minister of militia's assertion that 200,000 men had volunteered. I didn't attach any importance to it at the time when he said 'The Germans make their only test of warlike strength the number of men who are ready to bear arms. ...k no nationality need be feared unless the men in it pick up ...t the first sign of danger.'

"...t happened afterwards showed me that he regarded the small ... of native-born Canadians going to the front as a sure sign that the revolution of which he was one of the craftiest promoters, could be put over before the country, as a whole, properly understood what it was up against.

"I remember being surprised at his intimate knowledge of Canadian party politics, and especially of the patronage system. His familiarity with the customs department was peculiar. One day he said: 'They have built many drill halls, but how many rifles have they in them.' Another time he said, quite casually, 'The only talk of the need for enlisting two hundred thousand men is coming from clergymen. When the ministers of peace talk enlistment and the Ministers of the Crown will learn aftr it will come out right. The Ministers of the Crown will learn after awhile. They don't ask their political opponents to join them in propaganda for the war. Perhaps they may wish they had.'

"The son of a gun! He wanted me to think that if the preachers talked enlistment then there was no doubt that the country would rise to arms. He really meant that he and his friends would have time to get in all their work before the King's ministers awoke to the bigness of their job; and, by gad, the event showed he was right."

"Didn't you suspect anything?" asked Jaden.

"I wasn't in the suspecting business," said Cobson. "The Canadians weren't, and why should I be? Things that come back full of meaning passed at the time, with only the faintest suggestion that they might mean more than they seemed to convey."

"For instance?" asked Jaden.

"Well, I don't know that I can recall anything special at this distance," said Cobson; and paused awhile. "Oh! yes," he resumed, presently, "the Minister of Militia was a very enthusiastic soldier who couldn't hold his tongue. He went over to England with the first army, instead of staying with the job of getting more men ready. Over there one of the things he gave out for publication was that two hundred thousand Americans had come into Canada to enlist for the war. Everybody laughed at this foible. My German neighbor discussed the minister's adventures; and of this superfluous boast he said, whimsically enough, as it struck me, tho I didn't attach any special significance to it, 'What a strange thing to come from him; and yet we may see there's truth in it a little later.'

"I only realized what this meant when it was found how many of the German reservists in the United States were quietly got across the border to make the revolution sure; and to use the guns that my neighbor had so cleverly smuggled thru the customs department."

"What you say suggests that the Canadians were living in a fools' paradise," said Jaden.

"Well, I wouldn't say that about people who have always treated me finely," answered Cobson, "but that is what they have said fiercely enough themselves thousands of times since. But of course the revolution would not have been possible if the true situation about arms had been realized and provided against. When the game was up, some people blamed the disaster entirely on the scarcity of ammunition. But there wouldn't have been a fatal scarcity if there had not been the other causes, to which the Canadians themselves seemed to be blind; tho the Germans were not.

"At the time of the Trick the Prime Minister of Canada was on a holiday in the United States, and some of the ablest newspapers were answering correspondents that it was all right that so few Canadians should be in the contingents, and that there was no need for such a propaganda for the war as was being carried on in England by the Prime Minister and his colleagues, and by the Opposition which was joining with its party political enemies to preach the war. Every day of the revolutionary regime revealed how thoro my German friend's knowledge was, and how wonderfully he had sized up the essential political situation.

"He, and others like him, had done in Toronto what had been done in France and Belgium. There was an enormous population in Canada of Teutonic people who did not speak English, and who had no sympathy with Canada's partnership in the fight against their old nations. This alone should have made the people vigilant against every possible form of hostility. But they went to work as tho you can make war with the same anxiety with which you make a country fair, and that warnings and offers of help from any but supporters of the government are of no account. The public could have prevented the revolution if it had been seized of the simple conditions that made its success possible, and had shown real genius for action."

"And didn't the government have the genius to see?" asked Jaden.

"The government went down," answered Cobson, evasively. "and Canadian-British nationality went down with it. It was the German achievement in Canada which did more damage to English-speaking civilization than all the slaughter in Belgium and France; and on the Notrh Sea up to that time."

"And Toronto is full of ghosts that might have saved Canada?" repeated Jaden.

"Chock full of them," answered Cobson.

III.

"They turned the trick early in the first morning of a cold snap in November," Cobson went on. "Before leaving home I didn't get an answer from the telephone exchange; which I put down to something having gone wrong with the wire; or to my impatience with a sleepy operator. The morning paper was not on the verandah; which was nothing very remarkable. I walked along to the end of our avenue and there saw a big man with a gun. He told me that there was a new and thoroly Canadian government in Ottawa, whose chiefs bore well-known names, which had proclaimed martial law. Government orders were that I go back home, and not stir till further orders, tho my wife could come out to shop."

"And if I don't go?" I asked him.

"Then," said he, "it will be my duty to shoot you on the first sign of disobedience. Perhaps you would glance on the other side of Yonge street!"

"I looked and there was a machine gun with two men in attendance, and behind a barricade of cases of ammunition. I noticed that no street cars were running, and was going to ask the man with the gun what it all meant; but he said: 'Be quick, sir,' and there was something about his fingering of the gun that told me discretion was in order. I became obedient, and before I had got fifty paces towards my house, I could see another man with a rifle at the next corner."

"Good God, man," broke in Jaden. "Did you take it all as simply as that?"

"You could ask that question of twenty thousand men in this city, lots of whom were in the Home Guard, and get the same answer as from me," replied Cobson. "I was unarmed and I knew there was very little ammunition in the city. The man at the corner was armed. Right there to back him up was a machine gun, and how could I dispute what he said about the government at Ottawa?"

"Yes, but the outrage of it!" said Jaden.

"You don't feel one-tenth as savage as I did about the outrage; but let me ask you what happens when a couple of men with revolvers hold up a train load of people and go thru their pockets? This whole city was like that, only worse. The very element of surprise was like that of a torpedo striking a ship. It seems absurd that an invisible explosive could destroy so vast a machine as a Dreadnought. It does it, that's all. How could the little corporal prevail against all Europe, throned and sceptered as it was on the immemorial centuries? He did it, that's all. How does a pickpocket manage to put it over you and the people who swarm around you? He does it. This German business was a combination of Napoleonic daring, the submarine deviltry of the torpedo, and the wicked silence of the pickpocket."

"But it would take thousands of men to capture a city and bind it soul and body like that," Jaden demurred.

"It did," Cobson admitted. "They had a man at every street corner. They had machine guns at every strategic point, and artillery on the Island. They had taken possession of every nerve centre of inter-communication at two o'clock in the morning. With marvelous organization and perfect discipline they showed how completely a modern city can be put out of running order; and how helpless, for a time, men are who have come to lean on intricate machinery, the operation of which depends on a few sources of motive power."

"I had never thought of that," interjected Jaden.

"Nor had we," said Cobson; "but the Germans had, just as they had thought of concrete foundations for German factories in London and Edinburgh. This city is mainly run by electric power from Niagara Falls. Cut off the current from a couple of transmission lines of wires, and you put out the lighting and street car systems and throw the life of the city into deadly confusion. Turn the current of these wires to diabolical uses; and you can shock men to death in hundreds as easily as you can grind wheat in a mill. Capture the police and telephone stations and you have the whole city gagged and bound. Find some way of paralyzing a military force, and what is there to resist armed men who are strewn over the city more thickly and more fatally than a harbor is sown with mines?"

"And were all these things done in Toronto?" asked Jaden.

"They certainly were," said Cobson, "and more also. As the City Hall struck two in the morning the street corner men took their positions, the telephone exchanges and police stations were taken possession of. The Niagara power lines were cut. Two switching crews in the yards were captured and their engines used to derail freight cars where they would stop railway entrance to an egress from the city. The telegraph wires were cut. In three minutes the city was hamstrung. It could do nothing as a city. It could not even cry for help. No other city could learn what had happened to it. At the best the citizens were a mob of units; impotent as babes, and were under the trigger."

"But surely there were enough soldiers in the city to make all this impossible," said Jaden, impatiently.

"There were and there weren't," said Cobson. "There were people enough in the city to eat every German alive, but the preliminaries made the feat impossible. There were statesmen at Ottawa to prevent the whole business. But they were thinking of danger in Europe. The soldiers were being prepared for Europe, and not for Canada. I think I told you that the crux of the whole revolution lay in the immediate ineffectiveness of the soldier. Public disasters came because statesmen, like murderers, forget some simple thing that is not obvious till it is discovered with the aid of the marvelous hind-sight with which we are all endowed the day after the event.

"The Germans knew that the country was short of arms and without ammunition. The rifle ranges had practically to be shut down because there were no cartridges. There never was a country at war with so few of the ingredients of bloodshed within its borders. That was the stone on which the hopes of the revolution were founded; and it stood the test that was put upon it.

"At the Exhibition Grounds nine hundred recruits were in camp, Stanley Barracks were like an adjunct to the Exhibition camp. The Armories with their few stands of arms, and comfortable sentries were almost as negligible as a telephone exchange—indeed, more so; for without the telephone, the Armories were dumb. The Armories were not manned for defence and the, men in them were as ignorant of what had happened as I was when I started for the office. In broad daylight the military chiefs were literally in the dark.

"The camp was almost equally harmless from the point of view of weapons, but not on account of scarcity of men. But, strategically, the Exhibition and the Barracks were a cinch for the revolutionists. They were provided with two weapons, against which the sleeping soldiers and their sentries could not contend. A few cylinders of the deadly turpinite, the manufacture of which had not been kept a profound French secret, took care of the outposts. For the rest; all the power of Niagara electricity was turned into the outer fences of the grounds; so that the men were as good as dead in the camp."

"But how, in the name of all that's good, could a few Germans get control of the electric power enough to paralyze an army?" asked Jaden.

"The German is a mighty smart man, and a wonder at electricity. Don't you know that the big electric plants in this country, as well as in the United States had been run for years before the war by Germans?" Cobson countered. "Mighty capable men as electricians, and extra mighty capable men as Germans. One of the transmission lines from Niagara passes the Exhibition Grounds. It was an easy matter to hang high voltage cables on to the wires; and turn the current into places where no Canadian soldier could come into contact with it and live. Inside his buildings the soldier couldn't help the city.

"Nobody had recognized the extent to which a few simple tricks in electricity could put Toronto in bondage—except the Germans. The former German consul had been busy, and tho my neighbor never showed, in his talk with me that he had any contact with the enemy of his adopted country, I recollected, when the eyes of us all had been opened, that one night—oh, it was round two in the morning—I had to get out of bed to attend to an aching tooth, and went to the window that overlooks our lawn, to see what sort of a night it was. Just as I looked out; I saw a window in the German house flash into light. My neighbor, fully dressed, was near the window, and instantly turned fiercely round with a gesture to another man, who stood by the door. The light went out instantly and I saw no more."

"What did your hind-sight read into that?" said Jaden.

"That the conspirator at the door didn't give my good neighbor time to get the blind down before he put on the lights. Maybe it was the exconsul come for a conference, after one of the meetings that were held nightly downtown—which was also discovered by the aid of the same infallible hind-sight; that nobody is any too proud of."

"How did you afterwards figure your neighbor to have been one of the effective conspirators, if his demeanor did not cast suspicion into your implacable eye?" enquired Jaden.

"He was an importer," answered Cobson. "His house had a big business in the States, with headuarters in New York, and depots at such places as Buffalo, Cleveland and Detroit. So he was a sort of counsel for the external relations of those who probably looked to the ex-consul as a sort of general commanding the German forces in Ontario. He was also a sort of general of communication and transportation for the indispensable supports that had to be brought from across the border at the critical moment. He had prepared the way for the arrival of men by the secret importation of the arms and the machine guns, one of which nodded good morning to me up here on Yonge street. It was never known exactly how many Germans there were in Toronto at the time of the Trick—I mean men living in the city and in places round about. But the change was assured by the raiders who came with the precision of a train schedule, and many of them with the active, but perfectly innocent co-operation of Canadian transportation people. The same Canadians cursed themselves afterwards—but it was the same old trouble of the difference between foresight and hind-sight. To be fought out of your country is bad enough; but to be fooled out of it is a humiliation that only a man in a lunatic asylum could bear with toleration.

"First thing the Germans did was to make an asset of Lake Ontario. In November the placid waters were for anybody who cared to sail them. There were eight thousand more Germans in Buffalo than was usually the case. It was noticed particularly in connection with the congressional elections that were on at that time. It was reported in Toronto and was laughed at. What could a gang of Germans do under the nose of a government that was pledged to neutrality? The wise men who populated the clubs really thought that the Germans would not dare to circumvent American neutrality. They forgot that the same people who committed the crime against Belgium were not going to let an inoffensive border stand in the way of their designs. What else was it for but to be used in the cause of the Fatherland?

"So they arranged for a couple of trainloads of innocent German American citizens to get down to Lewiston, on the Niagara River, where the steamer came up after dark, and they steamed into Toronto harbor at midnight unsuspected by the guard at the gap; for, of course, they were not quite so foolish as to charter an excursion steamer which would excite suspicion."

"Had any Toronto Canadian anything to do with getting in that way?" said Jaden.

"Not very much," replied Cobson; "though they were fooled by a device that was so simple as to be unspeakably clever—as all really clever things are. In the nick of time a young fellow came down to the harbor office with an official order, signed, as it seemed, by the colonel commanding the district, which said that on the order of the Minister of Militia, he requested that every facility would be given to the berthing or the Steamer Cagniac, which was expected to come in at midnight from the Welland Canal, and that the bearer, the colonel's aide, would verbally explain why.

"The explanation was that American neutrality made it impossible, openly, to get arms and ammunition, of which there was a great shortage in Canada, from the United States, and that the acceptance of offers of men for the fighting contingents could not be made openly for similar reasons. The government at Ottawa had desired to have an American brigade, so that the fact of Americans fighting with Canadians would help to develop pro-British sentiment in the United States, as against the pro-German propaganda, which, it was felt, would make it less easy for the influence of the United States to be strongly thrown on the British side when peace in Europe began to be settled.

"For these reasons, and to show how little there was to be feared from a German menace from the States the government had had men in Buffalo, Cleveland and elsewhere, nominally keeping tab on the German movements, but really getting arms and men, both of which were to come over that night. The Welland Canal had to be used for the contingent from Cleveland. The harbor officer was a political nominee and was tickled immensely at the smartness of the government in beating out the Germans, and at the same time cutting the ground from under critics who said it wasn't vigorous enough. Did you ever dream of so neat a modern application of the stratagem of the Trojan horse?

"But where the active co-operation of the Canadian transportation people came in," Cobson went on, "was in the capture of London, the military centre for Western Ontario. An electric line runs from London to Port Stanley on Lake Erie. Cleveland is on the other side of the lake, and Cleveland is big enough for a similar covered piece of work that was engineered in Buffalo. The railroad men were bluffed with the same sort of yarn that was put over the Toronto harbor officer. They sent down cars to Port Stanley to receive the arms and men that were being brought in from Cleveland by the government. It seems incredible, but it worked like a charm and London woke to the same sort of fate that had overtaken Toronto.

"Hamilton was reached from Buffalo in pretty much the same way. A couple of innocent-looking freight trains came across the border, all O.K.'d by the customs, thanks to the ability of my neighbor and his confreres, especially in handling the naturalized foreign vote. The Welland Canal was guarded, but the revolutionists were not for blowing up the canal. They saw that the age of the Fenian raid could not come back, and they did all their work where people were no looking for it. The government expected the Germans to imitate the Fenians. There were nearly a quarter of a million men of Teutonic birth in the United States who might be liable for military service if they could have got back to Germany. They couldn't get back there, so they went for Canada. What happened in Toronto, London, and Hamilton happened elsewhere, and there was no organized, effective force that could move quicker than the Germans did. Why, do you know that during the hunting season, the ... was noticed that an unusually large number of sportsmen came in from the United States to shoot deer and moose in the empty country back of the Great Lakes, nobody dreaming that they were Germans, speaking true republican English. But when gangs of them came out of the woods, cut the railways, and broke communication over the thousand miles of wilderness that separates Eastern from Western Canada we had another attack of hind-sight and said things to ourselves."

Jaden had been watching his friend intently enough, but with a certain air of detachment, as if something else than Cobson's narrative were occupying his mind. Now he showed what it was.

"You haven't told me how the destroyed the British Goverament in Canada," he remarked, when Cobson paused.

"Oh, yes," said Cobson, "I was forgetting that. But you will be surprised at anything after what I have told you. Ottawa was even more defenceless than Toronto. The overpowering of the few men who slept under arms was a very simple device. A government had been prepared of fully naturalized citizens of Canada, who had told themselves that as their oaths and papers made them British citizens only in Canada, and gave them no rights in any other part of the British Empire, they were justified in taking any measures to keep their adopted country from entangling itself in European war. Their spirit had infected the non-English-speaking people who had flooded the ...

(Continued on Page 9.)

I WAS A
Heavy Drinker
Consumed Quart of Whisky
Every 24 Hours.

VICTORY IN 3 DAYS

I drank beer at first, then gradually developed into a drinker of strong liquors. When drinking heavily I wouldn't hesitate to pawn my coat to get spirits. For long periods I would average to drink over a quart of whisky, rum or gin daily. Often some mixed drinks and beer, too.

I damaged business, health and social opportunities, made family miserable, lost real friends and became a burden upon all except the saloonkeepers, who cheerfully took my money for the poison they gave me.

For 16 years I kept it up, and I was regarded as a hopeless case. Various "cures" did me no good. But now I have a joyous message for drinkers and

Mothers, Wives, Sisters

While drifting from bad to worse, as all slaves of Demon Alcohol do, I unexpectedly found something wonderful. It saved my life. My health was quickly restored. I became, and am, a respectable man, enjoying every benefit of freedom from the accursed alcohol. I speedily and naturally lost all desire for drink. I took less and less. I began to prefer tea, coffee, buttermilk and other non-alcoholic liquids, the craving for liquor ceased. I could sleep perfectly, my stomach became well, and I recovered from other ailments which were no doubt due to my indulgence in strong drink.

DEADLY DRINK HABIT

It was done in 2 days; it I had relied upon will-power or faith, I would still be a drunkard, because an alcohol slave has no will-power while drinking. I rejoice greatly at having found true relief that I decided to devote part of my life to helping remove the curse from others and the success has been marvelous. Many are saved from the drink habit by aid of my treatment because they desire to get rid of it for ever and others who do not have any will-power left are rescued without their knowledge by loving wives, mothers or friends through secret method explained. The after-effect of getting rid of drink habit gives energy throughout the entire body, the mind, memory and will power may be wonderfully strengthened.

I tell about the secret in my free book. Think of it, a complete and delightful victory over drink habit between Friday night and Monday night—or any other 72 hours. Get my book and save the drinker!

FOR MEN OR WOMEN, ANY AGE

ABSOLUTELY FREE

Write to Edward J. Woods, Inc., 168 Station E., New York, N. Y., mentioning this advertisement, and my book will be sent you in plain wrapper, promptly, Postpaid. It tells of my own career, and my wonderful method and gives valuable information. Not a temperance lecture, but a satisfying means of conquering drink habit. No other book like it. Many Canadian endorsements. Correspondence strictly confidential; plain envelope used.

THE CANADIAN REVOLUTION OF 1914

Continued From Page 8.

particularly, and had even spread among many of the Americans who, having settled on the prairie, had taken out naturalization papers with the reservation in their own minds, of which I have spoken. When war is on authority belongs to those who will take it and use it.

"The prime minister had been out of the country for several weeks; other ministers were hundreds or thousands of miles from the capital, and as far as government was concerned, the war had apparently settled down to a departmental matter. The ministers remaining in Ottawa were seized in their beds; the governor-general's house, a mile or two from the government offices, was left alone till the morning, when, not knowing what had happened, he was taken as he strolled in the grounds.

"Within a few hours' journey of Ottawa there is a series of German settlements which had been used as jumping off places for the revolution, for which also the hunting season had been a useful auxiliary; and when the revolutionists had got possession of the Mint, with its two hundred million dollars of gold, half of which belonged to the Bank of England and the British Government, the revolution was financed as no revolution ever was financed before.

"They issued their proclamation, declaring the freedom of Canada 'from all European wars, and the policies which entangle a free people therein,' and promising an efficient administration of the law, improvement in the economic conditions that had been brought about by Canada's ill-advised participation in the war which they said should have been subject to a popular expression of the national will, thru a referendum in early August. The proclamation was followed by names of well-known men—forged of course; and the forgery afterwards justified on the ground that naturalized citizens had adopted the English, Scotch and French names that were appended to the proclamation. One of the purposes served by the forgeries was to induce the people to believe that Quebec was solid for independence, and that it was no use attempting haphazard resistance to an accomplished coup.

"The proclamation made the most of the dangers of a rising among the peoples of many different races and creeds and nationalities who had been invited to come to Canada to escape from the evils that afflicted a militarist Europe, and said the new government would keep faith with these people, without whose industry and increasing families it would be impossible to develop the country so that the financial obligations entered into for railway building and construction of all kinds could honorably be met."

"There was some politics in the revolution," commented Jaden.

"Yes, indeed," said Cobson. "Didn't I tell you it was the slickest thing that was ever put over a people who can read and write? With the Dakotas and Minnestota as bases of pro-German work, it was comparatively easy to turn the trick in Winnipeg and other cities. The west was honeycombed with German propaganda, that wasn't confined to the non-English-speaking settlers. The Lincoln Free Press, which was an out-and-out advocate of the German cause, was sent broadcast from Nebraska, thru Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta. There were German newspapers in the western provinces for whose restraint call was publicly made, but little was done. I tell you, the Germans had the psychology of the Canadian situation sized up to a T. They risked everything on it, and they wont out hands down."

"And the Canadian hands up," interjected Jaden, with one of his summing-up thrusts.

"Yes, we all had our hands up, if you like to put it that way. We were helpless."

"But didn't anybody fight? Was there no man who risked his life and lost it?"

"Oh, yes a few. But what could happen in cities that had literally no defence, and whose leaders had refused to take seriously the urgency of the case that a few earnest men pressed upon them? There is a sand bar to the eastward called Fisherman's Island. The Germans put a small gun on it and for half an hour dropped shells on that half of the city, just to show the people how much at the mercy of the invaders they were. They had not reckoned up the number of the native-born in the contingents for nothing. They noticed that political leaders said publicly that the war had not really been put before the young Canadian, and that it would take some time for the seriousness of the call to be realized by the Canadians generally. That was just the sort of thing to give the revolutionists confidence. Why, they said, if the people take a long time to realize that they are at war, there is time to make them realize that there was really no need for them being at war at all.

"They knew that once they could turn the foreign population into a foreign menace, they had got a Canadian hostage that might make the country a first-class ineffective for the rest of the war. They had made good on that calculation. The government they set up, by its instant proclamations, cut the nerve of the co-operation with Britain in the war. To spread disaffection they promised, among other things that orders for goods that could not be filled by German factories, would at once be turned into Canadian channels. They pointed out that there would be an end to the threatened direct taxation in support of a war that could bring no material gain to Canada that would note more largely be received by non-combatants on this continent. But the threat of of rebellion against the war from the foreign elements in the country; coupled with the definite information that the provision that had been made to cut and to keep cut, the railway communication between the east and west; and the intimation that if there was trouble the western provinces would declare themselves part of the United States, had the chief effect in keeping quiet belligerent public opinion long enough for more guns to be disclosed and for the idea to get abroad that, as the revolution left the British character of the country in a state of suspended animation, the only chance of recovery lay in making the best of it as an incident of the state of war into which the empire had been plunged; and that when the allies had polished off the kaiser the situation would be clear for a return to the old status."

"You mean to say," Jaden summed up, "that the political nervous system of the country was paralyzed and that while the people were recovering sensibility, the revolutionists were tightening the straps with which they had bound a surprised nation?"

"You've hit it, exactly," said Cobson.

"And couldn't it have been prevented?" was Jaden's last question as he rose to go.

"Oh, yes, it could have been prevented," replied Cobson, "but that is buried in some papers I keep in the safe. But somehow I think the Canadians will find a way to recover their own again. But I must not say too much at this moment.

ANY DYSPEPTIC CAN GET WELL

By Taking "Fruit-a-tives," Says Capt. Swan.

Life is very miserable to those who suffer with Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach and Biliousness. This letter from Captain Swan (one of the best known skippers on the Great Lakes) tells how to get quick relief from Stomach Trouble.

Port Burwell, Ont., May 8th, 1913.

"A man has a poor chance of living and enjoying life when he cannot eat. That was what was wrong with me. Loss of appetite and indigestion was brought on by Constipation. I have had trouble with these diseases for years. I lost a great deal of flesh and suffered constantly. For the last couple of years, I have taken 'Fruit-a-tives' and have been so pleased with the results that I have recommended them on many occasions to friends and acquaintances. I am sure that 'Fruit-a-tives' have helped me greatly. By following the diet rules and taking 'Fruit-a-tives' according to directions, any person with Dyspepsia will get benefit."

H. SWAN.

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

STRICT CENSORSHIP OVER USE OF MAILS

Postmaster Authorized to Exclude False Statements

OTTAWA, Nov. 7.—The postmaster-general has been authorized by order-in-council to exclude from mails newspapers, tracts, or periodicals containing false statements regarding the war, or articles calculated to influence any section of the present opinion of Canada against Britain or in favor of the enemy.

The minister can also prevent the circulation of such papers in any manner. A penalty of $5000 or five years' imprisonment is named for the publication of such prohibited matter.

Believe Me! Eat Everything

For I Know a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet Will Digest Any Meal at Any Time.

How often do we see men who can not eat and how often do we hear other men boasting of their abilities to eat.

The secret of all health is digestion. The secret of digestion is the juices which are supplied by the body to separate the ingredients needed from those that are of no use to the system.

The Pessimist—"Your appetite disgusts me. You eat like a giant sloth."
The Optimist—"Believe me, I give my body what it tells me to give it, and whether it be midnight or noon I always obey appetite and then I eat a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet."

When a heavy meal has been eaten the entire body is called upon to furnish the digestive organs with forces to take care of it. The more the strain the weaker become the forces to take care of the next meal as well.

A Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet aids Nature in Nature's own way. These little tablets are filled with the very ingredients and essences so needful to every normal and perfect stomach.

One quality or ingredient of a Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablet will digest 3000 times its weight in food. Think, if you can, what a big help this means to a depleted digestion. Other ingredients aid in building up the digestive juices and blood. The stomach and intestines have their duties lightened and thus irritation, soreness and raw linings are permitted to be cured by the system naturally, quickly, harmlessly.

Thousands of dyspeptics and stomach sufferers would be glad to tell you what Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets have done for them. This is what makes these tablets sold in every drug store in this country, price 50 cents.

To anyone wishing a free trial of these tablets please address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich., and a small sample package will be mailed free.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

NOTICE OF QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of SEVEN PER CENT (7 per cent.) PER ANNUM upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the THREE MONTHS ending the 30th of November, 1914, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and Branches on and after Tuesday, the 1st of December, 1914. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th of November 1914, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board,
JAMES MASON,
General Manager.

Toronto, October 21st, 1914.

Come in and Arrange for

CREDIT

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Balmacaan Coats

for MEN or WOMEN

Children's Coats

Only $1 $2 $3 weekly

10% Off Bills Paid in 30 Days

D. MORRISON

318 Queen Street West

STORE OPEN TO-NIGHT

PARTY SUCCEEDED BEYOND BEST HOPE

G. O. P. Makes Wonderful Rally—Republicans Tickled

SULZER'S BIG VOTE

Whitman Conspicuous—May Be Candidate Against Wilson

Special to The Sunday World.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The Republicans are tickled to death over the result of the election. They have not gained quite the victory they were claiming at midnight last Tuesday, but they have succeeded far beyond the wildest hopes they entertained a week ago. The G.O.P. has made a wonderful rally and has recaptured in a night the "porter-house steak district of the United States," as someone has called it. The Republican victories in New York, New England, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois indicate that the wealth of the country is again solidly behind the party of Hanna, Aldrich, McKinley and Taft. The Democrats have made gains in the sage brush districts, have picked up a senator or two they did not expect in a far western or southwestern state. They of course held their solid south. But the manufacturers, the wage-earners, the shopkeepers, the busy, thrifty and prosperous people who live along the great lakes and on the great railroads and within striking distance of the great Atlantic harbors to the north of the Potomac, have unmistakably voiced their protest against any tariff reduction. They want the full dinner pail that came in with McKinley and went out with Taft. In a word, the election appears to mean that the people are blaming the hard times upon the Underwood law, and, to that extent, upon the Wilson administration.

Majority Increased.

Now that the Democratic leaders have recovered from the shock they are able to look about them and pick up here and there some winnings they overlooked. They have actually increased their majority in the senate from 10 to 16 at least, and they are claiming 18 and even 20. The official count will be required in some of the states. They have a majority in the house which might be larger, but which will do in a pinch. It is true that the Republicans, Progressives, Socialists and Tammany Democrats might unite to defeat some administration measure in the house, but generally speaking the bills against which Tammany would prove insurgent would be progressive measures likely to appeal to the members of the Bull Moose and Socialist parties. Ten members of the new house are classed as Progressives and two as Socialists, while there are about a dozen Tammany Hall congressmen who are but lukewarm supporters of the Wilson administration. The Democrats claim that they will have a majority sufficient to carry any vital measure against any possible combination.

To Elect Champ Clarke.

They will certainly have sufficient strength to re-elect Champ Clarke as Speaker, name all the committees and carry smoothly along all ordinary government business and even contentious measures when endorsed by the caucus. They will have to get together and maintain pretty rigid discipline, but they should be able to do so with a good fighting chance ahead of them in the presidential battle.

Do Not Want Control.

The Republicans, perhaps making a virtue of necessity, say they do not want control of the next house, nor do they propose to obstruct legislation upon mere party lines. If they had control of the house they could accomplish nothing with the senate Democratic and Mr. Wilson in the White House, and yet in a way they would become associated with the government of the day and share with the Democrats some responsibility. As it is, they are free to make any campaign material they can during the first session of the next congress and at the same time will have nothing to explain away or defend in 1916.

Hard times and the tariff hurt Wilson, but undoubtedly there was a certain reversion to the reactionary indicated by many of the elections quite apart from party politics. The tremendous vote cast for Sulzer in New York is worthy of comment. Sulzer to put it mildly, misappropriated money and then committed perjury. He was kicked out of office in disgrace. The explanation that he received the votes of many Democrats who were opposed to Governor Glynn because of his race and creed is not satisfactory. In Ohio the Democrats, who for a similar reason put their senatorial candidate, Mr. Hogan, to the sword, did not find it necessary to bring their state into contempt. They simply voted for Mr. Harding, the Republican candidate.

Prohibition Defeated.

Then again we find prohibition defeated in Ohio and California and votes for women refused in Missouri, Ohio, North and South Dakota. The women carried two of the sage brush states. Montana and Nevada, and by the way have full suffrage in eight other states to wit: Wyoming, Utah, Colorado, Washington, California, Arizona, Kansas and Oregon. Prohibition carried Tuesday in Washington, Colorado, Oregon and Arizona. The reforming spirit was largely confined to the extreme south and southwest, and the Democratic gains were made in these sections.

The New York American is rejoicing over the discomfiture of the Wilson administration, which it has been denouncing as un-American and incompetent. It dwells upon the great Republican gains in the states most conspicuous for wealth and intelligence. Skating around Massachusetts, which did well for the Democrats, The American follows the trail of popular disapproval from the Atlantic to the Mississippi by the use of parallel tables.

How Parties Stood.

At the congressional elections of 1912 the two parties stood as indicated below in the seven states named which have an aggregate population of about 35 millions.

	Rep.	Dem.
New York	11	31
New Jersey	2	10
Connecticut	—	5
Pennsylvania	18	12
Massachusetts	8	8
Ohio	3	19
Illinois	4	20

Last Tuesday there was an apparently startling reversal of form as will appear from the results disclosed in the following table:

	Rep.	Dem.
New York	22	21
New Jersey	9	3
Connecticut	5	—
Pennsylvania	26	5
Massachusetts	11	5
Ohio	12	10
Illinois	14	10

Of course the explanation is to be found in the fact that these states are strongly Republican states which went Democratic two years ago on account of the Bull Moose insurrection. This year the Progressives returned to the Republican party. Roosevelt two years ago polled 217,000 votes; last Tuesday the Progressive candidates polled less than 40,000.

Whitman Conspicuous.

Perhaps the most conspicuous figure now is District Attorney Whitman, who may be the Republican candidate two years hence against Woodrow Wilson. The Republicans of course are feeling very sanguine, but the Democrats are by no means disheartened. The result of the battle from their point of view is well sized up by Secretary McAdoo, who says:

"In my judgment, the Democratic party won a signal victory at the polls on Tuesday. We have carried the next house and senate, and will have good working majorities in both branches of Congress. I cannot figure out how this situation can be interpreted as a rebuke to the present Democratic administration.

"I don't believe that any sane man can claim that we expected to retain the present overwhelming Democratic majority in the house. That would have been impossible in the circumstances.

"I managed the campaign of 1912 which resulted in the election of so many Democratic members, and I know conditions as they existed then. At the recent elections the situation was completely changed. The Democratic party was fighting a reunited Republican party. The Progressives had gone back into the fold. In my judgment, considering all the circumstances, we did everything that could have been expected."

ECZEMA

IS CURABLE. Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. DR. CANNADAY, 1064 Park Square, Sedalia, Missouri.

LINER ADS

are run in The Daily World at one cent per word; in The Sunday World at one and a half cents per word for each insertion; seven insertions, six times in The Daily, once in The Sunday World (one week's continuous advertising), for 6 cents per word. This gives the advertiser a combined circulation of more than 192,000.

Properties For Sale

HARPER,
REAL ESTATE DEPARTMENT,
EXCLUSIVE AGENT.

RARE factory site offering—Duchess St., over 32 feet to lane; war time price. Harper, 10 Jordan street.

CALLENDER street—Detached, solid brick, eight rooms, hardwood floors, hot water; bargain; easy terms. Harper, 10 Jordan street.

EGLINTON avenue—Splendid chance for building or investment; 150 feet; choice location. Harper, 10 Jordan street.

RIVERDALE SNAPS

LEAVING CITY, and must be sold—furniture of 6 and 8 rooms. Inventory of goods at our office.

RENT REASONABLE, close to Broadview and Riverdale Park.

WE HAVE a number of beautiful houses to rent for the winter, cheaper than if you owned them. Call and see us at once.

$2650—BRAND NEW, 6 rooms, every modern convenience. One hundred down, balance like rent.

JOHNSON AND FLETCHER, 948 Gerrard street east.

Positively Must Sell

CORNER STORE and dwelling—Brand new; trimmed throughout with Georgia pine; brick mantel in sitting room; rear entrance to basement; separate entrance to living rooms; every modern convenience. See store and make offer. 256 Lansdowne avenue. Park 3529.

Fruit and Vegetables Free

BY BUYING one of our acre lots and devoting a few hours of your time weekly, within short distance of city, and few minutes' walk from car line; only $1 down and $1 weekly; no restrictions, and perfectly level. Open evenings, except Saturday, until 9 o'clock. Stephens & Co., 136 Victoria street. Main 5984. 71

BIGGEST SNAP in Alberta—Old cow ranch at Cow Creek; 2560 acres; will feed 10,000 sheep or 1000 cattle. Sell all, half, or take partner; 25 to 30 per cent. profit; terms. Owner, M. L. Terrell, Lundbreck, Alberta. ed7

Hotels For Sale

$2500 BUYS hotel business; sure license; receipts, fifty dollars per day. Arnold & Thompson, 34 Victoria St.

MEDIUM SIZED FURNISHED HOUSE WANTED

to rent by small family. Must be in fairly central locality. From Dec. 1st to April 1st. Apply BOX 25, WORLD. ed7

Passenger Traffic

CANADIAN PACIFIC
OTTAWA
—SERVICE—

Leave Toronto 8.05 a.m. } Daily Except
Arrive Ottawa 4.50 p.m. } Sunday
Via New Lake Ontario Shore Line.
Solid Through Train carrying cafe coach and parlor car.
Leave Toronto 9.00 a.m. }
Arrive Ottawa 4.50 p.m. } Daily
Compartment Observation Car and Dining Car Toronto to Smith's Falls.
Leave North Toronto 10.00 p.m. } Daily
Arrive Ottawa 7.25 a.m.
Electric-Lighted Standard Sleeper.
Leave Toronto 10.40 p.m. } Daily
Arrive Ottawa 7.25 a.m. }
Solid Through Train carrying Electric-Lighted Compartment Cars and Standard Sleepers.
Tickets, Reservations, etc., from any C. P. R. Ticket Agent. ed7

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY
TORONTO-CHICAGO
TORONTO - MONTREAL

FOR DETROIT AND CHICAGO
Leave Toronto 8.00 a.m., 4.40 p.m. and 11.35 p.m. daily.

FOR MONTREAL
Leave Toronto 9 a.m., 8.30 p.m. and 11.00 p.m. daily.

WINTER TOURS TO SOUTHERN STATES.
Low fares now in effect.

Full particulars and berth reservations at City Ticket Office, N. W. corner King and Yonge Sts. Phone Main 4209. ed7

Hamilton Hotels.

HOTEL ROYAL
Every room furnished with new beds, new carpets and thoroughly redecorated January, 1914.
BEST SAMPLE ROOMS IN CANADA, $3.00 and up—American Plan. ed7

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No charge for examination and reporting cost of repairs. Lowest prices and first-class work. 247

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BUYS ALL GRADES OF
WASTE PAPER
ADELAIDE 760. Office: 400 Adelaide W. 361

Farms For Sale

ONTARIO LAND GRANTS—Located and unlocated, purchased for cash. Mulholland & Co., 200 McKinnon Bldg. ed7

SACRIFICE FOR QUICK SALE—On account of death in family the best equipped poultry farm in Ontario will be sacrificed, contains 70 acres good land, eight-roomed house, bank barn, new hennery, two hundred feet long, incubator cellar eighty ft. long, sprouting house, brooder house, all of the most modern and up-to-date; also piggery and driving house, overlooking Lake Ontario, easy hour's motor from city. Cost owner over twenty-three thousand; sacrifice for sixteen; reasonable amount cash.

65 ACRES, large orchard, new 7-roomed house, with electric light, barn and drive shed, 10 minutes' walk from G. T.R. station. Five thousand, with fair cash payment. Watson and Burrell, 127 Bay street.

65 ACRES, close to good town, new house, bank barn, well fenced, good water, 4 acres young bearing trees, apples, cherries, plums, etc. Other particulars at office. F. Luke, 77 Victoria. 71

150 ACRES—Pickering Township, County Ontario, 25 miles from Toronto, close to electric road, 2¼ miles to C. P. station, brick house, barn on stone foundation, good stream water, at seventy dollars per acre.

100 ACRES—Lake Shore, 25 miles Toronto, first-class land, good house and bank barn, all in good repair. This is excellent buy at eleven thousand; about four thousand cash.

100 ACRES—Claremont Station, C.P.R., good land, good buildings, at six thousand; half cash. Jones & Co., Room K, Yonge St. Arcade, Toronto. 67

Farms Wanted

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and cash price. C. C. Shepard, Minneapolis, Minn.

Land Surveyors

H. C. SEWELL, Ontario Land Surveyor, 79 Adelaide East. Main 6417.

Wanted and For Sale

BUY farms from owner. Why pay rent? Stop and think what it means. Wood for a lifetime to burn and build with, and one hundred acres to grow crops and raise stock on, and only the price of a town lot, $300, with terms if you want them; four miles to town.

ALSO 334 acres, suitable for stock or dairy farm; five miles from town; two thousand; half cash.

WANTED—Two young men for winter. Good home offered, etc.

TEN THOUSAND cords of stove wood for sale; car lots. State lengths wanted.

XMAS trees for sale; any quantity and size.

A. WORMALD, Real Estate Agent and Timber Limits Salesman, Bracebridge, Ont. ed7

Business Opportunities

WANTED—Information regarding good mining or industrial stock, or good patent for sale. Send description, Northwestern Business Agency, Minneapolis, Minn.

Real Estate Investments

INVESTMENTS FOR PROFIT, real estate, stocks, bonds, mortgages and securities. The Exchange, Hamilton, Canada ed7

Repairing

MACHINE shop for small repairs. R. Pottigrew, 78 Carlton street, repairs wringers, keys and locks, hot water bottles, baby carriages, carpet sweepers, tools sharpened. Phone Main 513. ed7

Building Material

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

Carpenters and Joiners

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

RICHARD G. KIRBY, carpenter, contractor, jobbing. 539 Yonge street. ed7

Roofing

SLATE, felt and tile Roofers, sheet metal work. Douglas Bros., Limited, 124 Adelaide west. ed7

Plastering

REPAIR WORK—Plaster Relief Decorations. Wright & Co., 30 Mutual. ed

REPAIRING—Roughcasting, and description. Cambridge, 43 Berryman street. Phone N. 6963. ed7

SONJA WON'T TELL "RED CLUB"

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Erickson Perkins and Co. (J. G. Beaty), members of Chicago Board of Trade, report the following fluctuations:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Prev. Close.
Wheat—					
Dec.	117¼	117¾	116⅞	117½	117¼
May	123⅝	124⅝	123¼	124¼	123⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	70⅝	70⅝	70	70½	70¼
May	73¼	73⅝	72⅞	73¼	73⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	50⅛	50½	50	50½	50
May	54	54½	53¾	54⅜	53¾
Pork—					
Jan.	20.05	20.05	19.60	19.60	19.97
May	20.30	20.30	19.92	19.92	20.20
Lard—					
Jan.	10.55	10.55	10.40	10.40	10.55
May	10.75	10.75	10.60	10.60	10.77
Ribs—					
Jan.	10.55	10.55	10.40	10.40	10.42
May	10.70	10.75	10.65	10.65	.....

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SPECIALIST
NERVE-SKIN-BLOOD
CONSULTN FREE 10-8.30
263-265 YONGE STREET

Help Wanted.

MEN for firemen, brakemen, $120 monthly. Send age, postage. Railway, care World. 71-tf

SONG POEMS WANTED—We will compose music and arrange for publication immediately. Dugdale Company Studio, 733, Washington, D.C. 7777

STEADY POSITIONS secured for young men who are qualified as telegraphers, freight or ticket clerks; railways will boom after the war, and young men in these departments will be in great demand. These positions steady, and not affected by hard times. Learn in six months. Big wages to start. Day, evening or home study courses. Write Dominion School Railroading, 91 Queen East, Toronto. 67

Situations Wanted

YOUNG MAN seeks position with some store to deliver goods, or in some factory; would hire on a farm if in or near to Toronto; obtains good references, and total abstainer. Apply to Box 55, World Office. ed7

Agents Wanted

AGENTS WANTED—To sell our big combination war map, showing Europe, the world, Great Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, Japan, etc. Brisk demand. Big profits. Send 25c for sample and start selling at once. World Map Company, Chicago, Ill.

Articles For Sale

EIGHT Big Family Games, consisting of Checkers, Dominoes, Chess, Game of Authors, Fox and Geese, Nine Morris Men, Spanish Prison, Game of Flirtation; all for 25 cents, stamps or postal note. Illingworth's Agency, Box 1213, Vancouver, B.C. 777

FURS—We sell everything in ladies' and men's furs; positively best values in Canada. Furs remodeled; work guaranteed, at lowest prices. We buy raw furs and gensing. Write for price list. Bastedo Fur Company, Toronto.

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

SILK REMNANTS—For fancy work, pieces of assorted sizes and colors. Send 10c (coin) for package containing one yard or over. Edmund Lambert, Dept. 4, Greenville, N.H.

Personal

DR. BARNARDO'S HOME—The manager will be very grateful for the names of any old Barnardo boys who have enlisted for service in either the first or second contingents. Address Alfred B. Owen, Dr. Barnardo's Home, 50 Peter street, Toronto. 671

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MASSAGE, baths, superfluous hair removed. 27 Irwin avenue. North 4729. Mrs. Colbran. ed7

Dancing

A LEARNER should learn where best instructions are obtainable, at moderate charges, in the shortest time. Prof. Davis, Church and Gloucester streets, specializes these features. Telephone N. 2569. ed7

ATTEND S. T. Smith's Riverdale Private Academy; Masonic Temple. Facilities unequaled; private and class lessons. Phone for prospectus, Gerrard 3587. ed7

Gramophones

DANIELSON, headquarters for Victor, 680 Queen west, 1185 Bloor west. ed7

Dentistry

PAINLESS Tooth Extraction specialized. Dr. Knight, 250 Yonge, over Sellers-Gough. ed7

Personal.

CLAIRVOYANT—Send ten cents and birth-date for free reading offer and 4 personal questions answered. R. R., Box 224, Beaumont, Texas.

FUTURE TOLD, also past; send 10c and birthdate. A. B. Fay, 5740 W. Madison, Chicago. Satisfaction guaranteed.

MARRY for wealth and happiness. Hundreds rich, attractive, congenial, and willing to wed. Interesting literature, testimonials, description and photos free. Reliable; 21st year. The Messenger, Jacksonville, Fla.

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

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

WESTERN LADY, 45, worth $50,000, would marry. Y-Box 35, Toledo League, Toledo, Ohio.

$25,000 A YEAR—Fur farming on one acre waste or swamp land. Particulars free. Send stamp. Rockwell Fur Co., 326 Madison street, Chicago.

Lost

LOST—St. Bernard bitch, license 572. Reward 69 Prince Arthur avenue. Phone College 6278.

Dogs For Sale

BOSTON TERRIER, about a year and a half old, pedigreed, weight thirteen pounds, good markings, ears clipped. Will sell reasonable for good home. Box 59, World.

Live Birds

CAMPION'S Bird Store, also taxidermist, 175 Dundas. Park 75. ed7

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

Whitewashing

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

House Moving

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

Razor Sharpening

ORDINARY RAZORS honed, 25c each; Safety razor blades, per dozen, Gillett's, 35c; Ever-ready, 25c; Durham Duplex, 50c. Satisfaction or money refunded. Toronto Keen Edge, 63 Richmond West. 67

Signs

WINDOW LETTERS and SIGNS—J. E. Richardson & Co., 147 Church street, Toronto. ed7

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES FROM THE BATTLEFIELDS

FOUGHT FIVE HOURS FOR MUHLHAUSEN

French Soldier Tells of Exciting Bayonet Charge—Killed One German

DEAD PILED IN HEAPS

Wait Impatiently for End of War—Begin to Have Enough

H. Stuart Watts, sales manager of the United Cigar Stores, Limited, has received a letter from a friend in St. Claude, enclosing a copy of a letter written by a French sergeant from Mulhouse (Muhlhausen) which reads as follows:

"When we asked for something to eat or drink, the people (German civilians) have got to let us have it, or else we show them the bayonet.

"Today I am writing from Mulhouse, a big town of 100,000 inhabitants, and very pretty, where we entered yesterday, but not without some trouble, as the town was occupied by Germans. There was a battle which lasted five hours. We do not know the losses as yet, but in any case we have seen heaps of dead, either French or Germans, especially Germans. You ought to see what our artillery gives them; they call it the 'devil's artillery.' Fighting leaves us indifferent now; we go to the battle just as if to have a drink. Altho the bullets whistle and the shells burst around us we pay no attention.

Dead and Wounded Frightful.

"What affects us most is when we are advancing and see the dead and wounded—it is frightful. Yesterday, after the battle, I saw one who had his head sliced thru the middle, another who had received a bullet right between the eyes and which had come out behind, making a hole bigger than a five-franc piece. Yesterday, for the first time, we made a bayonet charge; that is a nasty business—two armies, one against the other, with pointed weapons, you can imagine the picture. I came thru all right, but I killed one, and that pleased me. My bayonet went thru his hand and right thru his heart, the poor chap died from that in the matter of five minutes. Afterwards we searched several houses, for there were plenty of German soldiers inside. About 75,600 prisoners were taken.

Germans are Beasts.

"I wish you could see a battle once, then you would see what bearsts the Germans are. Even when wounded they will fire on us at ten yards distance, and when you give them a drink, and have gone on, they fire on you from behind. There is no need to ask what they get when any Frenchman sees them. They are stabbed to death with the bayonet.

"I am in a house which was occupied by a German officer. It is rather a large mill for railway sleepers. The mill and the house are very pretty, but you must not ask what we did once we were inside. The cellar was forced open and we found sufficient to drink for the whole battalion, 800 men. The furniture was ransacked, but we did not find anything special, only things such as linen, writing paper, etc.

"We are waiting for the enemy who is about four kilometres from here in a forest forty kilometres long and twenty wide. We think there are at least 20,000 men in there, and they are going to fall on us tomorrow or the day after. But we are waiting for them and once more give them h——.

"We sleep in the open every night, and I can assure you it is not warm, and one would even prefer a barn with some straw, than lying in the middle of fields.

"We are waiting the end of the war with impatience, because we are beginning to have had enough. If you saw our clothes you would not believe that they were new when we started.

"A—— M——."

INDIANS BEHAVED WELL UNDER FIRE

Officer Thinks They Believed German Shells to Be Fireworks

FIRST TRIAL SUCCESS

Natives as Cool as Could Be —Made Friends With Dragoons

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The London Morning Post publishes the following extract from the letter of a cavalry officer who has been temporarily dismounted and is serving in the trenches. He says:

"Night before last we were told that the regiment was going to be relieved by the Indians. I was delighted till I heard that my troops were to stay out to give them moral support, as it was their first go—a compliment, I suppose, altho I didn't think so at the time.

"There were six farms and a windmill blazing, all set afire by shell fire, when the fellows, with turbans and with flashing eyes and teeth, came up out of the darkness. The dragoons, of ccurse, became firm friends with them at once. French, Belgians, Indians—they make pals with them all.

"Well, these natives had hardly got in to the trenches on either side of me when the Germans opened fire. It was the worst half hour I've ever spent. As, of course, I couldn't make them understand, and they had never seen shells before, I didn't know what they would do. But they behaved splendidly and I think they believed the shells were fireworks let off for their benefit.

"In the middle of the attack that followed one native hurled himself into my trench and spoke excitedly to me. Of course, I couldn't make out what he wanted, but thought he wanted a doctor for some one, as he kept pointing at a cartridge, so I sent down for him, and when he arrived, discovered it was more ammunition they wanted and not the doctor."

FRENCHMAN KILLED FORTY GERMANS

Exasperated by Songs at Night, Little Chasseur Attacked Them Alone

ENFILADED TRENCHES

Took Several Prisoners in the Darkness—Gets Gold Medal for Valor

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—"Among the wounded who arrived Friday night was a young Frenchman with gold medal, about which he refused to speak, and a slight wound in the foot about which he made a great deal of fuss," cables a correspondent from one of the hospital bases. "Disgusted by these complaints among so much suffering silently borne, I elicited the following story from the youth's comrades, which was subsequently verified:

"'At a point where the French trenches were barely 50 yards from the enemy's, a party of Germans sang songs during the night, which infuriated the French. They wouldn't let us sleep with their howling, as one of the French soldiers put it. Finally one little chasseur, crying, 'I will silence them,' seized a rifle and disappeared before anyone could detain him.

"'After a moment's silence came the crackle of rapid firing, followed by German shrieks and wild volleys. The firing continued, accompanied by shouts in French as from an officer directing an attack; then in guttural tones: 'Stop! We surrender.' A few minutes later the little chasseur reappeared, escorting several unarmed Germans. He said: 'You can occupy the trench; there's nothing but corpses left to defend it.'

"Advancing, the French discovered forty dead Germans in the trench, killed by the little chasseur, firing from the end, whither he had crawled unnoticed. In some cases the same bullet pierced several Germans."

PHONE GIRL WORKED IN BOMBARDMENT

Belgian Operator Kept Antwerp Informed of Shelling of Malines

REMAINED TILL LAST

Whole Building Shook, and Projectiles Fell Like Rain —Left With Parents

The wonderful story of heroism displayed by the telephone operator at Malines, who informed Antwerp of the shelling of that town, has been received by The Toronto World. The operator's name is Miss Millie Joostens, and at the present time is living in South Wales.

"When the bombardment first commenced there were six of us," she said. "As the time passed, however, and the sound of the big guns became nearer, four of the operators left and joined their parents, who were making ready to leave Malines. I, however, stayed on, as my father and mother wanted to stay in the dear old place till the very last. Therefore, there were only two of us to do the work.

"The sound of the big guns made one feel so hopeless. I could see the shells, but when they dropped they caused terrible havoc, and with my own eyes I saw several houses totter and fall with a thundering crash to the ground.

Worked Under Fire.

"It was not until the second day of the bombardment that I found out how terrible war could be. The Germans seemed to shell the place with increased vigor, but still my parents would not leave, so I kept to my work. I went to the operating room in the afternoon, but I could not find my colleague. Later I was told that she had left for Antwerp; so I had to sit in the office all alone.

"So there I sat, sending out messages with no one to keep me company. Fortunately, however, the kindly burgomaster sent a policeman to keep me company, and then I plucked up my courage and we got along finely.

"Shells were now raining on the buildings, and you know I could have cried when I saw part of the fine old cathedral fall in ruins. I could hear the people running, preparing to leave the city, but I never thought of leaving my post. I knew the burgomaster expected me to get the messages thru to Antwerp, and, say, I am so happy to think that I succeeded in 'getting thru' and telling the officials there to be prepared, as the Germans were shelling us.

"I thought that perhaps we would get assistance and my home with the homes of the others would be saved, and I was so anxious to get in touch with Antwerp for fear the wires might be destroyed at any time.

Shells Fell Like Rain.

"The bombardment became worse. As dusk came on I could quite easily see the shells bursting. When they dropped on the building the whole place seemed to shake. I knew there was not a pane of glass left in the room in which I was working. The shells were showered like rain. House after house was destroyed. Really it was becoming awful. I was becoming very frightened, but the policeman encouraged me and so I kept on telling Antwerp how things were progressing.

"Later on in the evening the burgomaster came to me and hurried me to the town hall, where to my joy, I found my dear father and mother and sister. That night we all slept in the cellar of the town hall. There were several other people besides us, including the burgomaster. We could hear the buildings crashing to the ground, and to make matters worse, I think the power station must have been hit, for suddenly everything was pitched into darkness, but we could not sleep and every moment we expected to be buried.

"On the following morning my parents, seeing that everything was over, decided to leave their home, and so I had to give up my work and go with them. I would have stayed had the burgomaster wished, but he knew that it was useless. When I came away with my parents there were hardly any people left. In fact I believe we were the last batch."

KAISER MAKES SPEECH IN NORTHERN FRANCE

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The Rotterdam Vossische Zeitung publishes a story concerning a recent visit of the kaiser to northern France, quoting a soldier, who writes:

"He greeted everybody with 'Good day, comrades,' and we cheered in reply. Then he gave a short address and praised us for our bravery. He finished with the words:

"'Skin the fellows wherever you meet them.'

"Then we cheered again and the great moment was past."

ORDERED FILM OF ENTRY INTO PARIS

Kaiser Ready to Celebrate Triumph That Never Was Gained

Special to The Sunday World.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The Journal Des Debats tells the following anecdote of the siege of Paris that did not come off:

"A story is going the rounds of the Italian press that before the formal declaration of war an order had been given to a leading motion picture concern of Berlin to have in readiness all the material and men to make a film of the kaiser's triumphal entry into Paris. The film was to have been displayed in all the cities of the world. The firm in question has been provided with all the necessary passports necessary and a special train of automobiles was supplied so that its representative could keep in close touch with the imperial headquarters."

TOOK EVEN BAD MONEY.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—Some jokester nailed a number of counterfeit coins to a shop counter at Port-A-Baison before the town was evacuated. When the German marauders started to pillage the town they were at great pains to pry the coins loose, evidently believing them to be of exceptional value.

ENVOY'S SERVANTS CHEATED OF HIRE

Turkish Ambassador at Petrograd Hit by One of Employes in Row

Special Direct Copyrighted Cable to The Toronto World.

PETROGRAD, Nov. 7.—The Bourse Gazette relates a scandal in the Turkish embassy on the eve of the departure of the Turkish representative without paying his Russian servants their wages, alleged to be four months in arrears.

When remonstrated with Farad Bey, din Bey referred to the impossibility of getting money from Constantinople. He told his employes they might be paid when the Turks reach Odessa.

One retorted that he would take his money when the Russians reach Constantinople.

The ambassador, angered, uttered an uncomplimentary remark about Russian soldiers, at which the indignant servant struck the diplomat.

Ferad called the police, who hesitated to enter the embassy.

The servants who still seek their wages appealed today to a magistrate to place an embargo on the embassy property.

The ambassador will go to The Hague, where he will be Turkish representative.

Three Million Dollars

would provide work at ten dollars a week to SIX THOUSAND of Toronto's *Canadian* unemployed *for one year*—and you are letting it disappear from Canadian circulation. This vast sum is drifting into Chinese hands, most of it to stay there, and with it you are sacrificing many personal privileges, chief of which is CLEANLINESS—unconsciously paying a big price for the "Chinese Laundry Habit."

Toronto Workers Need Your Help

We are going to ask you to help to change all this; to help us GROW so that your Canadian fellow citizen will grow with us. There are over five hundred Chinese laundries in Toronto, and you have every right to be told why they are here, what they do with your property, how they have created UNFAIR competition, and the reason why they thrive. The Chinaman doesn't spend enough in Toronto of what he gets out of it—every dollar he earns takes away your Canadian neighbors' work, and there was never a more suitable time to realize it than right now.

Think it over—in future announcements we will tell you of things you do not know about Chinese laundries—lend us your ear and your help for the good of your city.

Toronto Canadian Laundrymen

(Article Number Two)

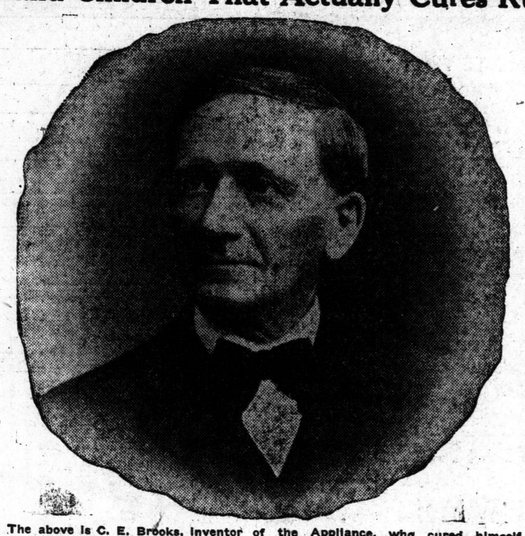
A Genuine Rupture Cure Sent on Trial To Prove It

Don't Wear a Truss Any Longer

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced An Appliance for Men, Women and Children That Actually Cures Rupture.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember, I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.



The above is C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself and who is now giving others the benefit of his experience. If ruptured, write him today, at Marshall, Mich.

Ten Reasons Why You Should Send For Brooks Rupture Appliance

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance of the kind on the market today, and in it are embodied the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air cushion of soft rubber it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike the ordinary so-called pads, used in other trusses, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands holding the Appliance do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. There is nothing about it to get foul, and when it becomes soiled it can be washed without injuring it in the least.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All of the material of which the Appliances are made is of the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. My reputation for honesty and fair dealing is so thoroughly established by an experience of over thirty years of dealing with the public, and my prices are so reasonable, my terms so fair, that there certainly should be no hesitancy in sending free coupon today.

Pennsylvania Man Thankful

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Perhaps it will interest you to know that I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your Appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact, at times I did not know I had it on; it just adapted itself to the shape of the body and seemed to be a part of the body, as it clung to the spot, no matter what position I was in.

It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They would certainly never regret it.

My rupture is now all healed up and nothing ever did it but your Appliance. Whenever the opportunity presents itself I will say a good word for your Appliance, and also the honorable way in which you deal with ruptured people. It is a pleasure to recommend a good thing among your friends or strangers.

Yours very sincerely,
JAMES A. BRITTON,
80 Spring St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Confederate Veteran Cured

Commerce, Ga., R. F. D. No. 11.
Mr. C. E. Brooks,

Dear Sir:—I am glad to tell you that I am now sound and well and can plough or do any heavy work. I can say your Appliance has effected a permanent cure. Before getting your Appliance I was in a terrible condition and had given up all hope of ever being any better. If it hadn't been for your Appliance I would never have been cured. I am sixty-eight years old and served three years in Eckle's Artillery, Oglethorpe Co. I hope God will reward you for the good you are doing for suffering humanity.

Yours sincerely,
H. D. BANKS.

Others Failed But the Appliance Cured

Mr. C. E. Brooks,
Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—

Your Appliance did all you claim for the little boy and more, for it cured him sound and well. We let him wear it for about a year in all, altho it cured him 3 months after he had begun to wear it. We had tried several other remedies and got no relief, and I shall certainly recommend it to friends, for we surely owe it to you. Yours respectfully,
WM. PATTERSON,
No. 717 S. Main St., Akron, O.

Remember

I send my Appliance on trial to prove what I say is true. You are to be the judge. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Child Cured in Four Months

21 Jansen St., Dubuque, Iowa.
Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir:—The baby's rupture is altogether cured, thanks to your Appliance, and we are so thankful to you. If we could only have known of it sooner, our little boy would not have had to suffer near as much as he did. He wore your brace a little over four months.

Yours very truly,
ANDREW EGGENBERGER.

FREE Information Coupon

Mr. C. E. BROOKS,
2548A State St., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

R.F.D. ..... City ..... State .....

ADVICE TO MEN

Every man should have Dr. Lydston's wonderful new 96-page book of advice and instruction. The weak man will find cure for his ailments, the well man will get help and suggestions to ensure future good health and vigor. This new book fills the urgent demand for safe and reliable advice on private subjects. "What to Tell Your Boy" is tactfully explained in plain paragraphs. More men are crippled, more lives are ruined, more happy homes are wrecked each year thru ignorance of these important facts, than from a general European conflict.

USE FREE COUPON

Send your name and address for our 6-page folder giving contents of this great volume. No man should marry who has not learned the serious lessons it teaches. Shun the quack and his vicious practices, learn the truth about the poisonous specifics and boasted cure-alls. Several good courses of physical training and muscle building are given. Price only $2, complete with 24 illustrations. Send coupon today. All correspondence strictly confidential. Live agents wanted.

67

T. W. Burk Distributing Co.,
140 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Send full particulars of Dr. Lydston's "Sex Hygiene for the Male" FREE.

Name .....

Address .....

Many Happy Returns ❄ By Rudolph Dirks ❄ *Originator of the Katzenjammer Kids*

Copyright, 1914, by Press Publishing Co. (New York World).

Dear Billy.
You ought to go to the Zoo, it's the funniest place you ever saw. Fat people, thin people, old people and babies, eating peanuts and dividing with the other animals.
Silly people laughing at these dignified Animals who would'nt be guilty of scarcely any of the human short-comings. If you go there dont look at the animals it will make you sad to see those innocent prisoners for life gazing up at the free sky and longing for their wild homes. Besides you'll have less respect for the people by comparison. Silly animals dont have "Coats-of arms" nor social position nor creeds nor uniforms with gold braid. They are not afraid of Mrs Grundy and they dont snivel about their sins or do any of the ridiculous things we do. Just look at people and laugh -
Sincerely Yours

Oh, See the Little Birdie!

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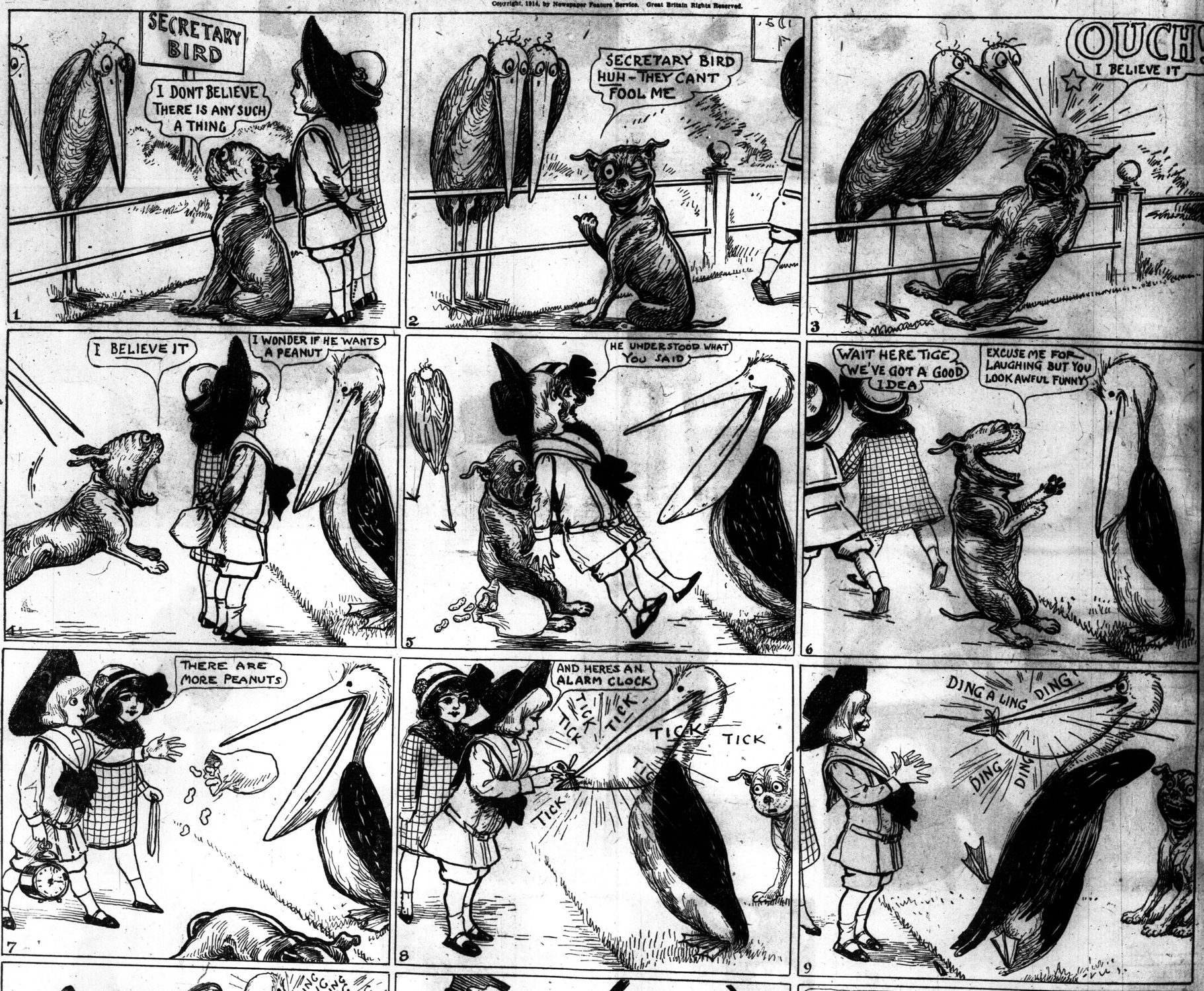


THAT SON-IN-LAW OF PA'S!

"R-r-i-p" Goes Cedric's Faith in Pa

BEG PARDON, YER LADYSHIP, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING O' MY PANTS?

NOW, PA, IT WAS PERFECTLY DEAR OF CEDRIC TO GET US AN INVITATION TO THIS AFFAIR, AND HE IS GOING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO HER LADYSHIP, PRESENTLY, SO PLEASE DON'T DO ANYTHING TO EMBARRASS HIM!

SAY, DON'T YA THINK I EVER BEEN T'A PARTY BEFORE?

COME, FAWTHAW, I'LL TAKE YOU TO MEET HER LADYSHIP, NOW — AND PLEASE REMEMBAW TO BOW VERY LOW!

NOW DON'T YOU WORRY NONE 'BOUT MY BOWIN'! I'VE GOT THAT DOWN PAT!

HERE, WATCH! ANYTHING WRONG WITH THIS BOW, HUH?

AW, I SAY! WHAT'S HAPPENED, OLD TOP?

OH GOSH! MY PANTS TORE! THEY DID!

MY WORD! HEAH, QUICK! GO BEHIND THIS SCREEN AND LET ME HAVE THEM — I'LL GET THEM REPAIAHED FOAH YOU!

HERE YA ARE, AN' FOR TH' LOVE O' PETE, DON'T BE ALL NIGHT ABOUT IT!

HM-M! HERE HE COMES AT LAST! BUT DARNED IF I SEE MY PANTS!

-ONE HOUR LATER-

PSS-S-ST! HEY! DAWGGONE IT, WHERE'S MY PANTS?

I'LL GET THEM PRESENTLY, FAWTHAW — I'M LOOKING FOAH HER LADYSHIP'S FAN, NOW!

HEY! WHERE YA GOIN' NOW? GOSH-BLINK IT, I WANT MY PANTS!

I HAVEN'T FAWGOTTEN THEM, FAWTHAW, BUT I MUST TAKE THIS ICE TO HER LADYSHIP, FIRST!

WELL, COME HERE, JUST A SECOND, 'FORE YA GO!

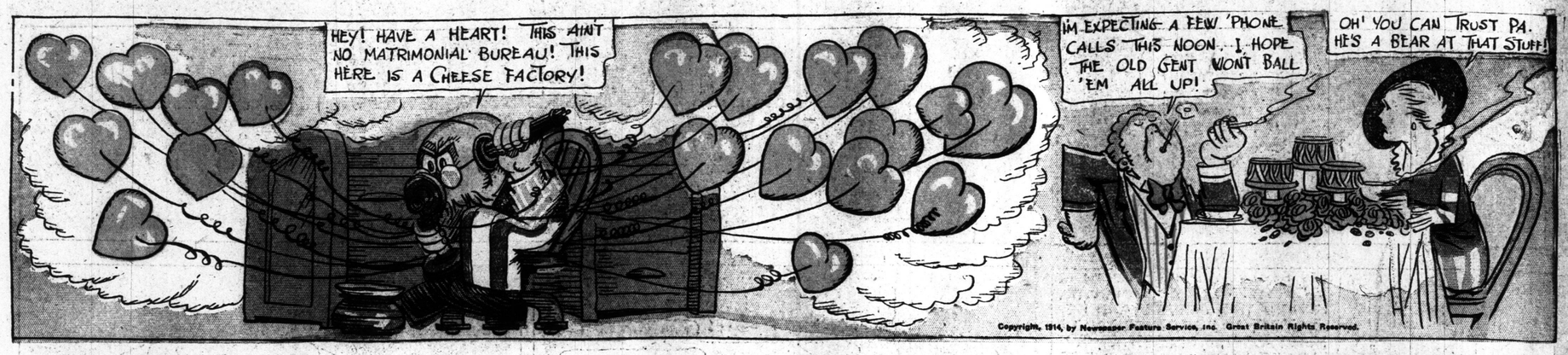
AW, I SAY, OLD TOP! DON'T BE-COME A BALLY NUISANCE! RAHLY, I —

PLAGONE IT! COME HERE!

I SAY! THIS IS A BEASTLY OUTRAGE! RAHLY!!!

HM-M — TH' FITAINT MUCH T'BRAG ABOUT, BUT THEY'RE A BLAMED SIGHT BETTER THAN NONE AT ALL!

C. H. Wellington



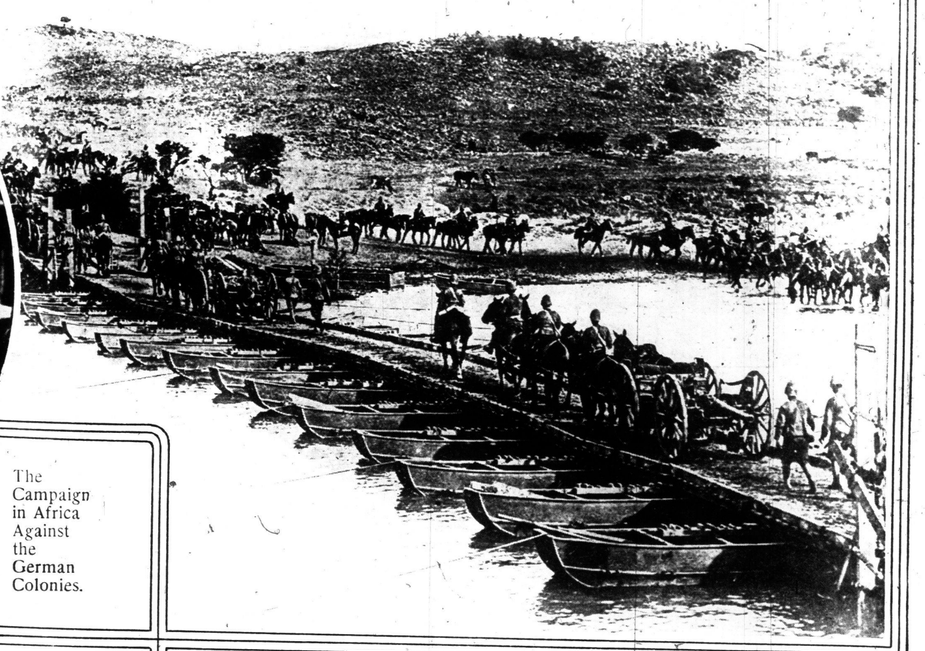
Polly---Pa's Some Little Dictator—to the 'Phone

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

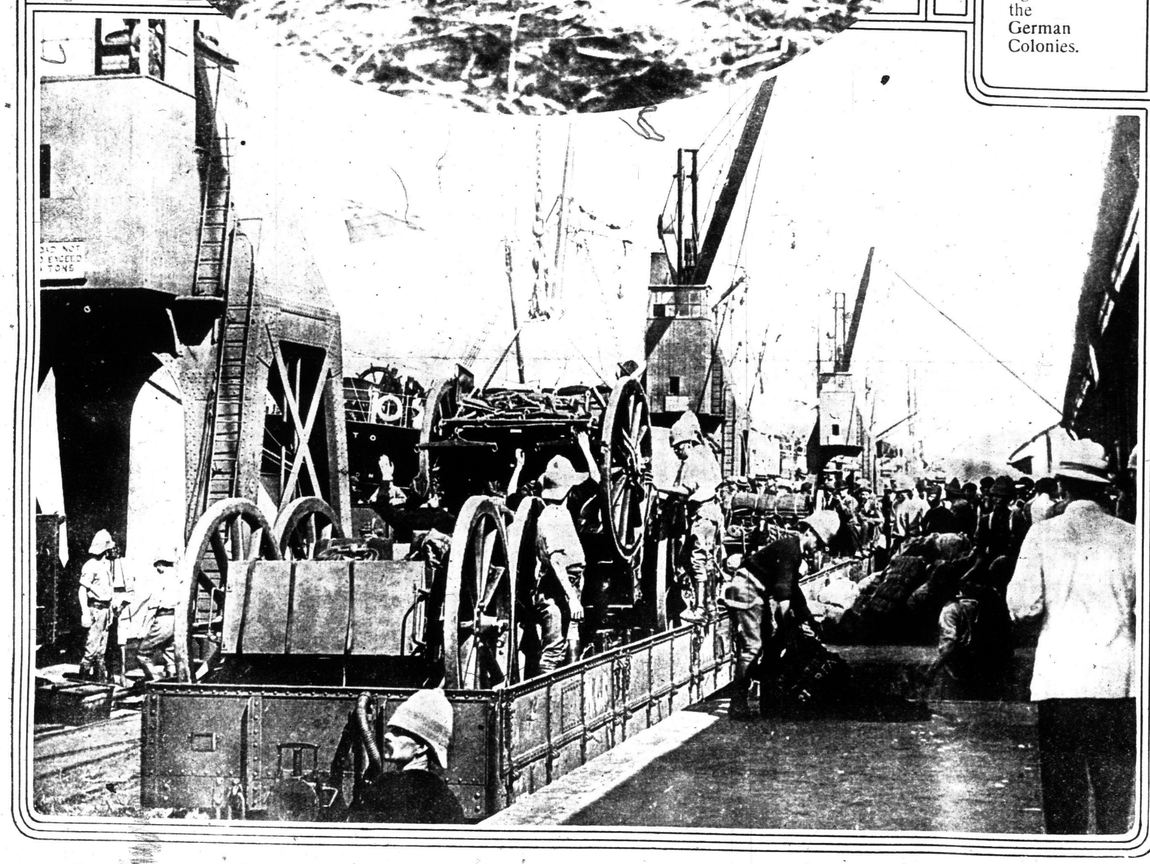
SUNDAY NOVEMBER 8

BELGIANS DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMELAND---THE WAR IN AFRICA

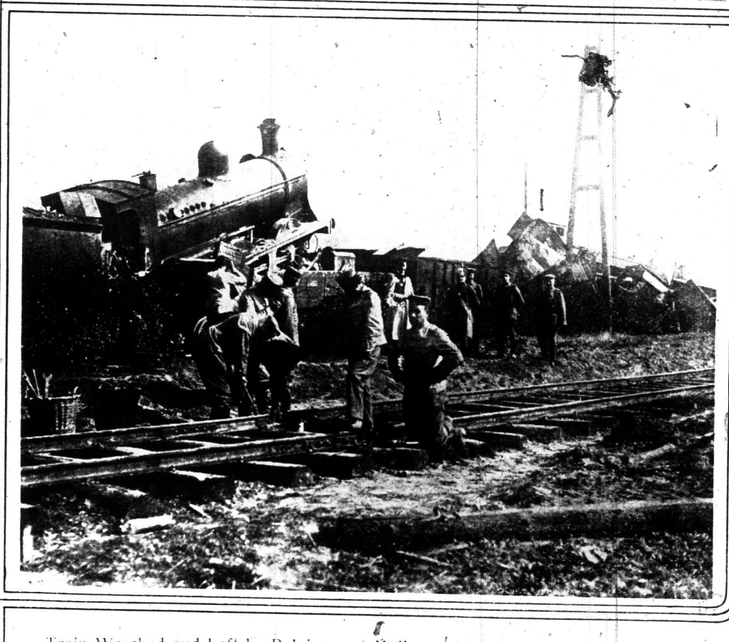
Belgian Refugees Living in Holland Wood



The Campaign in Africa Against the German Colonies.

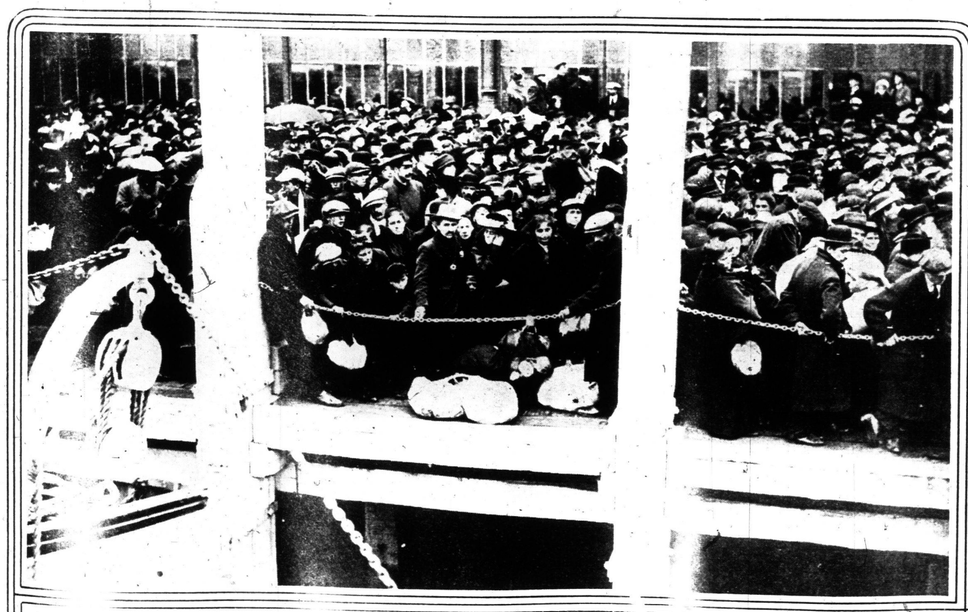


Loading Guns and Provisions from England at Capetown, South Africa, on Cars for Campaign Against Germans.

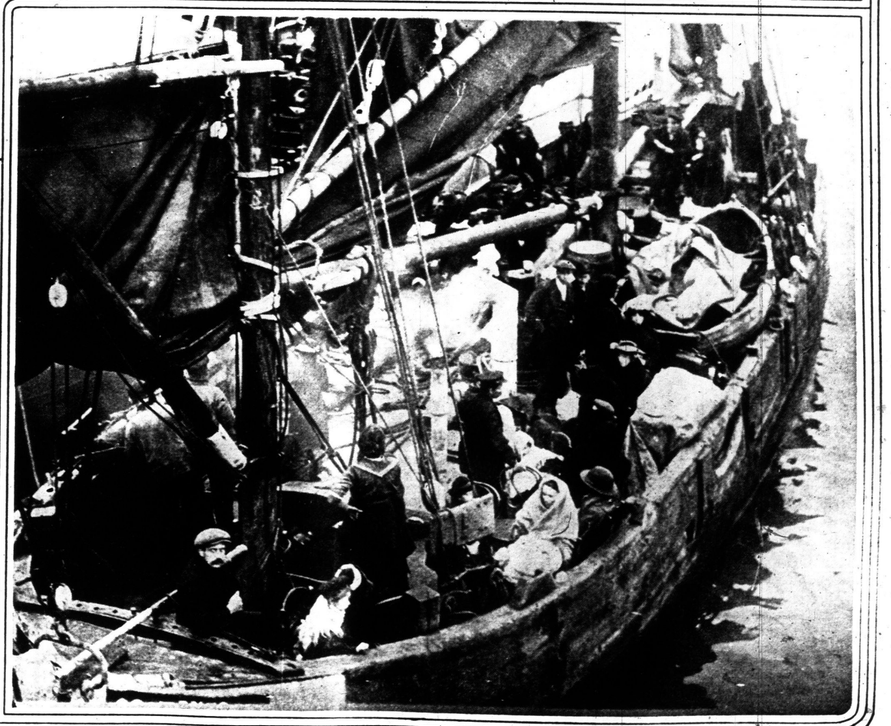


Train Wrecked and Left by Belgians at Malines—Later Patched Up and Used by German Engineer-Soldiers.

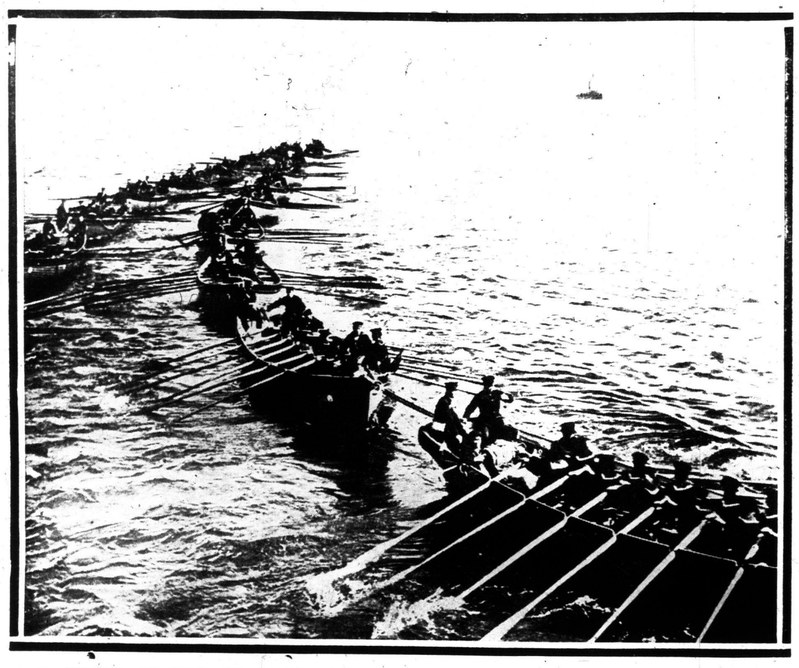
Safe in the Harbor of Refuge—Trawler Arriving with Belgian Homeless at Folkestone, England.



"Will the Boat Come Before the Germans?"—Some of Homeless Thousands at the Dock at Ostend, Waiting for Boats to England.



JAPANESE ATTACKING TSING TAU---THE WAR'S MANY SIDES

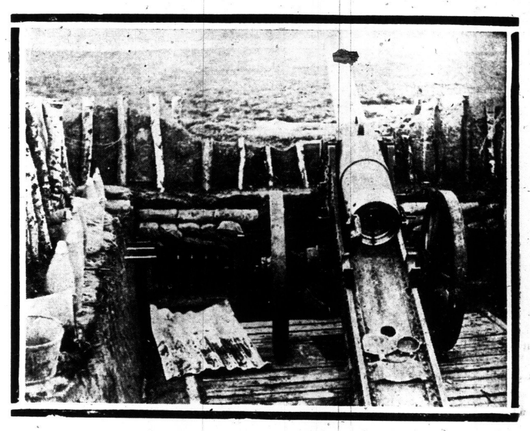


THE WORLD AT WAR—FIRST PICTURE OF THE JAPANESE LANDING MEN AND SUPPLIES NEAR TSING TAU TO DRIVE GERMANY OUT OF THE FAR EAST.

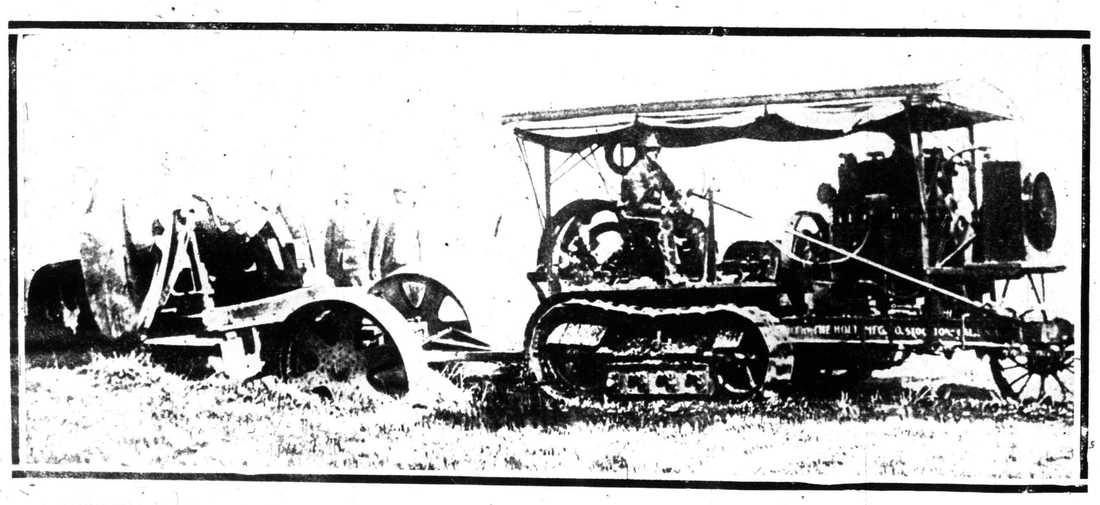
THE WORLD AT WAR—THE DEPARTURE FROM TOKIO OF A DETACHMENT OF JAPANESE INFANTRY BOUND FOR THE SIEGE OF TSING TAU.

THE FRENCH HAVE A THORO SYSTEM OF COLLECTING THEIR WOUNDED. THIS IS A 'BUS CONVERTED INTO AN AMBULANCE PASSING THRU THE FOREST OF LAIGNE.

HE MUST HAVE BEEN IMPORTANT. THE FUNERAL OF A GERMAN OFFICER ON THE BELGIAN-FRENCH FRONTIER; VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY MOST OF THEM ARE BEING BURIED.

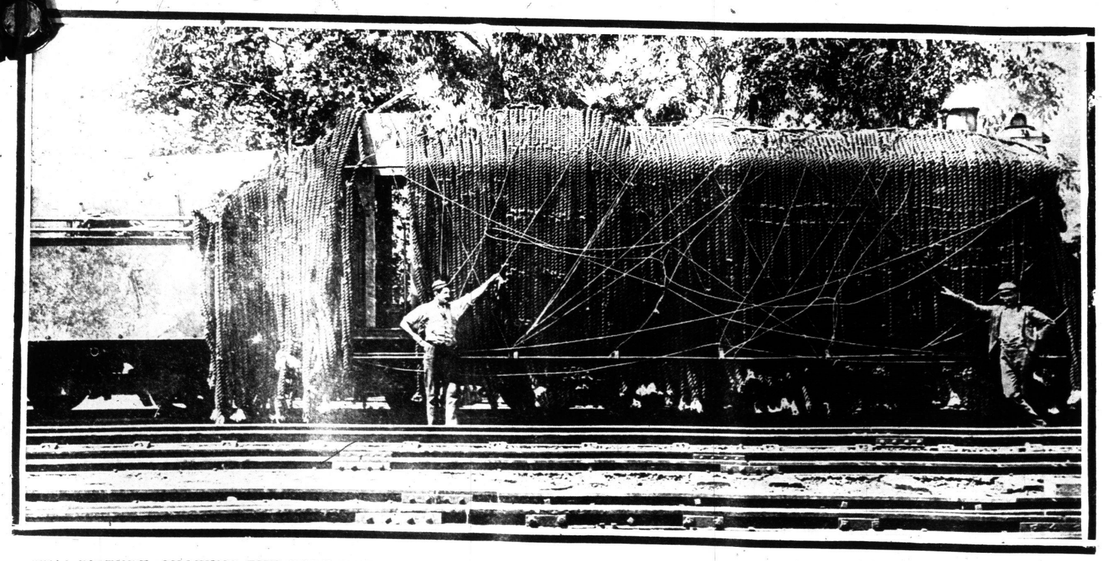


ONE OF THE BRITISH GUNS LEFT USELESS TO THE GERMANS WHEN THE FORMER HAD TO RETREAT FROM ANTWERP.



A CATERPILLAR TRACTOR DRAWING A GERMAN SIEGE GUN OVER SOFT GROUND. THESE POWERFUL GUNS WERE THE SURPRISE OF THE WAR, THEIR EXISTENCE BEING A CLOSELY GUARDED SECRET, AND THIS PICTURE WAS SECURED BY THE SUNDAY WORLD'S PHOTOGRAPHER AT RISK OF BEING SHOT FOR A SPY. THE GUN WEIGHS 30 TONS.

ANTWERP REFUGEES IN HOLLAND—SCENE ON A ROADWAY LEADING INTO RESENDAHL WHEN THE FIRST OF THE ARMY OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN APPEARED.



THIS PICTURE, SHOWING THE ROPE METHOD OF PROTECTING THE ENGINE OF AN AMMUNITION TRAIN FROM EXPLODING SHELLS, COMES FROM THE SCENE OF HOSTILITIES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

FROM BERLIN TO BERLIN. EIGHT THOUSAND BERLIN AND WATERLOO [illegible] TOPPED ALL WORK TO GIVE A GREAT SEND-OFF TO THE THIRTY MEN WHO WILL [illegible] WITH THE DECEMBER CONTINGENT.

READ THE LABEL

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

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WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

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Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Ambulance Service
455-57 Queen St. West.
Phone Adelaide 2024.

THE BREAD LINE AT "GAY" OSTEND—SCENE OUTSIDE ONE OF THE OFFICIAL COMMISSARY BRANCHES WITH REFUGEES FROM ANTWERP IN LINE.

Sacrifice Prices on Stylish Corsets That Embody Style and Comfort

The bargain prices quoted below are prompted by a desire to keep our workrooms working at usual pace. They present saving opportunities that have never been previously offered at this house. Our earnest message is get a pair NOW.

$5.00 Tricot Corsets for $1.50
Stylish low bust model—almost boneless—long skirt; 4 stranda hose supporters.

$3.50 Coutil Corsets, $2.25
Strong fabric, some with elastic in bust, which is low and medium ox. One of our most popular models.

$5.00 Corsets for Stout Figures, $2.95
The elastic insertion at bottom of back admirably retains flesh when standing and gives sufficiently while sitting. They prevent the line of the corset showing through skirt, and give a smoother finish at back. Women of portly figures should certainly get a pair at this big price concession.

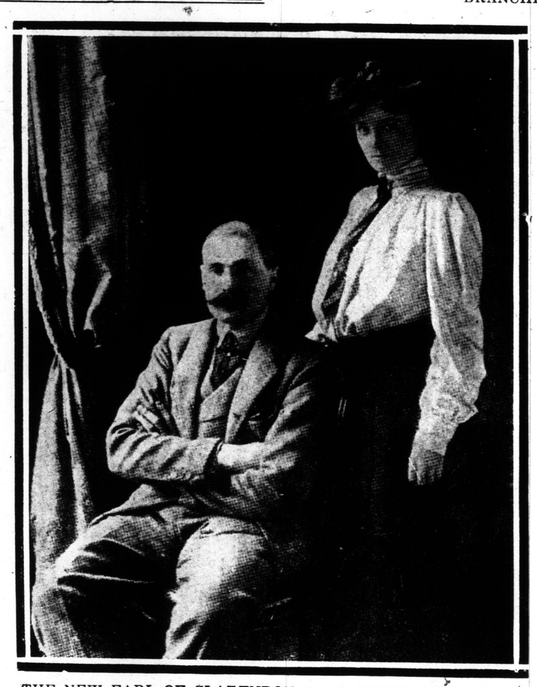
$2.50 Corsets for $1.00
Medium weight, unrustable, fashionable height, good hip lines.

WOOLNOUGH--CORSETIERS
276 Yonge Street -:- Toronto

The Aristocrat of NECKWEAR

Just as Reid's Real Bengalene Ties are admittedly the finest of all plain shade ties, so Reid's Cravats of patterned Silks are supreme in the estimation of those who prefer patterned neckwear. The innate quality, the quiet dignity and the dress value of Reid's Cravats are unquestioned.
Sold at all the better shops; if not yours, write us—

A. T. REID Co., Limited
TORONTO, ONTARIO



THE NEW EARL OF CLARENDON (THE SIXTH) WITH THE COUNTESS.—HE SUCCEEDED TO THE TITLE ON THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, AND IS TO RETURN TO THE FARM AT PICKERING, ONT., WHERE, AS LORD HYDE, HE HAS MADE HIS HOME THE LAST TWO YEARS.

"DINKS," WITH THE ROYAL ENGINEERS, IS PROBABLY THE MOST UNUSUAL PET WITH THE BRITISH ARMY AT THE FRONT.

MADE IN CANADA

Add to the pleasures of days in the woods with a

Kodak

The lure of the chase—the keen excitement of it all—the little mishaps and even the disappointments are pictures for your KODAK.

The latest Kodak catalogue at your dealer's or by mail.

CANADIAN KODAK CO., LTD.
TORONTO, CAN.

GERMAN BLUEJACKETS ACTING AS FIREMEN — PULLING DOWN A PARTIALLY DESTROYED HOUSE IN ANTWERP'S SUBURBS.

REDUCE THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

Samuels' Dustless Ash Sifter

is made to save more coal in ash-sifting, besides effecting a greater saving in labor and in convenience. It will pay for itself in a few months, but will last a lifetime.

FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING HARDWARE DEALERS.
Manufactured by
J. SAMUELS
QUEEN and McCAUL STS., TORONTO

When Beauty Was Sacred

SEVEN vestal virgins tended the ever-burning sacred flame of Vesta in ancient Rome.

Absolute cleanliness was one of their religious obligations. Their house, which was maintained by the State, contained baths of surpassing beauty and luxury.

A most important feature of the toilet, as well as of every great Roman household, was the use of fine oils—apparently palm and olive.

The utter luxury of the Roman bath is today enjoyed by the more than two million women who use Palmolive Soap.

In this delightful form, palm and olive oils are most perfectly blended.

Those who use Palmolive daily find there is nothing else quite like it for cleansing, soothing and nourishing even the tenderest skin. It leaves the skin smooth, firm and white and protected against irritation.

Palm and Olive Oils give Palmolive its delicate color. Naught else is needed. The natural delightful fragrance is a veritable breath from the Orient.

And the price is only 15c a cake.

Palmolive

In hard water or soft, hot water or cold, Palmolive lathers freely and quickly. It imparts a smooth, clear complexion, and adds that touch of charm unknown to any other soap. It is very hard—does not waste.

Palmolive Shampoo —the Olive Oil Shampoo—makes the hair lustrous and healthy, and is excellent for the scalp. It rinses out easily and leaves the hair soft and tractable. Price 50 cents.

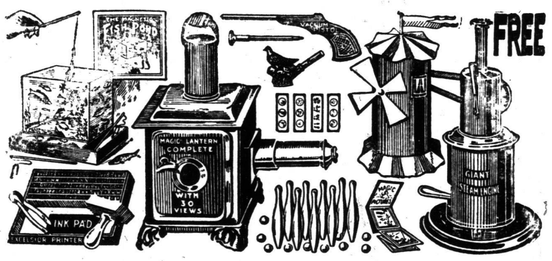
Palmolive Cream cleanses the pores of the skin and adds a delightful touch after the use of Palmolive Soap. Price 50 cents.

N. B.—If you cannot get Palmolive Cream or Shampoo of your local dealer, a full-size package of either will be mailed prepaid on receipt of price.

B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Limited
155-157 George Street, Toronto, Ont.
American Address: B. J. Johnson Soap Co., Inc.
Milwaukee, Wis. (324)

Special Premium Offers.

(See Guarantee on Reverse Side)



FREE Giant Toy Outfit for Boys FREE

Here it is boys, the famous Giant Toy Outfit. Just what you have been wanting all your life and right here, easy to get without a cent of cost.

READ WHAT EACH OF THESE WONDERFUL OUTFITS CONTAINS!

First, a dandy Giant Steam Engine, with beautiful burnished brass and Russia Iron body, exhaust valves, nickel plated fly wheel and substantial metal base. We give you with it a lithographed tin water wheel or wind mill, and when your engine is running you can fasten a belt to the fly wheel and operate the mill or any other toy you desire. Next, we give you the finest little Magic Lantern ever seen. Made of Russia Iron, with high grade lamp and extension lens complete to show any number of beautiful views and you get thirty pictures (six reels) with each lantern. Then comes the famous Vacuum pistol game that you have all seen. This fine revolver shoots a harmless rubber tipped arrow that sticks to whatever it hits. It is a complete game with pistol, arrow and a fine colored target all complete in a box. Next you get this fine Excelsior Printing Outfit, with tweezers, type-holder and everlasting ink pad, and a complete set of the famous game of Magnetic Fish Pond, the funniest, most entertaining game ever devised. Then besides all those grand, big presents, each outfit completes the great "Little Rip" ten pin game, a book of funny Austrian Magic disappearing pictures, and last but not least, the famous Swiss Marble and Canary Bird Whistle, a wonderful entertainer. ALTOGETHER 9 BIG PRESENTS. COUNT THEM!

Boys! Just look at the picture of all those grand presents and then imagine what fun you and all your friends can have with such a wonderful outfit. It's the easiest thing in the world to win them all. Just send your name and address to-day and you will get by return of mail only 35 handsome bottles of the delicious Royal Japanese Perfume to sell among your friends at only 10c. a bottle. Six different delightful odors—White Rose, Arcadian Violet, Heliotrope, Lilac, Jockey Club, Carnation, etc. They are so delicious that everyone buys two or three bottles on sight. It is no trouble at all to sell this few; it won't take you an hour. Return our $3.50 when sold and we promptly send you the complete Giant Toy Outfit—every article you see in the picture—exactly as represented and listed above, absolutely free. Hurry boys! and grasp this chance of getting the most complete outfit of toys ever offered. We are spending thousands of dollars to introduce this delightful perfume throughout the Dominion. Write to-day. We arrange to stand payment of all express charges on the outfit to your railroad station.

Address— REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. DEPT. G TORONTO, ONT. 83

BUY LESS COAL

This shows Sifter open. Closes up so it's dust-proof when in use.

THE DAISY SIFTER

Now is the time for economy. Did you ever realize how much waste coal a perfect Sifter would save you?

The Daisy Ash Sifter shown above is unique. It gives perfect satisfaction, and the price is low. It is dust proof and requires no great exertion to handle; can be used without bending the back by simply placing the box on a barrel, etc., and shaking gently. THIS WILL POSITIVELY SEPARATE THE ASHES FROM THE VALUABLE UNBURNT COAL. Coal and ashes may then be removed from their separate compartments without soiling the clothes. Manufactured only by

545 King Street West SOREN BROS. Toronto, Canada

SOLD BY ALL HARDWARE DEALERS

IF YOU WANT TO GIVE REAL PLEASURE

to some woman you care for—be she sweetheart, wife or mother—take her a box of

Neilson's Chocolates

"THE CHOCOLATES THAT ARE DIFFERENT"

MADE IN CANADA

DR. J. G. STEWART, V.S.

Specialist on Surgery
Diseases of Horse and dog skilfully treated.
Office 156 Simcoe St.
PHONE Adelaide 850
Residence 286 North Lisgar Street
PHONE Park. 1829

GRAY HAIR

Dr. Tremain's Nature Hair Restorative will positively restore gray hair to natural color and keep it so. IT IS NOT A DYE, and will not injure the scalp. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price, one dollar. On sale at Bond's Bros. Drug Store, 433 Yonge street, or corner Madison and Dupont street; also sent postpaid. Address Tremain Supply Co., Dept. W., Toronto, Ont.

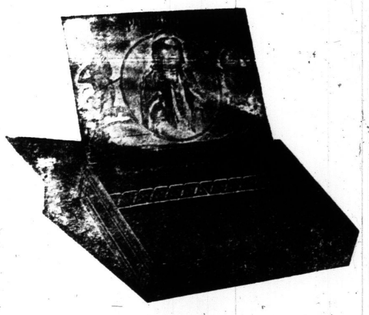
GIRLS—Aren't you just longing to own this beautiful big doll's house, with dolly and all her handsome doll toys? Well if you are quick you can get them all without a cent of cost.

This is really the biggest and handsomest doll's house ever offered. It is so large and roomy that it will hold a whole family of dolls and when you put a candle inside at night and light it up it looks just like a fairy palace. You will surely be delighted with it. We give you with it this big handsome Paris Beauty doll, dressed complete in the very newest fashion from hat to shoes. She has lovely curly hair, beautiful pearly teeth, sleeping eyes and is fully jointed so that you can move her in any direction. Next we give you this lovely French Bisque baby doll and with her you get the cutest doll bed ever seen, all complete with mattress, spread and canopy, and as well, this handsome all metal baby doll carriage—handsome as can be with its bright parasol and silver bright metal finish. It's a dandy carriage for baby.

Girls be prompt and write to-day and besides all these beautiful and costly presents we will give you a lovely gold finished ring set with three handsome brilliants. Simply send your name and address to-day and you will receive by return of mail 30 lovely Floral Beauty Pin Sets, each set consisting of two hand-omely engraved gold finished beauty pins on a nice card. We ask you to sell these among your friends at only 10c per set and you can easily do so because they sell at sight. Every lady wants two or three sets. Its no trouble at all. Return our $3.00 when you have sold the goods and we promptly send you the complete outfit—doll, doll house, baby doll, doll bed, carriage and ring just as represented.

Remember girls, no money in advance. We trust you. This is the chance of a life time. We arrange to stand payment of delivery charges. Write to-day to

THE REGAL MANUFACTURING CO. Dept. H. 70 TORONTO, ONT. 6



PATHFINDER

"Some Cigar, Believe Me."

IRENE, PATHFINDER and ELK

"Harper-Presnall Cigars made to make good."

At all stores where good cigars are sold.

HARPER-PRESNAIL CO., LIMITED, HAMILTON

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

PRICES NEVER CHANGE

MATINEES WED & SAT BEST SEATS 25c & 50c

LIKE THE BOOK THE PLAY IS A POSITIVE DELIGHT TO ALL

MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH

APPEALS TO YOUNG AND OLD ALIKE

THE PLAY WITH THE TOUCH OF NATURE THAT MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD KIN

A DRAMA WITH CHEERY OPTIMISM IN EVERY LINE AND CAPTIVATING HUMOR

GRACE LEITH as "MRS. WIGGS"

NEXT—LAWRANCE D'ORSAY ENGLAND'S GREATEST COMEDIAN IN "THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET"

FREE PRIZE TO GIRLS

Beautiful French Dressed Doll

16 inches tall, fully jointed, eyes open and shut, completely dressed in satin, with lace and ribbon trimming; beautifully trimmed hat and real shoes and stockings. Send us your name and address and we will send you 30 sets of Xmas and other cards to sell at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set). When sold send us the money, and we will send you the doll, all charges prepaid. Write today and earn your doll now. If you prefer it, we will give you a rolled gold Bracelet or Locket and Chain instead of the Doll.

HOMER-WARREN CO.

Dept. 54 . . . . . Toronto

FREE

LARGE GOLD-PLATE CLOCK

We will give this beautiful clock free of all charge to any lady who will sell forty sets of our Xmas and other post cards at 10 cents a set (six beautiful cards in each set).

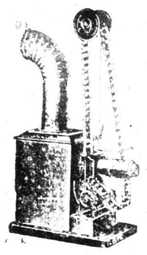
The clock is a perfect timekeeper, in beautiful and artistic gold plate frame, just like picture. It is nine inches tall and will grace the parlor of any home.

Your friends will want cards and you can easily earn a clock in a few hours.

Send us your name, and we will send you the cards. When they are sold send us the money, and we send you the clock, carefully packed, and all prepaid. Address

Hom r-Warren Co.

Dept. 55 - TORONTO



MOVING PICTURE MACHINE FREE

...ndid large Moving Picture Machine ...mbined free to any boy who will sell ...embossed Xmas and other postcards ...autiful cards in each set)

...e with 2 films, 3 slides, lamp, chimney ...everything all ready for giving a ...

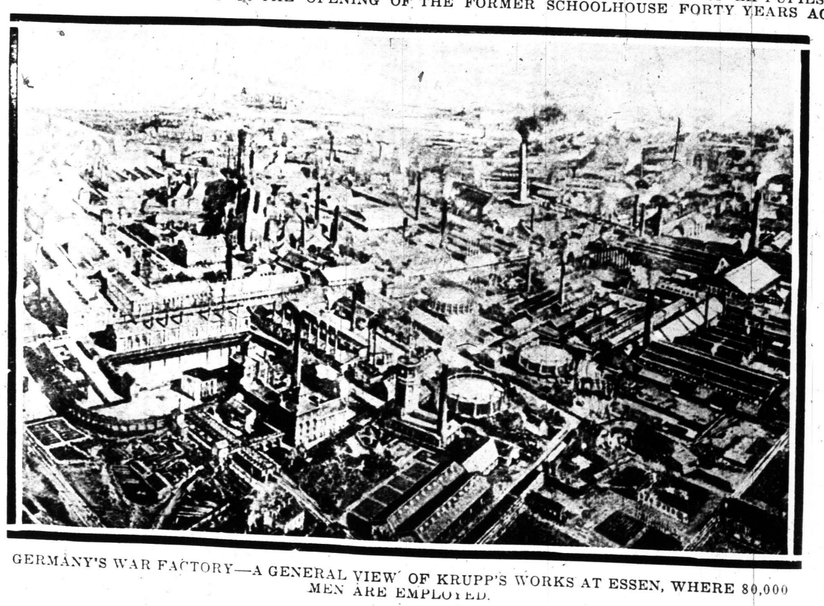
...day and we will send you the cards ...send us the money and we will send ... with all charges prepaid.

...will give you a football or a sweater ...ture machine.

HOMER-WARREN CO.

DEPT. 56, TORONTO

THE OPENING OF THE SPLE 'D NEW SCHOOL AT EMERY WAS SEIZED UPON FOR THE FIRST REUNION OF EMERY EX-PUPILS. SOME OF THEM WENT BACK TO THE OPENING OF THE FORMER SCHOOLHOUSE FORTY YEARS AGO. THE REMINISCENCES OF



GERMANY'S WAR FACTORY—A GENERAL VIEW OF KRUPP'S WORKS AT ESSEN, WHERE 80,000 MEN ARE EMPLOYED.

"MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH."

The proverbial philosophy of that droll feminine philosopher, "Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," has become more famous and better known to the masses than even the "Proverbial Philosopher" which made Tupper famous. Here are a few of the say-

...ur and re-

...where the

...looks like

...the world

...long

...up ever-

...or feel-

in's like rasberry vinegar, if ye're skeered to use 'em an' keep on savin' 'em, first thing you know they've done 'vaporated."

"I've made it a practice to put all my worries down in the bottom of my heart, then set on the lid and smile."

"It's sinful to fret."

"Some folks go right under when trouble comes. But I carry mine fur an' easy."

"It ain't never no use puttin' up yer umbrell' till it rains."

"You never know which way any pleasure is comin'. Who ever would 'er thought, when we all seemed at the cemetery that we'd have up at a first-class fire?"

"Somehow I never feel like good things belong to me till I pass 'em on to somebody else."

"If you get knocked out of one plan, you want to go 'n' get yerself another right quick, before yer sperrits has a chance to fall."

"The way to get cheerful is to smile when you feel blue, to think about somebody else's headache when yer own is 'most busted, to keep on believin' the sun is shinin' when the clouds is thick enough to cut."

"Ma use' to say livin' was like quiltin'—You orter keep the pieces an' do away with the scraps."

LADIES!

Have your Beaver, Velour and Felt Hats cleaned, dyed, blocked and remodelled at NEW YORK HAT WORKS,

566 Yonge Street. Phone N. 5165

FREE HANDSOME MUFF

GIRLS ... you ... and it, ... that you will ... nds. It is the very newest ... in size, measuring from ... deep. It is lined throughout ... with the new ruffle edge ... ord. This lovely muff is one ... most want.

...way absolutely free ... quickly introduce our ... ume. Simply send your name ... will send you 35 beautiful ... odors—Lily of the Valley, ... Rose, etc. Help us and ... selling these among your ... duction price of only 10 cents ... our $3.50 when the ... forward the muff ... right to your door. ... today to

...UFACTURING CO. ... Toronto, Canada

THE INEVITABLE TOUCH OF FUR

A REDINGOTE of dull sepia velvet with a vest of gold brocade. The upstanding collar and edge of the coat are finished with monkey fur. The buttons are embroidered in dull sepia silk. The small velvet hat is trimmed with golden ostrich feathers. The barrel-shaped muff is of Russian ferret.

A Russian cassock in citron color gabardine. The capes are circular, and the two small ones are suspended from the shoulders by a narrow, circular band of dyed squirrel. The collar, cuffs and muff are also of squirrel. The small turned-up hat of citron felt is trimmed with squirrel and a feather fancy.

A REDINGOTE of dull garnet velvet, trimmed with jet buttons. The generous collar as well as the cuffs and muff are of chinchilla. The flat, black velvet hat is made to appear broader by the outstanding gold-colored aigrettes.

News of The Women's Clubs

"WOMAN IS NOT UNDEVELOPT MAN BUT DIVERSE

CONDUCTED BY MISS M.L.HART

AT THE invitation of Mrs. George Dickson, president of the Women's Musical Club, a social and informal business meeting was held at St. Margaret's College on Saturday afternon, Oct. 31. The convener of the different committees gave a forecast of the season's plan of work, which promises many interesting programs. Mrs. A. H. C. Proctor announced that membership of the Choral Club is filling up splendidly and that much interesting music is already selected. The Choral Club has been fortunate in securing Mr. Peter Kennedy, director of the Canadian Academy of Music as its conductor. Another important branch of club work is being developed thru the ensemble committee, Miss M. A. E. Clarke, convenor; Miss Grace Smith has been appointed as director. The membership of this department is already most promising. Many promising violinists, 'cellists and pianists joining as members, added to the other interesting division of the work is the very important one of philantiropy. Very particularly do the members of the musical club realize their responsibility in bringing into the lives of the poor of our city the joys of music, thru concerts and study of the art. Mrs. Tower Ferguson, convenor of the philanthropic committee, laid before the meeting the plan outlined for some of the efforts of this committee. A rich field for one phase of the work being that of social settlement, who are eager for assistance at weekly and monthly concerts where music is hungered for and seldom heard. The committee hopes for a choral club and aspires for an orchestra in time. Miss Madeline Carter reported that the vocal committee had been most successful in increasing its membership and many of the programs are already completed. Miss Mary Morley reported that the piano committee had its programs well in hand with a marked increase in the membership.

* * *

The Anglo-French Club met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Miss Lucas, 121 Dunn avenue.

* * *

The Toronto Social Study Club held its meeting Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Sydney E. Ballard, 44 Parkway avenue.

* * *

The Belgian Relief Fund is now over $1900. The committee have given their patronage to a three act play entitled, "A Belgian Nurse," to be staged by Mr. Hollingworth and Mr. Buschlen in Massey Hall on November 20.

* * *

The Local Council of Women are negotiating for partial furnishing on easy terms of the Business Women's Apartments on Bain avenue. This is one more advantage added to the many possessed by these quarters. The committee in charge are anxious to make all leases during the next few days, and intending tenants should make final arrangements immediately.

* * *

By order of the regent, a meeting of the Municipal Chapter of Toronto, I.O.D.E., was held on Friday afternoon at 3.15 o'clock in the Normal School Hall.

* * *

Six little girls held a bazaar at the home of Mrs. Lumbers, 92 South Drive and raised $160 for the relief fund. All kinds of articles were sold, but the most novel feature of the day was the sale of a goose for $16 to Mrs. H. Livingston.

* * *

The Weston Hospital Sewing Club met at the house of Mrs. Nicholson, 155 Westminster avenue, on Tuesday afternon, at 3 o'clock. Miss Stewart visiting nurse of the Samaritan Club, was the speaker.

* * *

Recent contributions to the McNab Society Fund are: Mrs. C. Fox, 97 Scarth road. $10; A Friend, $5, and Rev. Dr. McKay, $1. A knitting meeting was held at Miss McNab's residence for the girls from McMurrich School, Bariscourt.

Japanese Red Cross Women Leaving Tokio for Tsing-Tau.

Mrs. A. C. Courtice spoke on "Woman's Responsibilities and Present Opportunities" at the Howard Park W.C.T.U., which met on Thursday in the Roncesvalles Avenue Baptist Church.

* * *

The Ladies' Board of the Western Hospital met on Thursday at the Nurses' Home, 26 Roseberry avenue.

* * *

The regular meeting of the Executive of the Toronto Women Suffrage Association met at the home of Dr. Margaret Gordon on Wednesday afternon.

* * *

Prof. G. M. Wrong, the speaker at the meeting of the Women's Canadian Club Friday afternoon in the Y.W.C.A. Hall, McGill street. Subject, "Germany and the War."

* * *

A letter acknowledging the receipt of $2364.61 has been received by Mrs. Cummings, president of the Women's Patriotic League, from Mr. H. Prudhomme, honorary treasurer for the Belgian Relief Fund, and expressing appreciation of the magnificent work done by the women and by the public who responded to the call for help.

Special mention is made of the shipment of clothing and goods sent to Halifax, and prom se is given that every care will be taken of the supplementary shipment proposed. It is the intention, the letter continues, to make weekly shipments from Montreal as long as navigation will permit, and afterwards by way of Halifax and St. John

* * *

The Indoor Sketch Club of the Women's Art Association has resumed its work. Meetings are open to all members of the association.

* * *

Profesor De Lury of Toronto University was the speaker at the meeting of Sir Henry Pellatt Chapter, I. O.D.E., at Patriotic Headquarters, on Thursday afternoon.

* * *

The Union Jack Chapter, I.O.D.E., is giving a patriotic concert in Harrison's Hall, Mimico, Stop 15, on Thursday, at 8 p.m. The program has been arranged by Miss Annie L. Presley, A.M., S.M., and Miss Helen Tremayne, M.E.S., and will consist of songs by Miss Gladys Smith and Master Howard Smith; also a drill, "March of the Allies," and tableau, "John Bull and His Colonies," piano solos, duets and patriotic readings by pupils of the Canadian Academy of Music of Mimico, assisted by the following artists from the Canadian Academy of Music of Toronto: Vocalists, Misses E. Drew-Brook, D. Morgan, pupils of Stanley Adams; pianists, Misses M. Martin, Greta Doherty, Angela T. Breen, pupils of Peter C. Kennedy. Rev. W. H. H. Sparks, chairman.

* * *

The following letter from Mr. Frank Arnoldi will probably solve the problem for many organizations who are looking for a place in which to meet: "I am authorized by the Council of the Royal Canadian Institute to state publicly that the lecture room of the institute at 198 College street is available for meetings of benevolent and patriotic clubs and committees. The room is comfortable and suitable for the purpose. Arrangements may be made any day after one o'clock by telephone or personal application at the institute."

* * *

The first twilight musicale of the Women's Art Association was given on Tuesday, when the following program was very effectively rendered: Piano (a) Polonaise, op. 26, No. 1 (Chopin); (6) The Nightingale Liszt), Miss Mona Bates; vocal, prayer from "La Tosca" (Puccini); Song Cycle "Summertime," (Landon Ronald), Miss Ruby Brock; violin (a) poem (Pibici), (b) Serenta Nepoletana (Sgambati), (c) Polonaise (Wieniawski), Mr. Rudolf Larsen; vocal (a) Elegie (Massenet), (b) That'ri So Like a Flower (Spencer), Mr. Blake Lister.

* * *

The members of Loretto Abbey Alumnae and their friends were favored on Tuesday afternoon by a scholarly address from Rev. Thos. F. Burke, rector of Newman Hall. The subject treated was "Pioneers in Civilization," and the speaker showed that the Catholic Church had thruout the ages of Christianity been in the van in this respect. Men and women had given their all even life itself, for the general good and paradoxical as it may appear the best interests of society are served by the sacrifice of the strong in defence of the weak. In this relation of the strong to the weak, he said, the church had ever taught the equality of man before God and the law. To this was due the new respect of man for man, which did not exist in pagan times, the care given the child and the emancipation of woman. This influence of the church on society had been the most potent power in Christian civilization.

At the regular meeting of the Canadian Business Women's Club, held in the Faculty of Education Building, Mr. John A Tory gave an address on insurance pointing out that it had many inducements which would make it a good line of work in which women might engage. The speaker also told the audience something of the work of the lately opened city bureau of employment and asked the assistance of the members in the social work of the times.

* * *

Miss Marjory McMurchy was the hostess at the weekly meeting of the Women's Press Club on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Newton McTavish, president of the Toronto Alma Daughters, one of the Alumnae societies of Alma College, St. Thomas, Ontario. The women of this society are not only conserving the friendship of their school days, but are taking such active parts in the educational and philanthropic work in Toronto that great honor is reflected on their Alma-Mater. There are Alma Daughter societies in Hamilton, London, and St. Thomas. These societies have the distinction of having six women representatives on the board of management of Alma College. Three are appointed quadrennially by the general conference of the Methodist Church, and three are elected annually by Alma Daughters.

A musicale for the benefit of their work was given by the Women's Patriotic League of Clarkson and Lorne Park.

POPULAR PRESIDENT HONORED AND MAJORITY MARKED BY TORONTO COUNCIL of WOMEN

Twenty-one years of magnificent work. This is what the Toronto Local Council of Women have now to their credit, and this is what they commemorated on Thursday evening when they met in large numbers at the Temple Building in a resume of past efforts and present achievement.

Seldom is any length of service of longer duration than that already attained by some members of the council, who at the beginning took upon themselves the burden of anything that might evolve from the then chaotic and somewhat vague organization, but in some instances these are still in harness, and with the enthusiasm of premier days continuing the good work. To such there is certainly a great measure of praise due, which is rightly theirs. Britain never asks of her soldiers a longer service than that which has been given by these faithful members, and to those who achieve this with honor she gives a pension of recognition. The women workers of the council have no recompense save that which comes from the satisfaction of having part in the big battle of life which is always being waged in defense of the weak by the strong, and this sentiment may be honestly and honorably indulged in by no small number of the women of the council.

It was the intention to celebrate the attaining of the council's majority by a double celebration in which the national as well as the local organizations, would have had part. This, however, like many other plans of the year, was frustrated by the war cloud which fell so unexpectedly a few months ago. The gatherings and beautiful functions which were to have been graced by the women from all over Canada and by the Countess of Aberdeen, the founder of the Canadian Council, were all made impossible by the conditions and sentiments in which the war has involved the entire civilized world, yet the Toronto body felt that the occasion was too much one for rejoicing to be allowed to pass altogether without notice.

It was in this spirit that representatives of the fifty-seven societies which now are affiliated with the council met in the Temple Building and at a sociable high tea enjoyed a reminiscent hour and the elation of much to be accomplished for good in the days to come. Old friends were missed. Particularly was this the case in reference to Lady Aberdeen, who from the time when returning from the Chicago World's Fair, where she had been inspired by the movement which then was in its earliest stages, among the women of the republic, has always been a welcome force in the memorable moments in the life of the council. During her stay in Canada as the wife of the governor-general, she was in personal touch with everyone of its activities. Later she returned to Canada on three different occasions when she associated herself, as of old, and so much loved has she always been by the members everywhere that her enforced absence on this occasion was real personal cause for regret.

While the councils thruout the Dominion have done excellent work in many directions, there is no doubt that from the beginning until the present, the Toronto council has always been a leader that carried weight. Much of this was doubtless due to the fact that it ever had the good fortune to select women to the presidency who had the tact and poise as well as the intellectual capacity and efficiency, to hold the members together while at the same time they were planning and framing plans for the carrying out of their many interests.

Recognition was given this fact when the present national president, Mrs. Torrington, a former president of the Toronto council, was chosen to her office as head of the organization in Canada, and at the international gatherings when women from many parts of the world convened, places of honor and responsibility have never been denied to the women of Toronto.

Among the things for which the local council is known and has reason to felicitate itself, is its good fortune in its present popular and capable president. Seldom are the many graces and talents which Mrs. A. M. Huestis possesses in a generous degree, found in one personality. Sweet and graciously womanly, she is also a capable executive head and in the carrying out of the work of the council she never spares herself. The popularity and regard wwhich are hers from every individual in the council were voiced in the presentation which was made to her at the gathering on Thursday evening of a certificate of life.

The address was read by Mrs. L. A. Gurnett, and Mrs. Ruciman made the presentation membership together with a beautiful corsage bouquet and pin. If more were needed the smiles of approval from the large concourse of women who surrounded the board, would have been ample testimony to even the most sceptical of the esteem in which Mrs. Huestis is held by the women of Toronto.

No account of the council would be complete without mention of the activities of Mrs. Willoughby Cummings in its behalf. She might be called its charter member, and in addition to representing Canada on many occasions in other lands, has for a number of years been the Dominion secretary, an office which involves no small amount of work and exceptional knowledge of the constitution and workings of the organization.

The function on Thursday evening was honored by the presence of the past presidents, Mrs. George Dickson, Mrs. George Kerr, Miss Fitzgibbon, Miss Carty and Mrs. Torrington. Mrs. Grant Macdonald, honorary president and first president of the council was also present. Short speeches were made by these past workers, and Mrs. Huestis and Mrs. L. A. Hamilton gave interesting addresses as past delegates to the late international council at Rome.

The occasion was a memorable one, and will, doubtless, serve as a fresh inspiration to renewed effort on the part of all privileged to be present at this celebration of its majority by the Toronto council.

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HOMES FOR UNEMPLOYABLE AND OTHER REFORMS NEEDED UNDER PRESENT CONDITIONS

When men and women everywhere are seemingly doing their utmost to lighten the burdens of the time and to alleviate the personal distress found on every hand, it almost seems ungracious to hint that much time is being wasted, that circumlocution is too much in evidence, and that many things are left undone which are still necessary to even a bare existence for many who live in our city, and whom we are reminded are surely and truly our brethren.

As an example one might ask what are the bureaus doing in the way of getting employment for the many who apply. We know of coarse that some few receive the thing which they ask, but the large majority, how do they fare? At a meeting lately, the statement was made that over twenty thousand men in all had applied at the lately opened city bureau of employment. There was no mention made of the number who received a favorable response. What is the use of men and women registering if there is nothing to be gained by so doing? In a manner it is worse than useless, for it raises hopes, which after all but lead to disappointment.

Then, too, it is now generally acknowledged that there are hundreds, which probably mount into the thousands, of human beings, men and women, who are simply unemployable, even if work were at hand for them to do. these are for the most part individuals who were never skilful, dependents more or less all their lives, and in some instances their late support in the shape of husband, brother or other relative has been removed directly or indirectly thru war conditions. For such there seems to be only one solution. This is to open houses thruout the city and keep and support them until such times as things right themselves in a rearrangement of the civic situation. There are many houses now vacant which might be obtained at a moderate rent. To protect those to whom the coming winter brings shadows of homelessness and destitution, these houses should be opened, heated and provided with a kitchen, larder and supervision, so as to ensure existence to the number, every day becoming larger, who have no resources except that which may open to them thru the forethought of the stronger portion of the community.

Another thing which surely needs to be readjusted is the element of suspicion which permeates so much of the work and endeavor of even the best intentioned amongst us. This suspicion shows itself in the often repeated direction and warning to workers to see that those whom they assist are "deserving." In this connection this word has a very ugly sound. Why not take it for granted that in this period of distress everyone who applies or whose case becomes known, is deserving? This would not always be true, imposters would creep in, some few would gain, and glory in doing so even tho honesty was no element in the contract. But the majority may with safety be accepted as in nowise anxious to place themselves in the position of dependents, not to say, mendicants, unless forced by circumstances to do so.

The middleman and women, except well known volunteers and long-tried workers, are hardly needed in the dispensing of help to those who need it. Even with the best intentions in the world "fools sometimes venture in where angels fear to tread," and with one class in particular there should be no investigation thru the channel of any medium. The class referred to are the wives, mothers or others left in a measure dependent owing to the fact that their legal supporters have gone on the glorious mission of service to their country. Any fund that comes from patriotic sources should be distributed without other credential from the beneficiary, than that she is the one rightfully entitled to receive the just recognition of the bravery of the husband or son whose absence deprives her of support. There is no room for investigation in such cases any more than there would be to inquire into the use a man or woman makes of his or her wages. The wife of the absent soldier, it should be taken for granted is above suspicion, and if one or more fall below this mark, the number will probably not be greater than the number of those who fail to keep up the standard in the ordinary affairs of life.

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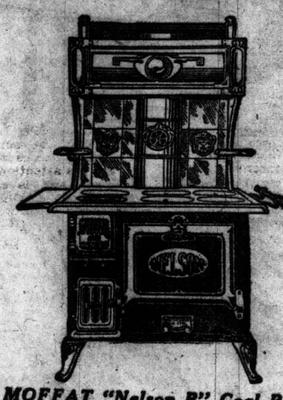

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Hints on Beauty Culture

How to Take a Rest Cure While You Are Working

By LUCREZIA BORI

Prima Donna of the Metropolitan Opera Company, New York.

LUCREZIA BORI

"WHAT shall I do?" a very worn looking little city stenographer asked me. "I'm so completely played out that I am losing what good looks I ever possessed, and, what is more, I feel as if I didn't care."

"You are tired," I said. "You need real rest and repose."

"Yes, but I cannot go to a sanitarium for they are too expensive, and besides I do not want to give up my position."

"Why not try the rest cure while working?" I suggested. "You can take on weight, make your cheeks rosy with health, your eyes bright and your complexion clear." As she seemed interested I outlined a plan for her.

Sanitarium Baths at Home.

"Now at home the ringing of the telephone, the gossip of callers, and the late hours tire you more than you realize. For a month take a room a little way out of town in a home with an upstairs porch. You can sleep out of doors there, take plenty of blankets and you won't be cold, and remember that the rest cure calls for a 9 o'clock bed hour every night.

"Each morning get up at 6 and take some good breathing and stretching exercises, followed by one of the baths given in the most expensive sanitariums. These baths are easy to prepare at home, and act as a fine tonic for the day's work. These three Kneipp baths are given at the German sanitariums.

"For the first, boil one pound of fresh pine needles and pine cones (broken into small pieces) for a half-hour, strain, and add the decoctions to hot bath water. This stimulates the skin, and has a very refreshing after effect.

"The next bath is prepared in the same way by boiling a bag filled with the flowering tops of hay or oat straw. The third is more elaborate, but extremely beneficial. Make a mixture of the following:

Green soap	12 ounces
Tincture of benzoin	7 ounces
Oil of turpentine	7 ounces
Oil of Norwegian pine	7 ounces
Oil of rosemary	7 ounces

"Add this to bath water, which holds one quart of spinach juice, four ounces of bicarbonate of soda and three tablespoonfuls of sea salt.

"I would suggest that you make these bath mixtures at home before you begin your rest cure, and they may be alternated with simpler baths of sea salt or oatmeal.

Resting Body and Brain.

"When you have had a particularly hard day at the office take a warm bath as soon as you come home and rub your body with this tonic vinegar:

Oil of bergamot	12 grams
Oil of citron	10 grams
Tincture of benzoin	12 grams
Extract of lavender	30 grams
Pure white vinegar	1¼ pints

"After supper every night take a brisk walk of an hour and a half or two hours before you go to bed. Saturdays and Sundays take longer walks on country roads. Of course, you must not wear tight shoes, corset bones or even tight gloves, for they make the heart action irregular and counteract all the good of the exercise.

"During your rest month," I went on, "eat no meat whatever. If you went to a sanitarium to regain your beauty I am very sure they would tell you your stomach needs a complete rest. Make up a diet of vegetables, fruit, eggs and plenty of water between meals —no sweets, rich pastry or greasy foods."

"And if my friends want to come to see me?" asked the stenographer.

"You might tell them, in fun, so that they will not be offended, that you are in Florida for a month and can see no one," I suggested.

I met her last week. She was smiling and vivacious with a good healthy color, quick, springy step, and all the old tired look gone from her eyes.

"I took your advice," she said, almost before I had a chance to speak, "and it was well that I did, as I did not get any vacation at all. Yet I feel as well as I ever did in my life. I do not know whether it was the baths or the quiet of my little room alone, but I am indebted to you, and I had a good time at that."

ADVICE TO GIRLS

—BY ANNIE LAURIE—

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

There is a certain young lady in the city whom I should like to know personally, but unfortunately, as I don't know a soul whom she knows, I am unable to obtain a formal introduction to her. We know each other well by sight, and I have often thought of writing and telling her frankly that I would like very much to have the honor of her personal acquaintance. Either she knows that my character is unimpeachable, yet it seems such an unconventional thing to do that I hesitate. What would you advise me to do.—Billy.

Billy, has the girl a brother, or a father, or a mother, or an aunt, or an elderly woman friend?

If she has, pick one of them out and write to her.

If she hasn't—what sort of a man do you work for?

Is he a pretty human sort of chap? If he is, why don't you tell him about it and he'll tell some one who knows the girl and the matter will all be arranged before you can say Jack Robinson.

What church does the girl go to? Can't you find that out and go there, too?

Why, there are a thousand ways. Put on your thinking cap, Billy, and you'll think one of them out.

If you don't, why, write to the girl herself. Ask her what man or middle-aged woman she knows that she will tell you of. She'll think up some one, all right, see if she doesn't, and then, Billy, when she does, don't you go and make yourself believe that there's something wrong about her just because she did something a little unconventional simply to oblige you. Good luck to you, Billy, and to the girl you like. Somehow, I feel that it's coming to you.

ANNIE LAURIE.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

A man who is in love with me comes to our house. Is it correct for him to stay until 11.30 at night and talk love to me? I am 17, and my parents are living, but don't seem to have any objection to this. He is a very nice man, but is about 40 years old. I do not love him, but he has means. —D. I. M.

You Funny, funny, little girl. What would you think of me if I should say my eyes are blue and my hair is red? Would you wear blue or pink to the electric chair in case you killed some one and had to be executed?

What earthly difference does it make how old the man is or how much money he has or whether he's bald or bowlegged. There's only one thing of importance for you to consider—do you love him?

If you don't love him, tell him so.

ANNIE LAURIE.

DEAR ANNIE LAURIE:

I live in a small country place and have very few boy friends. When one of my girl friends and I go out together she is always having such a good time that I feel there must be something wrong with me. She is a flirt and tries to get the attention of all the men she can and is sometimes very loud. Do you think it is better to get friends that way or have just a few real ones? I am naturally reserved and will not push myself in, but how am I to get more attention from boys? This may seem awfully silly to you, Annie Laurie, for I see I have expressed myself very poorly.—Betsy.

Now, Betsy, stop fretting about your friend and all the beaux she has. Of course it is better to have a few really good friends than to know a lot of people who don't care a cent for you.

Forget yourself—and forget her.

When you go out take an interest —a genuine interest—in the people you meet. Talk to a man about himself, his ambitions, the things he's done, the things he hopes to do, the things he wishes he could do but is afraid he can't. Let him see or let him think he sees that you admire him as somebody very different and very interesting and very wonderful.

You needn't say much yourself. All you'll have to do is to listen and look intensely interested. He'll do the rest.

Men like girls who like them. They want to be admired, flattered, made much of—but not too openly.

It is very easy to be popular with men. It is not so easy to be truly loved by men who really count.

When you find out how simple the "popular" game is perhaps you will not care so much to play it, and then you can settle down to being really happy.

ANNIE LAURIE.

Miss Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper, and will reply to them in these columns. They should be addressed to her, care of The Sunday World.

Annie Laurie

OWING to the increased cost and the scarcity of supply of raw material, the Eddy Company have had to slightly advance the price of Matches and some other lines.

The Eddy Company believe the public will appreciate this when they realize it is done so that the high standard of quality for which the Eddy goods are famed may be maintained. ed7

HOW THE GRAND STAND LOOKED TO HIM

By Michelson

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TO every one else it looked like ten thousand persons, most of them yelling and all of them very intent on what HE was doing. But to him, out of the corner of his alert eye, there was but one clear image—the image of HER. Don't say that he couldn't pick her out in that exciting moment. He could see her with his eyes shut, even with the red of struggle blotting out everything else—everything else but the ball and those two sticks at the end of the field.

This is because she is really the final GOAL. Those rough-shod feet are bound a certain way. But his HEART is travelling the straight, radiant road to HER.

Happiness and the Heart of a Child

By WINIFRED BLACK

(Copyright, 1914, by Newspaper Feature Service, Inc.)

THE Little Boy has a watch.

It is not a gold watch, nor a silver watch, not even a brand new watch.

It is of nickel and it cost a dollar, just, and somebody has carried it for quite a while. But, oh! it is a watch, a badge of manhood.

And it is very hard for the Little Boy to remember that there is anything in the world but that watch.

He has a pretty hard time to keep from winding it.

He wants to wind it all the time, and, oh! the delirious joy of finding that it is a minute and a quarter fast and that he may set it.

Twist, twist, how fascinating it is to make the little hands go round!

How loud it ticks, the little watch, and yet how softly, too! It was fascinating.

"I could hear the little watch talking all night," said the Little Boy this morning. "I think it was trying to tell me what time it was, even when I was asleep and couldn't see."

"Do you know," said the Little Boy, when he had sat a long time silent and rapt with the watch held carefully in his chubby hand—"Do you know a watch is a good, faithful friend? I don't see how a little boy can get along at all without a watch."

But when it came time to go to school, then came the crisis.

The Responsibility of Possession.

To go five blocks away from that watch, it was almost too much for human nature to bear. But those big boys on the way to school—what if one of them should snatch it? It was a burning question.

Twice he decided to leave the watch at home, and then came running back in a panic, to change his mind.

At last he went to school, with the watch.

But at recess he came running home.

"I got excused," he panted breathlessly, "and I must run right back. One of the big boys kept looking at me and whispering, and I just know he was talking about my watch, so I've brought it home."

And the watch must be locked in a drawer and the key hidden behind the clock, and the door of the room must be locked, and One the Little Boy Trusted must carry the key of the door around her very neck, and at noon the Little Boy stumbled and fell flat on his face on the stairs. He was running so fast to get back to the watch that he didn't look where he was going, and that is always a fatal thing for Little Boys, as well as for other people.

Winifred Black

And now he has a fob for his watch, a real fob of leather with a silver medal, a cowboy with his hat rolled back and a mustache that would frighten you only to look at it.

I don't believe the Little Boy will sleep a wink tonight, now that he has the fob and the cowboy to think of, as well as the watch.

Dear Little Boy, I wish I could believe that you would never be kept awake by anything less interesting.

Now I might have saved the dollar I paid for the nickel watch and put it in the savings bank for the Little Boy, and when he grew up he might have bought something with it—some drinks, perhaps, or a cigarette case, or a couple of baseball tickets.

Joy of Present Happiness.

Perhaps I did wrong to buy the nickel watch for the Little Boy. He could have got on very well without it, and I know it did take his mind off of his lessons.

But, oh! somehow I can't be frugal with the Little Boy.

Perhaps some day the world will be a gray old place for him, and then, I hope he will look back and remember the wonderful nickel watch and the leather fob, and the silver fob charm with the head of the cowboy on it. And I hope it will make him happy for a minute to think of it and he will smile.

And nothing is too hard to bear when one can remember something which brings a smile.

Tick a tick, tick a tick, what a brave watch it is, and how frank and bold it speaks—tick a tick, tick a tick—come, Little Boy, let's open the back of the case and look at the works together, and be very, very happy.

For when you are a man it will take a good deal more than a dollar watch made of nickel to bring you such a thrill of joy.

I'm glad I brought it to your heart today.

The Sensitiveness of PLANTS

PLANTS, according to Prof. Bose of the Royal Institution of Great Britain, are even more sensitive in some respects than man. They sleep and wake. They feel heat and cold. They suffer pain. They are affected by some poisons even more quickly than are animals.

All this, and more, the professor has ascertained by means of a most delicate instrument, the resonant recorder, with which he is able to detect and record the sensations of plants.

The mimosa goes to sleep in the small hours and awakens about noon, after which it remains in a state of full sensibility until evening.

Darkness or any passing cloud greatly weakens the response of a plant, altho it becomes normal again as soon as the full light is restored.

The popular notion that vegetation would flourish in carbonic acid gas is shown to be without foundation. That gas suffocates plants, and were a supply of good air long absent they would die.

They make no response to sulphuretted hydrogen, and but a feeble one to alcohol. Too much water renders them lethargic.

Cold quickly paralyzes the conductive power of plants, altho it may be even more quickly restored by application of a slight electric shock.

There is an extraordinary parallelism between the effects of poison upon the Indian plant, the desmodium, and upon the human heart. The pulsations caused are strikingly similar, only that the contractile spasm of the heart at the time of death is a trifle greater.

An egotist is a man who is so wrapped up in himself that he pays no attention to us.

Lots of people attract attention who are not in other ways attractive.

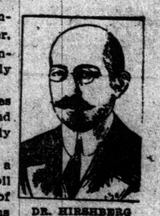
Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's feet with which to do thy kicking.

Secrets of Health and Happiness

Why You Turn Nervously When You Are Stared At

By Dr. LEONARD KEENE HIRSHBERG

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



DR. HIRSHBERG

"TEACHER, Johnny is looking at me," is a not infrequent complaint in school. It is not, however, limited to youngsters to feel annoyance. Grown-ups also, when stared at, feel ill at ease, if not absolutely resentful.

The jealous swain accompanied by his lady love does his utmost to destroy the admiring gaze of each and every passing member of the male species by fiercely out-staring him.

At home, pater familias obtains more obedience by a stare than with the rod. To spare the stare is to spoil the child. Nevertheless, father, looking over the top of the latest war news or across his spectacles, frightens bad little boys into correct conduct by a fixed, steady stare.

It is by no means the little tots alone who grow nervous and fidgety when they become aware that an eye is riveted upon them. Perhaps the notion of an All-Seeing eye was derived originally from this conception.

Science of Staring.

An investigation was recently undertaken by the psychologists of Clark University to determine whether there is any "telepathic" occult or mysterious forces at work which make children and men and women conscious that they are the objects of staring.

When you turn your head, suddenly aware that you are stared at, you, as well as the one under surveillance, are amazed if not flabbergasted. You are almost on the verge of believing that some unseen spiritual power has been at work. Yet it is not so.

What actually was discovered in the experiments upon several hundred subjects who were thus exposed to the stern glances, apparently without their knowledge, was this:

Fifty in each hundred were totally oblivious to the steady espionage. Of the 50, who began to squirm and wriggle, exhibiting self-consciousness or fidgets, many were so naturally self-conscious and vain that they had always a well nigh pathological delusion that people were staring at or inspecting them.

The others who felt that they were looked at intently with eyes strained upon themselves were subjects whose muscular sense was extraordinarily well developed, who were very aggressive, active, mobile and ever alert to each little movement and shadow or activity round about.

Staring and Superstitions.

In brief, the very type of individual who is keenly alive to his environment, who is prepared for all emergencies, who in practical life anticipates the very contingencies which afterward arise, whose senses and tissues are sharply responsive to vibrations of air, ether and material things, are the very ones that know when they are subjected to a firm gaze.

Much of the poetry as well as the nonsense associated with the beliefs of the efficacy of "staring" has been fostered by superstitions, traditions and the other restricted logic of the thoughtless, though much educated, civilized man. The absurd beliefs of the "influence" of a so-called "evil eye," want of knowledge about hypnotism over snakes and wild beasts by "the steady gaze of the eye"—all such untruths spread broadcast and then accepted as facts by the sheer weight of verbal repetition and the printing press are in part responsible for the errors.

To stare each other out of countenance is only possible in persons woefully wanting in a sense of humor and ethics. The etiquette of polite circles taboos all staring, while boys who glare at each other before a battle usually allow their spleen thus to peter out and fade away.

The ancient belief that the stare in a murdered person's eye contains the portrait of the assassin is nonsensical. The eye cannot, either in life or death, maintain any fixed picture of anything. In much the same unsubstantiated way we are told that an honest man will always look another straight in the eye, whereas the crook fails to do so.

Like the other seven seas of rubbish, this has as much reality as a snap of the fingers. To stare into another's face until his or your eyes drop is a contest of wills, in which the strongest wins. Honor, morality and honesty have nothing to do with it.

E. G.—As I neither smoke nor chew, I buy much ice cream and candy, for which I have a great craving. Is this bad for me?

Probably the greatest fault in the use of ice cream and candy is the fact that they are usually eaten between meals and thus destroy the appetite for other substantial foods. If you use them at all let it be as a dessert after your meals. Even then it would be better to use such natural sweets as figs and dates or to use fresh fruits.

* * *

I. B. H.—It is prudent for a man and woman of proper ages and in good physical condition, but who possess similar or like physical characteristics, to be married? For instance, if both have blue eyes and light hair and fair complexions, or both are brunettes, having black eyes and dark hair. Should there be a crossing of physical characteristics as well as of temperaments in order that children may be richly endowed physically and mentally?

It is correct physically and biologically for such couples to marry. It is not essential to cross such characteristics. The children will be different anyhow.

NEWEST DEVICES MAKE COOKING EASY

By Ann Marie Lloyd.

WHEN ADDING machines were invented, up-to-date office managers ordered them. Labor and time-saving devices have always played a large part in promoting business downtown. Housewives will greatly aid the efficiency of their home kitchens uptown by discarding old utensils and supplying new inventions in their place.

Here are a few kitchen devices which make work easier and make longer leisure hours a possibility. There is an egg beater on the market which makes 600 revolutions a minute, whips an egg in 15 seconds and a cup of cream in two minutes and a half.

An aluminum disk, with rows of buttons embossed on either side, may be allowed to rest flat in the bottom of a kettle or pan, and will prevent the burning of food because the water has boiled out. Several minutes after meats, fruits or vegetables are quite dry they will continue to cook without burning, and the noise of the boiling of juice below the disk warns the housekeeper of the danger so that she may add more water before the mixture is spoiled.

A double aluminum skillet with a dividing partition makes it possible to cook two kinds of food at the same time on one burner. There is a hinge at the dividing partition, as well, so that the skillet may be closed to brown food or to act as a baking dish. It is fine for doubling an omelet, or for turning French fried potatoes.

A new kind of cream dipper makes it possible to take the cream off the top of a bottle. A nickelled cylinder which is two inches long and one in diameter has a pointed end forming a small cup about three-fourths of an inch deep. The device is operated by a nickel handle. As the little cup is gently lowered into the bottle the cream is drawn into the cylinder, after which the cylinder is dropped into place, lifted and emptied.

* * *

SO OFTEN a cook scalds her hands in trying to refill an empty tea kettle which has recently been on the fire. The hot steam rises from the open lid at the top. In order to prevent this a new tea kettle has been invented with a small lid just in front of the larger lid. A knob turns its cover to one side and the faucet may be inserted in it to fill the kettle with water.

A convenient wire strainer has an adjustable nut by which it may be attached to the back of any kitchen chair. The straining bag is attached to a wire ring and may be removed very easily. The device holds its place steadily, and if a pan is placed beneath, fruits or starch may be strained thru it.

A new coffee mill is made of glass so that the cook can ascertain how much coffee remains to be ground. The mill is airtight and holds the aroma of the coffee.

A small wire rack which covers the baking pan is a convenience for cooking bacon, as it allows the grease to drip into the pan below as it cooks.

A new double boiler is made so that the food is entirely surrounded by steam. It will cook evenly and does not crust at the top of the dish. There are holes in the rim of the food pan thru which steam enters the food compartment from the outer pan holding the boiling water. This double boiler is especially good for vegetables, as it preserves their flavor.

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MUSIC
By Fraulein Van

Healy Willan's new chorus entitled "England, My England," which is now being published by Novellos of New York, will have its first performance in December, when Dr. Broome will include it in his oratorio society program. Mr. Willan's compositions are well-known and widely used thruout England, but as yet none of his works have been performed in Toronto. The new chorus is of broad and sweeping outline, and gives abundant opportunities for building up great climaxes, has variety in expression, and unlimited scope for orchestra coloring. Mr. Willan is teacher of theory at the Toronto Conservatory of Music, and organist at St. Paul's Anglican Church.

• • •

Charles Dalmores, the French operatic tenor, is serving in the ranks of the French army. Vanni Marcoux, the operatic baritone, was not killed in battle as recently reported, his name having been confused with that of Jean Marcoux, whose death was announced.

• • •

Before sailing for America Enrico Caruso sang at a benefit in Rome for needy emigrants. The receipts reached the sum of $20,000.

• • •

Edmunde Burke, the Canadian baritone, who passed thru Montreal last week on his way to New York, says that woollen sweaters are the articles of clothing most desired by the soldiers, and that before leaving France he promised the Red Cross authorities that he would collect as many as he could in this country, and have them forwarded to the front.

• • •

Josef Stransky, conductor of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, when urging his musicians to forget war differences in their relations to one another, called attention to the fact that art, and especially musical art, is universal, and belongs to every country.

• • •

Mme. Lavoie-Herz, since her recent recital at Foresters' Hall, has received several requests from America and nearby cities to give a second performance of the same program. Her playing of Scriabine's music which proved such an interesting novelty to her Toronto audience, especially, has been widely commented upon and will constitute, in future, a large part of her program. Several years' study with Alfred Laliberte, the well-known Canadian pianist, who was a prominent Scriabine pupil, followed by an intimate friendship of extended duration with the composer himself, has given the gifted pianist an understanding of his music that could not otherwise have been obtained. It is the authority and intimacy with which she played the unfamiliar compositions that gave her performance such charm and has created a pronounced desire to hear more of this modern Russian composer.

• • •

Max Selinsky, the Russian violinist, and James Wright, an English organist of repute, have been engaged to play at a series of moving picture entertainments at the Garden Theatre, College street.

• • •

The twilight musicales in connection with the Women's Art Association reopened for the season 1914-15 at the new galleries, Jarvis street, on Tuesday, Nov. 3, at 3.30 p.m., when the music committee presented an excellent program by the following artists: Soprano, Ruby Brock; piano, Mona Bates; violin, Rudolf Larsen; tenor, Blake Lister. On Wednesday, Nov. 18, the Messrs. Jan and Boris Hambourg will give a fine recital, with assisting vocalist and pianist. The December program will be taken by the Toronto College of Music, under the direction of Dr. Torrington and the Canadian Academy of Music that of Peter C. Kennedy. After the new year upon each alternate Wednesday programs will be arranged by the following: Jan. 6, Mrs. Melville P. White and Mrs. J. G. Kent; Jan. 20, Mrs. R. S. Williams, junior, and Mrs. Moore; Feb. 3, Mrs. H. B. Anderson; Feb. 17, Mrs. W. G. Haynes; March 3, H. Ethel Shepherd; March 17, Mrs. Charles Sheard and Mrs. J. W. Garvin; March 31, Mrs. Albert Ham; April 14, Mrs. J. W. F. Harrison. Many artists having promised assistance upon these dates, a more than usually successful season is already assured.

• • •

Sir Frederic Cowen's new song, "Fall In," is having a large sale in England, the proceeds of which are to be given to the Prince of Wales' fund. The war office has issued a request that the song shall be sung at the music halls to aid recruiting.

• • •

Hamish MacKay, the Scottish baritone, gave a recital in Aeolian Hall, New York, last Thursday evening. His program included art songs by Sir Hubert Parry, Sir Charles Stanford, Charles Wood, Arthur Somervill, Fay Foster, Hamish MacCunn, William Wallace, Learmont Drysdale, S. Coleridge-Taylor, and a group of Irish songs, arranged by Dr. Charles Wood. Mr. MacKay is a pioneer for the development of the Scottish folksong; he has done much to place it on a more musical and artistic level. His repertoire is not confined to the often sung and hackneyed numbers, and in his program were found songs of exquisite beauty, hitherto quite unknown in this country. Mr. MacKay sang the Scotch songs in the historical Jacobite Highland costume as worn by "Bonnie Prince Charlie."

• • •

A three-act drama entitled "The Belgian Nurse," written by J. P. Burchlen, a Torontonian, will be presented in Massey Hall on November 20, under the auspices of the Belgian Relief Society. The first scene is laid in a Belgian hospital ward, and the other two in the office of the Red Cross Society, Montreal. A Canadian soldier, operating with the Belgians, a supposedly Belgian nurse, two German spies, and some Red Cross workers, are the story's chief concern. A first-rate company of Canadian and English actors has been engaged to present the drama.

• • •

A violin recital of unusual interest was given by Arthur Ely on Tuesday evening in the Recital Hall of the Canadian Academy of Music. Mr. Ely is on the faculty of the academy, and is pupil of Luigi Von Kunits. The program, which included the "Symphony Espanole," Lalo; dramatic concerto, Spohr; and the Ernest concerto, in F sharp minor, was in every way bound to test the abilities of any violinist. At the outset an undue roughness, especially on the G string, was noticeable, evidently attributable to nerves, but this quickly disappeared, and was succeeded by a pure, singing tone of beautiful quality. His brilliant technique enabled him to surmount all difficulties with great ease. The Spohr concerto was distinctly rendered with a dignity and breadth of style thoroly in accord with the best classic traditions. Another recital by Mr. Ely will be anticipated with pleasure. Winnifred Lanceley, soprano, a pupil of Stanley Adams, gave a pleasant variety to the program by her charming singing.

• • •

A German music paper is happy because Max Bruch and Humperdinck have joined the list of Germans who have given up their English titles by way of protest against "the disgraceful treachery and reckless brutality of Britons."

• • •

This has prompted Truth, in London, to refer to the fact that Hans Richter has divested himself of all his British degrees and decorations in consequence of the war, but says that, so far, however, Mr. Richter has not yet considered it necessary to return any of the contaminating lucre which he has extracted from the British public during his long and profitable residence in their midst.

• • •

Curious, is it not, that the profession of music, which should put men above race animosites, should have given us some of the worst instances of bad judgment and bad temper?

• • •

It is natural that the czar of Russia should tear the German and Austrian medals and decorations from his breast and fling them at the German and Austrian ambassadors, as he was said to have done, and that the German emperor should have torn the medals and decorations, both of Russia and England, from his breast, and flung them with exemplary exactitude at the heads of the Russian and English ambassadors in Berlin, as he was reported to have done.

• • •

That we can understand, because such acts conform with the ideas we have of those exalted personages.

• • •

But that musicians, who belong to a higher order of beings than czars and emperors and kings, should display a foolish animosity to one another because they happen to belong to different nationalities, shows that it will still take a long time for humanity to become civilized.

• • •

What can one expect from a humble and ignorant peasant if those who work in the arts and sciences can sink to depths so low?—Mephisto, in Musical America.

• • •

Vide Coastworth, pianist, pupil of Paul Wells, made her debut in recital at the Toronto Conservatory Music Hall on Wednesday evening last, meeting with well merited success. Miss Coatsworth displayed a seriousness of purpose, an intellectual grasp of wide variety of music, and a pianistic talent, all of which won for her the approbation of a critical audience and which should place her in the ranks of Toronto's successful pianists. First of all the pianist is to be congratulated on having selected a program of genuine musical worth thruout, comprising at the same time compositions seldom heard. Miss Coatsworth was probably at her best in the two numbers from Schumann's "Kreisleriana," which she played with romantic feeling, also mention should be made also of her unaffected playing of the Beethoven Sonato op. 90, and her technical proficiency in the Tausig transcription of a Straus Waltz. Other numbers on the program were: Ballade F major, Chopin; Ballade op. 10, No. 2, Brahms; Prelude, G minor, Rachmaninoff; "The Nightingale," Liszt; and "Reflections in the Water," Debussy.

• • •

Mrs. M. Louise Long's song "Swinging in the Red Spruce Tree," which is still in manuscript, promises to become very popular and will be ready for sale in a few weeks. The song was sung for the first time in public at a reception and musicale given at the King Edward Hotel last Friday night by the Toronto Suffrage Association to the Canadian Suffrage Association, the interpreter being Della Alderson, who has been two seasons with Percy Haswell and who gave the song a most pleasing and artistic rendering.

• • •

The authors of "The Years of Discretion," the successful play produced by David Belasco last year, introduced a most unique piece of "business" to hold the attention of the audience for four and one-half minutes, during two interesting love scenes taking place at the same time in a darkened room. One of the couples starts the Victrola. The song used was Liza Lehmann's beautiful "Ah! Moon of My Delight" from "In a Persian Garden," sung by John McCormack, the celebrated Irish tenor.

• • •

On the way to Europe this summer, Manager Charles L. Wagner met David Belasco, and this matter was discussed. Naturally Wagner was curious to know how Belasco happened to select this particular record and voice. Mr. Belasco said that he felt it was next to impossible for any voice to break into a play, especially into the love interest of the play, and hold the audience four and one-half minutes, so it was vital to get a good record of a voice that had the human note in it. He spent three hours in the record shops and without knowing the voice, selected this record of John McCormack. He declares it is the only voice he has ever heard with this wonderful sympathetic, human note, that could hold an audience, even when they were expecting something else. No greater compliment could come to the great Irish tenor than this from the greatest master of stage craft probably that the world has ever known. Manager Withrow of Massey Hall, has been successful in securing the great Irish tenor for a single Toronto concert, the date of which is set for December 4.

• • •

Following their remarkable benefit concert in Albert Hall, London—an event that netted thousands of dollars for the "Work for Women" Fund—Madam Clara Butt and her husband, Kennerley Rumford have made the unprecedented offer of contributing the net proceeds of their concerts for the entire autumn to the various British War Funds. The Albert Hall concert was given under the Royal Patronage of Queen Mary, who wrote a gracious letter of appreciation. Every seat in the immense hall was taken, and the receipts surpassed the previous Butt-Rumford London records which on several occasions have exceeded $25,000.

• • •

In reply to Mr. and Mrs. Rumford's second and more sweeping offer, a letter was sent the singers, reading: "Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to accept Mme. Clara Butt and Mr. Kennerley Rumford's offer to devote the proceeds of all the concerts of their autumn tour to the Queen's 'Work for Women, and other War Relief Funds." The concerts will be given thruout the English provinces and in Scotland and Ireland. A letter from the singer's English manager states that in Peterhead, as in London, the house was completely sold out days in advance. The hold Mme. Butt and Mr. Rumford have on the British public is strikingly shown by the fact that their entire tour will be made as scheduled, whereas the tours booked for almost every other artist have been cancelled.

• • •

Owing to the anti-German feeling now prevalent, Mark Hambourg, the Russian pianist, brought a suit against The London Daily Mail for calling him a German subject. The case came up two weeks ago and Mr. Hambourg was awarded $2500 damages and costs.

-O- DAVID ROSS -O-

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VERA BARSTOW TO GIVE RECITAL

Successful Violinist Illustrates the Power of Suggestion.

The psychologist might find it illuminating, and the rest of us would surely find it interesting, to know in what strange ways the absorbing ambition of successful musicians was first aroused. For no musician can become publicly successful without an ambition sufficient to carry him thru years of the most difficult drudgery, punctuated by the bitterest disappointments, and too frequently under the shadow of poverty or ill-health. Parental suggestion or casual fancy does not account for such careers. There must be a passionate ambition, and somewhere this passionate ambition had its germ.

The case of one successful violinist, well known in Toronto, Vera Barstow, illustrates the force of suggestion very early applied. Her father was a violin-maker, and she says that her earliest memories are those of lingering for hours in his little shop, which smelled delightfully of varnish, and of constantly longing to play with the bright shapes hung on the line to dry. Occasionally one of the workmen, in a rare good humor, would give her a piece of wood and help her fashion a clumsy model of her own, with which, of course, she was very soon discontented again, so that she had recourse to vivid dreams of the fascinating fiddles. Altho she did not begin to study until she was nine, and from then on had her full share of drudgery and discontent, she never lost sight of that dream.

Well, great sailors and engineers have been moulded by such environments—why not a great violinist? There must, of course, be something in temperament to respond to the suggestion, and something in character that will persevere, so that one does not belittle art by looking for the germ of ambition that made success possible.

Another engrossing inquiry might set out to discover just when the artist finally realizes his dream. To be sure, it is one of the essentials of art that the artist shall never be satisfied; but there must come a triumphant moment when at last he can tell himself honestly, "This is success." And fortunate the artist who realizes that moment while yet he is able to find success sweet and very much worth while.

One wonders whether that moment did not come to Miss Barstow when the celebrated Professor Grun—almost as famous for his aversion to girl violinists as for his remarkably successful pupils, among whom were Flesch, Kneisel, Hahn, and her own teacher, Luigi von Kunits—was finally induced to hear her, capitulated, and thereafter sat in the front row and led the applause whenever she played publicly in Vienna. There was a conquest for an American girl. It meant the realization of her dreams, for nothing but remarkable qualities of tone, added to solid musicianship, could have won Herr Grun.

Vera Barstow has had innumerable other triumphs, European and American, with orchestras like the Tonkunstler and the Boston or choirs like the Academic Gesangsverein and the National Chorus. Torontonians who heard her last season in Massey Hall are glad to know that on Wednesday, November 18, in the recital hall of the Canadian Academy of Music, they can hear again the "wonderful strains" she now draws so beautifully from "those fascinating fiddles" of her childhood; and those who failed to hear her then will be glad of this second opportunity to acquaint themselves with the playing that overturned Grun's prejudice against girl violinists. Incidentally, she is to be assisted by Mrs. K. L. Zimmerman, whose dramatic soprano and powers of interpretation are rapidly winning her an enviable popularity.

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The Hesselberg studios were thronged last Thursday by the senior members of his class. It was a Hallowe'en party and appropriate decorations were everywhere in evidence. On Friday night the juniors had their Hallowe'en. All were masked and opened the evening with a grand march, followed by games, dancing and ghost stories in "the dark."

• • •

The Toronto Welsh Eisteddfod is to be held in Foresters' Hall on Jan. 1. The adjudicators are: Music, Dr. Edward Broome; literature and recitations, Mrs. N. A. Powell and Mrs. Lew Rees; accompanists, Mrs. Fred Wood and Gwennie Williams.

• • •

Stanley Adams is giving a recital at the Canadian Academy Music Hall on Nov. 11. The program is a most interesting one, those taking part being Winifred Lanceley, Leila Auger, Tandy Mackenzie and Doris Robins, violinist.

• • •

Cecil Fanning gave his twelfth recital in Cleveland a short time ago. The hall, as on all former occasions, was packed to the doors.

• • •

H. Ethel Shepherd, the well known singing teacher, is giving a musical tea at her studio in the Toronto Conservatory of Music, next Tuesday, Nov. 10. The program will include an aria from "Lakme," Delibes, sung by Mrs. D. H. Haynes; a group of songs by Rachmaninoff, Basse-Bretagne, Mallinson, Sanderson and Strauss; sung by Mrs. G. T. Cross; a group by Rogers, Tosti, Ronald, De Fontenaille, and Strauss, Mrs. Haynes; Gavotte from "Mignon," Thomas, Mrs. Cross; recitative and air from "L'Enfant Prodige," Debussy, Mrs. Haynes, and the Flower duet from "Butterfly," by Mrs. Haynes and Mrs. Cross.

• • •

While Toronto has lost temporarily two of its finest musicians on account of the war situation, the same cause has been the means of detaining in this city one of the best known singing teachers in Europe. Mme. Auer-Harbeck, who has been associated with the famous Stern Conservatory in Berlin since 1909, came to America a few months ago to spend the summer with friends, who had been among her pupils in Berlin. While in Buffalo war broke out on the continent, and being unable to return to Germany Mme. Auer-Harbeck came to Toronto, where she is now associated with the Canadian Academy of Music. Mme. Auer-Harbeck is a French woman, tho she has lived many years in Germany, studying music in all its branches—piano, with Carl Baermann and Hans von Bulow; musical theory and counterpoint, with Peter Cornelius and Josef Rheinberger, and the voice, with Julius Hey, the great friend of Wagner. Her first important engagement was at the Royal Court Theatre, Munich, which lasted three years. This was followed by a seven years' engagement at the Grand Ducal Opera, Mannheim. While filling this important position she developed great vocal and dramatic gifts, in which she was assisted and encouraged by musical giants like Wagner, Brahms, Bulow, Hermann Levi and others, who were frequent visitors in Mannheim in those days. As a teacher the merits of her method are generally recognized all over Germany, and the Canadian Academy is, indeed, fortunate in having Mme. Auer-Harbeck associated with its vocal department.

• • •

David Fowrie, pupil of E. W. Schuch, has been appointed bass soloist at Woodgreen Methodist Church.

• • •

Jan and Boris Hambourg have just completed arrangements for a concert tour including fifteen towns in Ontario, all the concerts to take place before Christmas. The pianist will be Wallace J. Skinner, a pupil of Prof. Hambourg.

• • •

Edgar Fowlston, baritone, is engaged to sing for the Preston Musical Club at Guelph on Nov. 10. Mr. Fowlston has recently been added to the staff of the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

• • •

The choir of Knox Presbyterian Church, under the direction of H. M. Fletcher, conductor of the Schubert Choir, will give a concert in Aurora on Nov. 18, under the auspices of the Aurora Choral Society. The soloists for the occasion will be Miriam G. Fletcher, soprano; Edith Keffer, soprano; Irene Chivrall, contralto; Ernest R. Wilson, tenor; Norman Hooke, baritone, and Miss Connor, pianist. Miss Bedford, reader, will also accompany the choir.

• • •

In view of the fact that all the churches in the city are putting forth greater effort than usual to alleviate the distress of the poor, Stanley Adams, tenor, is offering his services free to any church organization wishing to give a concert or entertainment in order to raise funds, Mr. Adams taking complete charge of the program. This offer is made upon one condition, namely, that the admission must not be less than twenty-five cents, and the entire proceeds to be given to the Red Cross Society or to the Relief Fund.

• • •

Boris Hambourg is giving a 'cello recital for the Morning Musical Club of Ottawa, on November 12, and on December 7 and 8, he will play at two concerts in Pittsburg with Vera Barstow, violinist, and Ethel Leitchfield, a brilliant pupil of Leschetizky. The second concert of the Hambourg Society takes place in Buffalo on November 17, with Ethel Newcomb, pianist, and the same week their Rochester series opens, with John A. Warner, pianist.

• • •

From Vienna comes the news that tho Fritz Kreisler was seen on the street the other day still carrying his right arm in a sling, physicians say that it has lost none of its cunning in wielding the bow.

• • •

Francis Macmillen, the American violinist, who returned from Europe a few days ago, in an interview with Musical America, had the following to say about Leopold Auer, the famous St. Petersburg pedagogue, who was conducting his summer school at Dresden when war was declared. "I had been working with Auer since the middle of June. I must say that the venerable professor was most infamously treated from the moment the war broke out. Regarded everywhere as a Russian spy he was reviled and insulted on all sides, until he told me with tears that every street gamin now had the right to insult him as much as he wanted to while he dared not protest. His neighbors suddenly became violently hostile and he was afraid to talk above a whisper in anything but German in his own house. He has been permitted to return to Russia, but influential friends of mine in Italy are anxious for him to come to that country and to remain there as long as the struggle lasts."

• • •

At St. Francis' Hall, Monday evening, a most interesting program was presented. Della Alderson late of Percy Haswell's Co., assisted by Ernest Hoover in sketches and songs was as delightful as usual. Other pupils of R. Gourlay McKenzie taking part were Edna Oddie and W. Robinson Edwards, all showing excellent training. Eva Galloway, Irene Mumble, Erland Misener, also took part. Mr. Cnstruccis' address was excellent. Edith Slaght accompanied.

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LITERATURE-EDUCATION

BY DONALD G. FRENCH

NEW BOOKS

"'Tis the good reader that makes the good book."
—Emerson.

THE CHARMED LIFE OF MISS AUSTIN.

By Samuel Merwin.

Perhaps it has been your experience to meet sometime or other on your journey thru life, an individual who, on the first casual sizing up, you declared to be anything but brilliant or intellectual. Indeed, you may even have gone so far as to catalog him in what popular slang designates as the intellectual "lightweights" class. Then, after you have been in his company for a time you become vaguely aware that he's interesting! "Vaguely" is used advisedly, for, try as you will, you can't discover why he's interesting. His topics are light as air, and light as they are, you can't discover that any great knowledge is displayed concerning them. Then you puzzle your brain for an explanation—but there is none forthcoming. Your ultimate, but quite unsatisfactory conclusion is that there is a subtle "something" about him—which may be a sort of cleverness for all you know—for which he must grudgingly be given credit.

All this is apropos to Samuel Merwin's latest novel, "The Charmed Life of Miss Austin." There is absolutely no substance, and practically no plot to this book. It is a series of "experiences"—highly improbable ones at that—of a young American girl, whose aunt and uncle have been good enough to bring on a trip to China. The young lady shows her gratitude by eluding their chaperonage on all possible occasions to go adventure-hunting on her own account, seemingly enjoying, rather than otherwise, the anxiety and agony of mind she thus occasions her kindly disposed relatives.

Personally we consider Miss Austin a despicable little cad, and we feel almost sorry at times that the trouble she is so persistently looking for should always miraculously pass her by. But we are asked to believe that hardened adventurers, disreputable gamblers, pick-up acquaintances of an hour, etc., found happiness in guarding this "good" little girl from the perils that beset the particular adventure in which she happened to meet them.

She is such a "good" little thing that she, of course, sees no harm in falling into the arms of certain masculines within half an hour after she first sets eyes on them; and she is such a loyal-hearted little creature that altho she claimed, after an evening's acquaintance, to have lost her heart to a certain erratic individual—who, by the way, drowned himself before her eyes, because he already had a Chinese wife and couldn't marry her—she was able to marry a few days later a seemingly otherwise sane and sensible young man.

This is the sort of material that Samuel Merwin has converted into interesting reading. It may argue a certain cleverness for him that he has done so. Of this we are not sure; but we are sure that it gives evidence of his money-making ability, for this book, which is well printed and profusely illustrated, will unodoubtedly be one of the season's best sellers. (Bell and Cockburn, Toronto, publishers).—K. O'N.

THE BOY ELECTRICIAN.

By Alfred P. Morgan.

The author of this book has clearly demonstrated that it is possible to make the principles of electricity intelligible to boy readers. Not only does it do this but it gives instructions and diagrams for making motors, telegraphs, batteries, that are not mere toys, but can be put to practical use. Beginning with the story of the discovery of the magnet and the action of magnetism, the author takes up static electricity, cells and batteries, electro-magnetism, measurements, bells, alarms, telegraphs, telephones, transformers, wireless telegraphy, motors, dynamos, electric railways, etc. This volume might very profitably take the place of the usual boy's gift book, as it will afford him occupation as well as pleasure. I know a boy only eight years of age who pounced upon this book when it was brought home, and who afterwards told me the most instructive "stories" about various matters from "electric frogs" to how to make a street car. This is pretty good proof that the book will appeal to the class of readers for whom it was written. Grown ups without any special knowledge of the subject can also read it to advantage. (McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart.)

TEDDY LESTER'S SCHOOLDAYS.

By John Finnemore.

This is a regular English school story full of action, incident and escapade such as may be expected in a boys' boarding school. School games and frays, with school jealousies and intrigues are woven about the career of the boy hero, Teddy Lester, who is at times in some very tight places. A good, clean, stirring boy's story. (W. and R. Chambers, Edinburgh.)

THRACIAN SEA.

By John Helston.

The author of this novel is a socialist. At the outset he informs the reader that his book is a socialists' study of the ideals and lives of, for most part, middle-class people of England. Aside from a rather profuse overlay of socialistic propaganda, the writer has developed with considerable effectiveness an old theme with some new variations. Jim Burkett is a young man of the author's "middle class"—a young man of no great or outstanding qualities of character. He loves a maid of the "lower class" whom he does not marry, and afterwards marries a maid of his own class who does not love him. With these three lives the story is mostly concerned. The name "Thracian Sea" is derived from that of a favorite race horse belonging to Burkett, and who is responsible for a large part of Burkett's fortunes, and also for incidents of misfortune in his life. The narrative has a certain rugged strength, but is marred at points by lapses in dignity of tone, and sometimes by its tractarian style. Nevertheless, it ranks above the "ordinary" novel in its handling of character and motive. (MacMillan Co., publishers, Toronto.)

HOW GERMANY MAKES WAR.

By General Friedrich von Bernhardi.

In his book, "Germany and the Next War," which we reviewed at some length in a previous issue, General Bernhardi gave his attention chiefly to the building up of a gospel of war for the moral uplift of his nation. Having disposed of the question of the right, necessity and duty to make war, he wrote another book in which he dealt with the more technical aspects of war making. Philosophers, historians, persons of an enquiring turn of mind, read or should read the first book as a theoretical treatise; military men, tacticians, and those interested in the actual methods of war making should read the second book of Bernhardi. Some of his chapter headings are: The Secret of Modern War; Armies and Masses; Force and Numbers; Modern Arms and Appliances; The Importance of Cavalry; Attack and Defense; Time, Space and Direction. The present line of battle in France and Belgium is most surprisingly outlined in a manner bearing close resemblance to the actual conditions of today. Indeed, it would almost appear as if each German general were carrying a copy of this Bernhardi book as his pocket manual of field operations. (McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart).

THE TWENTY-FOURTH OF JUNE.

By Grace S. Richmond.

I am really curious to know what you think of this story, whether your impression coincides with my own, or with—the other fellow's. I don't happen to know the other fellow's name, but if ever we should chance to meet——

In the deepening October twilight I laid down the book at the close of the last chapter, and to the query, "How do you like it?" answered decisively, "It's fine!" mentally adding, "That is one I can recommend without hesitation to any of my friends who want a really nice book." Then an hour or so later I happened upon the other fellow's review, and found that he had viewed the story from a wholly different angle. The radiantly splendid heroine I had worshipped from afar he calls "a wretched prig." He does not appear to disapprove of the hero. In fact, his quarrel with the heroine seems to be on the ground that she does not place a sufficiently high estimate on his sterling qualities—at the start. But just consider a moment. If the lovely Roberta—she of the sea-blue eyes and the larkspur-blue gown and the blush-rose cheeks, and all the rest of it—if she had fallen headlong into the arms of the "poor young millionaire" at the very first offer, would he—could he—thoroly have appreciated his good luck? And if this interesting and desirable event had taken place in February, how could there ever have been a "twenty-fourth of June?" Really, when you come to sift it to the bottom, would there have been a story at all? I leave it to you. In the golden days lovely ladies used to send their admirers upon perilous and altogether needless quests to prove their prowess. There are various modern ways of accomplishing this result, and can you blame the fair Roberta for putting her lover's ardor to the sane and simple test of time.

It is evident that girls do not, as a rule, take the flying leap into matrimony in the dark; and any woman would understand Roberta's "priggishness" to be a perfectly natural womanly hesitancy to lift to her lips the intoxicating cup of happiness until reasonably sure that its sweetness contains not too many dregs of bitterness. If I interpret Roberta's attitude aright, it was not riches, but the selfish pleasure-seeking of the rich that she scored. Of course she was rather blind, but then—did not her full and sweet surrender eventually make up for that? Love is proverbially blind anyhow.

There, you have two differing opinions on this book—and "variety is the spice of life," you know, even in the matter of opinions. What is yours?

Grace S. Richmond has written a number of bright, colorful, wholesome home stories, vivid with the snap and sparkle of hearth fires, and effervescing with the ardent spirit of youth. (McClelland, Goodchild and Stewart, publishers).

WITH THE GOSSIPS

Arnold Bennett's "From the Log of the Velsa" is actually the day by day record of author's and artist's experiences and impressions as the Velsa carried them among the ports of the English east coast, France, Belgium, Holland, and along the Baltic.

* * *

Florence Barclay, author of "The Rosary," is in private life the wife of an English vicar and an enthusiastic church worker. She will soon put out a little book in which she will relate her own personal experiences of the power of prayer.

* * *

It is a welcome sign of British equanimity—if sign were needed—that the regular literary columns, which were quite naturally abandoned at the first shock of war, are now reappearing in their accustomed places in the English newspapers. Nor are these columns restricted to reviews of "war books," but deal as before with publications that invite the reader into such an unmartial fields of literature as the lightest of fiction or the most pastoral of poetry.

* * *

Mr. John Lane, the London publisher, recently in New York, said that English authors were bending every nerve to help England win. William J. Locke has taken a number of wounded soldiers into his own house, and his wife is personally devoting herself to their care. H. de Vere Stacpoole is doing Red Cross work, H. H. Munro (Saki), is fighting at the front. Sir Frank Swettenham is active in the war censorship bureau, and many others are helping by poems and newspaper articles to foster enthusiastic patriotic support.

* * *

Anatole France, who satirizes war in his very recent novel, "The Revolt of the Angels," has repeatedly besought the authorities to make him a soldier and put him on the fighting line, altho he is in his seventy-first year. The minister of war has now accepted his enlistment, and he will don a private's uniform.

THE EMPIRE'S RESPONSE

(The Empire's Response, 1914.)

By Lieut.-Col. George A. Shaw.

A million men are marching, marching
to the fray,
They are coming in the morning, to
the closing of each day,
When the Empire calls, every patriot
heart beats high:
Veterans, young men, boys, ready for
their flag to die.
They are coming from the North, and
hurrying from the West,
Every man has sworn that he will do
his very best.
They're arriving from the South, advancing from the East,
To offer up their lives and extend a
helping hand at least.
From Canada's domains beneath the
Maple Leaf,
Her sons have volunteered to leave
their native heath.
From Africa's hot sands they have
rallied to the call.
For King and Country to win, or sacrifice their all.
From Loyal India they have left the
coral strand,
And crossed the deep blue sea to help
the Motherland.
Australia and New Zealand with ships
and men have come,
And answered most nobly to the bugle
call and drum.
Bonnie Scotland, with the thistle, the
enemy dare not touch,
The Irish Shamrock to the fore, no foe
shall ever clutch.
From dear Old England's misty shores
where blooms the lovely Rose,
Every man has responded to meet our
deadly foes.
And the women of our lands are working night and day,
To aid and cheer the wounded along
their weary way.
God save our King and Empire fighting for the right,
And protect our comrades with His
blessing and His might.
Forward! Soldiers of the Empire, hasten to the front
To relieve our comrades who have
stood the battle's brunt.
Salute the noble heroes, who have fallen by the way;
Push on with valor, and Victory will
crown the day.

POTATOES FOR RHEUMATISM.

Perhaps our grandfathers were not so far astray when they carried small potatoes to ward of rheumatism. The writer remembers her grandfather's taking a small, oval object resembling a pebble from an obscure pocket one day and telling her it was an ossified potatoe which he had been carrying about for, I forget how many, moons.

It seems that a noted Danish food expert claims that an exclusive diet of potatoes is excellent for eliminating the uric acid responsible for the pangs of rheumatism, but he says that to be curative the potatoes must be well chewed and also well buttered to supply the fat needed by the patient.

Canadian History In Fiction

6—Rivalry of the Fur Traders.

"LORDS OF THE NORTH," by A. C. Laut, is a historical novel of the feud existing between the North-West and Hudson's Bay Fur Trading Companies at the beginning of the 19th century, and of the appalling outbursts resulting from that feud.

The story concerns the mysterious disappearance—pointing to kidnapping by Indians—of the wife and child of a prominent Quebec citizen. The frantic, and at times despairing search for Mariam and her child brings the reader across the Canada of those days by the "voyageur's" route, into the heart of the fur traders' country, where the life and varied experiences of the fur trader, the barbarous atrocities practiced by the Indians, and relieving all, the noble and self-sacrificing work of the missionaries, are faithfully and vividly described.

Perhaps nowhere could one get a better picture of Canada's fur trading days at the most flourishing period in the fur trading industry. The story opens in 1815—just long enough after Lord Selkirk had purchased controlling interest in the Hudson's Bay Company to show unmistakable fruits of the workings of his policy. It will be remembered that the prosperity of the Hudson's Bay Company was at low ebb when Lord Selkirk first connected himself with that company, but he craftily adopted the aggressive and highly successful policy of its powerful rival—the flourishing North-West Company—and, moreover, sought to strengthen his company's position by bringing out settlers into the heart of the territory disputed by the two companies. As we pass today thru the beautiful city of Winnipeg, we find it hard to realize that some of the sad, but stirring scenes, pictured in this book, were actually enacted on its site and in its vicinity. Just at the junction of the Red and Assiniboine—where Winnipeg now stands—the North-West Company had built their fort. A mile farther down the Red was Ford Douglas, the Hudson's Bay fort, and around it the Selkirk settlers were endeavoring to make their new homes. Their struggles and privations were pathetic enough, but the manner in which they were used as unfortunate buffers by two jealous and grasping fur trading companies was deplorable beyond words. The massacre of Seven Oakes in June, 1816, whereby Governor Semple and several Hudson's Bay men and Selkirk settlers were done to death in an encounter with North-West followers, reflects as much opprobrium upon the one company as upon the other, because the misconduct of each had led up to it.

The history of the feud between the two companies is traced to the ultimate amalgamation of the North-West with the Hudson's Bay Company, which occurred in 1821.

There are many descriptive chapters in this gripping and interesting book, but perhaps the finest of these is the chapter entitled, "The Buffalo Hunt." It is so vivid and realistic that we almost fancy we hear the prairie thundering with the stampede of those mammoth animals, while the thrill of excited joy that vibrates us could not be a more real sensation were we actually one of the participants in the glorious hunt.

Altogether, "Lords of the North," is an exceedingly entertaining and intelligent means of teaching us to love our land with a "Love far brought from out the storied past."—Katherine O'Neill.

The Nature Worshippers

By S. H. BLEAKLEY

Watch with me comrade, the sun's gently settling,
In amber-gold glory behind yon western hill.
List to the song-birds' celestial carolling,
And the stream's gentle murmur as it flows by the mill.

See where the harvest-moon, full-orbed, resplendent;
Reflects silvery light over valley and lea;
Calmly the stars shine, the heavens adorning,
Guiding the sailor o'er the o'er restless sea.

Watch till the grey dawn heralds the morning,
And amethyst light does the darkness dispel:
And our silent prayers rise in fond adoration,
While the lark ever soaring a glad note does swell.

CANADIAN LITERATURE CLUB.

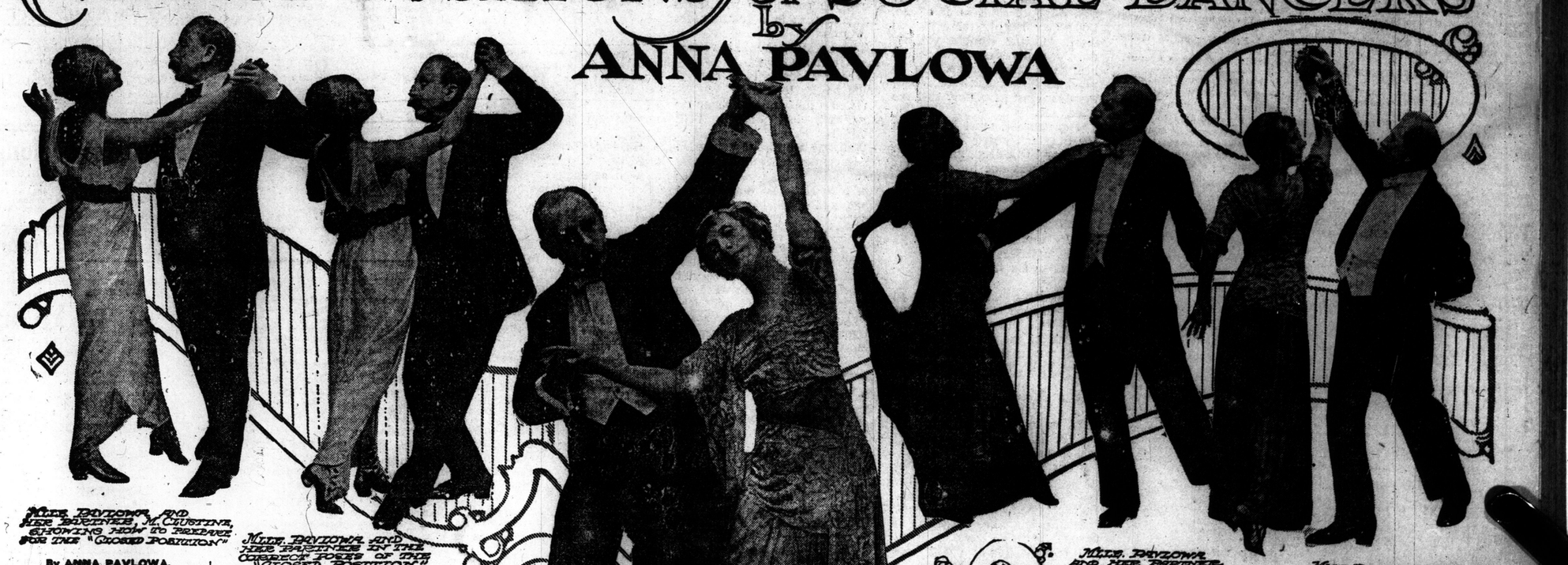
Do you know Canadian writers? Would you like to learn more about Canada's own poets, novelists, and their productions? Then send your name and address to the Literary Editor, Sunday World, Toronto. A Canadian Literature Club has been organized. The following program has been arranged for the opening series of meetings (1) The Poet's Message: Illustrated by special reference to Canadian Poets: (2) Some of Our Leading Poets: A talk on the work of Wilfred Campbell, Bliss Carman, Charles G. D. Roberts, Archibald Lampman, Isabel Valency Crawford, Pauline Johnson; (3), Canadian Fiction: Individual studies illustrating different types—Ralph Connor, R. E. Knowles, Seton Thompson, L. M. Montgomery, Marian Keith and others; (4), The Would-be Poets: A talk on the weaknesses of untrained verse-writers and the merits of some minor poets; (5), Canadian History in Fiction: Some account of what has been attempted by Richardson, Kirby, Parker, Roberts, Agnes Laut, etc. (6), Present-day Poets: Service, Stead, Watson, Marjorie Pickthall, and others.

HAMBOURGS TO AID PATRIOTIC LEAGUE

Well-Known Local Talent to Give Concert on Behalf of Civic Service.

On Saturday evening, November 21, the following local artists will be heard at Foresters' Hall in an excellent program arranged by Jan and Boris Hambourg: Evelyn Chesley, pianist; Brenda Macrae, soprano; David Ross, baritone; George Dixon, tenor; W. S. Romain, reader, and Mrs. Van Fyk, in an exhibition of modern dancing. The entire proceeds of this concert is to be given in aid of the civic service work of the Women's Patriotic League.

CORRECT POSITIONS for SOCIAL DANCERS by ANNA PAVLOWA



MLLE. PAVLOWA AND HER PARTNER, M. CLUSTINE, SHOWING HOW TO PREPARE FOR THE "CLOSED POSITION"

MLLE. PAVLOWA AND HER PARTNER IN THE CORRECT POSES OF THE "CLOSED POSITION"

MLLE. PAVLOWA AND HER PARTNER ILLUSTRATING THE FIVE POINTS OF THE "HALF-OPEN" POSITION

MLLE. PAVLOWA AND HER PARTNER STARTING THE "WALK AROUND"

MLLE. PAVLOWA STARTING TO MAKE A "CIRCULAR TURN," ASSISTED BY HER PARTNER

By ANNA PAVLOWA.

To select the correct from the incorrect is the distinguishing sign of the good social dancer. It may be done instinctively, or through the exercise of care. But however it is accomplished, those who look on never fail to comment favorably.

The social dancer who executes steps and figures with ease, with grace and without exaggerations is the one who appears to best advantage to others; who shows respectful consideration for his partner and who deserves the utmost satisfaction from his own efforts. This is true, also, of the lady, who should at all hazards preserve her feminine dignity and attractiveness.

Is there anything more to be admired than a couple on a dancing floor that moves rhythmically with the pulsations of the music, without needless effort? I have seen such dancing, where each partner maintained an erect attitude wherever possible, and where the shoulders and arms were held quietly as they should be. I have likewise observed such a couple going through evolution after evolution with bodily ease and grace, never descending to the practises of the poor dancer by so much as the fraction of an inch.

Before starting for America this Fall I posed before the photograph camera with my partner, M. Ivan Clustine, for several positions, the correctness of which is important to dancers. Three of these positions are "open" and two are "closed." I selected them because each one is frequently used in several of the dances now in vogue.

I want, first of all, to call attention to the pictures that are numbered one and two. They show the dancers preparing to come into a closed position, and the actual accomplishment of that position. Dancers should remember that right preparation is the greatest help to later accomplishment, and this surely is so in this instance.

So, when ready to begin a waltz, or any other dance requiring a closed position, instead of starting without definite purpose to make a beginning, each dancer should approach the other with deliberation and erect body and in strict time to the music. As the partners draw nearer and touch hands they will be enabled to assume such an attitude as is shown in photograph number one.

The second photograph presents the dancers in the closed position, and its careful scrutiny discloses some important details that are of value to good dancing. One is that the cavalier does not hold his lady too close either for appearances sake or dancing ease. In the attitude assumed by myself and my partner we are sufficiently free, in every physical way, to dance with the utmost ease and grace.

It is not always easy to assume the half-open position, as seen in photograph number three, because there are many things to be done with precise correctness. The torso must be inclined slightly yet be comparatively erect; the elevated arm, for graceful effectiveness, cannot be extended too high, nor should the feet be noticeably far apart.

Nicety of balance and bearing in other often-used open positions may be seen in the photographs numbered four and five, the former showing the beginning of the "walk around," which is used in one of the new social dances I have originated, and the latter the start of the "circular turn," performed alone by the lady with the assistance of her escort.

Social dancers who observe these details shown in the five photographs may always be sure of two things—that they will appear to advantage and that their movements may be made according to artistic principles.

THE SMILING FACE CLUB

Directed By C. A. Macphie

SMILERS, EVERY ONE

Smile awhile
And while
You smile
Another smiles,
And soon
There's miles
And miles
Of smiles:
And Life's
Worth while
Because you smile.

That is our motto: No matter what happens, just SMILE.

Who is ever any better for crying? NOBODY; so why should we cry? If mother or father asks you to do a thing, why pout? You only feel badly afterward. Do it with a SMILING face; then everyone is happy. If you smile, why! mother SMILES, father SMILES, baby SMILES; and soon if you look hard enough at Puss, you will see that she is SMILING also.

There is nothing in the world like a SMILE.

Anyone may join this club; big people as well as little people; for (just whisper it) sometimes a big person needs to smile, just as much as a little person does.

All you have to do is to remember the above; send in your name to C. A. Macphie, Sunday World office, Toronto, then we send you an S.F. C. button. The number of letters we receive is so great that some weeks we haven't room for all the names. But keep on looking and you will see your name soon.

Arthur Richardson, 453 Margueretta street.
Mary Greig, 18 Howie avenue.
Ian and Wilma Nuiv, 199 Davenport road.
Carrie McCabe, 868 Yonge street.
Percival Johnson, 489 Salem ave.
Elsie and Willie Clough, 56 Ford street, W. Toronto.
Margaret and Audrey Holder, 8 Castle Frank road, Rosedale.
Sam Clave, 5 Shaw street N.
Mildred Corrigan, 513 Gladstone avenue.
Annie Morris, 481 Church street.
Georgina Mitchell, 410A Crawford street.
Alice Jessica Lake, Kincardine, P. O., Ontario.
Josephine Dreyer, Creemore, Ont.
Norah Burgon, 228 Dupont street.
Helen Peacock, 474 Annette street.
Edy Champion, 894 Queen street E.
Beatrice and Ada Lugwen, 1315 Dufferin street.
Miss F. Evans, 76 Pleasant Boulevard.
Mortimer Danneygger, 51 Oxford street.
Clarence Kekewich, 142 Clinton st.
Calvin Thompson, 248 Montrose ave.
Robert Kelly, 670 College street.
Murray Sider, 356 Ossington ave.
Ralph McCann, 3 Hepbourne street.
Joe Shininvan, 53 Wyndham street.
Allan Wood, 21 Henry street.
Master James Taylor, Palmerston P. O., Ont.
John I. Whiteford, 14 Brandshaw ave., Fairbank.
A. and S. Ramore, 631 Manning ave.
Mary Black, 84 Kenwood avenue.
Isabel and Louise Fairfield, 110 Church street, St. Catharines, Ont.
Madeline Dudley, Dufferin House Y. W. C. A., Dufferin street.
Charlie and Allan Walters, Napanee, Ont.
Anny Unsworth, 50 Cumberland st.
Edith, Constance, Nora and Freddie Turner, 57 Golfview avenue.
Eddie Schoenewels, 109 Wardell st.
Bernice Ross, 85 Fermanagh ave.
Margaret Grant, 364 Runneymede road.
Oliver and Claude Nash, 229 College street.
Lillian, Madge and Cora Procter, Madge Procter, 31 St. Clair avenue, Square, West Toronto.
Ada and Daisy Berry, 86 Bathurst street.
Wallace and Nellia Storey, 92 Davenport road.
Arthur Brown, 24 Eden Place.
Jean, Edith and Eric Hornell, 88 Woodycrest ave.
Evelyn, Jean, Jack, Ethel and Howard Hutchinson, 56 Woodycrest avenue.
Mollie Kyle, 33, Woodycrest ave.
Nora Nash, 31 Woodycrest ave.
Robert Milligan, 137 Glenholm ave.
Edith Wade, 1534 Queen W.
Beatrice James, Ilean Eddy, Eva Leach, Muriel McDowell, Mildred James, North Bay, Ont.
Rudolph and Cleophas Picard, 479 Park street, Peterboro, Ont.
Ugliana Almolo, 481 Cross street, Peterboro, Ont.
Arnold Hardwick and sister, 305 Frederic avenue, Peterboro, Ont.
Gladys, Emma and Harold Michiel, Box 59, Latchford P. O., Ont.
Marion Morton, Sutton West, Ont., General Delivery.
Violet and Hattie Osborne, 300 Margueretta street.
Eva Robinson, 305 Perth ave.
Wm. R. Mallory, 305 Westmoreland avenue.
Walter Scott, 306 Catherine street, Hamilton, Ont.
Dorothy Teasdale, 37 Rainsford rd.
Kathleen Hawken, 11 York street.
Gladys Shorey, 63 Lee avenue.
Helena Robinson, 61 Lee avenue.
Dwyer, Gladys, Ruth and Helen Bond, 609 Carlaw avenue.
Kathleen Kearney, 106 Edwin ave.
Maggie O'Brien, 103 Edwin avenue.
Frank Barker, 394 Logan avenue.
Harold, Twila and Thelma Turner, No Address.
Edna White, 32 Sorauren avenue, Parkdale.
Evelyn Goode (6 buttons) Riverdale Park.
Ethel and Fred Naylor, 36 Gordon street.
Collena Irwin, 61 Gwynne avenue.

Dear Editor: I get The Sunday World every Saturday night, and I am very interested in the Smiling Face Club; I would like to join it. Would you send my little sister and I a Smiling Face Clug button? She would like to join your club also, so she is sending a little verse, too.

THE TEAR AND THE SMILE.

A little tear and a little smile
Set out to run a race:
We watched them closely all the while:
Their course was baby's face.

The little tear, he got the start;
We really feared he'd win,
Ho ran so fast, and made a dart
Straight for her dimpled chin.

But somehow it was very queer,
We watched them all the while:
The little, shining fretful tear
Got beaten by the SMILE.

Sent in by Marjorie Scott, care Sand and Supplies, Ayr, Ont.

Dear Editor: We never miss to get The Sunday World, and know a lot about the S. F. C., and would like to join it. There are three of us: George, Jack and Eleanor Cummings.
J. Cummings.

Keep de bright road, Honey—
What de use ter sigh?
Hills is looking sunny—
Mawnin' by-en-by.

Keep de bright road, Honey—
Heaven ain't so high;
Love is mo' dan money—
Mawnin' by-en-by.
Sent in by Geo. Cumnings. (Age 5½.)

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song.
But the one worth while is the one who will SMILE
When every thing goes dead wrong.
Sent in by Eleanor Cumming. (Age 9½.)

Somebody did a golden deed:
Proving himself a friend in need;
Somebody sang a cheerful song,
Brightening the skies the whole day long.
Was that somebody you?
Jack Cummings. (Age 12 years.)

Dear Editor: I have for a long time tried to find a verse for The Sunday World.

A SUNSHINE BOY.

Sunshine in his whistle,
Sunshine in his eye,
Sunshine in his laughter,
Ne'er a pout or sigh.

Sunshine where we find him,
Always such a joy;
If you aren't already,
Be a sunshine boy.
Sent in by Fred. Dennis, Manchester, Ont.

QUESTION MARK TELLS TURVEY HOW THE WORD "MOON-STRUCK" FIRST CAME TO BE USED--A BEDTIME STORY.

NOW, I HOPE YOU ARE LISTENING.

C. Macphie.

Well, my dear, the poor little Princess was lost; yes, LOST.

Her Pa (the King) and her Ma (the Queen) both sat in tears; yes, my dear, in pools of tears. But, what good did that do? No good, as every SMILER knows.

Old Goose searched, I searched, little old Loon searched, everybody searched, but, could we find her? No, my dear, we could not.

Another awful thing about it was: Her little heart, in the little heart box, in the little bit of flannel, was gone, too, and that made it twice as bad; yes, my dear, just twice as bad.

One night, about the middle of the month, old Goose and I got up a search party of two, old Goose and myself.

"I think the first thing to do," said old Goose, "should be to go to the dank, dismal, dark hut in the wood, just to hear what we can hear and see what we can see, so we followed the path thru the wood till we got there.

"Now, while you go to the top, QUESTION MARK, old chap, and poke your head down the chimney, I shall stand here with my ear to the crack of this window."

I did as old Goose said, and crawled up above, taking the skin off both shins in doing so, but when I got there it was worth ALL the trouble; yes, my dear, it really was; for I could hear them talking inside just as plain as I see your face. Yes, my dear, just as plainly as I see your face.

I am sure it must have been the Burglar I heard first.

He said in a deep, gruff voice: "Yes, he was one too many for US."

Those were his very words: "One too many for US."

"What do you mean by that?" asked another voice, a gentle, molasses one; and I knew by the sound it was the Dentist.

"Oh, have you no sense at all?" snapped the first voice. "Don't you know that he has not only stolen the Princess but the little heart, in the little heart box, in the little bit of flannel, as well?"

Then there was the sound of a tumble, and I heard still another voice hiss — (I knew by the hiss that it was the Fireman), and it said:

"For botheration's sake, what have you done now? Pour that basin of water on him, quick!" And I guessed from that that the Dentist must have fallen in a swoon.

I thought it was about time now to get old Goose, so I crawled to the edge of the roof and said: "Hist!" which was our signal.

Old Goose looked up quickly and then climbed to where I was as fast as he could go.

Well, old Goose and I listened and listened, and soon we found out the whole story.

It seemed that the doctor had sent his housekeeper to the palace one day, and she had taken the Princess away with her to a lonely house on the marsh, where she was going to keep her till she consented to give her little heart, in the little heart box, in the little bit of flannel, to the Doctor and marry him.

Now, what do you think of that? Sad, to say the least, and old Goose and I thought so, too; for we let three tears escape and fall down the chimney, and a voice exclaimed:

"What is that? What is that, I say, hissing in the fireplace?"

So old Goose and I thought it was time to run, which we did.

We found out before leaving, however, that the following Wednesday these three (the Burglar, the Fireman and the Dentist) would attack the house on the marsh, carry off the Princess, and return her to her Pa (the King); but the Burglar said:

"I shall hold on to that little heart, in the little heart box, in the little bit of flannel."

Of course, old Goose and I would have been quite contented if the Burglar had not said this, but we knew well that, if the Burglar got that little heart, he would pin it to his sleeve at once; and such a thing was too awful to think of.

Next day old Goose came to our house, and said he:

"I am going to get that little Princess, with her little heart, back to her Pa (the King), and I said: "But how?"

And he answered me by saying:

"A prize is offered to whoever finds her. Come at once and see!"

So at nine I went.

It was a bright night, so I walked quickly over the marsh till I came to the house, near which was a tree, and, of course, I slipped behind it.

After a while I saw the Doctor coming, and creeping along behind him were the Burglar, the Fireman, and the Dentist.

Well, as I said, along came the Doctor, with the three behind him; but just at that moment the MOON CAME UP BEHIND THE HOUSE.

Yes, my dear, THE MOON CAME UP BEHIND THE HOUSE, and—such a moon!! First, the round top was showing, and then in a few minutes TWO EYES.

Two eyes! I should have said two GLARING eyes.

Yes, my dear, two eyes I could hardly look at.

Then the nose began to show, and, last of all, THE MOUTH.

Well, the mouth—My dear, I really cannot tell you any more than this: It was AWFUL; yes, AWFUL. With teeth and fangs, and great, big, red, long tongue.

All this time the Doctor had been standing still, just staring; but when he saw that mouth; yes, that MOUTH, he gave such a start that down he went on his back, knocking over the Burglar, who knocked over the Fireman, who knocked over the Dentist.

MOON STRUCK

At this moment there was a long, low whistle, and from everywhere 'round people sprang up, and you may depend they had that Doctor and Burglar and Fireman and Dentist tied up before you could say SUPERALAGLORIOUS work.

All the time I had been sitting there quite dizzy. Yes, my dear, quite dizzy; looking at that moon, till little old Loon came along, patted me on the head, and asked: "What was wrong?"

"What is wrong? What is wrong?" cried I. "Look at that moon, and ask me what is wrong!"

Ha, ha! That is a joke!" cried he. "Frightening friends, as well as enemies! Well, well! Why, that is nothing but a great sheet of glass painted; with two big lamps behind, and old Goose holding them!"

Just then old Goose slipped out from behind THE MOON and laughed. My dear, I wish you could have heard him; I really wish you could have; and, guess what I did — (now, guess hard) — Why, I stuck my tongue out at him. Yes, my dear, I really did, as far as it would go.

I know it was not polite; but I could not help it. My dear, I really could not.

Ever since then people who stop short or set down and gaze at the moon, are called moonstruck; and, if you have any sense, you can see the reason why for yourself

Turvey's Ma
said yesterday:
"I wonder why
that child said:
"A Moon BEAM
might be useful
sometimes"
C. A. Macphie.

Dear Editor: I would like to join your Smiling Face Club. Will you put this little story on the Smiling Face Club page?

THE CHANGE.

Once upon a time there were two boys. These boys were always cross. They wondered why the other girls and boys were always SMILING, and they tried to find out.

One day they saw some of their playmates going to buy The Toronto Sunday World. They asked them if they liked it; they said: "We like to look at the Smiling Face Club page. So these two boys asked them if they would let them look at it, and soon after they received S. F. C. buttons, and now they are always SMILING.
Sent in by Gertrude Doo. (Age 10.)

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS AND GOOD, KIND, DEAR DOG MUTT. JOHN CLIMBS THE CHESTNUT TREE AND WHAT HAPPENS.

Now one fine day John said to Tom:
Let's climb that chestnut tree,
The leaves are thick and at the top
Perhaps something queer we'll see.
But Tommy said, "Don't do it, John,
To climb so far is wrong."
John said, "Go 'way and hide your head,
You always sing that song."

So Johnny climbed away 'way up,
And dear, what happens now?
He gets quite hidden in the leaves,
He really can't tell how.
And dearie me, what's this he spies?
The oddest thing, Oh! My!—
A funny horse with mane and ears,
And great big rolling eye.

And My! its body! queerer still:
A fine big chestnut round;
It looked at John and winked its eye,
But did not make a sound.
Now what was this young Johnny did?
He yelled: "Say! Horsie, whoa!"
AND THEN HE CLIMBED UPON ITS BACK
'Twas sad, but it was so.

Then—one! two! three! THE HORSE WAS OFF,
Just like a flash of light;
'Twould make you almost close your eyes,
So awful was the sight.
Poor Johnnie yells, "Please save me, do!
The next time that I come,
I'll never climb this tree again,
For then I'll stay at home."

Poor Pa tried hard to catch the horse;
He grabs some oats and cries:
"Oh! dear kind horse, come eat these oats,
They're here before your eyes."

Then one! two! three! the horse was off,
Just like a flash of light.
Look at John's FLAG and his SMILING FACE button tied to his cap.

The horse laughed out, "Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho!
Oh! corn, Ha! Ha! Hi! Hi!
Is like a chrysalis because
Both make the BUTTER—fly."

Well! Mutt, good dog, was there, of course,
And great was his distress;
He showed more brains than Pa or all,
I really must confess.
For when he saw John's fearful plight,
He called, "Oh! horse, I say!
I've got an OLD, OLD joke to tell,
Come listen now I pray."

The horse stopped short right in mid-air;
Mutt yelled, "Well! corn, you know,
Is really like a chrysalis,
Come tell me why 'tis so."
Now! horses of the chestnut tribe
Like chestnut jokes, you see,
So down he flew to where Mutt stood,
As quickly as could be.

The horse laughed out, "Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho!
Oh! corn! Ho! Ha! Hi! Hi!
Is like a chrysalis because
Both make the BUTTER—fly.
Ha! Ha! that old, old joke again,"
He laughed and roared, "Ho! Ho!
Don't tell that joke to me again,
For then I'll burst, you know."

But Mutt repeats the joke again,
And, dear! what happens now?—
The horse just bursts to forty bits,
You really can't tell how.

Pa came to pick the pieces up,
But all, my dear, he found,
Was just a chestnut ripe and red
Burst open on the ground.

P.S.—Pa said it must have been a HORSE chestnut. I almost forgot to say that John was not hurt, tho he deserved it.
C. A. Macphie.

Poems and Stories From Little Readers Of the Smilers' Page

BOY WHO BEAT THE KAISER.

Fight on an English Beach Thirty-Six Years Ago.

How he once had a fight with the kaiser in the old English style and beat him is related by Mr. Alfred R. Price, hotel proprietor, Ilfracombe, North Devon. The fight took place in August, 1878. The kaiser, then nineteen, was on holiday with his tutor and others at Ilfracombe. Mr. Price was then fifteen.

"I was well paid to keep it out of the papers," said Mr. Price.

The prince had had his morning bathe in the sea, and while waiting for the return of his tutor and the others, who had gone for a stroll along the shore, he began to amuse himself by throwing stones at the bathing machines. These belonged to young Price's father, and the boy told the prince to stop damaging his father's property.

"Do you know who I am?" demanded the prince.

I don't care who you are," replied young Price.

The prince promptly knocked the boy down with a blow on the nose, aimed with his left. The Devonshire lad got up and fought furiously for twenty minutes until the German party arrived and separated them. Both were marked, but the prince had the worst of the fight.

Dear Editor: I would very much like to join your Smiling Face Club. Will you please send me a S. F. C. button? I would like you to put this piece of poetry in The Sunday World next week.

SMILING.

When the weather suits you not,
Try Smiling.
When your coffee isn't hot,
Try smiling.
When your neighbors don't do right,
Or your relatives all fight,
Sure it's hard, but then you might
Try smiling.

Dcesn't change the things, of course,
Just smiling.
But it cannot make them worse,
Just smiling.
And it seems to help your case,
Brightens up a gloomy place;
Then it sort o' rests your face—
Just SMILING.
Sent in by Alan Powell (age 9), 112 Morrison avenue, Earlscourt, Ont.

Dear Editor: I have been reading the club every week, and would like very much to join it. I am ten years of age, and am going to send a little story. I have a little brother that can't read it himself, but I always read it to him. I would like you to send each of us a button. We will be waiting patiently for our buttons.

This is my little story:

Whenever a trouble comes to you—
SMILE, SMILE;
Whenever a cross spell comes on you—
SMILE, SMILE.
Florence and Oscar Hall, Woburn, Ont. Florence age 10, Oscar age 5.

Dear Editor: The following incident, with its reference to one of our local amusements, may possibly be of interest to many of your readers:

On entering the children's room this morning I was somewhat surprised to see a small camp bed raised on chairs with a curtain arrangement falling over the front of the bed. I asked my little girl (age seven), the meaning of it, when she said:

"O mother, we had such fun. We are playing show, and Clifford was a "Hindorska" under the bed with his mouthorgan."

Upon considering what kind of monster this might be I discovered it was to represent the hidden orchestra at the Hippodrome.
(Mrs.) A. Hemsley.

The TREY O'HEARTS by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

15TH INSTALMENT

The photo-drama corresponding to the instalments of "The Trey O' Hearts" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theatres. By this unique arrangement with the Universal Film Mfg. Co., it is therefore not only possible to read "The Trey O' Hearts" in this paper, but also to see each instalment of it at the moving picture theaters.

(Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance.)

♣ ♣ ♣

THE LAST TRUMP

SYNOPSIS—The 3-of-Hearts is the "death-sign" employed by Seneca Trine, an aged and crippled monomaniac, in the private war of vengeance which he wages against Alan Law, son of the man (now dead) who was innocently responsible for the accident which rendered Trine a helpless invalid for life. Alan falls in love with Rose, Trine's daughter, and his love is returned. Judith, Rose's twin and double, but a woman of violent passions and erratic temper, promises her father to compass Alan's death; but under dramatic circumstances Alan saves her life and so, unwillingly, wins her love. Judith then turns against her father and successfully opposes his efforts to cause Alan to be assassinated by his aides and mercenaries. After many adventures Alan, Rose, Judith and Barcus, Alan's best friend, escape to the mountain country of Southern California and there leave Trine helpless and friendless thro causing the death (in self-defense) of his two first lieutenants.

♣ ♣ ♣

I.—THE NEW JUDITH

From sleep as from drugged stupor Judith Trine awakened, struggling back to consciousness like some exhausted diver from the black depths to the star-smitten surface of a nightbound pool.

And for a little she lay unstirring, her half-numb wits fumbling with their business of renewing acquaintance with the world.

At first she could by no means recognize her surroundings. This rude chamber of rough plank walls and primitive furnishings; this wide, hard couch she shared with her still slumbering sister, Rose; the view revealed by an open window at the bedside; a fair perspective of tree-clad mountains thru which a wide-bosomed canyon rolled down to an emerald plain, conveyed nothing to her intelligence.

A formless sense of some epochal change in the habits and mental processes of a young lifetime, added to her confusion.

Who was she herself, this strange creature who rested here so calmly by the side of Rose? If she were Judith Trine, how came she to be there? Irreconcilable opposites in every phase of character, the sisters had sedulously avoided association with each other ever since childhood; they had not shared the shelter of four walls overnight since time beyond the bounds of Judith's memory. What, then, had so changed them both that they should be found in such close company? Where was the Judith of yesterday — high-spirited, fearless, proud to arrogance, the puppet of fiery passions, the woman who had been able to contemplate without a qualm committing with her own hand a murder that her father's mind might be eased, his last days soothed with the sense of a wrong repaid in brimming measure?

What, indeed, had become of that wild thing, Judith Trine of yesterday? Sure'y she had little enough in common with this Judith of today, in whose heart was no more room for envy, hatred, malice or any uncharitableness, so full was it of love which, tho it was focused upon the person of one man, none the less embraced all the world—even her sister and successful rival in that one man's affections.

And this was the work of Love!

She sighed, but sighed softly, that she might not disturb her sister; and in this very act of consideration emphasised the vastness of the change that had come over her. For a week ago to have roused Rose needlessly would have afforded Judith malicious delight; while today Judith was not only thoughtful of her sister's minor comforts, but stood prepared to sacrifice herself, to break her own heart with her own two hands, that Rose's happiness might be assured.

Now the chain of memories was quite complete, no link lacking in its continuity. She recalled clearly every incident that had marked the slow growth of this great love she had for Alan Law, from that first day, not yet a month old, when he had escaped the fiery deathtrap she had set for him and repaid her only by risking his life anew to save her from destruction, down to this very morning when the stream from a hydraulic nozzle shd swept over the brink of a three hundred-foot precipice a crimson racing automobile containing two desperate men bent upon compassing the death of her beloved.

By that act of sheer self-defense the world was richer for the loss of two black-hearted blackguards, and Alan Law might now be considered safe from further persecution—since there now remained not one soul loyal enough to Seneca Trine to prosecute his private war of vengeance against Alan. And tho that aged monomaniac had means whereby he might purchase other scoundrels and corrupt them to his hideous purposes, Judith was determined that he should never again have any opportunity so to do. Tho Alan, she knew, would never lift his hand to hinder her father's freedom of action, she, Judith, meant to take such steps as his persecution called for. If there were any justice in the land—if there were any alienists capable of discriminating between Trine's apparent sanity and his deep-rooted mania—then surely not many days more should pass into history without witnessing his consignment to an institution for the criminally insane.

She, Judith, would see to that, and then. . . .

The woman sighed once more.

Then Rose and Alan would marry and live happily ever afterward.

But what of Judith?

She made a small jesture of resignation to her distiny. What became of her no longer mattered, so that Alan were made happy in such happiness as he coveted.

And now the thought stirred her sharply that what was to be done must be done quickly, if at all.

And the almost level rays of the declining sun, striking in through the open window, counseled haste if Judith were to accomplish her intention of leaving this place and finding her father again before nightfall.

With the utmost care she rose from the bed, crept to the door of the room (now recognized as the quarters of the foreman of the hydraulic mining outfit) and out into the room adjoining.

And there, pulling the door to gently behind her, she paused and for many minutes stood in tense-strung contemplation of the man she loved—Alaw Law, asleep in a chair beside a table, his head pillowed on his folded arms.

This was leave-taking between them—and he would never know.

Far better so: Judith felt she could not trust herself to say farewell to him without breaking down and confessing the utter wretchedness that threatened to overwhelm her each time she forced herself to face the thought that this parting must be final.

Like a thief she stole across the creaking floor to Alan's side, hesitated, bent her head to his and touched her lips to his cheek—a caress so light that he slept on in ignorance of it.

Then, as she lifted her head and stood erect, bosom convulsed with silent sobs, she looked squarely into the face of Rose.

♣ ♣ ♣

II.—THE OLD ADAM

A long minute elapsed before either woman moved or spoke.

Transfixed beside Alan's chair, steadying herself with a hand upon its back, Judith stared at the figure in the doorway, in a temper at once discomfited and defiant. With this she suffered a phase of incredulity, was scarce able to persuade herself that this was truly Rose who confronted her—Rose whose sweet and gentle nature had ever served as the butt of Judith's supreme contempt and ruthless ridicule.

Here was revolution with a vengeance, when Rose threatened and Judith shrank!

It was as if the women had exchanged natures while they slept.

The countenance that Rose showed her sister was a thundercloud rent by the lurid lightning of her angry eyes. Her pose was tense and alert, like the pose of an animal set to spring. In her hand hung a revolver.

And slowly, toward the end of that long, mute minute, the girl's grasp tightened upon the grip of the weapon and its muzzle lifted.

Remarking this, a flash of her one-time temper quickened Judith. Of a sudden, with a start, she crossed the floor in a single, noiseless stride, and threw herself before her sister.

"Well?" she demanded hotly. "What are you waiting for? Nobody's stopping you: why don't you shoot?"

The upward movement of the hand was checked: the weapon hung level to Judith's breast—as level and unequivocal as the glance that probed her eyes and the tone of Rose's voice as she demanded:

"What were you doing there?"

"You must know from me what you already know on the evidence of your eyes—I was bidding good-bye to the man I love—kissing him without his knowledge or consent before leaving him to you for good and all!"

"What do you mean?"

"That I'm going away—that I can't stand this situation any longer. Marrophat and Jimmy are dead, my father's helpless—and I mean to see that he remains so. Nothing, then, stands in the way of your marrying Alan but me. And such being the case—and because he's as dear to me as he is to you—I'm going to take myself off and keep out of the way."

"For fear lest he find out that you love him?"

Judith's lip curled. "Do you think him so witless he doesn't know that already?"

"And so you leave him to me out of your charity! Is that it?"

"Any way you like. But if it's so intolerable to you to think that I dare love him and confess it to you—if you begrudge me the humiliation of stooping to kiss a man who doesn't want my kisses—if you are so afraid of losing him while I live and love him—very well, then!"

With a passionate gesture Judith tore open the bosom of her waist, offering her flesh to the muzzle of the revolver.

A cry broke from the lips of Rose that was like the cry of a forlorn child punished with cruelty that passes its understanding. She fell back against the wall. The revolver swept wide thru the air—but its mark was her own head rather than Judith's bosom.

But before her finger found strength to pull the trigger the man at the table, startled from his sleep by the sound of angry voices, leaped from his chair with a violence that sent it clattering to the floor, and hurled himself headlong across the room, imprisoning the wrist of his betrothed with one hand while the other wrested the weapon away and passed it to Judith.

"Rose!" he cried thickly, "what does this mean? Are you mad? Judith—"

Dragging the bosom of her waist together, Judith thrust the weapon into its holster and turned away.

"Be kind to her, Alan," she said in an uncertain voice: "She didn't understand and—and I goaded her beyond endurance, I'm afraid. Forgive me—but be kind to her always!"

Somehow, blindly, she stumbled out of the cabin into the open, possessed by a thought whose temptation was stronger than her powers of resistance. What Rose had failed to accomplish might now serve to resolve Judith's problem . . . None, she told herself bitterly, would seek to hinder her. But she meant so to arrange the matter that none should see or suspect and be moved to interfere.

Late tho the afternoon hour was, the business of hydraulic mining still engaged the undivided attention of every man in the camp. None noticed the girl as she sped up the road toward the cliff—at least, if any one did, it was without remarking the symptoms of the hysteria which was at the bottom of this mad impulse toward self-destruction.

And yet, such is the inconsistency of the human animal, the instinct for self-preservation was stronger than her purpose: when a touring car swung round the mountain and shot toward her, she checked hastily and jumped aside in ample time to escape being run down.

The next instant the machine was lurching to a halt and the sonorous accents of Seneca Trine were saluting her:

"Judith! You here! What the devil! Where've you been? Where are Marrophat and Jimmy?"

"Dead!" the girl replied, sententious, eyeing him strangely.

"Dead!" he echoed. "Who's dead?" A gleam of infernal joy lighted up his grim and lowering countenance. "You don't mean to tell me Alan Law—"

"No," she cut him short again. "I mean to tell you that Marrophat and Jimmy are dead."

"I don't believe it!" the old man screamed, aghast. "I won't believe it. You're lying to me, you jade! You're lying—"

She indicated with a gesture two forms that lay at a little distance back from the roadside, motionless beneath a sheet of canvas—the bodies of Trine's creatures, recovered by the mining gang and brought up for a Christian burial.

This, then, was the cruel fruition of his merciless hounding of Alan Law from the woods of Northern Maine to the hills of Southern California! . . .

The lasst bitter drop that brimmed his cup of misery was added when Alan Law himself appeared, leaving the miners' cabin in company with his betrothed—Rose, now soothed and comforted, smiling thru the traces of her recent tears as she clung to her lover, nestling in the hollow of his arm.

To Alan, on the other hand, this recontre seemed to afford nothing but the pleasantest surprise imaginable.

"Well!" he cried, releasing Rose and running down to the car "Here's luck! And at the very moment when I was calling my lucky star hard names! How can I ever reward your thoughtfulness, Mr. Trine? It beats me how you do keep track of me this way—happening along like this every time I need a car the worst way in the world!"

"Drive on!" Trine screamed to the chauffeur. Drive on, do you hear?"

But Judith had stepped up on the running board and was eyeing the driver coldly, with one hand significantly resting on the butt of the weapon at her side. The car remained at a standstill.

"But where's Barcus?" Judith demanded when, after helping Rose into the car and running off to thank their hosts, Alan returned alone to the car.

"Goodness only knows," the young man answered cheerfully. "He would insist on rambling off down the canyon in search of an alleged town where he could hire a motor car—somewhere down there."

Taking the seat next the chauffeur, he gave the word to drive on; and they slipped away from the location of the mining camp, saluted by cheers from the miners.

Half an hour passed without a word spoken by any member of the party. Each was deep in his or her own especial preoccupation.

The aged monomaniac occupied the right-hand corner of the rear seat. Thus his one able hand was next to Judith, in close juxtaposition to the revolver in the holster on her hip.

Without the least warning, his left hand closed upon the weapon, withdrew it and leveled it at the back of Alan's head.

As he pulled the trigger Judith flung herself bodily upon the arm.

Even so, the bullet found a goal, tho in another than the intend victim. The muscular forearm of the chauffeur received it.

With a shriek of pain the man released the wheel and grasped his arm.

Before Alan could move to prevent the disaster the car, running without a guiding hand, cannoned off a low embankment to the left and shot full-tilt into a shallow ditch on the right, shelling its passengers like peas from a broken pod.

Alan catapulted a good twenty feet thru the air and alighted with such force that he lay stunned for several moments.

When he came to he found Barcus helping him to his feet: a heavy seven-passenger touring car halted in the roadway indicated the manner in which his friends had arrived on the scene of the accident.

When damages were assessed it was found that none of the party had suffered seriously but the chauffeur and Seneca Trine himself. The former had only his wound to show, however; while Trine lay still and senseless at a very considerable distance from the wrecked automobile.

♣ ♣ ♣

III.—THE LAST TRUMP

Toward the evening of the third day following the motor spill, Judith sat in the deeply recessed window of a bedchamber on the second floor of a hotel situated in the heart of California's orange growing lands.

Behind her Seneca Trine sat, apparently asleep in a wheeled invalid chair.

There was no other occupant of the room.

The he had lain nearly two days in coma, her father's subsequent progress toward recovery of his normal state had been rapid. For the last twenty-four hours he had been in full possession of his faculties and (for some reason impossible for Judith to fathom) uncommonly cheerful.

From this circumstance she drew a certain sense of mystified anxiety. Twice in the course of the morning she had caught his eye following her with a gleam of sardonic exultancy, as the he nursed some secret of extraordinary potentialities.

And yet (she argued) it was quite impossible that he should have some fresh scheme brewing for the assassination of Alan.

And yet . . . she was oppressed by a great uneasiness.

A considerable degree of restlessness was surely pardonable in one who, from her window, watched a carriage-drive populous with vehicles (for the most part motor cars) bringing to the hotel gayly dressed men and women, the guests invited to the wedding of Rose Trine and Alan Law.

Within another ten minutes the man Judith loved with all her body and soul would be the husband of her sister.

Slowly, against her will, she rose and stole cross the floor to her father's chair.

His breathing was slow and regular: beyond doubt he slept; unquestionably there was no reason why she should not leave him for ten minutes; even tho he waked it could not harm him to await her return at the end of that scant period.

Like a guilty thing, on feet as noiseless as any sneak-thief's, she crept from the room, closed the door silently, ran down the hall and descended by a back way, a little-used staircase, to the lower hall, approaching the scene of the marriage.

Above stairs, in the room Judith had quitted, Seneca Trine opened both eyes wide and laughed a silent laugh of savage triumph when the door closed behind his daughter.

At last he was left to his own devices—and at a time the most fitting imaginable for what he had in mind.

With a grin, Seneca Trine raised both arms and stretched them wide apart.

Then, grasping the arms of his chair, he lifted himself from it and stood trembling upon his own feet for the first time in almost twenty years.

Grasping the back of the wheeled chair, he used it as a crutch to guide his feeble and uncertain movements. But these became momentarily stronger and more confident.

This, then, was the secret he had hugged to his embittered bosom, a secret unsuspected even by the attending surgeon: that thru the motor accident of three days ago he had regained the use of limbs that had been stricken motionless—strangely enough, by a motor car—nearly two decades since.

Slowly but surely moving to the bureau in the room, he opened one of its drawers and took out something he had, without her knowledge, seen Judith put away there while she thought he slept.

Then, with this hidden in the pocket of his dressing gown, he steered a straight if very deliberate course to the door, let himself out, and like a materialized specter of the man he once had been, navigated the corridor to the head of the broad central staircase and step by step, clinging with both hands, negotiated the descent.

The lobby of the hotel was deserted. As the ceremony approached its end every guest and servant in the house was crowding the doorway to the chapel. None opposed the progress of this ghastly vision in dressing gown and slippered feet, chuckling insanely to himself as he tottered thru the empty halls and corridors, finding an almost supernatural strength to sustain him till he found himself face to face with his chosen enemy and victim.

The first that blocked his way into the chapel, a bellboy of the hotel, looked round at the first touch of the claw-like hand upon his shoulder and shrank back with a cry of terror—a cry that was echoed from half a dozen throats within another instant.

As if from the path of some grizzly visitant from the world beyond the grave, the throng pressed back and cleared a way for Seneca Trine, father of the bride.

And as the way opened and he looked up toward the altar and saw Alan standing hand in hand with Rose while the minister invoked a blessing upon the upion, added strength, the strength of the insane, was given to Seneca Trine.

When Alan, annoyed by the disturbance in the body of the chapel, looked round, it was to see the aged maniac standing within a dozen feet of him; and as he looked and cried out in wonder, Trine whipped a revolver from the pocket of his dressing gown and swung it steadily to bear upon Alan's head.

At that instant the storm broke with infernal fury upon the land.

A crash of thunder so heavy and prolonged that it seemed to rock the very building upon its foundations, accompanied the shattering of a huge stained-glass window.

A bolt of bluish flame of dazzling brilliance slashed thru the window like a flaming sword and smote the pistol in the hand of Seneca Trine, discharging the weapon even as it struck him dead.

As he fell, the bolt swerved and struck two others down—Alan Law and the woman who had just been made his wife.

♣ ♣ ♣

IV.—THE WIFE

Again three days elapsed; and Judith, returning from the double funeral of her father and sister, doffed her mourning for a gown less somber and more suited to the atmosphere of a sickroom, then relieved the nurse in charge of Alan.

He remained as he had been ever since the falling of the thunderbolt—in absolute coma.

But he lived, and—or the physicians lied—must soon regain consciousness.

Kneeling beside his bedside Judith prayed long and earnestly.

When she arose it was to answer a tap upon the door. She admitted Tom Barcus and suffered him to lead her into the recess of the window, where they conversed in guarded tones in spite of the fact that the subject of their communications could not possibly have heard them.

"I've come to tell you something," Barcus announced with characteristic awkardness, "I've known it for three days—ever since the wedding, in fact—and kept it to myself, not knowing whether I ought to tell you or not."

He paused, eyeing her uncertainly, unhappily.

"I am prepared," Judith assured him calmly.

"You're nothing of the sort," he countered, argumentative. "You couldn't be. It's the most amazing thing imaginable. . . . See here . . ."

"Well?"

"You understand, don't you, that Alan must never know that Rose was killed by that lightning stroke!"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean," the man floundered miserably, "you see, he loved her so—I thought—I'm sure it would be best—if you can bring yourself to it—to let him go on believing it wasn't Rose who was killed, but Judith. And that's skating so close to the truth that it makes no difference: the Judith Alan knew and the Judith I knew in the beginning is gone as completely as tho she and not Rose had been killed."

After a long pause, the girl asked him quietly: "I understand. But is it possible you don't understand that, if I were to consent to this proposition, lend myself to a deception which I must maintain thru all my life to come—Alan would consider me his wife?"

"Well, but—you see—you are his wife. . . Oh, don't think I'm off my bat: I'm telling you the plain unvarnished truth. You are Alan's wife. . . No, listen to me. You remember that day in New York when you substituted for Rose, when Alan tried to elope with her, and you went with him to Jersey City, and stood up to be married by a preacher-guy named Wright—and Marrophat broke in just at the critical moment and busted up the party?"

"Well?" she demanded breathlessly?

Barcus produced a folded yellow paper from his coat pocket and proffered it.

"Read that. It was handed to me as best man, just before the ceremony. Seeing it was addressed to Alan and knowing he was in no frame of mind to be bothered by telegrams, I slipped it into my pocket and forgot all about it temporarily. When I came to find it, I took the liberty of reading it. But read it for yourself."

The typewriten lines of the long message blurred and ran together almost indecipherably in Judith's vision. None the less, she contrived to grasp the substance of its meaning:

"WHY DIDN'T YOU WIRE ME SOONER?" it ran: "MARRIAGE TO ROSE IMPOSSIBLE. REV. MR. WRIGHT INFORMED ME YOUR MARRIAGE TO JUDITH LAST WEEK HAD GONE TOO FAR WHEN MARROPHAT INTERRUPTED. JUDITH LEGALLY YOUR WIFE. WOUD HAVE ADVISED YOU SOONER HAD YOU LET ME KNOW WHERE TO ADDRESS YOU. HOPE TO HEAVEN THIS GETS TO YOU BEFORE TOO LATE."

The message was signed with the name of Alan's confidential man of business in New York. . .

When Judith looked up she was alone in the room, but for the silent patient on his couch.

Slowly, almost fearfully, she crept to his bedside and stood looking down into the face of her husband.

And while she looked Alan's lashes fluttered, his respiration quickened, a faint color crept into his pallid cheeks—and his eyes opened wide and looked into hers.

His lips moved and breathed a word of recognition:

"Judith!"

With a low cry of tenderness, the girl sank to her knees and encircled his head with her arms.

"Judith," she whispered, hiding her face in his bosom, "Judith is no more. . ."

A pause; and then the feeble voice: "Then, if I was mistaken, if you aren't Judith, you must be Rose—my wife!"

She said steadily: "I am your wife."

His hands fumbled with her face, closed upon her cheeks, lifted her head until her eyes must look into his.

And for many minutes he held her so, looking deep into the soul of the woman.

Then quietly he said: "I know. . . ."

(End of the "Trey O' Hearts.")

"The Trey o' Hearts" in picture form may be seen at the following theatres:

Colonial, 48 West Queen street.
Big Nickel, 278 Yonge street.
Teck, Queen and Broadview.
Model, 181 Danforth avenue.
Wychwood, 1856 Bathurst street.
Gerrard, Gerrard and Greenwood.
Playhouse, College, near Brunswick.
Belmont, 1317 St. Clair.
Aster, Dundas and Arthur.
Coliseum, 2016 Queen East.
Melba, Queen and Erie Terrace.
Queen's Royal, Yonge and St. Clair.
Willowvale, Bloor and Clinton street.
Bloor Palace, Bloor and Westmoreland.
Sunnyside, Roncesvalles and Gailey.
The Monarch, College and Crawford.
Kum-C, 1283 Queen West.
His Majesty's, Yonge and Bloor.
Academy, Bloor and St. Clarens.
Rose, Queen and Dovercourt.
Prince George, Dundas street.
Carlton, 508 Parliament.
Loretta, Gerrard, and Pape.
Empire, Queen and Beech.
Royal, Eglington, Yonge street.
Duchess Theatre, Arthur and Markham streets.

Follow The Sunday World's moving picture page for more definite announcements.

NEEDLEWORK REVIVAL

LACE assumes more and more an important place in the domain of home furnishing and drawing-room decoration. It is so important that upholsterers have to employ lace-makers and are obliged to make lace purchases on a considerable scale. Among other things pianos and windows are draped with lace leaving room for legitimate upholstery to come afterwards. All styles are available. The "Renaissance" combines with lace of quite modern origin. And, combining with all, and second to none in fashion or effect, is the old-fashioned crochet. The present taste for crochet denotes a remarkable revival in this kind of thing. Another revival beside it, and making common cause with house and especially drawing room decoration, is the equally old-fashioned netting. For long years past this species of handwork had been left almost exclusively to fishermen and their wives.

It served for fishing nets and that was about all. But now it is coming back as fast as it can to the place it occupied, let us say, a hundred years ago, in the repertoire of fancy work for women. Then was the time when dainty slipper-cased feet were put forward and used in the service of the kind of fancy work known as netting. Now machinery does a great deal of the work which human fingers, aided by the foot, used to do. But whether wrought by fingers or machinery, it remains a fact that old fashioned netting is a distinct revival, and that its presence in drawing rooms in the way of decoration gives an up-to-date appearance and throws an air of fashion around. The effects of embroidery upon it are now more artistic than of yore—nature as well as pictures often serving as models.

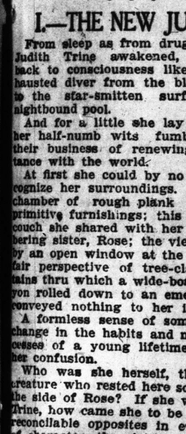
TAFFETA DANCE FROCKS

TAFFETA will hold its own for popularity in dance frocks, and no debutante will consider her trousseau complete without one or more of these charming creations. They usually have circular skirts, tight-fitting over waist and hips with godet flares around the feet.

No matter what the skirt, however, the bodice is wrapped or draped with chiffon with a glint of gold or silver fabric showing thru or used as decoration.

Bechoff-David brought out some wonderful metallic fabrics before the war interrupted fashion plans, and while these last they cannot fail to be in evidence on nearly every gown for the debutante or for her older sisters and cousins and aunts, to say nothing of her mother, who will be queenly in black velvet and golden tissue until the velvet supply, too, is exhausted.

A touch, too, which cannot but add to the simple beauty a debutante gown should display is the single corsage flower, which has again made its appearance with success.



Let me talk to you about
Nerve Troubles.

Our nerves are like an intricate network of telegraph wires. They are controlled and nourished by a portion of the brain known as the nerve centres. The condition of the nerve centres depends upon the condition of the bodily health. When the bodily health is lowered the nerves suffer in sympathy. Then it is that we are tormented with "nerves," headaches, neuralgia, nervous debility. In such cases there is nothing to equal 'Wincarnis,' the 'Wine of Life.' 'Wincarnis' is a powerful nerve food which acts directly upon the nerve centres and gives them *new* life and *new* vitality. The result is wonderful. Will you try it?

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Take care of the body and the brain will take care of itself. Eat nourishing food. Drink O'Keefe's Pilsener Lager—the finest of all liquid foods.

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is rich in positive food values. Delicious in flavor, mildly stimulating, it restores the flagging strength and energy, re-invigorating mind and body for the day's work.

Order a case at your dealer's to-day.

If your dealer will not supply you, 'phone us Main 4202 and we will see that you are supplied at once. 374

O'KEEFE BREWERY CO LIMITED TORONTO

The VISITING SECRETARY

"The highest measure of success,
That Fate can bring to thee,
Is this—the faith of friend and foe
In thy ability."

Rogers.

* * *

THE measure of success of which Rogers speaks in the little jingle of bygone age was strongly exemplified the other day at a meeting of an important committee in charge of a big charity. The question of raising funds had been under discussion and at last the chairman said:—

"Then it is decided to make an appeal to these five hundred people?"

"Yes," came the response, and a woman's voice was raised in question—

"Shall you send out circulars?"

"Oh, no!" came a chorus of protest, "they'll only be thrown aside. It should be a personal appeal."

"I think so myself," said the chairman, "and it would be my suggestion to turn the writing of these letters over to Miss H—, then we will be sure that they will be done right."

The committee agreed unanimously, and no greater tribute could have been paid to Miss H— than that faith in her ability to do it "right," said yet only two years before she was unknown to any of these women for whom she now stands as the highest and best type of the modern "visiting secretary."

For some years the position of social secretary has been one eagerly sought after by society girls, forced to earn their living; but such a position requires a wide knowledge of social affairs and details appertaining to society folk and is, therefore, a position that the average girl cannot fill sucessfully. The work of a visiting secretary is, however, well within the understanding of the girl or woman of an ordinary position in life and a fair education, and the girl already spoken of in this article has built up a career in this way which brings her in on an average of $50.00 a week.

During the past summer she was in Muskoka for the entire season following two of her employers by

request, and building a summer clientele that made her vacation a profitable as well as a health-giving one.

"It really all began with a visit to my family physician and his decision that I was not strong enough to take a position offered me in a busy office," she says. "I was faced with the situation that most girls face nowadays; that of realizing that the family income had decreased rather than increased since my school days and that real want was ahead of us unless I could do something to help. I had been ill for quite a while when the offer of a position came to me and when mother refused to allow me to accept work until I was stronger I became desperate and sought the doctor, hoping to win his approbation and so overrule my mother's objections.

"He said frankly, however, that while I was well on the road to health, I was like all stay-at-home girls too high strung and nervous and that it was not practical for me to endeavor to take up office work or a position in a shop.

"'I'll tell you what I'll do,' he added, "I'll pay you $5.00 a month to make out my bills for me and extra for letters, and I'll give you an introduction to some other doctors who may like to employ you the same way.'

"It didn't sound very alluring to me with the vision of a 'regular salary' still in my mind, but it was something and I accepted. The doctors to whom I had letters were not the big surgeons and physicians who have regular secretaries but busy men with hospital practice and things that kept them from looking after their letters and bills.

* * *

I GOT quite a little clientele of these men but it didn't fill my time so I decided to try some club women. The first two I called on were far from cordial but the third one accepted my offer with alacrity and suggested that I come one hour a day to look after her letters, and to arrange her appointments for the day by telephone or note. After the first week that one hour a day became two hours a day and she paid me $6.00 a week. A little later on thru her I got two more clients, one for an hour directly after luncheon each day and the other for a few hours every week.

"My duties were not at all definitely defined in those days, and I must admit that sometimes I found myself airing the dog instead of writing, or sent peremptorily downtown for chiffon or clean gloves instead of being a secretary, but I tried to do it all cheerfully and found on the whole that the women were both kind and considerate.

"As I got used to their correspondents and their habits and ideas I found myself taking a real and sincere interest in all they did and was often entrusted not only with the invitations for social affairs but the arranging of the tables and the menus and in fact the work of a regular social secretary.

"Every month I sorted out and arranged the household bills, went over them to make sure they were correct, and then wrote the checks for them to be signed by the housewife. You don't know until you start such work how many bills go unpaid not because women haven't the money, but just because it's a nuisance writing the check, hunting up the bills and then mailing it, and that's the sort of work I did.

"I arranged my own files and kept all the letters received and made carbon copies of my replies or rough draughts of them on the back of the original notes. I filed away all receipted bills and kept engagement calendars for my clients, so that there was never a doubt as to the time of social events or fittings, appointments at the hairdresser's or any of the things that fill up the life of the average woman of wealth.

* * *

I THOUGHT then that my days were full, but I still had a little time; and this was soon taken up by actresses. It began when one of the clubwomen I worked for suggested that I call on the star of a stock company who wanted some one to answer the letters she received and to write notes of thanks for flowers, etc., getting the personal touch into each letter. I hesitated for a long time about it, but mother felt sure I would enjoy the work, and when I found that the actress was willing to pay $10 a week just to have that work taken off her hands, I was delighted. It was thru her that later on I found myself being employed by the stars playing limited enagements at the theatres, who required letters written and social engagements looked after, and now I doubt if there is a busier, happier or more prosperous worker than I am.

"I have thru the press of my work with women, given up the making out of bills and files for the physicians having turned the work over to a friend who delights in it, but I still think that is the best way for a girl to begin her career as a visiting secretary. It means small pay, of course, but it's steady and the doctors are often able to get clients for you. It may be a patient with a broken arm who wants a temporary secretary, or some society woman who is on the verge of a nervous breakdown and needs some one to shoulder the social burden for a while; it may be anyone like that and you would not be likely to get in touch with them other than thru the physician.

"As to the requirements for such work they are simply tact, patience, a quick mind and a retentive memory.

"In starting in on such a career a good handwriting, some knowledge of the use of a typewriter and good English.

"For social correspondence the typewriter is seldom used at all, but for bills, business letters and such work it will be found a great help, the shorthand is seldom imperative for the visiting secretary, if she has you are pretty sure of being engaged.

* * *

THE visiting secretary must be strict about hours, never keeping a client waiting, and unless specially requested it is wisest, on the other hand, not to get into the habit of overstaying your time, as this may lead to the loss of some other client.

"Very often the secretary is called upon to represent her employer at some meeting or to interview strangers calling at the house for various reasons, and so she must be particular about her appearance, always trimly, tho simply, gowned. She must be careful, too, to preserve her aloofness from domestic difficulties and must be ready to carry out any work, which her employer plans out for her.

"As to prices, they, of course, vary according to the work and the time, but the visiting secretary will find it more profitable and more businesslike to charge by the hour, and as a general thing one dollar will be found a fair price.

"Much of the work that usually falls to the lot of only a social secretary now comes to me, as a result of my own course in such work with the daily papers as instructors. I was anxious to get more of the social work to do and so I read the society columns carefully each day, jotting down the hard names and the odd names. I arranged and kept a little file of clippings about weddings, divorces and deaths that I might understand the changing relationships of the people concerned, and I also kept on file the accounts of big entertainments, novel affairs of all kinds and articles on menus and flower decorations.

"These I studied at home in the evenings, learning them as I pasted them in the big scrap books that served as a file, and so when one of my clients, who was ill, turned all the plans for a big dinner-dance over to me, I went ahead confident that I could make it a success. I suppose I made mistakes, but they must have been glossed over, for I didn't hear about it, and when I got my check that week there was an extra $25 added to it for my work. Since then I have done considerable work of this kind and it's a pleasant as well as a profitable branch that can grow out of the work of a visiting secretary.

"I found only one great difficulty during the early months of my work and that was that writing so much inclined me to be slovenly in it; that is to say, I formed letters too hastily for them to be clear, and for weeks and weeks it was a continual struggle between my haste and my determination, but the latter won, and now I can write fast and legibly both, and I think that most girls who take up this work will find they have this battle to face, especially in the endless monotony of addressing invitations and work of that sort. They will also by the way, find that it takes time to learn to typewrite so cleanly that no corrections are required.

"It is wise to provide yourself with a tiny dictionary, a copy of the blue book and a social register when you start your career, for misspelled names are the worst mistakes a visiting secretary can make, and she will find many times when her hostess' vague directions to write to 'Mrs. So and So, of Locust street,' will have to be augumented by a peep into the blue book or perhaps the 'phone book, for the full name and address of the lady in question.

* * *

AS to building up your trade, as I said before, it's best to do it thru the influence of your friends of physician, but if you are placed in a position where you cannot appeal in this fashion, look up the presidents of the local clubs, the busiest matrons who entertain, the leading theatrical stars, stock or otherwise, who may be in the city, and then buy some good plain white paper and write the best letter you can to each one. It must be clear, concise, well written and simply worded, telling of the work you want, what you can do and what you will charge.

"You may say in the letter that you will call at a certain time and would appreciate it if they would see you, or, if not convenient, would they make an appointment for you to call on another day? That letter is not only your plea but your recommendation and if it's a good one it will get you clients; or, at least, one or two to start with, and once having started you will find your clients will come of themselves to ask help in addressing wedding invitations, writing notes of thanks, answering letters of congratulation or for the regular daily round of bills and social notes.

"You will also, by the way, find that the suffrage leaders often require help of this sort, and if you are earnest in your endeavors to carry out your duties you have a wide field with few rivals, because the visiting secretary is few and far between despite her usefulness."

What this clever girl does not mention is that she has also added considerably to her work by getting up the advertising for all the big charity events of the winter and also wrote the publicity for these entertainments earning quite a comfortable sum, and not, as she says, because she had a talent for literature, but because she had learned to write good English, that would read smoothly.

So that's still another field that hte secretary's work leads up to and as everyone knows, the woman secretary today has a big future ahead of her that may lead up the ladder from clubs to the heights of society.

YOU MUST MAKE YOUR FEET BEHAVE NOW THAT SHORT SKIRTS are the VOGUE

MARGARET Romaine, the grand opera prima donna who made her debut on the musical comedy stage last season in the name part of "The Midnight Girl," says that the newest responsibility placed upon the girl who follows the dictates of Dame Fashion is the short skirt. It means that girls must learn how to walk and how to place their feet without attracting undue attention, particularly if nature endowed them with large "understandings."

Years ago it was almost impossible to tell whether girls had large or small feet, but that was all done away with when the daiphanous gown, the directoire and the hobble skirt came into style last year. Now the least observing man can no longer remain unaware as to whether women have ankles, and the majority can tell just about what size shoe Miss So and So wears.

Now that the dance craze has sort of worn off, the latest fad is walking lessons, which consist of how to walk and how to place one's feet when in repose. And now that fashion declares that ankles and feet must be shown it's up to the girls to make these same ankles behave. It is absolutely necessary to cultivate habits of repose in their feet and ankles that will cause an admiring public to be glad of the change of styles. At the present time, however, they are not cultivating these habits in Canada. At least not all of them. In Paris there is no need for such lessons. The Parisians always take care that they are most artistic from every standpoint, and one never sees a woman sit in an undignified or inartistic position. The Parisian studies pose and carriage just as ardently as Canadians study the new dances. Why, some of the positions girls get into in cars are really atrocious. Photographs bear me out in this statement, and photographs, as a rule, tell the truth.

There are a number of "DON'TS" for the girl to remember if she hopes to make her feet and ankles things of grace and beauty. First of all, she should not cross the legs and swing one foot in the air as if she owned the universe. It's ungraceful and exposes a large amount of stocking, and, worst of all, it is likely to cause appendicitis, according to a well informed physician.

Another important "DON'T" to remember is this: Be sure that you don't rest your heels on the ground and tilt the soles of the shoes up at a rakish angle. It may be comfortable, but it is unsightly and should be avoided. It also makes the feet look twice as large as they really are.

Some, we might say, a majority of girls have an uncontrollable desire to cross their ankles. This is a very awkward position and has a tendency to bow the legs; that ought to be enough to break anyone of such a habit.

A very common sight is the girl with her feet twirled around the legs of a chair. If you stop to gaze around a dining-room containing ten girls, you can wager that eight out of that ten have their feet twirled in an unsightly position. Granting that it is comfortable it is hideous and tends to enlarge the girth of the ankle.

The only proper way for a girl to sit in public or private is to have the right foot slightly ahead of the left. In that way she can rise without any difficulty and with ease. If girls practice this for two or three days they will never do otherwise. It is as easy to do things properly and in an artistic way as it is to do them in an ungainly and inartistic manner.

And yet, even in view of this awful list of faults, there's hope for the short-skirted maiden after all. There's no reason for her becoming discouraged in spite of the difficulty she may have in making her pretty feet behave. If all the girls will try to remember these simple rules they would not have to worry as to how their feet looked from the outside of the room or the street.

Miss Margaret Romaine, who has kindly given these lessons [illegible] to Sunday World readers will be seen at the Alexandra Theatre this week in "The Midnight Girl," the season's musical comedy success in New York.

"DON'TS."

1—Don't sit with your feet wrapped around the legs of a chair.

2—Don't sit with legs crossed; it is unsightly and exposes much more of the stocking than you have any idea of. A sure way of encouraging appendicitis.

3—Don't sit with the soles of your shoes elevated, if you pride yourself on having small feet.

4—Don't sit with ankles crossed. It is very inelegant and tends to enlarge the size of the ankle.

5—Don't sit with heels twisted around chair. You don't believe girls would sit this way. Just watch them.

6—How few we find sitting the correct way. Keep your eyes open and you may find one in 100. Even that percentage is doubtful.

* * * * * *

TEN MILLION RACHELS
The Woe of the Nation of Mothers

MR JAMES Douglas has written in the London Daily News one of the most moving articles which yet have appeared about the war. In a wonderful net of words he has captured for all time something of the spirit of the world's motherhood when it sees its sons going down to death in war.

"In the immeasurable anguish of the war there is a nation without a name, without a language, without a ruler, without frontiers," he writes. "Its territory is not marked upon any map. It is a secret nation which is bound together by invisible ties.

"This nation dwells in all the lands that are being ploughed by the sword. It is the nation of mothers.

The Nation Within the Nation.

"The quality of motherhood is the same in every race. The full tragedy of the war can only be grasped by those who see the nation of mothers hidden within the warring nations, and who feel the beat of all those aching hearts. There are at this moment millions of mothers suffering the same silent agony. No census can compute the precise number of mothers who are carrying a ceaseless pang in their breasts. But if we try to imagine the sum total of pain involved in the vigil of ten million mothers, then we are by way of comprehending the dreadful magnitude of the calamity which has visited the human race.

The Grief of Motherhood.

"Ten million mothers weeping, like Rachel, for their children! What an ocean of tears! And each tear is the same salt sorrow, whether it be shed in Warsaw or Munich, Cracow or Cologne, Bruges or Amiens, Arras or Ely, London or Louvain. The grief of motherhood is a thing apart. It is outside the causes of war, the quarrels of races, the pride of empires. It is an older and more durable passion than any of the motives which send brave men into battle. States rise and fall, empires come and go, but thru all the vicissitudes of governing machinery the nation of mothers remains undestroyed and indestructible. And when all the human links between nations are broken this link holds fast—between the mothers of the young soldiers who are slaying each other there is the link of a common love.

The Link That Holds.

"It is well for the world that this last link holds when all the other links have snapped in the storm of war. The link of brotherhood is the first to go, and men with reluctant violence teach themselves to hate fellow-creatures whom they have never seen. This hate is an artificial passion, and it is not easy to keep it fed with the food upon which it lives. One of the mysteries of war is the undoubted fact that soldiers are not nearly as good haters as civilians. The truth is that you cannot kill a man without realizing that he is your brother. The British subaltern who kicked the unsuspecting German patrol rather than shoot him in cold blood was more than a humorist, more than a sportsman—he was a human being.

The Sweet, Sad Face of the Eternal Mother.

"All the other links go with the link of brotherhood—the link of art, the link of science, the link of religion, the link of learning, the link of poetry, the link of music, the link of social amelioration, the link of medicine. War melts them all. And our poor humanity has only the link of motherhood to save it from the fury of the jungle and the ferocity of the primeval slime. The War God may take everything else away, but this he cannot take.

"Thru the smoke of burning cities we can decry the sweet, sad face of the eternal mother—yearning over a thousand battlefields, searching the treaches with patient tenderness for the beloved face, laying a reverent hand on the graves of the unknown and unnumbered dead, and shedding over all the wild chaos of carnage a hallowed radiance of undying devotion.

The Highest Form of all Love.

"Men cannot divine the deeps of agony endured by the mothers of Europe. They cannot overpass the great barrier which separates the heart of the father from the heart of the mother. The love of a father for his son is different in kind as well as in degree from the love of a mother for her son. The poverty of language forces us to use the same word for the two affections, but there ought to be a word to express the wonderful passion of motherhood. We speak of mother-wit, but seldom of mother-love, and yet mother-love is the highest form of all love. It is in its supreme form utterly selfish. It is proof against ingratitude, against cruelty, against all the evils which are fatal to all other kinds of love. Wherefore, when a country asks a mother to give her son to its service it asks something that is dearer than life itself. There are [illegible] mothers who would not prefer to give their own life rather than the life of the son they bore. Greater love hath no man than the love of the mother who gives her son's life to his country.

Mothers Equal in Sacrifice.

"And this mother-love is above all the conventions and distinctions of class, rank, and caste. All mothers are equal in sacrifice. The poor mother in the town slum or the remote hamlet gives her all when she gives her son to the army, and the great lady in the land gives no less and no more. The mothers in this crisis are drawn together. They are made one by suffering and self-abnegation. They are a great silent sodality of voluntary sorrow. Our new army owes more than can ever be guessed to the simple heroism of motherhood. These young men who march in long columns thru our London streets are tied to their mothers' heart-strings. How many of them could or would have answered the great call if their mothers had held them back? It is their country that cries 'Come!' but it is their mothers who cry 'Go!' What son guesses the ache, well-masked, that throbs behind the twisted smile and the trembling voice and the surrender-ing arms?

The Mother's Grief.

"For the valiant dead there is peace, but for the mother there is grief that can never be assuaged. Others may forget, but she never. She bears her pang to the grave. Hers the long, slow remembrance, kept fresh by cherished relics—a few ringlet of childhood's curls, a series of photographs, school caps and colors perhaps, garments that bear witness to each stage of youth, toys and all the flotsam and jetsam that survive in an empty home.

"And yet these British mothers do not flinch or falter. They say their farewells with fearless smiles and a plain courage that simulates indifference. When the foreseen blow falls they hold their heads high and hide the bareness of life without hope or remorse. On a day not long ago there were two brothers in the Roll of Honor—one a soldier, the other a sailor, both boys on the threshold of manhood. The one died for his country in France; the other died for his country in the North Sea. The sonless mother had given them both, and now her life holds [illegible] but a deathless sorrow.

A Gift So Great.

"In the presence of such a sacrifice a man can only get down on his knees in humble reverence and wordless gratitude. Nothing but pure and stainless cause can sanctify a gift so great.

"The mothers of mankind will have suffered in vain if their suffering be the redemption of humanity. Out of their anguish let the will of the world be born—the will to establish and keep peace on the earth against all its adversaries for ever."

The Kingdoms of Fiction in Arms

WE KNOW that Montenegro has declared war on Germany. We know that Switzerland, Denmark, Holland, and a host of little countries are completing their mobilization in self-defence. But what of Graustark, Illyria and Grunewald, the kingdoms of the literary imagination? Mr. Francis Edwards, in a delicious fancy, tells us of the war footing of all these states. He carefully reveals to his readers in The Bookman the sources of his information: "Kings in Exile," by Alphonse Daudet; "Prince Otto," by Robert Louis Stevenson; "Beverly of Graustark" and "The Prince of Graustark," by George Barr McCutcheon, and "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Rupert of Hentzau," by Anthony Hope. He even appends a map of these states of fiction, all of which are situated between Russia, Austria-Hungary and the Balkan States. Illyria, he tells us, is one of the countries which has a seaport, Gravosa, at the head of an obscure bay, hardly more than an inlet, and so shut in by cliffs that one might easily travel up and down the coast a hundred times, and not discover it. He recapitulates the history of the little kingdom, and reminds us that its historian, the late M. Alphonse Daudet, was an obvious partisan of its Queen Frederica as against its ruler King Christian. The regular army of Illyria, we are told, numbers only thirty thousand men, but every Illyrian is a natural-born fighter and it would be easy to call out the whole male population if Austria should violate its neutrality. The northern and eastern boundaries of Illyria touch upon Grunewald, Gerolstein and Graustark.

Our chief source of information concerning Grunewald, Mr. Edward goes on to say, is a biography of "Princ Otto," by Robert Louis Stevenson, a Scotsman, who has made so many blunders that his book has little historical value. For example, he speaks of Grunewald as now absorbed, along with Gerolstein, in the German Empire. "I defy any one," Mr. Edward asserts, "to find in German history the record of such a transaction."

"As a matter of fact, Grunewald has absorbed Gerolstein, tho it keeps the name and boundaries of the Grand Duchy which had the honor of producing General Boum. The present grand duchess married King Otto III. and is now, of course, Queen of Grunewald. There was a revolt against Otto I., and in Stevenson's book, which ends with the success of this revolt, the reader is led to infer that the republic then established lasted until Grunewald became German; but this was not the case. For Otto's reconciliation with his beautiful and extremely clever wife soon won back the hearts of his people. The country remains as Stevenson describes it—in part a shaggy and trackless region, in part a highly cultivated and fertile plain."

* * *

BUT for the strategic position of Graustark, our chronicler, Mr. Edwards, goes on to say, Grunewald would join with Axphain and Corinthia in crushing Illyria and Ruritania in turn. The history of Graustark, down to the end of the nineteenth century, has been written by an American, George Barr McCutcheon. His book reads like romance, as histories someties do. Careful observation lead the writer to believe that Ruritania, whose late king was seized and imprisoned in the Castle of Zenda by his treacherous half-brother, is the strongest state of the entire group.

"The Ruritanians have some grave defects; but, like the pirates in the opera, 'with all their faults, they love their Queen.' They could in all probability preserve Ruritania from invasion; even Austria or Russia would find it a hard morsel to swallow; and if the nation should ever be drawn into war with Axphain, the cession of Dawsbergen might be the price of peace. Whatever happens—and in the present disturbed state of Europe prophecy would be especially dangerous—Ruritania is bound to play a leading and not ignoble part."

The Toronto Sunday World

Sunday, November 8, 1914.

POOR PAUL POIRET!

Paul Poiret, in the Uniform He Wears as a Member of the 220th Territorials.

How Widespread Feminine Anxiety for the King of Fashion, Now Fighting at the Front, Has Not Prevented a Great Movement to Rob Him of Rulership on This Side of the Atlantic.

PAUL POIRET, the Master of Salons, as he is distinguished in his beloved Paris, and Commander-in-Chief of Fashion, as he is known to the world at large, has thrown aside the silken subtleties of smart mode creation and taken up the rifle and the pick in the defence of his country. He is no soldier by mere courtesy—holding a clerical job, for instance, at the safe distance of official headquarters—but a grimy, rank and file infantryman, whose hands, shaped to the deft designing of things of beauty to drape the form of woman, are now devoted to digging trenches, throwing up fortifications, when they are not pulling a trigger on the firing line. In the meanwhile his costly establishment, the paradise of fashion for millionaire maid and matron, is given over to the making of military wear. The entire celebrated Martine Salon is possessed by the grim spirit of War.

"The great establishment of Poiret," writes a recent visitor, "except for the gallant work it is doing for the soldiers, might as well be closed. The purple and pink stripes, the flaunting Bakst motifs, the rose-hued carpets, the green walls, the mural decorations of riotous colors and forms, the dull folds of curtains, which cut off fitting spaces, are not obscured from your leisurely study by the intrusion of any other visitor."

Monsieur Poiret is a member of the 220th territorials, and his sacrifice to his country is as complete as can be, when measured by the immensely profitable business he has put aside. He says that France is too seriously occupied with her responsibilities to be thinking of fashions—whether or not they will be influenced by the military motif or like propositions.

While he is with his face toward the enemy, exultant that the invader has met many obstacles, another force of conquest is at work to despoil him of much of his beautiful dominion—his own personal dominion—only the enemy is exceedingly friendly enemy, which, while it is earnestly bent upon conquest, is nevertheless prone to acknowledge him the "dearest and sweetest" commander of fashion. And so it is that, while Poiret stands eager, rifle in hand, waiting the command to fire or charge, in his rear the Woman, while she is maintaining a strict neutrality so far as the big war is concerned, is up to her pretty ears in campaign plans to invade and conquer much of the territory he has considered his by right of brilliant conquest. She is awfully sorry for Paul Poiret, but one must be dressed.

With all the European fashion centres distraught by wars, New York has dared to claim the leadership. Take not our word for this, but the pronouncement of such women prominent in American social life as Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, Mrs. August Belmont, Mrs. Vincent Astor and Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, who were among the patronesses of the brilliant fashion fete held in New York last week.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish tells of 12 smart women at Newport during last summer who appeared in the same Paris model. Such standardization amounts to wearing a livery, and she avers if dressmakers can furnish individual designs the women who spend thousands yearly in Paris will be glad to wear them.

"Heretofore," Mrs. Fish says, "the excuse dressmakers has been that we to buy anything but a French model, and that they had no incentive to create and no opportunity to launch their own designs; that New York gives no stimulus for artistic appreciation and no recognized occasions—such as Longchamps and Auteuil—for displaying their models. Well, this can no longer be said, as the women of society, with trained artistic appreciation, are lending their patronage and best energies to offer our dressmakers just such an occasion as those enjoyed by the couturiers of Paris."

In His Famous Salon Poiret Was the Commander-in-Chief of Fashion.

How's Your Halo?

The Highly Electric Aura of an Energetic Personality.

You Have One, Whether You Have Guessed It or Not, and Science Now Says That It Not Only Reveals Your Temperament, but May Become a Basis of Diagnosing Your Physical Condition and Regulating Health.

Aura of an Extremely Nervous Temperament.

Curious Forms Generated by a Complex Personality.

Fragmentary Emanations of Feverish Character.

BY GENEVIVE HAZEIRIG.

IN WISE old India it is said that the customary greeting is: "How's your liver?"

We, more in the abstract tho with similar solicitude, inquire: "How's your health?" "How d'ye do?"

How much more picturesque it would be should we substitute for the inevitable courtesy: "How's your halo?" "How's your aura?" Which, in the very latest analysis, has much the same intent.

Science, browsing about in the prolific pastures of the occult, has discovered that we, each and every mother's son and daughter, too, regardless of any special sanctity, wears a halo—a nimbus, an aureole, an aura.

The dictionary says that an aureole, or aura, is "the accidental glory of those who have conquered the world, the flesh and the devil." But along comes a most liberal B. A. and M. B. Cantab, the altogether safe and sane electrician of St. Thomas's Hospital, London, Walter John Kilner, who declares that you need not be a dyed-in-the-wool saint in order to look like a "holy picture."

Just an ordinary every-day sinner, says he, can have one of these tinted glories, and he ought to know, for he has observed 60 of them, belonging to his hospital patients (who are not all apt to be angelic), and has captured some on chemical screens.

It's a Physical Fact

Further, Dr. Kilner says that since the perception of "the human atmosphere" is by sole employment of material means, it makes the phenomena physical—that is, when we say "he has an air about him," it is a physical fact.

So saint or sinner, wherever we go, we carry with us, willy-nilly, a misty, egg-shaped, vari-colored body of light—a nebulous replica of what we are physically, mentally, spiritually, magnificent or otherwise, according to our condition and evolution.

So definite and palable a thing is this fleecy wraith encompassing us that the camera's eye see it, too, and puts down in indisputable record just what we really are in this ethereal, telltale counterpart. But, like any other photograph, it is but the picture record of now, today, this moment, for the aura changes from mood to mood as do the fashion, form and hue of the coiffure, head-dress or other garment.

"Garment" fittingly describes the aura. "Thou coverest thyself with light as a garment." It is a subtle, luminous emanation enfolding one like a sheath. It exudes like fragrance from a flower, and it efflorescs in as many colors, according to germ, species, culture and environment. Joseph's "coat of many colors" was none other than his aura, resplendent in spiritual glory, to those who read the scriptures mystically.

Just What an "AURA" Is

The dictionary says it is "the accidental glory of those who have conquered the world, the flesh and the devil."

Dr. Walter John Kilner and other scientists describe it as an actual emanation from the body, possibly electrical, and certainly vibratory, varying greatly in different persons, according to their condition of health and their temperament.

Some persons have claimed to be able to see auras with unaided eyes. Science finds it possible to detect them with chemical screens.

Affected by Health

This many-hued coat of our invisible selves is fine, luminous and radiant or coarse and dull as we are well or ill, happy or dejected, spiritual or debased. In the uncultivated and gross it floats like a thick haze shapeless and ill-defined. Education, aspiration refine, enlarge and beautify it.

There is an objective aura, relating to the purely physical man, and a subjective aura, reflecting the subtler composition of the essential SELF. There is a health aura, an electric and a magnetic aura, a thermal or caloric aura, a mental and a spiritual—the collective or composite aura being an authentic portrait of the WHOLE man, whole holy, hence HALO.

Which provokes the query: Did not "the old masters"—of pen and brush—know man visible and invisible better than the modern illuminati who are always "discovering" things?

Not that this is an entirely new discovery, for Baron von Reichenbach, the German scientist, experimented many decades ago with the phosphorescent emanations of persons and things in darkened rooms, calling the phenomenon od or adylic force. All things, animate or inanimate, have auras, each object in existence giving forth its modicum of the Universal Substance—Light—unto the luminiferous ether in which it lives and moves and has its being, like a sponge in the waters of the sea.

Each member, each organ—in fact, each cell of the body—has its own particular emanation, its color, quality and form indicating its exact condition. Thus the observation and analysis of auras have practical application in locating disorders and diagnosing diseases. An unexpected fibroid tumor proclaims itself by projecting a distinctive ray. A torpid liver literally co-ordinates with "the blues." Billiousness, engendering a "green-eyed monster," emits green.

"Seeing Red" in Anger

The man who "sees red" in the heat of passion momentarily glimpses his own caloric aura splotched with a vivid flare from his overheated blood and brain. "Violence covered them as a garment," said the psalmist.

"Thru rose-colored glasses" is more than a figure of speech, for the warm, gentle, roscate tinge is the aura of good cheer, optimism, altruism—the fragrant exhalation of all the tender and benign emotions, of passion transmuted to compassion; couleur de rose showing the glorification of love personified or universal.

As a revelation of character aura reading is unexcelled. Those with this peculiar faculty say it is a ruthless searchlight, whence not a shred of our secret selves may hope to escape.

These sheaths are beautiful—or hideous—to look upon, a kaleidoscopic play of colors and forms registering the ever-changing impulses, yearnings and thoughts on a floating background in either graceful or fantastic symbols, according to the quality producing it.

The Simple Form of "Halo" Radiation Ascribed to Persons of Normal Temperament. The Color Varies with the Particular Phase of Temperament.

The different auric belts overlay and interplay, just as spirit and mind impinge on our physical organisms.

Flashes, streaks, sprays, stars, whorls, arches, conventional and unique figures, move incessantly in lustrous, tinted waves, their texture, velocity, scope and duration modified by the flunctuating thoughts and emotions.

Physchological Protechnics

Under mental excitement, or inspiration, the aura is spectacular: an eruption or electrical display of threads of silvery-gold light, like a scintillant plume, issuing from the crown of the head, the striations gracefully curving to right and left, and lasting as long as the stimulus persists.

Sometimes there are showers of gold-dust—myriad specks of glorious light revolving in spirals on a screen of the predominant auric colors. The tones are indescribable, being an octave higher than in our spectrum.

It is said that Buddha, in moments of spiritual ecstasy, projected his aura like a resplendent wall about him to a distance of 30 feet. The apostles frequently saw the aura of Jesus, in the encircling light described as the transfiguration. The spiritual aura is a dazzling glory of ethereal light violet tinged.

The "white light of genius" is a spiritual reality. Brilliant white striations penetrating a yellowish aura indicate genius.

Whorls and clouds of white show the gift of spiritual healing.

Lively, clear blue mean intellect, also devotion. "True blue" is trustworthy. Dull, dead blue or gray melancholy, morbidity. Bright orange betrays ambition, power. Violet, lilac, luminous purple the combination of love and intelligence making spiritual consciousness. Royal purple, dignity.

The health aura follows the physical lineaments closely, usually about two inches from the body, while the subtler emanations are projected according to the intensity and energy of the force back of them. The aura is under the control of the will, being modified in form and color by directed thought and purpose. This is what occultists mean by "hardening the aura"—virtually incasing themselves in a shell to ward off malefic influences or objectionable magnetisms. Like Job: "I put on righteousness and it clothes me; my justice was as a robe."

In a calm, poised, developed individual the radiations encircle the form in symmetrical, orderly fashion—polarizing to a centre, while in the auric zone of a flighty, panicky, depolarized person the emanations and figures assume a higgledy-piggledy character, rivalling in erraticism a Vortex painting.

How an Aura Is Photographed by the Aid of a Chemical Screen, Much as in Color Photography.

WHEN CITIES ARE BATTLEFIELDS

This picture of devastation, taken in Maubeuge after German bombardment, can be duplicated in every city in Northern France and Belgium in distri cts invaded by the Germans. It is a potent argument against further delay in mobilizing the force for home defense.

GREAT THINKERS USUALLY SMOKERS

IN appealing for a generous supply of tobacco for British soldiers and sailors at the front, The Lancet tells those who object to the use of the "weed" to lay aside their prejudices and consider what a source of comfort it is, how even at home it "does much to allay the restlessness and muscular irritability engendered by mental and physical fatigue." It says there can be little doubt that tobacco fills an important place in the psycho-physiological affairs of the human race.

"Smoking," says the Lancet, "is a custom that has widely prevailed among men distinguished by their judgment and by their success in the worlds of art, science and literature—men who have played a great part in solving the problems of existence in its many difficult details.

"Huxley once confessed that amongst his fellow students at the hospital he was exposed to considerable temptations to smoke, but on his essaying to acquire the habit he soon found himself on the floor. He gave it up for forty years. On the occasion of a tour in Brittany, however, he found on a very wet and cold day a companion who looked so happy with his cigar before the warm fire within the inn that he thought he would try to smoke again. And then I found myself a changed man. I found that I was in the position of a lamentable 'pervert,' altho the person who led me astray was most distinguished and a late president of the British Association. From that day I date my ruin. For, from that day, whenever smoking is going on, you may be pretty sure that I join it.'

"Abuse of the habit is, of course, pernicious, but to quote Huxley again: 'Any one could undertake to destrtoy himself with green tea, or any other article of diet if carried to excess.' The risk, at any rate, is as nothing compared with an abuse of alcohol."

TWIN BEDS ALL IN ONE.

Frederick W. Roberti of Los Angeles has obtained a patent for a partition that divides a bed into two sections separate from each other and secures the bed clothing in such manner as to form two separate compartments in the same bed, producing, he claims, practically the same advantage as twin beds.

WHITE OPERATING ROOM ABOLISHED

ST. LUKE'S HOSPITAL, San Francisco, has abolished the all-white operating room and its surgeons and nurses wear dark clothes instead of white. The reason for this is twofold: First, the psychological effect upon patients, many of whom said they were frightened by the glare of the white room, and, second, the effect upon the surgeon. This is expressed by Dr. H. H. Sherman in the following words:

"The discomfort I have had in the present-day white operating rooms led me to suggest that we have dark floors and wainscots in these rooms, so that the operator who looks up from a wound shall not encounter a glare of light and find his eyes useless for a moment as he looks back into the wound. The color scheme, it seemed to me, should start from the red of the blood and of the tissues, and therefore I advised that green, the complementary color to red, should be chosen as the color of the floor and wainscot. The particular shade of green to be selected was that which was complementary to hemoglobin, and this was found to be spinach green."

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A "Little Mother" Carrying Home the Family Bread.

What WAR is Doing to the HOMES of Europe

The Devastated Firesides of Both the Invaders and the Invaded That Spread Tragedy Over the Whole Breadth of the Battling Continent—Scenes Among the People

THE most appealing stories of the war, holding you by their tragic fascination in a spell infinitely more potent than any tale of tremendous onslaught or amazing bravery, are those that deal with the home and the human units, whose lives and affections transform mere wood, brick and mortar into the most loved of spots on all the green earth. But no place is truly home in a war-swept country, for it is a land of murderous unrest, of ruin and death, and, even though the blight has not yet fallen upon a house, it is likely to come without warning from the sky with thunder and flames.

The woful processions of the homeless, of the young and old, the robust and the stricken, which have filled the roads of the great war zone, make a series of pictures that should go farther in the influence for the abolition of war than any of the horrifying canvases of Verestchagin or the most vivid descriptions of the actual slaughter.

These deal, not with the insensate dead, but with the living, who suffer of wounds beyond the inspired ministration of the Red Cross—the living, many of them bereft of everything save dumb, dry-eyed grief. "Suddenly our old world swoons in a vapor of blood," says d'Annunzio in his mystic war prophecy. "What yestrday had some value is today worthless to us. What belonged to us is no longer ours."

Tragedies "At the Rear."

It is the home appeal that makes intimately human most of the accounts of the correspondents "at the rear"—following in the trail of war—that has barred the writer from the front, where he might describe all of the military daring, the intoxication of the charge into an inferno of machine fire, the bayonet fight around the guns, and the like—these things that have made war pictorially fascinating and appealed powerfully to the imagination of the youth—have sent the newspaper historians into another atmosphere wherein is shown the blackest side of military glory. Thus it is that we have had mostly, among the frightful grist of the conflict, the telling of the tragedies of the home.

Two correspondents recently, at different points, stood on a hilltop and saw the wreck of homes and the flight of the people. You have probably read this simple, vivid bit of word painting, but it will do you no harm to read it again—it will give a surer angle on the aspect of war, which in time will move the world more earnestly to attempt its total abolition:

Heartrending Picture.

The scene presented this afternoon between Waelhem and Malines was impressive and awesome beyond description. Against a livid sky arose columns of smoke from burning villages. The air was filled with bursting shells and shrieking shrapnel. The deep-mouthed roar of the guns in the forts and the angry bark of the Belgian field batteries were answered at intervals by the shattering crash of the exploding German shells. While we were looking a shell burst in the hamlet of Waterloo, whose red brick houses were clustered almost at our feet.

A few minutes later a procession of fugitive villagers came plodding up the cobble-paved road, headed by an ashen-faced peasant pushing a wheelbarrow and with weeping women clinging to his arm. In the wheelbarrow, atop a pile of household goods, was sprawled the body of a little boy. He could not have been more than 7. His little knickerbockered legs and playworn shoes protruded grotesquely from under a heap of bedding. When they lifted it, we could see his face had been torn away by a shell. Beside him lay his little sister, a tot of 3, with blood streaming from a shell wound in her face, but clinging convulsively to a toy lamb which once had been white but now was red with blood.

I shall take away with me from this war many terrible memories, but I think the one that will always remain most vivid will be these pitiful little blood-stained forms.

The other observer was on a hill overlooking the town of Albert when it was wrecked, and the homeless took to the road. Its unreality bore heavily upon him, and he could not bring himself at first to realize that the cottages he saw going like card structures were the beloved homes of peaceful people.

We saw a vast column of people coming away from the town, but nothing happened until just after 5, when we heard a deep boom, quite unlike the noise made by an ordinary field gun, and a shell, evidently of much greater force and size, fell in the town. The shells began to fall rapidly. They came in bunches. The place collapsed literally like a pack of cards that had been built up into houses, and every moment something fresh went. Now it was the town hall, now a group of cottages, and then a high wall.

It reminded one of a scene in a Drury Lane melodrama. One could not believe without an effort that one was seeing a real town shelled. It was just as if some inventor had made a new kind of explosive, and had invited his friends to see it demolish a model of a town. I stayed there an hour fascinated.

That the town and their homes should be spared by the invader the entire population of Alost deserted the place, so that not a person remained to see the entry of the Germans. It was, indeed, a "town of silence," but there was lamentation on the road leading to Ghent:

The flight of the inhabitants from Alost would have been without parallel in the history of Belgium if that history had not been so painfully built up during the last two months. I saw aged people and young women and children down on their knees begging from those in overfilled conveyances to be given a lift. I saw lame people pressing on with frantic and pained speed for fear the Germans might catch up. Thirty thousand of these homeless people have been accommodated in Ghent in Leopold Park, but they hardly hope their journeys are ended, for the Germans are here and there and everywhere.

Yes, you probably have read all three of these calamitous stories, and they have been ineffaceable in your memory, for the cold type narrations carry with them much of the fascination of the horrible reality. They show concretely what war is doing to the homes of Europe, which will bear the scars for many years to come—scars on the unfeeling things of earth and scars in the hearts of those who, grievously wounded by disaster and torturing bereavement, must live on, facing a gray, unpromising future.

And yet it is not all shell fire that brings woe to the home, and those in the path of the invaders are not the only ones to suffer, as all who enjoy the blessings of peace realize with an added pang. There has been a fearful devastation in German homes, for thousands of the Kaiser's hosts, sweeping like a resistless tide toward machine guns, have been heaped upon many a field. And now even the boys have been called out to do duty.

Oneness of Sorrow.

In the homes—that still are homes—of all the combatants there is the agony of deferred hope, the lack of news from the front, the mystery to all unreached by authentic news.

But the tags of the dead tell their story, stripped of all detail, with a cold finality that denies any word of consolation. These metal bits have been collected by the carload. There are others that never will be recovered, and in many a home women will hope against hope with the torturing word "missing" seared on their hearts.

These women, too, may be working over the wounded of other women. And so it will go throughout the sad conflict, with bread lines to relieve hunger; with government payments to families whose men are in the fighting line of France; with the aged and the sick to be cared for; with gaunt Want becoming more daring and insistent as blighting winter approaches.

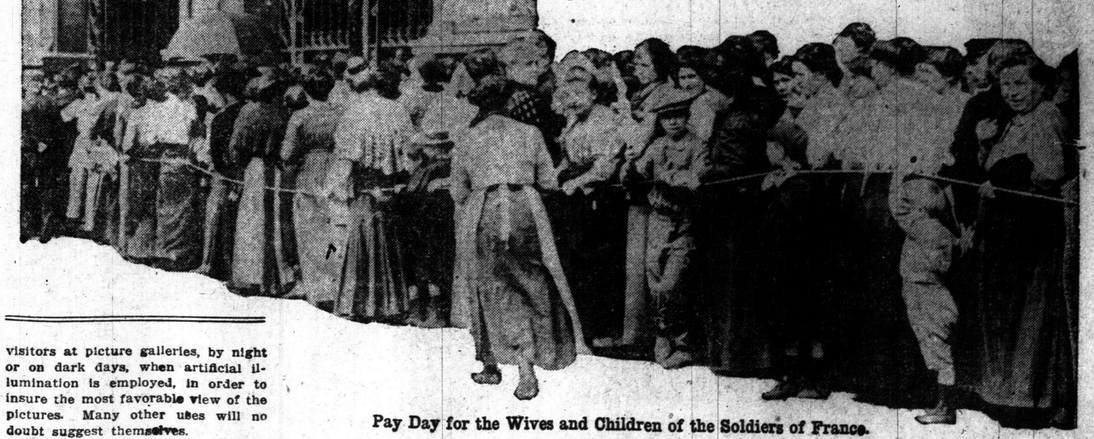
And in the homes that still stand in wood and in brick and mortar, and in the homes that are only in the memory of the homeless—in all the countries of the war—there is a sense of the righteousness of the cause and the oneness of sorrow. It is the elemental "My son," "My husband," in every land, that makes the world wish for the end.

Children and Old Men in Flight from a Belgian Town.

On the Road from Brussels to Malines in Belgium.

Off for the Front—Mothers and Children Following a Departing British Regiment.

A Homeless Group at a French Roadside.



Pay Day for the Wives and Children of the Soldiers of France.

SPECTACLES That Make NIGHTLIGHT Look Like DAYLIGHT

H. E. IVES, an English physicist, who has been for some time investigating the production of light giving a daylight spectrum, has recently suggested the use of colored glass spectacles for viewing objects illuminated by artificial light when it is desired to see such objects exactly as they would appear in daylight.

The glass would be covered with a collodion or gelatine surface, stained with aniline dyes carefully selected to filter out the light rays peculiar to artificial light. For each kind of the latter a special formula would have to be followed in preparing the spectacles.

These spectacles would be useful in many industries, as, for example, the making of artificial teeth, where color has to be most accurately matched. They might also be lent to visitors at picture galleries, by night or on dark days, when artificial illumination is employed, in order to insure the most favorable view of the pictures. Many other uses will no doubt suggest themselves.

I SHOULD SAY SO

Words and Pictures by JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

WHAT MIGENTLEMAN WILL WEAR

INDIVIDUALITY is the slogan of the sartorial haute monde this season. We old 'Varsity men look askance and with a certain cloistered disfavor on the radicalism that is creeping—we shudder, I mean to say. But the Note Personal is here, and there you are! When Sir Fashion snaps the watchermaycallit needs must—well, Noblesse Oblige, if I may put it that way!

Some of us who are as accustomed to running in and out of the Court of S'n James as the Lower Classes are to the Subway entrances are slow to accept innovation. We are never eager. One isn't eager in the best circles. We pass debonairly up the Avenue, glancing graciously at the display in our best haberdashers' windows, genteely absorbing the season's modes, flicking our Whangee stick about and

Pajamas Are Draped This Season.

nodding to an occasional acquaintance back in town from a salmon-shooting trip in British Guiana, or somewhere. We ourselves are just back from banging about with the grouse in Wormwood Scrubbs. One must return sometimes if one happens to have some bally property here to look after—heigho!

Morning

There is a vast difference between a "Lounge" or "Sofa" suit and the thing vulgarly known as a "Business suit."

The "Lounge" suit is worn when one is lying on a chaise-lounge or "London Club Sofa," sipping a silver fizz and looking idly over one's copy of "The Tatler"—it is beastly bad form to fall asleep in it, but an occasional batting of the eyelid is permissible.

Mannish suits are being made this season out of sheeps' wool, and are in three pieces—coat, waistcoat, and trousers. This innovation is direct from Picadilly—I saw several there this season (dear old London!).

The waistcoat is a sleeveless garment worn underneath the coat, and the trousers are cunningly arranged with belt loops and suspender buttons. This solves the great problem of the day. They will not slip down and disclose the underwear. For no matter how exquisite one's undergarments are or how beautifully hemstitched or inlaid with marquetterie or Cluny lace, it is not considered good form, or even volaille de ris au cressons to show them except at small or informal affairs.

Afternoon

The trousers are either slit to the knee or not. Colored monograms on the hip pockets are shocking form.

An innovation which I predict will not be unwelcome to those of us with handsome creamy necks and a dimple or two under the Adam's Apple, is the throatless or wide-open collar, as pictured in the accompanying sketch.

This is especially grateful to the buck on the Avenue, as it allows the utmost freedom to the neck. While the black courtplaster taches de beaute are very individual, yet they smack a trifle of effiminacy and are really not being taken up by the verile sporting set.

Mi-gentleman's shirts are more exquisite than ever before, as the "dicky" is no longer smart. In point of fact it is entirely tabu as a part of the evening wear—it is quite defence d'afficher, if I may put it that way.

Some of the foreign tailors are trying, in vain methinks, to force a coffee-colored dress suit on the sprigs-about-town, but bronzed men of the world who know a thing or two and who have wrung society dry will not accept it, preferring to stick to the more formal and sober colors like magenta and heliotrope, as of yore.

The Throatless or Wide-open Collar.

A rather clever invention is now to be seen in the smarter shops, which is called by its inventor, "Toddles" Abrams, the "Hose Catcher." This is, in appearance, an ordinary Malacca stick, but cunningly hidden in the ferrule is a hook like device that pops out upon pressing a tiny spring. When, as in the case of a few unfortunates, the calf of the leg has the same measurements, as the ankle the garter will slip at times and down slides your hose! You need feel no embarrassment if you sport one of these "Hose catchers," for as soon as your hostess tells you that your sock has slipped, without stooping over you catch it with your little hook and hold it up until you can adjust it sometime later in the evening. Personally the thing has no lure for me, as Le Bon Dieu has been rather decent to me in the way of calves!

En passant, the opera or "Gibus" hat is inching into favor, this side o' sea for motoring. Another individual note is the trouser with turn-up cuffs attached. This will come as a joyous relief to all of us Brummellians, as it has been a beastly nuisance to pin the cuffs to our trousers when our main Winterbottom was not strictly sober. There will no longer be the hideous possibility of pinning by mistake a pair of Irish homespun cuffs to one's evening trousers.

Evening

The rather disgusting habit of carrying the handkerchief in the cuffs, I am thankful to see,

The Hose Catcher in Action.

going out. The modish thing is to carry it in the hat. Speaking of handkerchiefs, the dernier cri for evening wear is made of the finest white broadcloth with swan's down hem. It is in these extravagant simplicities in the "minutiae," and a certain "smack of self" that we keep the lines drawn taut between the working classes and ourselves.

In soft hats the tilt of fashion is toward the Turkish towel hat bands, which are wound around the crown with a "carefully careless" insouciance that borders on the raffish.

On dit (I used that before—but never mind!) that Prince of Carbolicavitch of Warsaw was unconsciously sponsor for this fad—

The Turkish Towel Hatband.

and fad it is, no more, no less; they on dit (oh, heavens, there I go again) in Continental circles that His Highness on a "morning after" appeared on the boulevards with a wet towel around his poor young head, and such was his distraction that he had forgotten to doff his imperial bonnet before tying on the towel. The thing spread like wildfire, and hence the present mode! But we can't go far wrong, mes amis, when we follow such august example.

Another noteworthy mode is the "gaiter-top" boot. It is made of "Patent" or shiny black leather, one for the right and one for the left foot. The uppers are of brocaded satin with cameo buttons, each button bearing a profile portrait of Louis the 14th.

A word about pajamas. Sir Fashion has decreed that pajamas shall be draped this season—there is no blinking the fact that the days of the creased and turned up pajama trouser is passed—hic jacet!

Some gorgeous effects are to be had in self-toned boneless silk, but the more virile are not embroidering the collars and cuffs with buttercups and harebells, altho it's a pity, because they were lovely! And they were so appropriate for the camp!

Oh, goodness! I am simply raving crazy about this season's style, aren't you, fellows! Every season I say men's clothes couldn't be more ravishing, but each time I am thunderstruck with delight—Oh, Hyacinths! Beau-splash!

Addresses where merchandise described in the foregoing can be obtained from The Toronto Sunday World.

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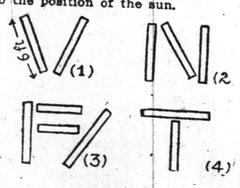
How the Aviators Direct the Fire of British Guns

EVERY DAY the papers tell of the wonderful success of aeroplanes in directing the fire of guns. Beyond that it is known the aviators drop smoke puffballs or colored lights over the enemy's positions, the public is kept in the dark as to this newest development of co-operation. The work of the aviator is far more complex than is imagined.

The two chief duties of air-craft are the discovery of the enemy's artillery positions and the control and correction of the fire from our own batteries. To perform these it is necessary for the pilot or the observer, or both if the machine is a two-seater, to keep in close touch with the artillery commander, and as soon as the guns are in position the latter explains to the aviator the general direction and nature of the target that is to be discovered. The aeroplane then rises to the necessary height, keeping behind the battery in order to run less risks of injury by hostile fire. Meanwhile, two large strips of white cloth are laid on the ground near the battery to indicate the supposed direction of the objective. The aeroplane then flies out over the battery to find the exact position of the enemy's guns.

There are three kinds of observation to be carried out by the aeroplane before the battery can bring its fire to bear on the exact point desired; these are, direction or line of fire, ranging or distance and calculation as to the point at which shells should be timed to burst. To determine the direction of fire the observer steers his machine in the form of an elongated ellipse, closely watching the burst of his batteries' shells on each outward journey, and signalling the result by means of colored lights or by dropping messages on each return over the battery. The course of his flight will always be on that side of the battery which is furthest from the sun in order that his signals will be easily seen. The direction having been satisfactorylly reached by these methods, the observer receives a signal from the battery, communicated by strips of white cloth laid in certain combinations on the ground, to observe for range. He now steers his machine in the form of a figure of eight, always turning towards the target, as may be seen from the arrows in the rough diagram drawn, signalling the result in the manner already described. He will keep in front or behind his battery according to the position of the sun.



HOW ARTILLERY COMMUNICATES WITH AIR-CRAFT.

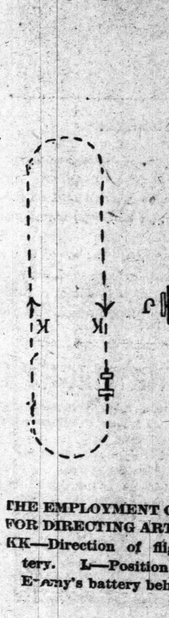
The above signals are formed of white cloth strips laid upon the ground. 1, Signifies "Observe for General Effect of Fire." 2, "Repeat last Signal." 3, "Fresh Target on Right." 4, "Land."

The timing of the ruse is then observed from the same position, and when this information is obtained and communicated to his battery, the observer will fly to a position vertically over the target and watch the general results of the fire, reporting his observations from time to time by flying over the battery and dropping messages.

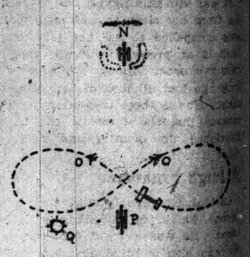
In cases like the present, where hostile aircraft are always present, it is necessary to place a lookout man whose sole duty it will be to keep a continuous watch on the machine, so that no confusion can arise as to which machine the signals are given by. It is necessary that the type of projectile fired by the battery, while observations are being taken, should be different in its effect to that which is being fired at the same object by other batteries, so that it may be easily distinguished by the aviator.

Shrapnel bursting in the air, while easily visible, has little value for purposes of observation, because it is difficult to determine from above the height at which it bursts. The best and most easily seen type of fire from an aeroplane is provided by percussion shells.

The code of signals from aeroplane to battery is formed of red, white and green lights in various combinations; as an instance, one white light signifies "I am over the target," and one red and one green indicate that the range, direction or timing of the fuse, according to whichever is being observed, is correct. The code of signalling from battery to air-craft is equally interesting; the white strips of cloth already mentioned are roughly arranged in the shape of letters, with their heads to the direction of the enemy's lines, each of which conveys a different meaning; several of these signals are illustrated in the accompanying diagram.



THE EMPLOYMENT OF AIR-CRAFT FOR DIRECTING ARTILLERY FIRE
KK—Direction of flight. J—Battery. L—Position of sun. M—Enemy's battery behind earthworks



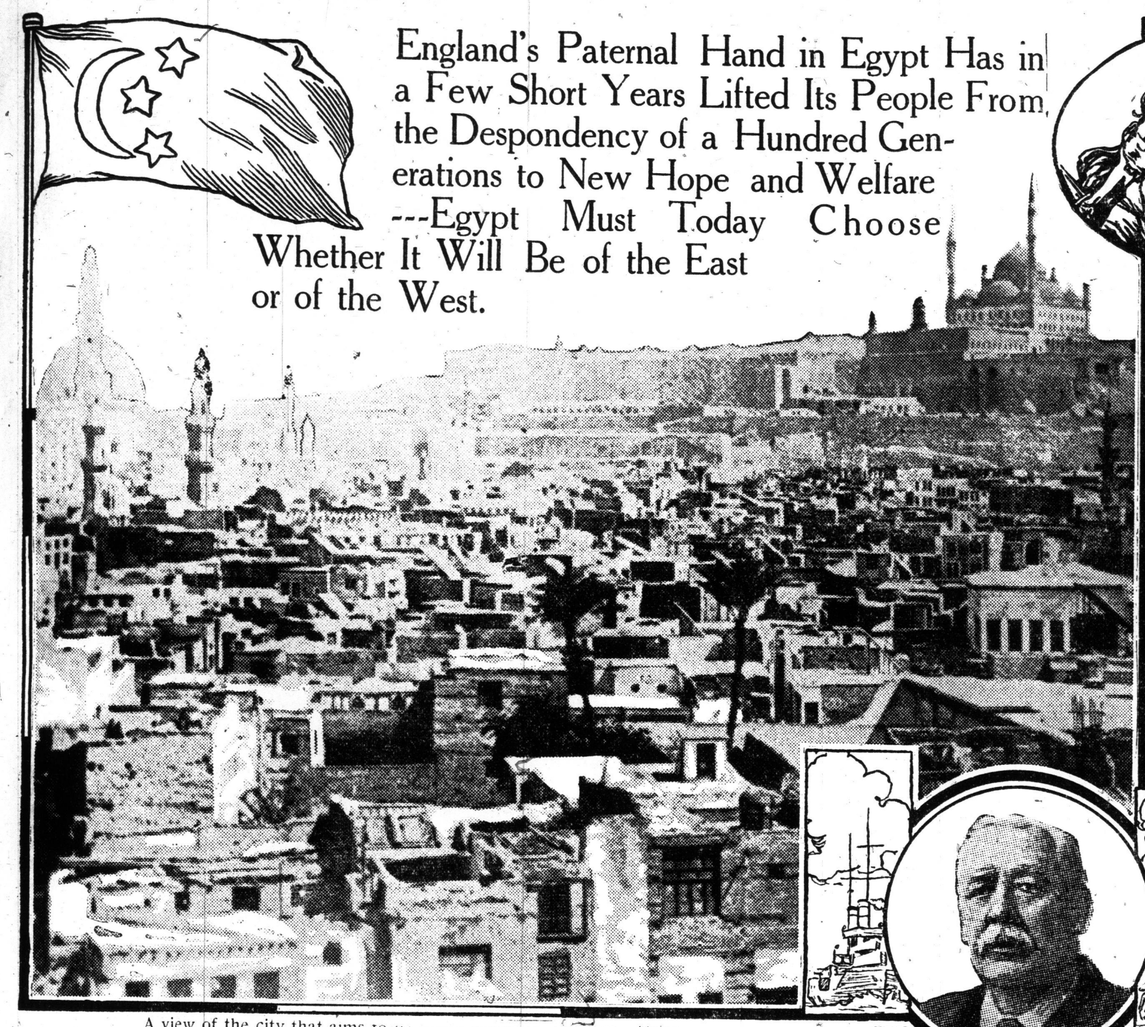
FINDING RANGE BY MEANS OF AIR-CRAFT.
N—Enemy's battery behind earthworks. OO—Direction of flight. P—Battery. Q—Position of sun.

Interior of the Fortress at Longwy, Where the Germans Found a Great Store of Ammunition

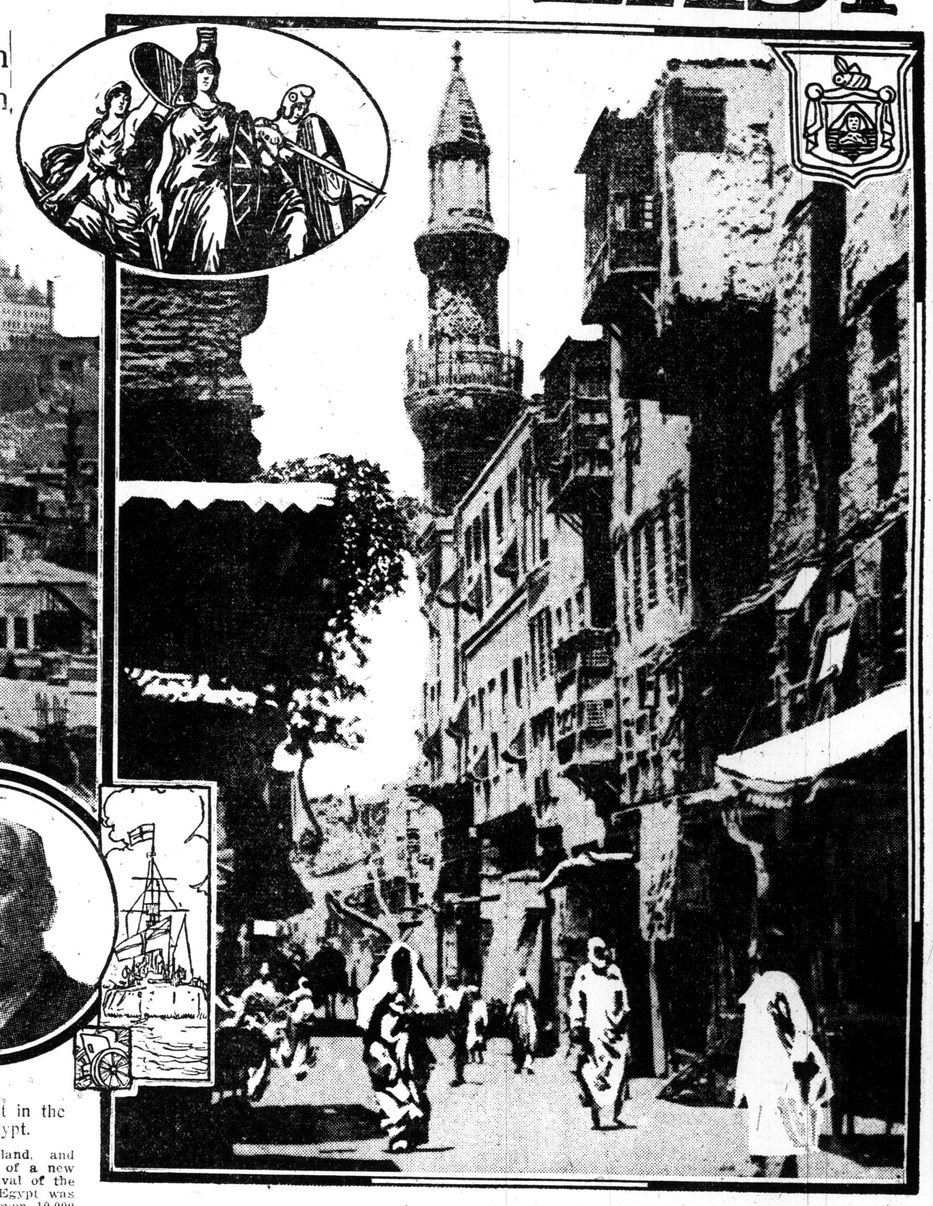
We learn from the last official despatches that the Germans are largely relying on captive balloons for observation purposes, and, as may be readily conceived, these are a very good substitute for the overhead reconnaisance of the aeroplane. Such balloons would be anchored to a wagon or motor car, the rope being lengthened or shortened by means of winding on a large drum or spool. The gas to inflate these balloons is carried in long steel cylinders. Communications between artillery commander and observer are in this case made by means of a portable telephone apparatus; the limitations of the balloon extend beyond its immobility, for its use is restricted by even a medium degree of wind, which causes the car to rock and sway in a manner that renders accurate observation of fixed objects an impossibility.

WHERE WEST MEETS EAST

England's Paternal Hand in Egypt Has in a Few Short Years Lifted Its People From the Despondency of a Hundred Generations to New Hope and Welfare ---Egypt Must Today Choose Whether It Will Be of the East or of the West.



A view of the city that aims to be the London of the east—Cairo.



A street scene typical of Cairo.

Lord Cromer, foremost in the development of Egypt.

IN THE YEAR eighteen hundred and eighty two Great Britain placed her foot on Egyptian soil—on Egypt the ancient.

Time to an Egyptian means little. A thousand years counted backward is a mere minute when it attempts to penetrate the unknown depths of the past history of Egypt. Egypt is almost synonymous with age. The mere mention of Egypt makes one think of pyramids and mummies, of temples and of the sluggish and lazy Nile harboring its teems of crocodiles almost as of old.

Egypt once stood for all that the world knew in science; she built the pyramids which a hundred generations have tried to fathom, and then went to sleep. For two or three thousand years she lay asleep and then suddenly without warning started to rub her eyes and enquire.

In the meantime things had changed. Turkey and the Ottomans had obtained a foothold in her dominions, and right in her midst DeLesseps, with more or less assistance from her Khedive Ismail was attempting to push thru the Suez Canal, the greatest engineering feat of the time.

It was into this Egypt, just awakening from her sleep that Great Britain was compelled to set her foot. England is at present in Egypt just to preserve order among a people who long ago lost all idea of self government. She is there to protect her enormous financial interests that have developed the country and made it what it is today.

A High Financier

In 1863, Khedive Ismail came to the throne, his brain throbbing with big ideas. He was a royal financier, but he was also a royal spender. Egypt became prosperous, and Ismail found his credit good among the powers, and so, without any trouble, he raised the national debt of his country from $15,000,000 to $425,000,000 in thirteen short years. In 1875 the Khedive found himself at the end of his tether with a mob of angry creditors at the other end. He decided to sell his Suez Canal and offered it to France for $20,000,000. The Frenchmen saw the value of the investment, but waited for their government to guarantee its safety. Most of the commerce that passed thru the short cut to India was British. It would never do to allow another European power to gain control of it. Lord Beaconsfield seeing this, secretly went to the Rothschilds, borrowed $20,000,000 on his personality, and bought the controling interest in the canal from Ismail. Here started England's trouble.

England and France in self protection decided to take charge of Egypt's finances. Each sent a commissioner, Lord Cromer sat in the counting house and did the work, while the French commissioner talked to newspapermen, and posed before the camera. A few months later Cromer left for India, and a certain Arabi started a Boxer-like movement to throw all Europeans into the Mediterranean. There were riots in Alexandria, and dozens of Europeans were murdered; the French fleet cleared for home, but the British fleet cleared for action.

Arabi was asked to surrender, the Alexandria forts were dismantled, and the powers were asked to unite in the protection of the canal, but they refused. It was then that Great Britain decided to send her soldiers into Egypt. At Tel-el-Keber Arabi was defeated, and another force was sent to Cairo to occupy that city, which surrendered. It was really the Mahdi who clocked the game by his uprising in the Soudan. Of the subsequent squelching of this by Gordon enough has been written. And so Great Britain came into virtual possession of the country, altho Egypt at that time was not much to be proud of.

The Egypt that Great Britain stepped into was the most hopeless land in all the world. It had been the prey of "spoilers" for centuries. Governor after governor had been permitted to feed his insatiable greed for spoil and graft. Ismail had been deposed by Turkey three years before and his son, Tewfik, was a weakling. The finances of the country were hopelessly wretched. Popular education was unknown, the arts and science had centuries ago departed. The country was impoverished, yet the taxes were heavy, and the tax-gatherers skilled. They came around when the meagre crops were still in the field, and if they could not get actual money, a mortgage on the standing crop sufficed fairly well, with a pretty little interest of thirty per cent. Starvation and slavery were the lot of the workingmen, emaciated, naked, filthy, huddled together in wretched huts, along with a few goats or chickens, their only worldly possessions. When Lord Cromer took office he saw the country a hopeless land of poverty and waste, but he was not discouraged. That was in 1884.

If for no other reason than the remarkable improvement in the welfare of the people England amply justified her remaining in Egypt. Twenty-five years after Lord Cromer had started his work Egypt had changed almost beyond recognition. He had introduced the Bank of England method of finance into the country in juxtaposition to the high finance or rather lack of finance of Ismail. It was a success, for notwithstanding enormous reductions in the ratio of taxation the revenues last year were over twice as great as in the year 1882; and there have been enormous expenditures for public works. The canal-shares which Beaconsfield had purchased for $20,000,000 are now worth seven times that sum. The remarkable financial advance has not been to the exclusion of foreign capital which is just as safe in Egypt today as is British capital.

Land values have advanced 1006 per cent., due in part to the great Assouan dam, completed a few years ago, part of the greatest irrigation scheme the world has known. Irrigation has made it possible for each man to till his own soil and eat the fruits of his lands, thousands of thousands of acres have been opened up for cultivation that previously had been desert wastes.

The work of Cromer was not spectacular, but it was gradual, steady, and secure, the task he set out to accomplish is not completed, but no one who knew Egypt in 1882 ever expected in one lifetime the changes that have taken place. He organized the Agricultural Bank, which lends money to the fellaheen at reasonable interest, the principal and interest to be paid in instalments that are less than the usurers formerly charged for interest alone.

Educational Movements

Another example of the work of Cromer is in the reorganization of the native army from nothing more than a joke to a well organized and practical body of men, which have garrisoned the country ever since. The fighting qualities of the native Egyptian soldiers have been proved, on the road to Tokar in 1891 Col. Holled-Smith tells of an encounter in which the men fought with "remarkable intrepidity," whereas a few years previously Egyptian soldiers, regardless of their numbers, were scorned. No one now has any apprehension as to the efficiency of the native army, with its British officers, which garrisons the outposts all the way to the Soudan.

England's campaign to educate the people of Egypt is less spectacular in its results than the more material revolutions, but it is none the less thoro.

Egypt is a Mohammedan land, and education is more or less of a new proposition. Until the arrival of the British the school girl in Egypt was unknown, now there are over 10,000 girls in the public schools of the country. The new movement has only begun, because it was Lord Cromer's conviction that the first need of the country was for agricultural and trade schools. This system is yet to be built up, but first must come the great movement to educate the masses to education. A striking contrast between the old and new forms of education is offered in Cairo, where there is a Mohammedan university, which was old before Oxford and Cambridge were thought of. It is the largest university in the world, but it is also the deadest. Young men squat around ancient theologues, and commit to memory passages from the Koran and other books written in languages long since extinct. At Khartoum, on the banks of the Nile, stands the Gordon Memorial College. In 1898 Khartoum was the stronghold of Mahdi's successor, now in 16 years it has a college with many modern departments and giving not only professional but technical education.

Much could be said of the improvements that have been made in sanitation, better methods of transportation, the everyday life of the people, and the general moral atmosphere of the community. The hard-working Egyptian is at last able to obtain a sufficient quantity of plain nutritious food for himself, his family, and for his stock.

Religion and politics in eastern countries are closely intertwined, and we have only to recall that the bulk of the population profess Mohammadenism to realize the extreme care that Great Britain must use in the present struggle with Turkey. The Egyptians are less zealous bigots than their co-religionists of the Ottoman Empire, partly perhaps on account of their agricultural and pastoral pursuits, which have been developed by British occupation. In the cities there are numbers of religious fanatics, but their work has not been thoro, and is not feared by the authorities.

Egypt is the gate of the east. It lies between eastern and western civilization, and in its existence both play an important part. It clings to eastern customs, and fosters western civilization. Now it will have a chance to choose once and for all which way it will turn. Various sea powers have drained its treasuries and impounded its granaries, and have passed on, but the sea power of today will stay not to impoverish but to develop.

HE HAS TAKEN UP 2,000,000 TICKETS

Eddie Myers, Conductor of the G. T. R. Train that Runs from Toronto to Hamilton Twice Every Day, and One of the Best Known and Liked Railroaders in the Province—Two Million is Only an Estimate of the Number of Tickets He Has Collected in His Time.

The Strange New TELESCOPE RIFLE That Is AIMED from the FOREHEAD

SCIENTIFIC progress changes the complexion of fiction, and as the muzzle-loading weapon of the Kit Carson days finds no place in up-to-date romance, so the weapons of today are doomed to a like passing. Already there is a new weapon, so odd, so unusual, that when it at last breaks into the field of story-telling it will play sixes and sevens with our former ideas. So it will be that in the coming "red-blood" fiction you will maybe read something like this:

Realizing, at last, that he was face to face with implacable enemies, savagely bent upon his destruction, and that he could expect no quarter, he quickly brought the automatic rifle to his forehead, as the first line of the mutineers began to show above the skyline of Dead Man's Hill. Their heads were grim silhouettes against the blood-red flame of the western sunset.

"So long as my good forehead holds out and my eyes can range the sights I shall fight the fiends—fight until the last drop of blood remains," he gritted.

Then, as they swung swaggeringly to their full height on to the fatal level space, he opened fire. Cool and deadly was he, fixed and unemotional as the steel weapon he held to his head, and the deadly throbbing of which beat back upon his moist forehead through which the hot blood pulsed in the ecstacy of killing. The miscreants could not withstand the withering fire, and when Wilfort finally let the death-dealing thing fall from his forehead they were in full, disordered retreat.

In the good old days, and even now the marksman holds his weapon to his shoulder; but here comes a novel weapon that is held against the forehead, and so arranged that the recoil causes no more inconvenience than "the blood throb in a hand held against the spot." The reason for the unusual position of the weapon is that it is equipped with glasses for accurate, long-distance sighting.

How the New Telescope Gun Is Held in Sighting and Shooting.

It is the invention of an enthusiastic huntsman named Demele, and consists of a pair of telescopes in unit adjusted to a short rifle between them. The telescope may be easily detached and used individually without the gun. The gun is steadied and rested against the forehead by means of a recoil pad.

The recoil is taken up by means of a series of flat springs arranged like a carriage spring, one leaf on top of the other, and a soft leather padding, which in aiming is rested against the forehead, steadying the gun. On guns with an extremely heavy recoil, shoulder stocks are used in addition.

Using two telescopes, a perfect stereoscopic picture is obtained. The full power of a man's vision is in use while aiming. It is claimed that accidents which have so often occurred should now be reduced to a minimum, as one may easily distinguish what he is aiming at.

Mr. Demele conceived of the binocular telescope gun while on an extensive hunting trip in northern Quebec, when he saw what appeared to be a bush moving in the distance. With the aid of his field glasses he detected the cause of it to be a bear scratching the ground in the dense brush.

He dropped his glass and raised his rifle for a shot, but missed his bear, as he expected. This suggested to him the advantages of being able to shoot with the aid of a glass.

The gun used for experimenting, and here shown, has a range of 1500 yards and a penetration of ¾-inch boiler steel at that distance. Two hundred shots were fired in rapid succession with astonishingly good results.

And now, to cap it all, Newberry, O. Norwood has designated the invention as "the stereoscope of death".

Maria Joostens, a telephone operator at Louvain, who stuck to her post, sending messages to the Belgian troops during the terrific bombardment of her home city. She is now in South Wales, but wants to go back to Belgium as a

LOOK IN SIBERIA FOR THE COMING SUPERMAN

SIBERIA'S UNIQUE population should possess considerable interest for the eugenists, says The New York Medical Journal. From 1658 until 1900, from 2000 to 20,000 Russians were exiled annually to Siberia, mainly for voicing ideas and opinions which favored democracy and other modern theories; in other words, the inhabitants of the territory seem always to have been men and women of original habits of thought, of mental qualifications which would have made them prominent and distinguished under a form of government more like our own.

As we understand it, these exiles have lived an outdoor life, rigorous, perhaps, but of the most healthful kind. Consequently we find in Siberia a most unusual combination of intellectual equipment of high quality with physical surroundings adapted to furnish bodily vigor and excellent health, a union produced by accident of the exact kind that eugenists are striving to effect by design.

The colonization of Siberia by the method above referred to practically ceased fourteen years ago, there should be now, even in the absence of first rate schools, a population with most exceptional gifts, verifable supermen if the theories of the eugenists are soundly based.

General Motor Trade News Of Detroit and Other Centres

Huge Truck Orders Pour Into States from Europe—More Eight-Cylinder Models to Appear.

(Special to Sunday World).

DETROIT, Nov. 7.—William R. Reuss, the veteran automobile dealer of Los Angeles and well-known to the automobile trade thruout the country and to old-time cyclists as "Wild Bill Reuss," says that financial conditions in Southern California are good, as there are bumper crops of beets and beans and things and consequently everything looks brighter than it does in the east. The banks of California, according to Mr. Reuss, have plenty of money for legitimate purposes and legitimate business, but they are not letting the speculators do any plunging. The automobile business is the same in Los Angeles as it is anywhere else. The cut-price-would-be-agent is commencing to go up against it as well as the wild-cat trader. People are buying good automobiles but are very chary in their dealings with the big majority of agents. The interest taken in the high-priced automobiles shows that conditions are right. There are the usual number of near financiers who never had anything and never will, yet manage to put up a good front somehow and excite an awful howl about how tight money is and how poor business is, but the fellow who is attending to business and making the best of things is not as bad off as appearances indicate. Mr. Reuss says that he does not look for a record breaking year by any means, but he does believe that the conservative element in Southern California will make money.

Joe Dawson, the driver who had his back broken in five places in the accident at Indianapolis spedway during the 500-mile race of May 30, is able to take his place back at the steering wheel, and in the recent annual contest between the Chicago Automobile Club and the Chicago Athletic Association teams Dawson secured a perfect score. In spite of the serious nature of his racing accident the Indianapolis boy with his usual pluck is again preparing to enter the racing field, and his appearance in the next 500-mile race will be more than interesting. Incidently, Dawson is above everything else a fatalist, as is also Ralph DePalma, who has been a regular winner ever since the terrible accident in the Milwaukee race when he was torn all to pieces.

There have been only four or five fatalities in automobile racing in 1914 in spite of the generally expressed sentiment that the racing game is wonderfully dangerous. In proportion to the number of races run and the number of men participating there are fewer fatal accidents than in any other sport. W. Wishart, Jenier, Dearborn and Walker form the list. Close calls have been made including Dingley, Tetzlaff, Dawson, and Marquis, all of whom recovered.

J. S. Marvin, traffic manager of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, who came to Detroit to meet the members of the Uniform Classification Committee of the railroads, left for the east Friday night and will return west in two weeks for the meeting in Chicago, the Detroit meeting of the committee with Mr. Marvin having been in reality an investigation of the shipping methods of the larger manufacturers who were all visited in the several days' stay of the committee in this city.

Country seats of many of the counties in the United States thru which the Lincoln Highway passes have carried out things the night of Friday October 30, when the great country wide demonstration marking the successful termination of the first year of the Lincoln Highway will be held. The farmers in twelve states bundles the whole family into the car, and make the nearest town for the celebration, a feature in nearly every town on the route.

Ernie Morose, the first manager of the Indianapolis motor speedway, and manager of racing stars for the past seven years, has been present at the birth of plans for a great many speedways, and told the management of the Detroit speedway at the offices of the Speedway Country Club in the Majestic building, that Detroit had advanced farther in a short time than any of the projects with which he had been identified.

Bob Burman, in the Galesburg race, turned 65 miles in 59.40½, the greatest distance ever covered in an hour on a dirt track, but Burman secured no official record owing to an oversight in not making a notation of the number of yards covered in the exact hour.

Germany has been able to replenish her supplies of gasoline of late, and it is believed that the extensive motor transport and motor haulage fleets of the German government will not be handicapped thru lack of this necessary fuel. When the Russians, during the early stages of the war, captured the gasoline oil fields and when Roumania prevented the exporting of gasoline to ermany, the work of the motor vehicles, so important in the present war, was interferred with. The threatened shortage of gasoline and oil in Germany was serious. It is now said that Germany has secured supplies from America and that these supplies were shipped thru a neutral country. The allies are awake to this situation and England's seizure of Standard Oil steamships on the high seas with the American flag flying is an evidence. The records show that in the first nine months of 1913 there was shipped from America to Copenhagen, Denmark, 1,275 gallons of gasoline. During the corresponding period in 1914 the shipments have totaled 1,200,000 gallons, of which 500,000 gallons were shipped the last week in September. Eleven steamships sailing under Swedish, Norwegian or Danish flags departed in September from Philadelphia and New York with gasoline in barrels for Denmark. These ships carried a half-million gallons. All gasoline has been shipped in barrels. It is customary to ship in tank steamers, but under the circumstances shipping in barrels is desirable. The Standard Oil tanker, the John D. Rockefeller, which was recently seized by the British warships and taken to Halifax, carried 3,500,000 gallons of what was called lamp oils. This boat sailed from Philadelphia, September 17 and her cargo reached Copenhagen finally.

Charity in England has taken a new form. The British army is being supplied with completely equipped ambulance corps. Several such corps have already been donated by individuals or families of wealth or by groups of well-to-do people. Without exceptions all of these vehicles are motor driven. Captain George DuCross, a veteran of the Boer war, recenly started for the front with a motor ambulance corps organized and equipped by Arthur DuCross, M.P., and several friends. Some idea of the magnitude of these corps may be learned thru the report that Mr. DuCross has 54 motor vehicles, including 39 ambulances, each having four stretchers. There are also two portable workshops equipped to make all repair work to the motor fleet, and also carrying spare parts. There are three cars for officers and ten motorcycles. Every driver is a skilled mechanic, and there are 136 non-commissioned officers and men and three officers with the corps. Included among the officers are several London physicians. The donors of this corps are organizing a duplicate which is to join the British Indian army.

Joseph Porter, one of the most experienced of America's sales managers in the motor car field, has been carefully studying the situation as regards European business, and predicts that within a very short time now there will be quite as insistent a demand for American touring cars as there is at the present time for commercial trucks. Mr. Porter bases his assertion upon the reports that come from Europe of the damage done the great fleets of pleasure cars carrying the armies from point to point, and into action. Several of the American makers have already received inquiries regarding their ability to supply large quantities of pleasure cars upon quick orders.

The official candidate of the nominating committee of the Society of Automobile Engineers for the position of president, to succeed president H. M. Leland, of the Cadillac Motor Car Company of Detroit, is W. H. Van Dervoort, president of the Moline Automobile Company, and of the Root & Van Dervoort Engineering Company of Moline, Illinois. Mr. Van Dervoort has had a wide experience that will qualify him for this high position. He is manufacturer of the Moline-Knight car, and of R. and V. Engines, and prior to his connection with these industries was a professor in the University of Illinois.

Detroit's changes for a manufacturers division of the Motor Truck Club of America as a result of the recent convention of the Motor Truck Club are bright, and 38 truck makers are said to have agreed to join. Buffalo, Cleveland, Chicago and other cities will have like divisions, each a separate manufacturers' section operating in what is practically an independent way. The membership list of the Motor Truck Club now numbers 352.

Information received at the offices of the Lincoln Highway Association in Detroit, from every section along the route of the Lincoln Highway told of the splendid and successful and spontaneous demonstrations of Friday evening last, in towns and cities which had arranged a celebration in honor of the completion of the first year of the work of the Lincoln Highway Association. Farmers and their families came from all directions in their cars to the county seats and larger cities.

From an inside source figures showing the actual orders placed to date for motor trucks for Europe now amount to 4150 cars, definitely named, with many small scattered orders which would undoubtedly bring the figures to 5000. Actual information is obtainable from the firms which supply parts and accessories, and it is from this source that the information is gained. And more orders are to be placed very shortly for overtures have been made for production to last at least six months to several firms not already successful bidders for the business.

The Corona road race, Corona, Cal., to be contested Thanksgiving Day, is attracting quite as much attention as was drawn to the Vanderbilt Cup race, the Grand Prize race or any one of several other racing classics of the last year. The entry list will be most remarkable as it will include Bob Burman in his Peugeot, Barney Oldfield in the Stutz, Pullen, Caleb Bragg and Ruckstraw, the Mercer team, Anderson and Cooper, who with Oldfield form the Stutz team, and Ralph DePalma, with his team of three cars. DePalma himself will drive the Mercedes Four in which he won other races at Elgin, and John DePalma, his brother, will drive the English Vauxhall, while Eddie Rickenbacher, winner of the Sioux City race, will drive the Peugeot. The Deusenberg team will be shipped to the Pacific Coast, and Ralph Mulford, winner of the Galesburg 100-mile race in record time, and Tom Alley, winner of the Minneapolis, also in record time, and O'Donnell, will in all probability be the three drivers, altho Mulford has said that he would not go to the Pacific Coast until he Vanderbilt and Grand Prize races in February, owing to his time being taken in building some new cars for these contests.

Bob Burman, the speed king and Barney Oldfield, from whom Burman took the speed king honors years ago, have finally been matched for a series of races after some years of bitter wrangling and after many disappointments. The pair have discussed the question of superiority on dirt tracks again and again, and matches arranged have been cancelled thru accidents to one or the other, or their cars. Now they are to come together late in November, in three match races of 50 miles each, one at San Francisco, one at Bakersfield, and the third at Los Angeles. Burman will drive his Peugeot and Oldfield his Italian Fiat Cyclone. Both drivers will compete in the Corona road race of Thanksgiving Day, and whether the matches will be before or after the great road race is not stated.

Louis Chevrolet of Detroit, former speed merchant of International fame, and later designer of the Chevrolet car now being manufactured so successfully by the Chevrolet Motor Company, of which W. C. Durant is the head, has decided after all to return to racing. Some time ago he severed his connection with the motor company, and now it is reported that he will drive the Chevrolet entry, a stock car, in the Los Angeles to Phoenix road race over boulevards, mountains and deserts, covering 700 miles of the toughest traveling known in the world. This race is known as the Cactus Derby, and Chevrolet has confirmed the entry, his name appearing in the list of drivers. It was in 1910 that he quit racing, at the time of his accident when his Buick car left the Vanderbilt course and hurled over several cars, killing his mechanic.

Interest in the Cadillac eight-cylinder car continues unabated, and dealers from every section of the United States and Canada are spending their time in Detroit pushing deliveries. These dealers include Inglis M. Uppious of New York and Newark, New Jersey; William Hyslop of Toronto, Claude Nolan of Jacksonville and many more. Mr. Uppious said that demands for the car in New York had so far exceeded expectations, and the taking down of the big sign on the Cadillac agency in New York was ordered some days ago owing to the fact that so many crowded the salesroom constantly that actual sales work was impeded, this action being due to a wish to rid the salesroom of the merely curious.

Bert Dingley, the former Chalmers Motor Company racing star, who all but met death in the Tacoma road races July 4, writing from the General Hospital, records just what happened to him in this style: "They nearly finished me this time, Ed," says Dingley in a letter to F. Ed. Spooner. "I quit and then slipped and tried it again and failed and my extra good condition pulled me thru and saved my being closed in the little wood box. I turned over in the last lap of the 250-mile race and went end-over-end three times and rolled about 70 feet. The result was two badly crushed legs, broken shoulder blade, a badly lacerated and fractured skull and many bad cuts on my body. It took a lot of stitches to hold me together. The after effects are a right leg that will be stiff for life, a good left leg—perhaps. You see, the bones of the left leg came out thru the skin and became infected and it was necessary to cut up the leg and mold it over. They wired up the bones and sewed her up and put her together a couple of times and I really believe that it is going to come out all right. They have it in a plaster of Paris cast with a little trap door. Yes, Ed, when I recover this time it is going to be the straight and narrow path for me and no more speed, 'cause next time they'd get me sure. Remember me to all the boys."

It is reported upon excellent authority that capitalists have planned to construct in Detroit a factory for the manufacture of bow sockets for top manufacturers, the creation of the new company being due to an alleged combination to maintain prices, said to be exhorbitant and restrictive. New companies manufacturing what are known as one-man and one-lady tops claim that inventions in this field and manufacturing is discouraged thru inability to obtain the bow sockets, so necessary.

Representatives of the manufacturers of commercial cars and especially heavy motor trucks in the United States are going abroad owing to the fact that the allies are opening purchasing departments in London. All of these offices in London are located within one block and it is reported that purchases will be made in London hereafter, and not by representatives in the United States.

According to accurate figures gathered in New York by a motor truck expert about three thousand commercial vehicles have been purchased in the last six weeks for European countries. The total value of the purchases to date has been above $9,000,000. J. M. Carples, who left Detroit October 24 night, to take up business matters with Cleveland and Buffalo manufacturers for Charles R. Flint & Company of 35 Broad street, New York, scheduled a total of 9400 trucks. These he had been authorized to purchase from fifteen manufacturers whom he had upon his list. Mr. Carples said that it was his plan to buy the entire output of each manufacturer for six months to come and Americans are wondering where this country is going to find trucks enough during the next six months to fill requirements. The largest order thus far placed was given by the French commissioner, who was in New York two weeks ago. This gentleman bought directly for the French government 1740 trucks of five different makes. Of this number 1475 were of the 2-ton capacity, and 50 were 1 and 1½ tons. Prompt deliveries were absolutely required and no manufacturer who could not supply fifty trucks was considered. Deliveries are now being made in New York on regular schedule and the entire 1740 will be on the water bound for France by January. Another large purchaser has been Gaston, William & Wigmore, Inc., of New York. This company has already bought 1000 motor trucks and all of these have been sold abroad and the company is in the field for more. The general belief in New York is that most of these vehicles purchased by the latter firm are bound for Russia. These purchasers have included trucks all the way from 1½-ton to 5-tons capacity, and about half of the number has been 5-tons. The remaining 250 or more of American trucks were purchased by the Canadian government, and many of these accompanied the Canadian troops.

Those who have trucks that can be supplies have been asked to get in direct touch with J. M. Carples, care Fiat & Company, 25 Broad street, New York, and have been asked to quote figures for immediate deliveries and quantity productions for six months, together with the best export price and no intermediary profit to be considered. Mr. Carples' order will aggregate millions of dollars, probably exceeding $25,000,000.

President Woodrow Wilson and John D. Rockefeller are two distinguished Americans who have recently joined the huge list of Ford owners. The president uses his Ford in runs about Washington and particularly to the golf course, and Mr. Rockefeller uses his for inspection of his estate at Forest Hill, Cleveland, and also in reaching the golf course.

George Harrison Phelps, former manager of the New York branch of the Studebaker Corporation, is now associated with Dodge Brothers in the sales promotion department. Mr. Phelps is widely known in the automobile industry and will prove a valuable addition to the Dodge Brothers' sales organization.

Cards have been issued for the wedding of Roy D. Chapin, president of the Hudson Motor Company, and Miss Inez Tiedeman, daughter of ex-Mayor George W. Tiedeman, the automobile mayor of Savannah, Ga. The event will take place at St. John's Church, Savannah, November 4. Mr. Tiedeman, as a member of the Savannah Automobile Club committee, figured prominently in the promotion of the Grand Prize and Vanderbilt Cup races, and the marriage will be a noteworthy automobile wedding.

Eight-cylinder motor cars are going to be used. The Cadillac set the pace and now another company is about to announce an "eight" and it is stated upon authority that several large manufacturers have been experimenting for some time and will make announcements, if not for 1915, for the following year, without a doubt. One Detroit company will display its eight for the first time at the New York show.

One of the gentlemen now in America buying motor trucks for European armies, imparted the information to a gentleman with whom he was talking business that, in European warfare, the average life of a motor truck was eight days by actual record. The trucks are driven hard, broken down, shot up and injured in collisions and in countless other ways placed permanently out of commission for the time being.

John Uhl, chief engineer of the Perfection Spring Company, Cleveland, was in Detroit recently in connection with spring installations for makers with large truck orders for Europe. The Perfection Spring Company has 80 per cent. of the spring installation and is working 24 hours per day to keep pace with this business.

CONGRESS TIRES TO BE "MADE IN CANADA."

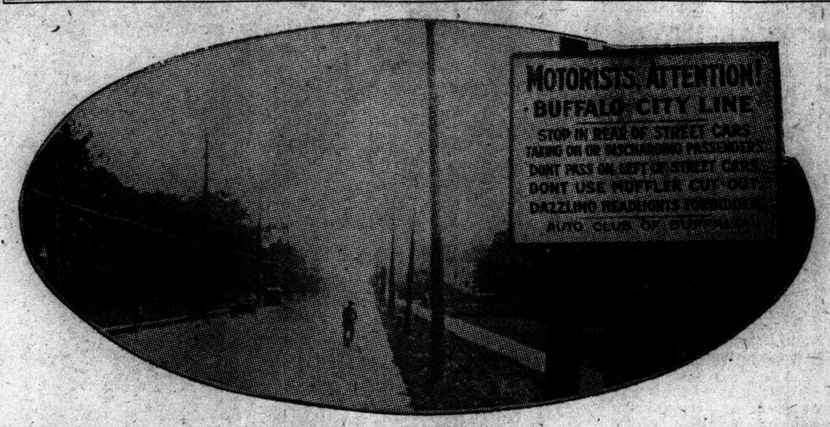
Brantford is to be the home of the factory of the United Rubber Mfg. and Reclaiming Co., a new company formed and financed by Canadian shareholders, to manufacture "Congress" motor tires, formerly made in the United States.

A fine property has been secured in Brantford, and the buildings will be re-arranged to suit the requirements. A Toronto office has been opened, Mr. R. G. Wooten, general manager being in charge.

Mr. Robt. J. Cluff, general manager, Steel and Radiation Limited, is the president of the company.

MOTORING

-o- -o- A USEFUL ROAD SIGN -o- -o-



The Automobile Club of Buffalo, N.Y., has always been noted for its activity and progressiveness. The sign shown above is an admirable example of the club's work. Erected at the city line on every road entering the city, this club sign effectively informs the visiting motorist as to his duty while he is a guest of the city.

-o- WOMAN DRIVER IN WAR -o-

One of the Women Motor Ambulance Drivers in War Dress, Emptying Large Fuel Tanks.

HAYNES
America's First Car

CARS used for demonstrating purposes for short time—good as new and fully guaranteed—will sell at greatly reduced prices. Call in or phone for demonstration.

S. J. Murphy & Co.
447 Yonge North 3854

Armored Cars for Toronto

The war news from day to day shows definitely that armored motor cars have been of the greatest value in the present struggle. For scouting purposes, and for general offensive and defensive operations, they have proved highly efficient.

We should have a couple of these vehicles in Toronto for home defense. Our Home Guard is a fine body of men, deserving of support, and it would be a good thing if some of Toronto's rich men got together and equipped this organization with a couple of high-class armored cars, and the necessary rapid-firing guns. In the event of an attempted German raid from the States these vehicles would be of the utmost value and might easily turn the scale at the critical moment. There is no question, but that the vehicles could be built and equipped in this city, without any undue loss of time.

Montreal rich men have provided their Home Guard with rifles and ammunition entirely outside of anything the government has done; we can surely follow some such course of action here.

BRIGGS-DETROIT CO. OPTIMISTIC.

"Wars and tight money may be causing our captains of industry loss of sleep, but they aren't worrying the western farmer a little bit," says Wallace Hood, sales manager of the Briggs-Detroiter Company, just back from an extended tour of the Missouri Valley States.

"In most sections of the west, crops have been good, and the 'captains of agriculture' with granaries bursting with dollar wheat and other bumper crops, aren't worrying a bit over war and financial stringency.

"There is going to be an enormous demand for cars selling for less than $1200 among middle western farmers during the coming season, and in anticipation of the biggest year in its history, the Briggs-Detroiter Company is greatly extending its sales organization in this section."

Sunday World Garage Directory

THE CADILLAC MOTOR LIVERY
ALFRED S. OAKLEY, Manager.
High-class Touring Cars and thorough, up-to-date service, with careful drivers.
Phone Day or Night—Main 4572.
115 WILTON AVENUE, TORONTO.
Patronized by the Duke of Connaught and the Royal Household.

Morris Motor Sales Co.
Sales Agents for Fisher, Maxwell, and Ward Electric Cars.
Specialists for repairing autos. Tires and accessories of all descriptions kept on hand.
TELEPHONE COLLEGE 5730 282 DUNDAS STREET

DOMINION AUTOMOBILE CO., Limited
COR. BAY and TEMPERANCE STREETS, TORONTO
Distributors for Hudson, Peerless, Stevens-Duryea Automobiles—Peerless and Auto-Car Trucks.

AUTO TIRE STEAM VULCANIZING CO.
361 SPADINA AVENUE, TORONTO.
VULCANIZING A SPECIALTY—As Tire Repairers We Have No Superiors—WHY WORRY, LEAVE YOUR REPAIRS WITH US—Charges Moderate and Service Good.
FREE AIR FOR ALL. Tires and Accessories in Stock. PHONE COLLEGE 5114

DEAD STORAGE FOR YOUR AUTOMOBILES
Space for 70 cars. Steam heated, electric elevator, fireproof. We call for your car, jack it up off floor, take air out of tires, and will wash, polish, fill grease cups, etc., in spring at a few hours notice, for $6.00 per month. Live Storage rates, $8.00 and $10.00 per month. Autos for hire night or day.
McBRIDE'S GARAGE, 139 PEARS AVENUE
Phone Hillcrest 472. (Near Avenue Road)

1915 Model HUDSON Six-40 $2,100 Duty Paid Toronto Detroit

Look Ahead
The Old-Type Car is Passing

Ideals have changed on motor cars, and the old-type cars are never coming back. Bear that in mind in choosing a new car now.

Men will not go back to Fours—
Nor to over-prices—
Nor to overweight.
All the over-taxes which HUDSON engineers have ended will soon disappear for good.

Moderation Now

The HUDSON Six-40 typifies the new ideal in cars. Modest in size, yet with ample room for seven.

Light, yet immensely sturdy. Good engineering and costly materials have eliminated 1,000 needless pounds.

It is so economical that on all sides you hear owners talking of the wonderful mileage they are obtaining on a minimum of gasoline, oil and tires.

And so handsome — so perfectly equipped—that former cars seem crude in comparison. You will see in this car scores of new attractions.

Times have changed when a car like this can be sold for $2,100. Here is a car of the highest class—the leading car of the day. Its quality shows in its lightness—in every line and detail. And Howard E. Coffin is its designer-in-chief.

Come see if this car meets your conception.

See the advances made. Since last year's model, HUDSON engineers have added 31 refinements.

Dominion Automobile Co.
LIMITED
Cor. Bay and Temperance Streets

MOTORING

MOTORCYCLING
By A. N. B.

IT IS safe to say that there is no man in the British army doing better work than the motorcycle despatch rider. Prior to the outbreak of war the motorcyclist was considered, thruout the country, as something of a nuisance. Now the general public is beginning to realize that the work he is doing, both on the continent and in England, is invaluable.

It must not be imagined that all the orders and despatches of the expeditionary force have been carried by motorcyclists. The main method of transmitting messages is by telegraph, and wires are laid from headquarters to all the outlying stations and lines of the army; but with the rapidly retreating or advancing columns, such as there are in France today, it is quite impossible for the engineer whose duty it is to lay wires to keep pace with the advance or retreat, as the case may be.

The great German advance towards Paris, known from the Allies' point of view, as the great retreat, increased motorcyclists' duties by a hundred per cent. The wires which had been previously laid had to be rolled up and taken away, or so cut up as to be of no use to the advancing Germans. As can be imagined, this was most exciting and dangerous work, and motorcyclists were used for it in large numbers. The danger lay, not in the regular infantry forces or in the enemy's artillery, but in the wandering bands of Uhlans, who would come sweeping down on the wire-cutters, all out.

Postal news from individual motorcyclists at the front is almost impossible, so strict are the rules laid down by the military authorities. If a man wishes to write home he is given a printed post card and told to cross out what does not apply to him. On these post cards are sentences such as: "I am quite well"; "I shall be out of hospital soon"; "I have not heard from you lately," etc., etc. Then follow spaces for the writer's usual signature and the date. There is also a note to the writer, to the effect that if he adds anything else whatever, the post card will be destroyed.

Thus the only news of motorcyclists' actual doings at the front has to be obtained, except in isolated cases, from those wounded despatch riders who have been sent back to England to recoup. Corporals Busby and Berlandina, who were in the same section of fifteen, and who, curiously enough, were wounded at almost exactly the same time, have for some days been lying in the London Hospital. The tales these men have to tell are of the greatest interest to all—how they have had to 'rough it; how the machines have stood up to the work, the weather conditions, and a mass of detail.

Both of them were employed at wire cutting for some time, and Berlandina, when running home after these operations, with a company of Uhlans not far behind, suffered a spill which rendered him temporarily "hors de combat." Busby was shot in the leg when carrying a despatch, and the curious thing is that at the time he never felt it.

T. M. C. New Year's Eve Run.

With the New Year only about seven weeks away attention has been turned to one of the most popular events of the past two years in motorcycle circles, namely, the New Year's Eve midnight run to Hamilton. To those who have taken part in this event in the past little need be said regarding the good times experienced as well as the good competition afforded, but to those who have not been present on the run let it be said that it affords something out of the ordinary in the way of pleasure as well as competition, and every effort is to be made to induce a record attendance at the coming event. Valuable prizes are to be lining up for the winners in the different classes. Details of arrangements will be announced from time to time.

Toronto Club News.

A regular business meeting of the Toronto Motorcycle Club will be held in the club rooms on Wednesday evening. Some important announcements and business are on the books regarding the activities for the coming winter months in the way of club rooms which have been secured, and the arranging of entertainments. In view of this fact an extra large attendance is requested. The members will meet at the club rooms at 9.30 this morning when, weather permitting, a run will take place.

Thornley To Go To War.

Things having quieted down in F. A. M. circles, at least insofar as the former head of the competition committee is concerned, Dr. J. P. Thornley, of New York City, has decided to pull up stakes and seek fields of real excitement. Which is to say, that Dr. Thornley has offered his services to the International Red Cross Society as a field surgeon, and, not unexpectedly, his offer has been accepted. The former guardian of clean sport, that is, clean motorcycle sport, is at the present moment waiting with grips and trunks packed for the word to embark on the first Red Cross ship to leave for the scene of the European struggle, when he will say good-bye to Gotham for a time at least.

Dr. Thornley has resigned as house physician of the Ansonia Hotel, which post he had held for years past, and is now temporarily residing at 251 West 73rd street. His decision undoubtedly will be regretted by those who stood by him in his fight, and who, hopelessly perhaps, but nevertheless insistently endeavored to bring the doctor back into F. A. M. circles. That the plan was progressing might or might not be gathered from the fact that the former competition head held down, a seat of honor at the speaker's table at the dinner recently given in honor of the late Will R. Pitman, and was commended not only by Mr. Pitman, who, as is quite generally known, always held Dr. Thornley in high regard, but also by John L. Donovan, present head of the competition committee of the F. A. M.

In this connection it might be added that Mr. Donovan's speech quite took the wind out of those who heard the chairman make his annual report at St. Louis, and either shows that Donovan has lived over the summer to learn that with contests being staged in great numbers, his job is in reality no bed of roses, or that Thornley's friends in the organization have been making converts to the cause. Rumor has it also that a deal was on whereby Dr. Thornley was to make restitution to the organization for what money he really owed it, provided, however, the alleged illegal action on the part of the board of directors which threw him out was rescinded, making him again a member in good standing.

Regarding the probable date of his return, of course, Dr. Thornley is about as much in the dark as he is regarding the date of his departure, and he will go "when the ship's ready," and come back when the "war's over," to use his own terms.

Stern Restrictions in France.

In order to put a stop to spying and to prevent military secrets leaking out, the most extraordinary restrictions are now placed on motorcyclists, cyclists, and motorists in France. Residents in Paris can with difficulty get a special pass allowing them to travel within the fortified zone. This pass must be renewed every week. For more extended trips a special application must be made, the exact route being indicated and the reason given for making the journey.

Mctorcyclists are absolutely barred from all the districtse in which the troops are operating. A person who succeeds in breaking thru the lines and getting into these districts will have his machine seized.

A motorcyclist succeeded, after considerable ingenuity, in breaking thru the lines around Paris and covering half the distance. Accidentally he stumbled into the British headquarters at ———. Here he was handed over to the gendarmes, who brought him back to Paris on foot, a distance of more than 100 miles, in stages of 25 kiloms, a day. He had to push his machine the whole way, with a gendarme at each side of him. Orders were to take him to Tours, in Touraine, but by the time the gates of Paris were reached my friend had worked on the sympathy of the gendarmes sufficiently for them to allow him to go free. For the present he has lost all desire to go to the front.

Yesterday two policemen were seen pushing an English motor-bicycle and sidecar, with the Red Ensign proudly fluttering from the handlebars, across the Place de la Concorde. The owner was an English newspaper man, who thought he could get to the front. As his papers were not in order, his machine was confiscated until after the war.

Everybody here is enthusiastic about the motorcyclist despatch riders. Every day fresh stories are related proving the dash and gallantry of these dare-devil riders.

"Ewe Lambs."

English motorcycle despatch riders have nicknamed the Uhlans "Ewe Lambs." Most of their encounters have been with the German mounted and familiarity breeds contempt.

T. M. C. RIDER IN ENGLAND

J. B. REIMER, WHO JOINED THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT IN TORONTO, AND IS NOW IN ENGLAND WITH THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT AS A DESPATCH RIDER.

HOW AEROPLANES ARE TRANSPORTED

Photo shows an armored motor car conveying the body of an aeroplane to the seat of war.

The Big Parade.

Arrangements for the enormous Tercentenary Pageant Parade in New York, in which motorcyclists will take a prominent part, have been completed and the prize list includes many valuable prizes for the different classes of riders. The awards will be for best decorated outfits, both solo and side-car, and it is expected that the Motorcycle division will be one of the most entertaining of this great event.

The tercentenary celebration, which commemorates the three hundredth business birthday in New York, will be an event of colossal proportions The automobile and motorcycle parade will be one of the foremost features, and the men in charge of the automobile division state that there will be no fewer than two thousand cars in line. It is earnestly hoped by those who have in charge the arrangements for the motorcycle division that the showing of the motor two-wheeler will be just as impressive as that of the automobile. Entry blanks may be obtained from many of the dealers in and about New York as well as from Powhatan Robinson, of the New York Sporting Goods Company, 17 Warren street, New York; J. A. Hall, 322 East Twenty-third street, Brooklyn, and Merle L Downs, 247 West Fifty-fourth street, New York. Every motorcyclist who participates in the event will receive a valuable and attractive badge.

Many Riders in Training

Many well-known English motorcyclists are quietly serving their country by going around recruiting, or carrying despatches from the headquarters of the various territorial regiments. Others, still in regular employment are acting for a few hours a day as special constables, and their motorcycles are invaluable for long, lonely, country beats, in that they can thus cover a ten-mile stretch in about the same time as an ordinary constable can do one mile.

The majority of the great motorcycle clubs have cancelled all their fixtures for the duration of the war, and instead are forming rifle corps, or special service sections. These men do excellent work in many of the smaller English towns, but what is more useful still is that they are all the time fitting themselves for active service abroad, should their country have need of them.

It is said that recently on the Coventry-Birmingham road, England, a motorcyclist had his side-car removed by an armoured car which passed him at full speed. Undaunted by this little mishap, he at once rode solo to the nearest police station and telephoned on to get the armoured car stopped, and it was then reported to him that there were three cars all the same, but none of them had any numbers, so he had to give up the pursuit.

Heroes All.

Within the last few weeks a great change has taken place in the attitude of the English public and general press towards motorcyclists. The unjustifiable prejudice against us has vanished, and we venture to think it will never return.

This happy result has been brought about by the loyalty motorcyclists have shown in the crisis. At the very outbreak of hostilities the public had a remarkable demonstration of this when we organized the patriotic rally at Wimbledon, which was so grandly responded to. Press photographers and cinematograph operators made the scene that day familiar to the public all over the country, and whereever the films were shown they were received with cheers.

Then news from the front began to dribble thru, and day after day the public was made to realize that the men who had made such an instant response to the call were doing priceless work for their country, and were excelled by no soldier in the Expeditionary Force in pluck and endurance.

Individual examples of bravery were mentioned. We learned of a young Cambridge undergraduate who, when carrying despatches, ran into 14 Uhlans, drew out his revolver, shot an officer, wounded one man, put the others to flight, and got thru with his precious message.

Following this deed of heroism we hear that Corporal Eric Goodheart, another English despatch rider, has been recommended by Sir John French for the medal for distinguished conduct in the field.

In countless letters from soldiers the highest possible tribute has been paid to the brave despatch riders, and again and again the public read of their heroism.

Not only on the field of war, but on the sea, have followers of our sport proved their mettle. As we pointed out recently, Lieut.-Commander Horton, whose submarine sank a German cruiser and torpedo boat, gained some fame a few years ago asa a sporting motorcyclist, who was known as a specially daring rider at hill-climbs.

We have a reason to be proud of our motor-cycling comrades today.

NEXT SPEEDWAY RACE SANCTIONED

American Auto Assn. Give Permit for Big Event at Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 7.—Official sanction has been obtained by the Indianapolis motor speedway from the American Automobile Association for its next five-hundred-mile race, thereby refuting recent reports to the effect that the owners of the Hoosier track contemplated breaking with the parent organization. Speedway officials assert that they are on the friendliest terms with the A. A. A., and have no thought of taking independent action.

The recent announcement by the track management that it would in the future supervise manufacturers' tests on its own responsibility, is declared well founded on precedent, similar trials having been conducted under the auspices of the Chicago Automobile Club, without A. A. A. sanction; nor, it is said, is there any animus manifested toward the A. A. A. by the speedway in taking such action. Everything points toward a most successful contest season in 1915, it is stated, so that to stir up a row at this time would be considered wholly unwise.

LONG RUN ON "HIGH."

J. F. Galloway of Columbus recently established an unusual record by driving from Toledo to his home city in a Studebaker "Four" without a shift in gears, after once getting under way. The performance was successful despite several bad hills and a considerable stretch of mud, all of which the car pulled without trouble on "high."

BEAUTY OF CAR DESIGN
How Looks May Be Improved

Beauty of design as applied to the modern motor car affords a vast field for improvement. It is the pre-eminent requisite in the construction of every pleasure car. Invariably, there is to be found a mechanism and construction of merit in each car, the outward appearance of which commands a distinctive individuality.

Beauty of design percolates from the master hand of the designer to more sources than any other feature. First, we find the advertising man, a leader of his profession, describing the graceful curved lines and luxurious body of the car he represents. Next in order comes the salesman, a man of refinement, using the dignity of his car in effecting a favorable impression upon the prospective buyer. The owner's social standing, to a large degree, is measured by the car he owns.

Many cars with that exclusive aristocratic air and a symmetry almost unapproachable, lose considerable of their dignity by marring a work of art by an unsightly emergency tire. While this equipment is essential at present, provision will be made for the discontinuance of this practice.

While a variety of shock absorbers are to be found attached to the rear springs and are essential to the comfort of the occupants, we must admit that they do not improve the appearance by their presence.

The Front View.

In the display of cars from photographic reproductions it is noteworthy to mention that the front view of the car is seldom seen. There are two logical reasons to be advanced. First, the side elevation or three-quarter view presents the attractive curved lines of the car body, together with more details of the make up than could otherwise be shown. Second, the front design of the modern car has not been developed to the same degree of perfection that the sides and rear of the car have attained. Within the next two years, we may expect to see the conventional front design of the car undergo a radical change such as will be in marked contrast to present methods of construction. Relief from the vertical action of the axle movement is an engineering problem which must be overcome. This has the disadvantage of bringing considerable stresses to bear on the mechanism for the reason that impacts due to obstructions are not vertical, but occur at a slight angle. In the development of an axle movement, the direction of which approaches the normal angle of shock there will be new methods brought out in which the design of the forward end of the car should receive many advantages.

LITTLE THINGS WORTH KNOWING

It is safer to use low gear when crossing a railway track than to slow down on high and run the risk of the engine "dying."

If the engine is high powered, and the clutch takes hold rigidly, suddenly starting or stopping the car, great wear on the rear wheel treads will result.

It is an admirable plan occasionally to flush out the crankcase oil reservoir with kerosene, running the engine idle for five minutes to clean it out well.

The kindly disposed automobilist who considerately turns out into a ditch from which he cannot extricate his car without help and hears a farmer drive on with a horse laugh will soon develop into a hard-hearted wretch.

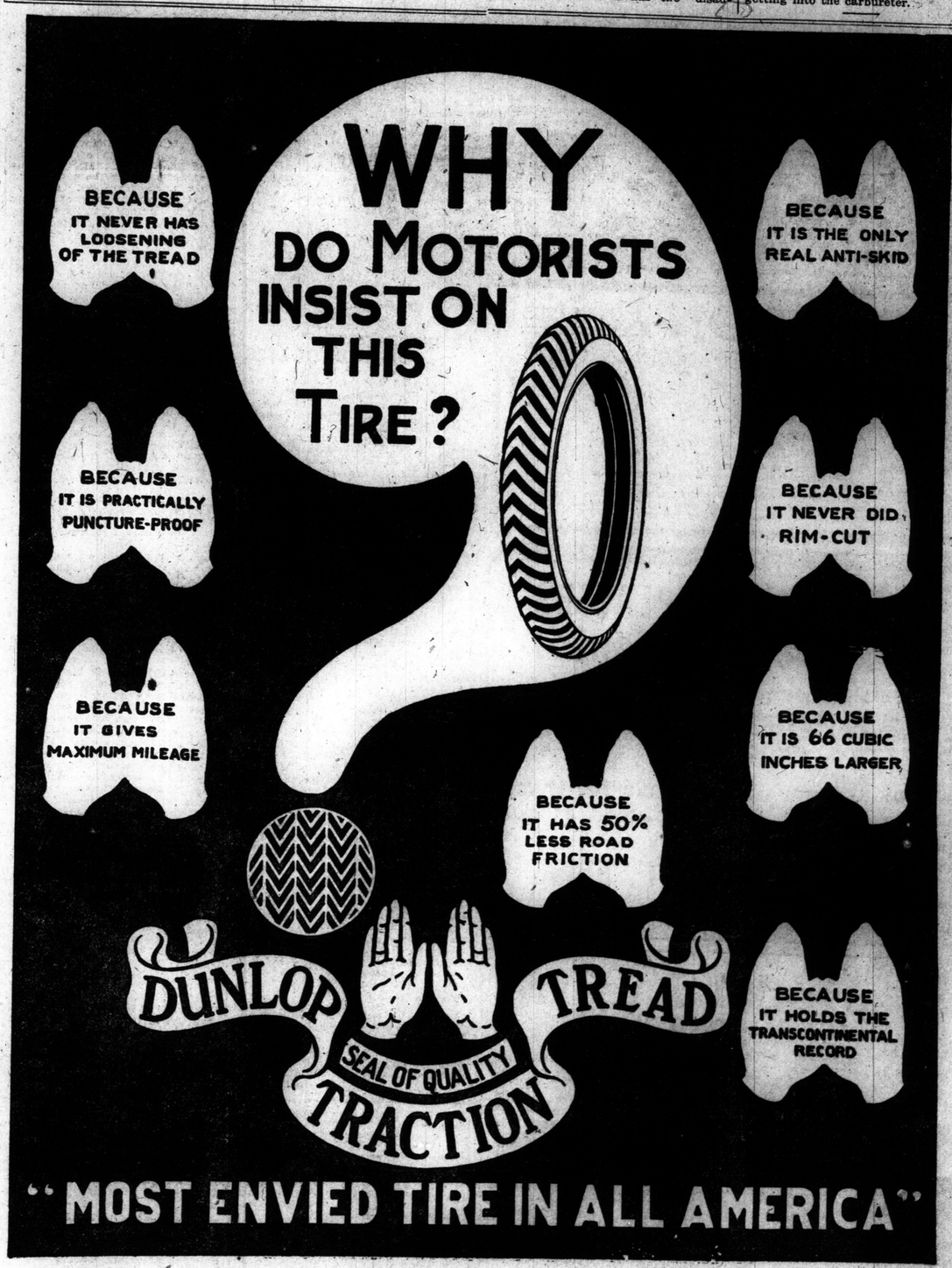
When the porcelain on the exposed part of a spark plug gets covered with grease and dirt the current will often split across from the erminal to the metal of the engine and a miss will result.

It is better to test dry batteries after a run, rather than before the car is taken out. An ammeter should be employed and any batteries found to be run down should be replaced.

At least once each year the springs should be removed from a car and the leaves be separated and polished and well oiled with graphite grease. The advantage is surpising.

A large amount of the weariness of long riding is due to side shaking. To obviate this use a cushion containing feathers. They allow side-slip better than any other kind of cushion filler.

To start a cold motor cover the carbureter with tough paper and pour boiling water over the intake manifold. The paper is to prevent water getting into the carbureter.



Develop the Artistic Demand of Best People

Exhibitors Everywhere Are Endeavoring to Place Moving Picture on Higher Platform and Are Catering to a Better Class of People—Is in a Class by Itself.

The great aim of exhibitors these days seems to be to improve the surroundings in which pictures are shown. In many cases seemingly extravagent outlays have been made by theatre owners to beautify theatres, provide luxurious conveniences, and accompany the pictures with fine orchestral music. The whole idea seems to have been to remove from the moving picture the stigma of 'cheapness' which has stuck to it since it first became a fundamental element in public amusement.

The moving picture should not be a cheap form of enjoying an evening. With the improved methods of projection that have made the pictures a pleasure to watch instead of an eyesore, and the ever increasing perfection in photography and acting, along with the immensly wide scope for "effects" that the cinemetograph offers there is no reason why moving picture theatres should not be patronized by the "best" people in the cities. The world's greatest actors are working before the camera, and with the increased patronage of the right class of people the player-piano and the illustrated song are being replaced by orchestral music of the very highest standard, and by the work of great concert artists. As in development of other great inventions the artistic side of the moving picture is now receiving the attention which for years it has been deprived.

Some of the unique methods that are being used by the big metropolitan exhibitors to attract to their theatres the better class of audience which they up till now have failed to cater to are more than merely interesting to even those who occasionally "blow" themselves to a "movie" show. Mr. Leon S. Brick, manager of the Garden Theatre, recently returned from an extended trip thru the American eastern cities to study this "uplifting" movement, made some very interesting observations.

Reading so much about the famous Strand Theatre located on Broadway at 47th, it was natural that one would be attracted to that place first. This theatre was erected at a reputed cost of over one million dollars. No matter what it cost, it is all and more than one would expect to find, when it is known that the highest price seat is but 25c in the afternoon and 50c at night. All of the very latest scientific devices for the promotion of health, comfort, safety and entertainment are in evidence (but all of this was not learnt thru the courtesy of Mr. S. L. Rothapfel, the manager, who had nothing more than a "good afternoon" for a brother manager, who hailed from 700 miles north). The performance here is arranged on an elaborate scale, there always being one feature picture, a topical, a travel, a comedy and one or more vocalists. The music is furnished by an orchestra of 18 men and an organist and is unquestionably the outstanding feature of the house, as the work of the operator cannot be praised—besides the titles in the pictures slanting, (not straight across, the curtain), the picture was always out of frame, i.e., the black margin was square cut at one side of top and semi-round at the other corner.

A visit to Hammerstein's "Lexington," situated at 51st and Lexington avenue, revealed the most beautiful house of the trip. The Lexington seats 3,100 people on its main floor, two balconies and in its two sets of boxes, five high, one on either side of its immense stage. Built as a home for grand opera, which attracts people of culture, refinement and exceptional taste, its interior has been beautifully decorated. Every modern device in theatre construction to make the house comfortable and safe has been employed. The program is arranged similar to that of the Strand with the addition of a scene or act of grand opera, incorporated with soloists of repute who appear in appropriate costume in full stage setting of a most elaborate nature. The projection here is of the highest class and stamps the operator as an artist in his line. The music by a large orchestra under the direction of the well-known conductor, Mr. Max Hirschfield, was simply superb, as was the work of Mr. A. Bimtoni on the grand organ.

The production of Cabiria at the Globe Theatre was the means of an evening well spent, the spectacle measuring up to all of the press agents' adjectives.

The Vitagraph Theatre was somewhat of a disappointment in more ways than one.

Naturally several other theatres were visited but nothing found worthy of note. A run over to Philadelphia was taken simply to look over the famous Stanley Theatre. This place located on Market street, near 16th, seats 1,700, is managed by a Mr. Katz, who tho young in years, is a Methuselah in experience, if we are to judge from what was seen and heard. The "Stanley" will withstand the most powerful microscope of investigation. The projection is of high order, the music sublime, but the public have a right to expect good music, when it knows that the orchestra is made up from the ranks of the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra. The leader, Mr. Henry Meyer, is nothing short of a genius when it comes to setting the music to the "picture," a talented organist worked in conjunction with the orchestra.

The half-dozen pretentious establishments cited in this article are but a few of hundreds of veritable palaces which have sprung up and are relegating the Store Show to the realms of the unknown. The proposition now attracts millionaire investors, actors of the highest standard, also managers and producers of the dramatic stage who, not long ago vehemently denounced any and everything in connection with the business. Caustic utterances from the pulpit are the exception and not the rule. Newspapers praise much instead of condemning all. Of the important newspapers, the Morning Telegraph of New York City, was one of the first, if not the first, to give space and favorable comment to the cause, first by devoting a column or two, then a page, later two pages and today an entire section (Sunday issue), is used to further the interest of this, one of the greatest industries of the age. It is ably edited and covers the entire field almost as much as a trade journal. Wonderful indeed is that which has been accomplished in the past ten years. What will the next ten years bring forth?

MADISON Theatre

BLOOR AND BATHURST STREETS
The Best Ventilated House in Canada, the Sheldon System, a capacity of 16,000 cubic feet of purified air every minute.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY
"HIS INSPIRATION"
Special 2-Part Drama

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
"WITHIN AN ACE"
2-Part Drama
"THE HOLD-UP"
No. 7 of the Beloved Adventurer Series—Featuring Arthur Johnston

HIGH-CLASS ORCHESTRAL MUSIC
Matinees 10c, Children 5c; Evenings, 10c, 15c; Boxes 25c.
Open Evenings 7.15 p. m. Matinees—Saturdays 2.30 p.m.

THE FAMOUS PLAYERS FILM SERVICE Limited

Sole Distributors in Canada For the
"FAMOUS PLAYERS" and "JESS L. LASKEY" PRODUCTIONS

Bookings now being made for these films for the City Theatres at our office.

12 QUEEN ST. East
TORONTO ONT.

The Model Theatre

181 DANFORTH AVE.
Toronto's Finest Motion Picture House, Showing Only the Best Feature Films
600 Large Comfortable Chairs.

Mon. and Tues.—"THE GREAT STROKE," 5 Acts.
Wed. and Thurs.—"OUR ENEMY SPY," 3 Parts.
Fri. and Sat.—"MONSIEUR BLUEBEARD," 2-Part Medieval Story —"THE MYSTERY OF GRAYSON HALL," 2-Part Detective Story.

Positively the Only House in Toronto Projecting Pictures on a Gold Fibre Mirrorsite Screen. Guaranteeing the Brightest, the Clearest, the Best Pictures in Toronto. High Class Orchestral Music. Open Evenings 7 p.m. Last Show Starts 9 p.m.. Matinees Sat.. at 2 p.m.

THE REGAL Theatre

BLOOR Near BROCK Ave.
Mon. and Tues.—"LUPIN, THE GENTLEMAN BURGLAR," 3 Parts.
Wed. and Thurs.—"THE CHIMNEY SWEEPS OF THE VALLEY OF AOSTA," 5 Parts.
Fri. and Sat.—"THE MYSTERY OF THE POISON POOL." 5 Parts.
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.15—ADMISSION 5c

MOTION PICTURES

MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY AT THE BIG NICKEL

"The Million Dollar Robbery," a wonderful four-part detective drama, which was to have been shown last week but which was unavoiddedly detained, will be the stellar attraction at the Big Nickle Theatre, 373 Yonge street, for the first half of this week. This picture has received some of the best criticisms given to any release during the last few weeks and in its own line of thrilling, heart throbbing, crime chasing plays, is without a peer. "Monsieur Bluebeard," a two-reel story of the middle ages, will also be an added attraction on the same program. For the last half of the week the fifteenth instalment of the 'Trey O' Hearts" will be shown.

"THE GREAT STROKE," AT MODEL THEATRE.

"The Great Stroke" is a powerful photo-play in five parts that demands and gets unusual dramatic effects from such genuinely clever actors as Claire Whitney, Vinnie Burns and other recognized screnic artists. It is enchanting in its excitement. This play will be the big feature at the Model Theatre, 181 Danforth avenue, for the first two nights of the week. "Our Enemy Spy," a fascinating war drama, will hold the board for Wednesday and Thursday with several other reels to make a strong program, while the serial will close with a showing of "Monsieur Bluebeard," and "The Mystery of Grayson Hall," both releases which might well have been featured alone.

"GIRL OF THE CAFES" AT THE WOODBINE.

"The Girl of the Cafes," a two-part Lubin drama, will be the feature at the Woodbine, Monday and Tuesday, while "The Redskin and Renegades," a two-part Kalem of exceptional merits, will be features on Wednesday and Thursday. "Henry Stanley, the Lion Killer," an exciting two-part Vitagraph drama, will head the bill no Friday and Saturday nights.

"MYSTERY OF POISON POOL," AT REGAL THEATRE.

The Regal Theatre, Bloor st., west, near Brock avenue, which has been closed for the last five months, has been reopened under a new manager, and will provide programs of the highest order. It is the only five cent theatre on Bloor street. As a special attration for the week manager Hatchers has secured for Friday and Saturday the five-reel mystery drama, "The Mystery of the Poison Pool," an exciting and remarkable story in every way. For Monday and Tuesday, "Lupin, the Gentleman Burglar," will be shown in three parts, while "The Chimney Sweeps of the Valley of the Aosta," in five splendid reels will be shown on Wednesday and Thursday nights. Matinees will be given on Saturday.

"HIS INSPIRATION" AT MADISON THEATRE

Altho Franz rates his ability as a composer very highly, his wife, Anna, is the real source of his inspiration. A song suggested by Anna brings Franz fame and fortune. Infatuated by Vera, an actress, Franz urges her to elope with him. Because it means publicity, Vera Consents. Later, however, she leaves Franz in the lurch. Ashamed to return home, Franz becomes a wanderer. Unable to compose new songs, the man is reduced to beggary.

Anna, sure her husband will return, turns a deaf ear to the pleas of Maynard, a former suitor. While thinking of Franz one morning, the wife, seated at the piano, unconsciously composes a new song. A few streets away, the husband stands in the bread line. Mental telepathy causes the theme played by Anna to be repeated in Franz's mind. The man hastens to the publisher with whom the song finds instant favor. Franz swallows his pride and returns home. There he hears Anna playing the air. Astounded the husband discovers the source of his inspiration. With head humbly bowed, Franz, begs to be forgiven.

This is the story of "His Inspiration" which will be featured at the Madison Theatre the first half of this week as a special attraction. "Within An Ace," a two part drama, will also be part of the same program, and is a unique and sustaining story.

"The Hold Up," number eleven of the Beloved Adventurer serial story, featuring Arthur Johnston, will be the feature for the last half of the week.

THE "RED CLUB."

Where have they moved to? Had them pretty near landed, then I lost them, but I'll have them next week without fail. Sherlock Holmes, the famous detective, would have made this same remark if he had been working on the case, but our World reporter is nearly a Holmes himself, and he will surely have them all under his spell by this time next week.

What will the judge say? Who is this party? All these questions are asked every day, and still no one is in a position to answer, but next week, remember we promise for sure, next week we will have it all, and a sigh of relief will be forthcoming from all, who have been interested in this small but BIG meaning title, "The Red Club."

WAS THE COUNT TRUE?
"RED CLUB"

The Woodbine Theatre
QUEEN ST FOOT OF GREENWOOD
Mon. and Tues.—"THE GIRL OF THE CAFES," 2-Part Lubin.
Wed. and Thurs.—"REDSKINS AND RENEGADES," 2-Part Kalem.
Fri. and Sat.—"HENRY STANLEY, THE LION KILLER," 2-Part Vitagraph.

MOTION PICTURE DIRECTORY

Garden Theatre, College street.
Madison Theatre, Bloor and Bathurst.
Colonial Theatre, 45 West Queen.
Big Nickel Theatre, 373 Yonge.
Carlton Theatre, Parliament and Carlton.
The Model Theatre, 181 Danforth.
The Classic Theatre, 1300 Gerrard, East of Greenwood.
The Woodbine Theatre, Queen and Greenwood.
Regal Theatre, Bloor and Brock Ave.

"ENGLAND EXPECTS" VALUABLE FILM

The cinematograph has often been made a vehicle for propagandism, and, indeed, in almost every form of human activity it has nowadays played an influential part. It is doubtful, however, whether any film has ever been produced which can quite equal the London Film Company's latest work as an example of public-spirited enterprise and active patriotism.

At the present unexampled crisis in our country's affairs, the great urgent need is for more men to join our national fighting forces, and how widely this need is recognized is made clear by the printed appeals which have been brought before the public's notice by almost every conceivable means thruout the land. It has, however, been left for the London Film Company to frame this appeal in a manner which is, perhaps, more striking, more direct, and more irresistible than any other yet conceived.

"England Expects," as will be gathered from our remarks, is a picture play designed, one may presume, with the sole purpose of assisting the all-important recruiting movement. It is a pictorial call to arms—a living appeal for this most noble and urgent of causes. The picture should not be confounded with the many excellent patriotic films now upon the market, for, altho these latter perform an admirable and invaluable service in keeping up the nation's heart, fostering loyal sentiments, and indirectly stirring up our fighting spirit, they do not pretend, nor are they intended, to possess the character of the London Film Company's production.

Any ordinary criticism of this picture would, in view of its objects, be out of place, if not somewhat unpatriotic, and we will therefore content ourselves by saying that, in spite of the haste with which it must have been prepared, it is a work entirely worthy of its makers' deservedly high reputation. It is splendidly acted by such practiced and popular artistes as Miss Jane Gail, Mr. Charles Rock and Mrs. George Bellamy; it is carefully staged; and from a photographic point of view it is everything that it should be. The author of the story, which is made the vehicle for the appeal, is Mr. George Tucker, who is also the producer of the film. It is a most happily conceived little tale, showing how a young man, a member of an old and honorable military family is filled with misgivings on hearing that the great war has been declared, and that more men are wanted.

We would recommend "England Expects" to the attention of every exhibitor in these islands. The circulation of such a picture is almost as much a duty as the action of its beholders.

The Allfeatures Limited have been fortunate enough to secure the rights on "England Expects" for the Dominion of Canada. This subject will be shown at Loew's Theatre entire week of Nov. 16.

JOHN BARRYMORE IN "MAN FROM MEXICO"

John Barrymore, irresistible, inimitable, who made his first appearance in motion pictures a few months ago, when he was starred in the Famous Players' comedy production, "An American Citizen," returns to the screen in a second Famous Players-Paramount release, H. A. Du Souchet's comedy triumph, "The Man From Mexico."

As was evidenced in his former film characterization, John Barrymore's greatest talent lies in the depiction of humorous dilemmas and farcical difficulties, and "The Man From Mexico" is crowded with this element of comedy. The situations are just the kind that afford the star ample and unlimited opportunities for the display of his droll mannerisms and delightful, mirth-provoking pranks.

"The Man From Mexico" has been recorded in theatrical history as one of the greatest comedies of the past two decades. The humorous incidents occur so rapidly that there is scarcely a pause of laughter thruout the entire production. In the film version the plot is greatly amplified, and many laughable situations that were only referred to in the original production are incorporated in the film, with the result that the motion picture adaptation surpasses the stage version in humor and appeal. The production, which is in five parts, will be released on the Paramount program November 2.

"THE MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY," AT CARLTON THEARE.

"The Mysterious Mystery," a satisfying and interesting comedy drama, in two parts, well acted and well photographed, is the feature at the Carlton Theatre on Friday and Saturday of this week. "The Return of the Twin's Double," a three-part drama-comedy which holds attention from beginning to end, will head a very good program on Wednesday and Thursday, while the sixth instalment of the "Trey O' Hearts," the thrilling serial, and a splendidly balanced program will fill the bill on Monday and Tuesday nights.

WHO IS SONJA?
"RED CLUB"

FAMOUS STARS COMING IN BIG PRODUCTIONS

Henrietta Crossman, Gaby Delys, May Irwin, and Others in Latest Famous Players' Releases.

The Famous Players Film Corporation are placing before the public an ever increasing number of stars in well-known plays. The latest announcement is even more representative than any other of their previous ones, and includes besides the old favorite, Mary Pickford, the Toronto girl, in "Such a Little Queen;" May Irwin, in "Mrs. Black is Back;" Henrietta Crossman in "Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch;" Marguerite Clark in "Wild Flowers;" Gaby Delys in a production which is as yet unnamed; Robert Edeson in "Where the Trail Divides;" Pauline Frederick in "Sold;" Dustin Farman in "The Virginian;" and Edward Aheles in "The Making of Bobby Berwith."

This is without doubt the greatest collection of stars that has ever been mentioned on any motion picture announcement and, without exception, every play is well suited to the actor being starred. All of these plays will be shown at Shea's Hippodrome and at the Garden Theatre, as well as several other of the best theatres in the city. They are being brought to Canada by the Famous Players Film Service Limited. An advance criticism of each of these features will be printed on this page as they are released.

"THE JUNGLEMASTER" AT THE COLONIAL THEATRE.

The program of first run pictures at the Colonial Theatre this week is one of the best that has ever been shown at this down-town theatre. For both the first and the last half of the week there are two feature that in themselves would constitute a feature program. The last instalment of the "Trey o' Hearts," in three reels, and a two-part comedy, "Those Were the Happy Days," which is said to be one of the strongest and truest of life of any of the recent releases which seem to have a happy faculty of getting away from the plausible. "The return," a two-part western drama, and "The Junglemaster," a two-part animal story of exceptional merits, head the bill for the last half of the week.

GARDEN THEATRE DESERVES SUPPORT

The combination of high-class music and carefully chosen pictures at the Garden Theatre is pleasing and entertaining in the true sense of the word. Mr. Leon S. Brick has gone to a lot of expense to give to his patrons a class of music, and a selection of plays that the seating capacity of his house would hardly seem to warrant. Whether he can maintain this high standard remains with his patrons, but his theatre must be filled at every performance. The work of the Russian violinist Szelinsky, who has taken charge of the music, has given the Garden Theatre an orchestra excelled by none in Toronto.

Mr. Brick deserves the support of those people who enjoy good pictures and good music, and who like to see and hear them in pleasant surroundings.

MISS CLARK IN A LASKY PICTURE

By arrangement entered into between Samuel Goldfish, general manager of the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company, and Adolph Zukor, of the Famous Players Film Company, dainty Marguerite Clark, best remembered from her recent dignified triumphs at the Little Theatre, will appear in the Lasky production of the Liebler Company's famous dramatic success, "Merely Mary Ann."

Miss Clark is under contract with the Famous Players Film Company and appears with the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company in its forthcoming production thru the courtesy of Mr. Zukor. Miss Clark, long considered the ideal ingenue type of purely American actress, while one of the youngest stars on the stage, boasts of a long line of successes.

Alyce Joyce, wearing $1,000,000 worth of gems and a $3,000 "Lucille" gown in "The Theft of the Crown Jewels."

NEXT WEEK IS THE WEEK
"RED CLUB"

BEHIND THE SCREEN

CONDUCTED BY ED·H·ROBINS

Perhaps the greatest of the many fascinations of the theatrical game—the element which allows so few to desert the field once they have known its charm—is the great figure played by the element of chance. Before a potent exemplification of how the introduction of the motion-picture as an important factor in the drama field has only added to this exciting glamor.

About six years ago "The Easiest Way" was produced in New York by David Belasco. To answer a query I will state that the cast consisted of Frances Starr (true to her name was starred), Laura Nelson Hall, Emma Dunn, Joseph Kilgour, William Sampson and himself. It was a daring play, but one of unusual merit to life, with a virile story and powerful characterizations that made the critics hail it as "the" play, and its author, Eugene Walter, as a playwright.

In addition to the above, there was one other member of the cast. Jane Cowl was a young woman who had previously played only a "bit" in "Rose of the Rancho," while in "The Easiest Way" she read a few speeches on stage," tho her principal duty was to understudy the other women of the cast. Miss Cowl at that time was employed in writing articles for magazines, as she was very anxious to appear before the footlights, Mr. Belasco had given her this and her previous opportunity. Miss Cowl has been for some time the wife of Mr. Adolph Klauber, then critic for "The New York Times," and employed in a very important capacity for a big New York producing firm.

Now comes the epoch-making part of her career. Her next appearance in New York was as one of a great number of notable thespians in Belasco's "Is Matrimony a Failure;" the following season she played the lead in Charles Klein's "The Gamblers," a year later she created a furore in New York with her personation of Mary Turner in "Within the Law," a veritable dramatic sensation.

It is of interest to note that the part of Mary Turner had been originated the season previous by Miss Emily Stevens, in Chicago, at which time, strange to say, the play was considered a failure, a lack of success in no way ascribed to the acting, but merely another example of the strange element chance.

Now, however, comes the most peculiar part of my story. Last week announcement was made in the metropolitan papers that Miss Cowl is about to be starred before the camera in "The Easiest Way,—in the very part she merely understudied half a dozen years ago! Truly, it is a queer game.

(No questions will be answered in this column unless full name and address are signed to the communication. Correspondents may select a nom de plume, which will be used, instead of the name, if so stipulated. All writing to this department remember, and thus save themselves stamps and time.)

G. M B.—A moving picturae actor must be prepared to do anything the director desires. Falling down banks and jumping into the water are sometimes essential.

F. W. J.—(1) The first requisite in writing scenarios is arranging your synopsis, then the cast of characters and finally the arrangement of scenes. The Motion Picture School, No. 1 Adelaide street, if written to, will send literature that might interest you. (2) Any film company will be glad to purchase any scenario you may send if it contains a novel idea. (3) The prices paid for accepted scenarios depend upon the length and quality of the article submitted. (4) There are so many film firms in the States that it would require too much space to enumerate them all. Buy "The Dramatic Mirror," on sale at all newstand in this city, and you can secure the desired information. (5) If you have any ability and photograph well, which is most important for a picture actor, any firm should be glad to secure your services.

G. M. S., Suite 14.—Mr. Robins can be seen at the Conness-Till Film Company's studio at Swansea, any day between 10 a.m and 5 p.m.

Mrs. E. Morse.—See answer above

J. M. B. and E. H. M.—See answer above.

Jack Huston.—See Mr Edwards at studio at Swansea any day between the hours of 9 and 10 a.m. and 4 and 5 p.m.

Film Fiend.—Be more explicit. Do you mean that you want the raw product or developed film and is your toy model for the taking of moving pictures or for the making of same? Will answer you fully if you send me the desired information.

Writer.—Your idea has been used before.

European.—The manufacturer of films in Europe has been practically suspended, pending the conclusion of the war.

Battle Pictures.—No authentic battle pictures have been taken, as the nations at war have forbidden the camera operators the privilege of being with the troops. The pictures taken of ruined towns and cities in Belgium are correct.

Scenarios.—Nearly five hundred scenarios were received during the recent contest just ended. The decision of the judges, whose names appeared in this column last Sunday, is expected shortly. The firm receives dozens of manuscripts every day, and a special reader is employed to read them. If your scenario is passed by him the firm will purchase it.

Swordsman.—James K. Hackett's first appearance on the screen was in "The Prisoner of Zenda." He was not particularly good in his first picture, but has done some good work since. You are correct he is an excellent swordsman.

R. B.—Your question answered last Sunday. Studio is at Swansea.

COLONIAL THEATRE

OPPOSITE CITY HALL

Attractive Features All Week of Nov. 9
MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY.
"THE TREY O' HEARTS."
The Last Instalment—3 Parts
"THOSE WERE THE HAPPY DAYS"
2-Part Comedy
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY.
"THE RETURN"
2-Part Western Drama
"THE JUNGLEMASTER"
2-Part Animal Story

POPULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION

BIG NICKEL THEATRE

373 YONGE, ABOVE GOULD (Absolutely Fireproof)
Monday and Tuesday
"MONSIEUR BLUEBEARD"
2-Part Medieval Story
Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday
"THE MILLION DOLLAR ROBBERY"
A Wonderful 4-Part Detective Story
Thursday, Friday and Saturday
"THE TREY O' HEARTS"
The 15th Instalment
Matinees, 5c, from 12 to 6 p.m.—Evenings, 6 to 11 p.m.—Adults, 10c; Children, 5c.

$ THE MILLION $ ROBBERY $

Will Be Shown at the
BIG NICKEL Theatre
373 Yonge Street
MON. TUES. & WED. NOV. 9--10--11
Exhibitors Call Adelaide 1395
FOR BOOKINGS
ALL-FEATURES, LIMITED,
56 King West
LESS KAUFFMAN, General Manager.

CARLTON THEATRE

509 PARLIAMENT STREET
JUST ABOVE CARLTON
Mon. and Tues.—"THE TREY O' HEARTS," 6th Instalment.
Wed. and Thurs.—"THE RETURN OF THE TWIN'S DOUBLE," 3 Parts.
Fri. and Sat.—"THE MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY," 2-Part Comedy-Drama.

THE STAGE

-o- PRETTY COMPANIONS OF "THE MIDNIGHT GIRL" -o-

THE SHOW THIS WEEK AT THE ALEXANDRA THEATRE HAS BEEN A BIG SUCCESS WHEREVER PLAYED, AND THE GIRLS OF THE CHORUS HAVE CONTRIBUTED GREATLY TO THAT SUCCESS.

N.Y. PUBLIC APPEARS TO WANT MELODRAMA

Anyway They Are Getting Plenty of it in the New Shows —Stage Hands of "Life" Merit and Receive Their Share of Applause—The New Offerings Reviewed.

By Brett Page.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—"Life," as a word, is busy in the theatres these days. It is compelled to express the meanings of two different dramatic spectacles that have only one point in common—their length. If we derived our words from the theatre and depended upon it for exact definitions, we could now be sure that "Life" means "very long."

"The Highway of Life," Louis N. Parker's dramatization of Dickens' "David Copperfield," at Wallack's, has four acts and ten scenes with a total of entre-scene and entre-act waits of close to three-quarters of an hour. It begins at eight o'clock and ends at eleven-fifteen, but every minute the curtain is up is a minute of homely charm and delight.

Four Hundred Actors.

The other "life" play is "Life," the Hippodrome emulating spectacle at the Manhattan Opera House. Simon pure melodrama, with the story fairly leaping to keep up with the scenery, "Life" is one of those sure-fire dramatic spectacles that has its profit and excuse in our love for swiftly changing scenes and elemental drama —which is just another name for the "unhand me, you cur" brand. In this particular offering the long waits between scenes are happily bridged with moving pictures and from eight until eleven-fifteen the audience thrills and laughs with very evidence of perfect satisfaction.

There is no use even to hint at the story or to tell how some few of the four hundred actors stood out above the others. I think William A. Brady made the right criticism of his own big show when he responded to a curtain call the first night, by dragging the stage hands to the front, to take the bow with him; for, after all, in such a spectacle, the biggest share of credit is deserved and should go to the men who are never seen, but who make or mar the play.

"Kick In" Proves Acceptable.

Willard Mack, who is pretty well known in vaudeville, made his debut at the Longacre Theatre the other night in the role of author, and his offering, "Kick In," another crook melodrama, proves to be an acceptable addition indeed, to that already crowded genera of plays. With Jack Barrymore, as the suave, gentlemanly exforger and Jane Grey, as his wife, trying to help him to live on the square, even against the efforts of the police to drive him back to his old life, Mr. Mack has a combination of theme and artists preordained for success.

There are, of course, the inevitable bad policeman and the usual "typical" characters, like the funny Irish landlady and the retired shoplifter, but despite its patent bid for popular favor, the combination aforementioned and Willard Mack's rich and racy slang make "Kick In" an evening's entertainment that is well worth while.

"A Perfect Lady."

It is one thing to make a hit in a play like "The Chorus Lady," and another, to try and duplicate that well deserved success with a vehicle like "A Perfect Lady." Ever since Rose Stahl set the town laughing as the inimitable chorus lady, she has been looking for another part just like it and this new play, by Channing Pollock and Rennold Wolf, is the best she has yet had, but it is really none too perfect. Instead of being a chorus lady, this time Miss Stahl is out of burlesque and is shown in the really very funny first act with the troupe at Sycamore Junction waiting for a train.

But when the authors get away from the typically American humor of that first act, which, incidentally, is the best real good fun I have seen this season on the stage, they slide down the greased plank of pathos into that saddest of all sad things, bathos. When I tell you that "A Perfect Lady" belongs to the "I ain't never had no education" school, you know the rest, don't you?

"Diplomacy" Up-to-date.

William Gillette, Blanche Bates and Marie Dore are playing an up-to-date version of Victorien Sardou's "Diplomacy" at the Empire with all the smartness of line and play-craft for which William Gillette has long been known. In fact, altho all the splendid qualities that made Sardou's "Dora," as the play is called in French, the best melodrama of its decade, have been skilfully preserved, one wonders just how much of this new "Diplomacy" should be credited to Gillette. But, however that may be, there is no doubting the plain fact, that the new "Diplomacy" is delightful ,and that we should thank the unlucky stars that frowned on the earlier plays of these three excellent performers that have made it possible for us to see them together on the Empire stage.

"Salamander" Not a Success.

The much heralded "Salamander," which caused sensation enough in book form to create some momentary "new" dress styles early this summer, opened at the Harris Theatre. Exactly why so excellent a play-builder as Mr. Edgar Selwyn should have permitted Mr. Johnson to fashion his own play I, for one, cannot understand. But he has done his best to forestall hypercriticism by presenting "The Salamander" not as a play, but as "some episodes in the life of Dodo Baxter." And yet, when all the returns are in, it will most certainly be found that "The Salamander" has become a lasting or a merely transient success, not because of the play primarily but because the book, itself, was so popular.

One thing is certain and that is no other play this season has been awaited with so much eagerness as "The Salamander." That it has not scored a ringing hit is due to the unplaylike form, and the need for the audience to read into it many of the virtues of the book.

Henry L. Higginson, long known as the chief pecuniary backing of the great Boston Symphony Orchestra, has explained that he will provide in his will for a $1,000,000 endowment of the organization. Maj. Higginson has for years been making up a $40,000 annual deficit, and has to date spent about $900,000 on the orchestra.

Miss Janis is to act for the films. "The Slim Princess" will be her vehicle.

Miss Ina Claire, whose popularity in London is said to have equaled that of Miss Elsie Janis, is back in the United States. As there is so little doing in the way of musical comedy, it is expected that she will find employment in the varieties.

NOTICE

See the Huge Display "Ad" for the Grand Opera House on Last Page of Illustrated Section

LAWRANCE D'ORSAY IN "THE EARL OF PAWTUCKET"

Prominent English Comedian Coming to the Grand Opera House.

"The Earl of Pawtucket" which comes to the Grand next week with the distinguished English comedian Lawrence D'Orsay, in his original role of Lord Cardington, was written expressly for him by the well known playwright, Mr. Augustus Thomas, and he has appeared in it with tremendous success on both sides of the Atlantic. Mr. D'Orsay has reached his position of stardom in the theatrical world by hard work, tho perhaps aided in his delineation of the aristocratic Englishman by that fact that he was to the manor born. He comes of a distinguished English family, his name in private life being Dorset William Lawrence. He was destined for the bar, but gravitated to the stage of which he has become a bright particular ornament, and appeared in London under such managers as Sir John Hare, Sir George Alexander, and Beerbohm Tree, excelling particularly in his delineation of the "heavy swell." He also served an apprenticeship with George Edwardes at Daly's Theatre in London, in musical comedy, appearing first in "The Gaiety Girl," and afterwards in "The Artist's Model," in this latter piece making his first appearance in New York. It was there that he made the acquaintance of the playwright Augustus Thomas, who later wrote for him his greatest success "The Earl of Pawtucket." Mr. D'Orsay, a comedian of the first rank, is genuinely funny. To the humorous lines and situations provided by the playwright, he brings an unctuous drollery which is heightened by his perfect naturalness and ease. The company provided by his managers, Messrs. Lawrence and Sandusky, the well known theatrical firm, is made up of acknowledged artists, and a carload of scenery is used in the production. This is the first engagement anywhere at less than a dollar fifty sale of prices.

Among the newest attractions of "The Little Cafe" is Miss Texas Guinan, who not so long ago was advertising herself as "God's masterpiece" in her business of selling a reducing nostrum to the adipose.

The fellow who tells a girl her voice has the flexibility of a violin may be hinting to be her beau.

AT THE STAR

MILDRED STROLLER, A CANADIAN DONNA WITH "THE HEART CHARMERS" AT THE STAR.

GEO M'FARLANE A REAL CANADIAN AND "REGULAR FELLOW"

Vigorous Personality, True Acting Ability and Splendid Voice Have Made Him a Top-Notcher.

THIS was once said of George MacFarlane: "He wears the latest style dress clothes—yet he is a fop in any sense of the word. He doesn't lean back in a comfortable arm-chair with a what-can-I-do-for-you expression on his face when any one calls on him. He is an ideal athletic type—strong, aggressive, and quick of step, the kind of husky, hard-muscled individual whom short story writers describe in October and November issues of the monthly magazines as a "smashing full-back." He is what a college man would term a "good mixer," what the average man would declare "a regular fellow," what a society girl would call a "real man," and what a business busybody would pronounce a "wide-awake hustler."

And even that does not do credit to this thorobred. George MacFarlane, who is a Canadian, born and educated in Montreal, has more friends in and out of the theatrical profession than any other actor in the world. He does not like being referred to as an actor because he says that the majority of the people have an idea that all actors are effeminate. He is on the stage, not because he was ever stage-struck, but because he always wanted to sing. From boy alto soloist in Christ's Church choir in Montreal to the leading role of one of the highest class musical comedies ever presented on the stage, "The Midnight Girl," at the age of thirty-three, is the record of George MacFarlane, whose delightful baritone voice and pleasing personality are largely responsible for the success of the Gilbert Sullivan opera revivals in which he appeared for several years. He comes from good Scotch stock and his parents had, of course, planned a college education for the son at McGill's University in Montreal, but, like many ambitious parents, they had selected the wrong career because George had his plans all mapped out and when he informed his fond parents that instead of a college education he had made up his mind to become a singer they were horrified and immediately hustled him off to his father's office to start his business career. He worked as an office assistant at the age of fifteen, but that did not put aside his desire to sing. During his leisure moments he would write plays, produce them in the evenings in the neighbor's barns, cast all his little friends in the different parts

GEORGE MACFARLANE, A CANADIAN IN "THE MIDNIGHT GIRL."

and sing to his heart's content; all this was done without the knowledge of his parents.

But fortune was with him. One afternoon on his way home to luncheon a man stopped him and asked the direction to a certain address. George being a congenial chap offered to escort the stranger to the corner of the street of which the address could be found. During the walk the man happened to mention that he was with a traveling opera troupe and that one of the men had fallen ill and he was on his way to try to find someone to fill the vacancy.

"I can sing and want to sing, but father and mother want me to be a business man," said George.

"Well, what can you sing? You are only a kid," was the reply from the stranger.

"You just give me a chance and I'll show you what I can sing. Let me get my music and sing for you," came from George.

And at the age of sixteen he became a member of the opera troupe with which he remained for several years. One month after he joined it he was singing principal roles. Being ambitious, Mr. MacFarlane decided that he needed some dramatic experience and secured an engagement with a dramatic stock company which offered him no end of possibilities. He played everything from an old miser to a romantic hero.

In a recent interview Mr. MacFarlane discussed the present condition of the stage and said that he was of the strong opinion that thru modernism of the past few years has wrecked the stage ideals and ideals in general, he is quite certain that there will be a reaction in the near future.

Wilton Lackeye is to be in his original part in a performance of "The Pit" for the movies. The wheat pit scenes, he writes, are to be taken in the Chicago board of trade.

Clifton Crawford, back from London, is to be Miss Emma Trentini's chief associate in an imported operetta called "Polish Blood." The title will, it is expected, will be changed.

Max Reinhardt is said to be responsible for keeping some of the Berlin theatres open by inducing their managers to keep the actors at work for $25 a month, regardless of their professional standing.

Dramatized Version of Dickens' "David Copperfield" a Notable N.Y. Offering and Full of Charm

THE DRAMATIC version of Dickens' immortal play was prepared by Louis N. Parker for Beerbohm Tree and had not war caused a change of plans it would have been produced at His Majesty's Theatre in London. But London's loss is New York's gain. For while the play has numerous shortcomings. "The Highway of Life" is really Dickensy. The familiar characters are more than puppets speaking passages from the book. In fact, with one or two exceptions, they are remarkably real.

Strictly speaking "The Highway of Life" is not a play. It is a panorama of a dozen of the best beloved episodes in the long story of what is generally believed to be Charles Dickens' own life. Sometimes the connection between them is very slight. But the general effect is delightful.

From every standpoint "The Highway of Life" is one of the most important offerings of the New York season, and Toronto is hoping that it will soon come here. It is effectively staged and capitally acted.

Mr. Parker has omitted the early chapters of the book and begins his stage version with David Copperfield a young man visiting Miss Betsy Trottwood in her lovely garden overlooking the cliffs of Dover. Here Mr. Dick and Agnes are introduced and in the following scene, which is laid in the Golden Cross Inn, London, we meet Steerforth and Tommy Traddles. Both these scenes are episodic but they have the humor and pathos of the book and if you are a lover of Dickens you find yourself with familiar, long-remembered friends.

In the third scene of the first act—the interior of Dan'l Peggotty's boat house on the Yarmouth sands—the drama really begins. We meet old Dan'l, little Em'ly, Ham and Mrs. Gummidge. Steerforth appears and falls in love with little Em'ly altho she is engaged to marry faithful, honest Ham.

In the second act, in Copperfield's chambers we meet the ever delightful Micawber and the 'umble, olly Uriah Heep. Here is the first disappointment in the drama. The Micawber of Lennox Pawle is a Micawber of comic opera. To be sure he has a "head like an egg" and he is often amusing but he is not the real Micawber of the book. Mr. Pawle has not the stature or the voice to do the part justice. Beerbohm Tree, for whom the role was written, would have been ideal in it. However, the Uriah Heep is true to Dickens. And Mrs. Micawber, who appears in this scene, is sufficiently like the character in the book.

The second scene in the second act is laid in the gardens of Mr. Wickfield, under the walls of Canterbury Cathedral. It is a beautiful scene. Here Uriah Heep and David Copperfield come to blows.

Again we go back to Dan'l Peggotty's boathouse, where we see Steerforth carry off Little Em'ly and witness the saddening effect of the elopement of old Dan'l and Ham and the other members of the Peggotty home. It is there we see the best acting in the drama when old Dan'l Peggotty, so well played by Emmett Corrigan, swears revenge on Steerforth, and starts out to find him. Mr. Corrigan's Dan'l Peggotty seems to have stepped out of the book. In make-up, in voice, in gesture he is the old sea dog of Dickens' creation. It is a masterful creation—easily the best performance Mr. Corrigan has ever given.

In the third act, which also has three scenes, the interrupted romance of Agnes and David Copperfield is renewed. We again meet Micawber "waiting for something to turn up" in Uriah Heep's office; we see spaces between the decks on the emigrant ship and in a wonderfully realistic scene we see the bodies of Steerforth and Ham washed up on the sands. And back in Miss Trottwood's garden we see the lovers—David and Agnes —united to live happily ever after.

This is the barest outline of the more important scenes of this remarkable production. A dozen other familiar characters from the book are introduced. Their make-up and general deportment is faultless. Only Micawber is a disappointment.

Next to the masterful performance of Emmett Corrigan as Dan'l Peggotty the Uriah Heep of O. P. Bessie is deserving of the most praise. J. V. Bryant as David Copperfield is all that can be desired and Eva Vincent as Betsy Trottwood has the proper conception of that character. The Ham of J. H. Greene and Mrs. Gummidge of Miss Aline Dewey are also deserving of high praise. Miss Parker, the daughter of the playwright, as Agnes does what little she has to do nicely. Steerforth, Traddles, Mr. Dick and Mrs. Micawber were all capitally acted but space prevents giving the actors who played them their due.

No dramatic version of such a long and sometimes rambling story could be entirely satisfactory but Mr. Parker's panorama of its favorite episodes is the nearest approach to it.

HARRY WANTS HIS.

It now transpires that all that stands between Gaby Deslys and reconciliation with Her Harry is a matter of $100 a week. Pilcer demands an increase of $150 in his salary; Gaby is willing to boost $50. Harry says he'll quite if the $150 is not forthcoming.

Gaby counters with the threat that she will replace Harry with Morosoff, a Russian dancer.

Even the aviator who holds the high altitude record may not be above criticism.

MRS. WIGGS RETURNS TO GRAND

SCENE FROM THE PLAY OF HOMELY CHARM, "MRS WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH," AT THE GRAND THIS WEEK.

GAYETY
DAILY MATS LADIES 10¢
BURLESQUE & VAUDEVILLE
SPEEDY, NEVER-STOP LAUGHING 2 HOURS OF FUN
THE
$1,000,000 DOLLS
FEATURING
LEWIS & DODY
"THE TWO SAMS"
IN A TWO-ACT MUSICAL FARCE
"THE PHONEY DETECTIVES"
AND A WONDERFUL CAST OF HEADLINERS
FLORENCE BELMONT
FLORENCE TALBOT
MARCELLE CHERIE
EDDIE NELSON
TALBOT KENNY
CLIFF WORMAN
AND A SWELL BUNCH OF BABY DOLLS
Next Week—THE "SOCIAL MAIDS" With GEO. STONE and ETTA PILLARD

TORONTO GIRL HAS FRIENDS ALL OVER THE WORLD

From Australia Mary Pickford Receives Loving Cup and Album Given by Thousands of Admirers.

ONE OF the most unique, spontaneous and pleasing demonstrations ever accorded a screen favorite, was extended to Mary Pickford, the brightest star in the "movie" firmament, when Hilliard Johnston, representing the exhibitors and public of Australia, brought her an immense loving cup and a big album of autographs from her admirers across the Pacific, as a mark of appreciation of her splendid art.

Mary Pickford is a Toronto girl, who, in a comparatively short space of time, has mounted to the top-most rung on the ladder of success in the mimic world. She will be seen in her great triumph, "Such A Little Queen," at the Hippodrome this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson arrived at the studio with the rare gifts while Miss Pickford was rehearsing a scene from "The Stepsister," one of her forthcoming releases, and Daniel Frohman, representing the company, stepped upon the stage and stopped the scene, to the surprise of star, director and cast, while he ushered on the representatives of the thousands of donors who had contributed to the fund with which the loving cup was purchased.

Mr. Johnson announced his mission, and explained that the idea of tendering Miss Pickford this unusual tribute emanated from the Greater J. D. Williams Amusement Co., on the occasion of the star's triumph in "Tess of the Storm Company," and met with a general response from the Australian public.

Attached to the album is the great seal of the City of Sydney, which has never before been attached to any but official documents. The album also contains the official signature of the Lord Mayor of Sydney, and the official attestation of the town clerk. The official signatures of these officers have never before been granted for any purpose of this kind. The signatures in the album are each and every one the bona-fide autographs of "Little Mary's" admirers, who voluntarily placed them there as a tribute to her art and popularity.

The loving cup was purchased with 13,651½ Australian pennies, each one of which was voluntarily dropped into glass jars placed in the lobby of the Crystal Palace for this purpose.

The presentation of these gifts is all the more remarkable because the object of the tribute was ten thousand miles away at the time.

Mr. Johnson remarked that when one stopped to think that thirteen thousand odd persons who walked up to the desk in front of the Crystal Palace lobby to sign the album did so because they felt they were expressing directly to Miss Pickford their warm-hearted admiration, one would realize the millions of friends she had made thruout the wide world by expressing to them, in the silent language of the screen, her universal message.

On the cover of the album are impressed the lines, "The Roll to Honor Our Little Mary Pickford—a Tribute from Australia." And on the fly-leaf appears the following: "Art is universal, human sympathy international, genius the property of the world. Your Tess, Mary is ours. She will live long in our hearts—we love you for her."

"Tess of the Storm Country," the production that evoked this unprecedented tribute, was termed by trade critics in this country Miss Pickford's greatest triumph, creating an artistic sensation thruout the entire world.

AT THE WINTER GARDEN

BESSIE LE COUNT, COMEDIENNE AT LOEW'S WINTER GARDEN THIS WEEK.

PAVLOWA TO GIVE SEVERAL BALLETS NEW TO TORONTO

Society Dances Will Also Have a Share of Massey Hall Program —But Classic Works Will Predominate.

Never before has any great premiere danseuse undertaken, with the dancing organization required, to give so elaborate and complete a presentation of society dances. And yet this portion of the program is surpassed by the classical works which Pavlowa is to interpret at her coming performance in Massey Hall next Saturday. There will be divertissements from among the ten new ones prepared specially for Pavlowa; solo dances, duet dances and dances demanding four or more soloists. But the pretentious ballets (which reflect the rare art of the Russians, and in which lyric, poetic, dramatic, musical, dancing and scenic arts are combined in a single and harmonious whole) will be the finest ever attempted or seen in this country.

Among these ballets are: 'Flora's Awakening," "Amarilla," "The Seven Daughters of the Ghost King" (all new in this country) and "Walpurgis-Night" and "Puppen-Fee" (The Fairy Doll). These two latter works, because of their having been given in America on only a few occasions and not at all in recent years, comprise two important novelties. And Pavlowa has never before given them on this continent. The splendor of the scenes and the beauty of the costumes have already aroused the enthusiasm of all who have seen these ballets performed.

"Flora's Awakening," a mythological ballet, in one act, and a single scene, was arranged by M. Clustine. The music is by Richard Drigo and the scenery and costumes by Albert Rothenstein, a young English artist who has recently won great attention. The charming quality of this ballet and the splendid opportunities afforded Mlle. Pavlowa for the display of her dancing and pantomimic arts make it one of the most effective pieces in the repertoire.

"Walpurgis-Night," which tho a part of the opera, "Faust," is seldom performed because of its difficulty, is regarded as one of the greatest of ballets. Apart from the beautiful music of Gounod, there are two scenes executed by the great English artist, Sidney H. Sime. The version, arranged by M. Custine, is known as the St. Petersburg version.

Humor and sprightly qualities predominate in "Puppen-Fee" (The Fairy Doll) a pretty ballet that will interest the young as well as their elders. The settings of this work were designed and painted by Nistislav Dobuzinsky, the Russian who is ranked with those masters, Boris Anisfeld and Leon Basket. Joseph Bayer, a composer who is famed for his ability to create melody, wrote the music for "Puppen-Fee."

"Amarilla," founded on a bit of Gypsy folk-lore, the music of Glasounow, Dargomiszki and Drigo, the settings by Albert Rothenstein, "The Seven Daughters of the Ghost King," "Les Preludes" and "The Magic Flute" are other of Pavlowa's ballets which will be used here. That the Russian premiere danseuse has undertaken more than ever may be seen by the extensiveness and pretentious qualities of her repertoire. Her appearance here, and that of her company, should be an event of the season.

Theodore Stier, conductor of the great orchestra with Mlle. Anna Pavlowa and her big company, is a Russian-Viennese. He first conducted performances of the ballet of "ocular opera" for Pavlowa in 1910, and is regarded by many authorities as the best ballet conductor of the day. It seems that there is a lot of difference between conducting a regular symphonic program, or conducting an orchestra for an operatic performance, and leading the musicians who play for a dancing performance. In fact it is claimed that some of the greatest symphonic and operatic conductors of the day would make a sorry mess of the score, "La Fille Mal Gardee." At any rate, over in St. Petersburg at the Imperial Opera House they have separate conductors for the opera and the ballet. When Mlle. Pavlowa sped back to St. Petersburg after the London summer season to give a good-bye performance for the czar, before leaving for America, Mr. Stier went with her.

To conduct a Pavlowa program the wielder of the baton must be a specialist in Russian music, and he must understand the interrelations of the music and the dance. Most of the music is, of course, Russian and Polish; France is represented. Tho the foundation of Russian dancing is Italian but little Italian music is ever used by Pavlowa and her associates.

Before Mr. Stier became conductor for Pavlowa he was an orchestra chief of the Bechstein Hall orchestra in London. He had previously achieved no little renown as a conductor in Vienna, at the Hamburg Opera House, and as Mahler's assistant. Altho the sale of seats will not open until Wednesday morning, mail orders may be sent now to Mr. Withrow, manager, of Massey Hall.

AT THE GAYETY

FLORENCE BELMONT WITH "THE MILLION DOLLAR DOLLS" AT THE GAYETY THIS WEEK.

MARY PICKFORD—HIPPODROME

THE TORONTO GIRL IS FEATURED IN THE DANIEL FROHMAN PRESENTATION OF "SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN" AT THE HIPPODROME THIS WEEK. MISS PICKFORD IS ONE OF THE BRIGHTEST STARS IN THE FILM FIRMAMENT.

MARGARET ANGLIN IN A REVIVAL OF OSCAR WILDE PLAY

To Present the Artistic and Brilliant "Lady Windermere's Fan" at Princess Next Week.

"Enthusiastic" does not begin to qualify the reception accorded to Margaret Anglin and her company on the premier revival of "Lady Windermere's Fan" in New York last season, which is the attraction announced for the week at November 16, at the Princess Theatre. It is small wonder that Oscar Wilde's brilliant comedy of London social life has scored the sensational hit and success. Even with its age—it is twenty one years since it was originally produced—it is vastly superior to contemporary dramas of society, which, together with its literary qualities and brilliant flashes of epigram and paradox renders it one of the most interesting dramatic offerings in many seasons. Miss Anglin has staged and cast the play in a most careful and praiseworthy manner, and in the role of the worldly but fascinating Mrs. Erlynne she gives a distinguished, convincing performance from first to last, which puts the dominating artistic touch to the revival.

Many a rich man has everything his own way, until his will is probated.

Strange as it may seem, high living has put many a man on his uppers.

It's a good plan to use your head if you would get there with both feet.

It is quite possible for a man to simply spread himself without really having any broadening influence.

Many a man who believes nothing will expect his wife to believe everything he tells her.

FIELD OF ART

Grange Exhibitions Are to Open with Harlow White Collections — R. C. A. Exhibition Opens Nov. 20 — News of the Artists.

By Irene B. Wrenshall.

TO ALL art lovers who so thoroly enjoyed the Saturday afternoons and weekly exhibitions at the Art Museum at the Grange last winter, it will come as a piece of good news that the same pleasant events are to be renewed very soon, as on the 13th or the 14th of the month there will be opened in the art gallery an exhibition, loaned by Toronto families, of pictures by the late Harlow White, the eminent English artist. Particularly popular with Torontonians is this artist's work, and the majority of those interested in art are familiar with the delicate workmanship and beautiful colorings of his paintings. This loan collection will be the first of a series of small exhibitions which will be held at the Grange this winter; the exhibition of Harlowe White being followed by a collection of work by the late Daniel Frowler, a Canadian artist whose name the Dominion remembers with pride. This exhibition, which will be held in January, will be followed with others, including another of the delightful expositions of etchings which were so full of interest last spring.

♣ ♣ ♣

IN THE art gallery in the reference library will open on Nov. 20 perhaps the most interesting of all the year's exhibitions, that of the Royal Canadian Academy—this year held in Toronto.

The private view will be held as usual on the evening before the opening day. Of special interest this year will be the awarding of the scholarship offered by the National Art Gallery to the exhibitor winning the highest honors according to the conditions attached to the scholarship.

♣ ♣ ♣

THE indoor Sketch Club of the Women's Art Association resumed its meetings on Thursday afternoon. This club, which is free to all members of the association meets to work from the draped model.

It isn't every man who can fall into a fortune without sustaining a compound fracture of the morals.

One thing about ice is that it never sells like hot cakes.

A man may be slow but sure, but his watch can't be.

Some yachts have centreboards; nearly all have sideboards.

LAURETTE TAYLOR MAKES PERSONAL HIT

Miss Laurette Taylor, on the occasion of her London premiere of "Peg o' My Heart," found the audience in conflicting moods. One part wished to laugh at the comic lines, but was restrained by the hissed "Sssssh!" of the other half, made up of persons who were afraid that laughter would drown the players' voices in the ensuing speech. She mistook the admonitory "Sssssh!" for disapproval and nearly fainted from fright in act I. Called before the curtain and asked to speak after act II., she said: "Those who feel like laughing at the bright lines may do so. There is not the slightest danger that I or anybody else in the cast will speak thru a laugh." Her personal success in London has been enormous; but it is not the belief that the play itself will carry thru a long run.

STAR
SMOKE IF YOU LIKE
THEATRE
MATINEE DAILY
BURLESQUE
THE LAST PARISIAN CRAZE
THE SENSATION FROM OVER THE WATER
ODIVA
AND HER
20 SWIMMING GIRLS 20
IN A REAL TANK OF WATER
WITH
CHARLES HOWE and MILDRED STROLLER
IN THE
HEART CHARMERS
Next Week—"HIGH ROLLERS"

THE DANCING REVELATION OF THE AGE
MASSEY HALL NOV. 14
Sat. Aft. Eve.
PRICES:
EVENINGS—
$1, $1.50, $2, $2.50.
A Few Seats at $3.00.
MATINEE—
$1, $1.50, $2.
ANNA PAVLOWA
THE INCOMPARABLE
COMPANY OF 100 WITH COMPLETE BALLET AND SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA
SEATS ON SALE
WED. 9 A. M. AT MASON & RISCH, 230 YONGE ST., AND MASSEY HALL.

STRAND
YONGE NEAR KING
Continuous 10 a.m. to 11 p.m.
MANAGER
LEON SCHLESINGER
JUBILEE WEEK
BIG DOUBLE BILL
HEADED BY
Mr. & Mrs. Mosher
(THEMSELVES)
IN
MODERN DANCES
APPEARING
3 TIMES DAILY
3.30, 8.30 and 10 p.m.
CHANGE of REPERTOIRE THURSDAY
MON., TUES., WED.
"The Million Dollar Mystery"
21st Episode, Entitled:
THE DOCUMENTS IN THE TREASURE BOX.
Extra Added Feature
Chas. CHAPLIN and Keystone Mable
In a Two-Reel Keystone Comedy
"HIS TRYSTING PLACE"
Funnier Than "Dough and Dynamite"
Strand War Series
FRENCH TROOPS IN ACTION.
BELGIAN TROOP TRAINS LEAVING FOR THE FIELD OF BATTLE.
THE FALL OF LOUVAIN
Matinees—5, 10c
THURS., FRI., SAT.
Wm. A. Brady Presents
ROBERT WARWICK in
The MAN of the HOUR
By Geo. Broadhurst.
Five Acts of Interest Dealing With Political Corruptness.
Strand War Series
BRITISH TROOPS PASSING THROUGH FRANCE ON WAY TO THE FRONT.
BLOCKING THE GERMANS BY MEANS OF DESTROYING BRIDGES.
THE FALL OF OSTEND.
—Music By—
LUIGI ROMANELLI AND HIS SYMPHONY SIX
Eves.—5, 10, 15c

SHEA'S THEATRE
MATINEES DAILY 25c
WEEK OF MONDAY, NOV. 9
EVENINGS 25.50.75c.
HEADLINE ATTRACTION
John W. Dunne presents
SAM CHIP and MARY MARBLE
in "THE LAND OF DYKES"
GORDEN AND RICA
Novelty Cyclists.
EMPIRE COMEDY FOUR
JOE JENNY'S QUARTETTE
SPECIAL FEATURE
Harry---THE SHARROCKS---Emma
"BEHIND THE GRANDSTAND"
COAKLEY, HARVEY AND DUNLEVY
"Town Hall Minstrels."
JOSEPHINE DAVIS
Singing comedienne, assisted by Billy Geller.
FEATURE MUTUAL DRAMA
"His Long-Lost Friend."
REYNOLDS and DONEGAN
Premier Roller Skaters.
SPECIAL EXTRA ATTRACTION
MR. HYMACK
'THE CHAMELEON COMEDIAN'
NEXT WEEK:—"THE LONESOME LASSIES"

JUBILEE WEEK

FRI., SAT.
Brady Presents
WARWICK in
of the HOUR
Broadhurst.
Interest Dealing With
Corruptness.

War Series
OOPS PASSING
FRANCE ON WAY
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HE GERMANS BY
DESTROYING
L OF OSTEND.

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MANELLI AND
PHONY SIX
5, 10, 15c

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ATRE
EVENINGS
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Geller.
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MEDIAN'
ASSIES"

ALEXANDRA MATS. THUR SAT.

THIS WEEK—THE MESSRS. SHUBERT Present
THE MUSICAL SENSATION OF THE YEAR
THE MIDNIGHT GIRL
With Popular GEORGE MACFARLANE
AND ORIGINAL CAST OF BROADWAY FAVORITES INCLUDING

TEDDY WEBB, GEORGE A. SCHILLER, EDWIN T. EMERY, WILLIAM PRUETTE, MARY FLYNN, DENMAN MALEY, HARRY DELF, DOLLY CASTLES, ZELLA CALL, E. J. DeVARNEY, AMY LEICESTER, LILLIAN CONCORD, DAISY RUDD, RUTH WHITFORD, CAMILLE TRUESDALE

And MARGARET ROMAINE
DIRECT FROM RUN OF SIX MONTHS IN NEW YORK
PRETTY GIRLS—LIVELY DANCING—COSTUMES OF LATEST PARIS IMPORTATIONS

At the Theatres

"The Midnight Girl." Alexandra

"The Midnight Girl," made famous thru the numerous gems contained in the musical score, its interesting book, pretty girls, captivating dancing and costumes of the very latest importation, the kind that women and men love to look at, is the musical festival offered by the Messrs. Shubert at the Royal Alexandra Theatre Monday evening, direct from a run of six months at the 44th street theatre, New York, with the original cast and production intact headed by George MacFarlane, a Canadian born in Montreal.

It is only on very rare occasions that a musical comedy can boast of real singers, but those who know George MacFarlane, who became prominent thru his excellent work with the Gilbert and Sullivan opera revivals, concede that he is the greatest living baritone on the stage today. During his engagement in Toronto he will sing, "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," in his inimitable way. In his main support George MacFarlane has Miss Margaret Romaine, a soprano from the Paris Opera Comique, the possessor of an exquisite voice of rare quality which blends beautifully with Mr. MacFarlane's. Miss Romaine sings the role of "The Midnight Girl," a cabaret performer.

The title of "The Midnight Girl" was suggested by the author's idea that all cabaret performers, when the clock strikes twelve midnight, no matter where they may be, must, by force of habit, return to the gay lights and revel of the cabaret. And the play, in addition to its quite complex plot, depicts just what its title suggests—after-hour surprises and frolics, dancing, singing and a myriad of pretty girls.

An idea of the possible perplexities of the plot, which is Parisian in many of its situations, may be judged from the fact that there are three characters by the name of Gustave Criquet, a name as common in France as Smith is in this country, two of whom pretend that they are the third, who is a celebrated French senator. George MacFarlane plays the part of a young sport, Gustave Criquet, who loves and elopes with the midnight girl. She believes him to be the senator until the real senator in the last act unexpectedly appears and ends the ludicrous and bewildering mix-up of wives, sweethearts and would-be senators.

George MacFarlane's supporting company is composed of such well-known Broadway favorites as: Teddy Webb, George A. Schiller, Edwin T. Emery, William Pruette, Denman Maley, Harry Delf, E. J. De Varney, Dolly Castles, Zella Call, Lillian Concord, Amy Leicester and Daisy Rudd.

"Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"—Grand

Toronto playgoers promise to give "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" an enthusiastic reception upon her return to the Grand this week. Mrs. Wiggs is always a welcome visitor. Ever since she left the cabbage patch in Louisville, she has made thousands of friends, and the droll philosophy of this feminine optimist has carried around the world. Book plays are not as a rule long-lived, but "Mrs. Wiggs" bids fair to run for a generation. It is already humorous classic, and as the public waited long for a great woman humorist, so, too, they will cling long to such a striking conception as that of "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," and the satellites of good humor and innocent jollity around her. The play itself is clean, fresh and morally uplifting. The comedy interest centres in the mirth-provoking episode of Mr. Stubbins and his matrimonial designs upon little Miss Hazy, the meek and shiftless neighbor of Mrs. Wiggs. Both characters are intensely humorous and altogether original. The impersonation of Miss Hazy has proven a perfectly fitting vis-a-vis to that of Hiram Stubbins, who, in the first act woos and wins her, then falls from grace and disappears for a time from the patch, tho not of his own volition; but, on his return, thanks to his brilliant war record and pension allowance, is once more received by his wife and friends and made the hero of the closing scenes. These two characters are wellsprings of laughter and are secondary only, of course, to that of Mrs. Wiggs herself, whose homely philosophy and cheerful temperament, added to her genius and practical piety, prove an inspiration and an object lesson to all. The play will be presented here under the management of the United Play Co. During the week the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees will be given.

Loew's Winter Garden

Marcus Loew is sending to Toronto this week to Loew's Winter Garden eight of the best and most expensive acts on his coast-to-coast circuit. Every act on this week's bill is a featured one and has occupied the headline position in the Loew theatres of New York City. The array of talent is an exceptional one. Willard & Bond, known as the sleuths of pleasure, will offer their blackface travesty which they call "Detectivism," and which is a never failing laugh producer. Bessie Le Count, a diminutive comedienne, will present her own exclusive songs and impersonations. Goelet, Storts & Lafayette, a sweet-voiced trio, will be heard in songs and musical numbers with the latest hits underlined. Ernest Anderson and Marjorie Burt appear in the merry farce-comedy, "Home Sweet Home," in which domestic difficulties are made the subject of original humor. Reddington and Grant, the bounding tramps; Swan's cats and rats, the only pet animal act of its kind ever shown in Toronto, in which natural enemies perform in perfect harmony, and Johnnie Woods, ventriloquist, complete the entertainment.

Shea's Theatre.

Occasionally one witnesses a vaudeville sketch which leaves a lasting impression and one watches eagerly for its return. Just such a sketch was that presented by Sam Chip and Mary Marble "In Old Edam." In their new offering, "The Land of Dykes," which will be the headline attraction at Shea's this week, Mr. Chip and Miss Marble have a fun vehicle which will prove more entertaining and more interesting, if possible, than their offering of last season. Miss Marble will be remembered as Meenie Hofflemeister, "The Leming Pie Girl," while Mr. Chip will be seen in the role of William Klomp, the gardener's assistant. Provided with a quaint setting and beautiful scenic effects the presentation of the new sketch should met with a hearty reception. The special feature of next week's bill will be Emma and Harry Sharrock in their offering, "Behind the Grandstand." While this will be the first appearance of this offering in Toronto, it comes highly recommended. Many are the ludicrous situations which arise in a fortune teller's tent behind the big show and from this idea has been evolved a most laughable sketch. Mr. Hymack, who appears as the special extra attraction, has been given the name of the chameleon comedian. He has a host of new stories and presents various character types making his costume changes in full view of the audience. It is the rapidity with which he flies from one costume into another which has earned for him the descriptive sobriquent. Coakley, Hervey and Dunlevy are three minstrel men who provide plenty of mirth and melody. Reynolds and Donegan have found an attractive offering in their roller skating-terpischorean sketch. The Empire Comedy Four will be remembered here as the best quartet in vaudeville and their presentation of songs improves with each appearance. Gordon and Rica have a novelty bicycle act which is said to contain many sensational features. A new film comedy full of ridiculous situations completes the bill.

Next week the management has arranged for another big show with B. A Rolfe's "Lonesome Lassies" as the feature. Cressy and Dayne, in "The Man Who Remembered." Evelyn Dunmore, and other well known artists will be featured.

Shea's Hippodrome

Mary Pickford, most beloved of all motion picture stars, will be the headline attraction at the Hippodrome next week in Daniel Frohman's presentation of that celebrated romantic comedy "Such a Little Queen." The basic theme of the play is the experience of a young queen exiled by reasons of political dissension in her own kingdom, who finds a refuge in America. The little queen proves that there is not much difference between royalty and the common people when they are wrecked by the buffets of circumstances. For sheer charm of story, quaintness and daintiness of the central character, this production is one of the gems of the current dramatic era. Another feature of the Hippodrome bill will be the presentation of some of the greatest war pictures that has ever been recorded. The English dirigible "Beta" is shown flying over London; German prisoners of war, and what they are doing; torpedo boat destroyers at work, and other wonderful photography of the world's greatest military struggle. Frank Terry, who will headline the vaudeville bill, is known as London's foremost comedian. He comes to Toronto after closing a successful season at the London Coliseum. The special feature of the bill will be a dramatic sketch entitled "The Poolroom." Bright bits of comedy relieve the pathos of life amid the unthinking classes. "These Three Girls" have an exceptionally clever acrobatic act which includes several sensational aerial feats requiring daring and skill, while Kelly and Drake have a pleasing singing, dancing and talking melange introducing the season's song successes. Two feature film productions, "Mabel's Latest Prank," and "His Long-Lost Friend" complete one of the best all-round bills ever offered at the popular playhouse.

CITY HALL SQUARE. 3 SHOWS DAILY 3
HIPPODROME
MATS 10-15c EVGS 10-15
1 PM to 11 PM
"The House of a Hundred Laughs"

WEEK MONDAY, NOV. 9
HEADLINE ATTRACTION.
Daniel Frohman presents
MARY PICKFORD
In One of the Greatest Romantic Successes of the Current Dramatic Era.
"SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN"
The Toronto Girl's Latest and Greatest Film Triumph.
TWO FEATURE "MUTUAL" COMEDIES
"Mabel's Latest Prank." "His Long-Lost Friend."
THE "MUTUAL" WEEKLY NO. 97.
LATEST PICTURES FROM THE SEAT OF WAR
Showing the English dirigible "Beta" flying over London, German prisoners of war at useful work, torpedo boat destroyers guarding steamers, ovation to the Czar and Czarina, termonde during the battle, and many other thrilling pictures.
VAUDEVILLE'S SPECIAL FEATURE
FRANK TERRY
London's Foremost Comedian, Direct From the London Coliseum.
Archie—FALLS—Gertie, Sensational Acrobats.
KELLY AND DRAKE, Singing and Dancing Molange.
SPECIAL FEATURE
"THE POOLROOM"
A Wonderful Dramatic Sketch With Special Scenic Investiture.
CLARKE AND BATCH
Singing Comedians.
Special Extra Attraction
THOSE THREE GIRLS
Exceptionally Clever Singing, Dancing and Instrumental Offering.

-o- MARGARET ANGLIN COMING -o-

NOTED CANADIAN ACTRESS IN "LADY WINDERMERE'S FAN," AT THE PRINCESS THEATRE, NOVEMBER 16TH.

Strand

This week is "Jubilee Week" at the Strand Theatre, and, in consequence Manager Leon Schlesinger is putting on a program which will surpass all his previous efforts in excellence. First, and foremost, he has engaged Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, the well-known exponents of dancing, to give several exhibitions of modern dancing daily thruout the week, with a complete change of repertoire on Thursday.

Dancing is the poetry of motion just as music is the poetry of sound, and both are attempts to express the rhythm of all existence. Contrary to common opinion, modern dances, as they should be danced, and as they are danced by Mr. and Mrs. Mosher, are remarkable for their grace, and they give great scope for originality and spontaneity. The few fundamental steps in each dance are but the skeins from which the dancer weaves his or her own fabric of figures and postures, adding here a graceful curve, there a flowing line, until the whole is a work of individual character.

It is in dancing such as this that the Moshers are adepts. For Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, their program will be as follows: (a) Modern Dance Medley, including the one step, hesitation waltz, tango, and fox trot; (b) Lulu Fado; (c) "Strand Waltz," composed by Luigi Romanelli and arranged and harmonized by Roland Todd, respectively, musical director and organist at the Strand Theatre: (d) Varsouvienne. For Tursday, Friday, and Saturday, the following will be their repertoire: (a) Modern Dance Medley, including the one step, canter waltz, tango and fox trot; (b) Gavotte "Glow Worm;" (c) Maxixe. (d) Mosher polka.

Funnier even than "Dough and Dynamite," the comedy which was such a success last week at the Starnd, is "The Trysting Place," another Keystone comedy in two big acts, with Keystone Mable and Charles Chaplin, which will be the feature photo-play for the first half of the week. The play is full of matrimonial misunderstandings and complications, and of every conceivable whimsicality and absurdity. It is full of action and every action means a laugh and every incident a roar of hilarity. The features in the "Strand War Series" for the first half of the week will show French troops in action and the fall of Louvain. The pictures of the latter tragic event give one a good idea of the fearful horrors which this war has brought in its train. The twenty-first instalment of "The Million Dollar Mystery," called "The Documents in the Treasure Box," will also be shown.

For Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, the feature photo-play will be "The Man of the Hour,' in five superb acts, and featuring Robert Warwick in the leading role. This drama is emphatically a "winner." It is a gripping story of love and life in a modern American city. The story treats of a young man of the "idle rich" type, who loves the daughter of Charles Wainwright, a millionaire. But she will have nothing to say to him unless he will first prove himself a man by doing a man's work. How he makes good, and how various complications are satisfactorily solved is told in a convincing manner. The play is a fine one—it touches the human heart. Especially good are the war pictures in the "Strand War Series" for the latter half of the week. They include pictures of the tale of Ostend, wounded Belgians are shown being tended by priests. There are pictures of British troops passings thdu France on their way to the front. And engineers are seen demolishing bridges in the hope of checking the German advance.

Luigi Romanelli's Symphony Six will give several musical recitals daily thruout the week.

THE 'LEMING PIE' GIRL

Mary Marble, quaint comedienne in "The Land of Dykes" at Shea's this week.

Gayety.

The Theatrical Operating Company who control more theatres and shows than any company connected with burlesque, have extended themselves far beyond expectations this year, when they contracted with those vaudeville headliners Lewis and Dody—the two Sams—as they are so familiarly known—to be starred in the biggest and best burlesque can offer—"The Million Dollar Dolls," which will be seen at the Gayety Theatre this week.

The name of the piece is "The Phoney Detectives," in which funny situations are found in every turn. The music has been specially written for this show; it is catchy and tuneful, and the audience is not bored with listening to the every-day popular songs heard in most shows. The scenery is massive and beautiful, taking two large baggage cars to transport it. Besides Lewis and Dody there is Florence Belmont, considered the prettiest girl in burlesque. Others are Eddie Nelson, who made a big hit last season in a big musical production, in his eccentric comedy parts; Florence Talbot, who made her debut this season in burlesque, and who is a very pleasing little lady; Walter Johnson, just over from England, a real "dude," will play what is called the "straight" or "light comedy" part, and is right there; Marcelle Cherie, a little French girl, who can't keep still a second, is the soubrette; she is also new to burlesque—and Cliff Worman, who has an eccentric part that gets a laugh whether he says anything or not.

Star

From all accounts Charles Howe is this season in the field with a burlesque production that closely approaches elaborate presentation of musical comedy. The piece at the Star this week is called "The Heart Charmers"; it is in two acts. The first act takes place at Niagara Falls, where Mr. Howe, as Prof. Bunk, shoots the chutes in a barrel, which is said to be the "big" scene of this production. But there is another equally elaborate which illustrated the interior of Sheepshead Bay race course, in which a complete race is given. The possibilities of costuming such scenes may be imagined, and it is said that Mr. Howe has extended himself in their furnishment. The central figure is Chas. Howe, whose well-known abilities as a fun-maker insure a performance irresistibly humorous. As Moses Cohen, Mr. Howe has apparently scored the biggest hit of his successful career. Principal in his support is Miss Mildred Stoller, a young woman of rare physical charms, and a comedienne of splendid attainments who has been seen here with other productions, when she made hosts of admirers by her cleverness and beauty. Others in the organization whose work in other companies will be pleasantly remembered are Nettie McLaughlin, Bernice Bartlett, Alice Poole, John Keenan, Chick Cameron, Harry F. Henry, Hal Pierson, Earl Flynn and Bill Wilson. An unusually large chorus of vivacious, prety girls is one of the conspicuous features of the performance. A special added attraction is the Mysterious Odivio and her 20 swimming girls.

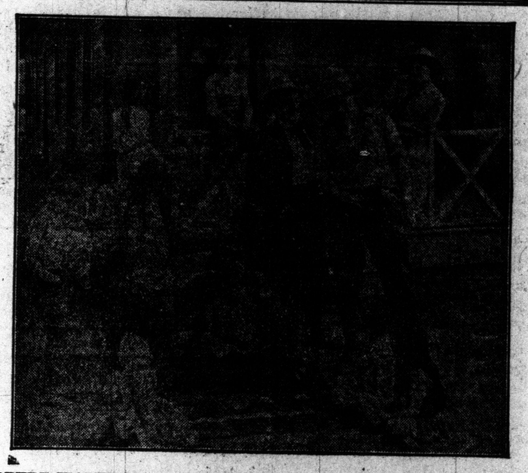
It is easier for some fellows to pass counterfeit money in a saloon than to pass the saloon.

There's plenty of gossip in a boarding house, but the landlady never cares to entertain an idle roomer.

There are times when it takes a mighty strong-minded woman to hold her tongue.

PRINCESS WEEK BEGINNING Mon. Nov. 16

MARGARET
ANGLIN
AND NOTABLE PLAYERS
— IN —
OSCAR WILDE'S BRILLIANT COMEDY-DRAMA
Lady Windermere's Fan
EXACTLY AS PRESENTED FOR 3 MONTHS AT THE HUDSON AND LIBERTY THEATRES, NEW YORK



ROBERT WARWICK IN "THE MAN OF THE HOUR" AT THE STRAND THEATRE ON THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

LOEW'S
ALL WINTER GARDEN
SEATS RESERVED PRICES 25¢ 35¢ 50¢
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THE WORLD'S COSTLIEST AND SAFEST THEATRE—PLAYING HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE—WEEK OF NOVEMBER 9

WILLARD & BOND
The Sleuths of Pleasure in the Negroid Travesty
"DETECTIVISM"

REDDINGTON & GRANT, Bounding Tramps
JOHNNY WOODS, Ventriloquist

Ernest—ANDERSON & BURT—Marjorie
In the Merry Comedy, "HOME SWEET HOME"
A Laughable Episode of Married Life

SWAN'S RATS AND CATS
Vaudeville's Most Unusual and Unique Pet Animal Specialty—
A Revelation of the Possibilities in Animal Training.

GOELET, STORTS & LAFAYETTE, The Song Trio
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Diminutive Comedienne
In Songs and Impersonations

Downstairs Performance With Full Orchestra Continuous from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.
Box Office Open From 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Prices—Mat. 10c, 15c. Evg.—10c, 15c, 25c.

SUNDAY MORNING

Editorial Page of The Toronto Sunday World

NOVEMBER EIGHT.

The World Window

Off Flores In the Azores

Everyone knows, or should know, the story of Sir Richard Grenville, whose death, more than four centuries ago made him immortal in English history. Off Flores, in the Azores, that cluster of islands about a thousand miles west of the Portugal coast, Sir Richard, then commanding the Revenge, encountered a squadron of Spanish men-of-war, and fought them till his little ship sank, with her colors flying, all as visualized in Tennyson's stirring ballad. All down the centuries, past Nelson's time, and on thru the stages in the change from oak to steel, that tradition has prevailed. Fight the enemy, no matter what the odds, so long as there are boards to float on and men to man the guns. It is a glorious tradition, and many a time and oft in history has it been an inspiration that ended in victory. For, in the days before steam conquered wind, the sailor counted. To gain the weather-gauge and so command the situation was the goal of the commander and the joy of the officers and crew.

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The Grenville Tradition

These were the days, too, when seamanship counted. Fleets and squadrons were then very much at the mercy of wind and weather. The wind, in Shakspere's poetic phrase, was ever a chartered libertine, and a sudden shift from one quarter to another might destroy the weary work of months. Steam, by rendering ships independent of air currents, immediately and fundamentally changed sea strategy and battle tactics, too, are now largely dependent on the weight and range of the broadsides. Yet, so far as the British navy is concerned, the maxims of Nelson's day still prevail. Give battle, whatever the odds, if so be that damage can be inflicted on the enemy. Better to die, having so done, than turn an ignominious tail to the enemy. The kaiser, who has modelled his navy on British lines, has adopted its traditions with modifications. Sink rather than surrender, but run rather than risk the peril of a superior force.

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The Fight in the Pacific

Last week recorded the defeat of three British by five German cruisers. Two of these latter were greatly superior in weight and range of broadside, and made the most of that advantage. Their presence, too, appears to have been entirely unsuspected. At the outbreak of the war, they were stationed in the southwestern Pacific, and were the bugbears of the New Zealand expeditionary force despatched to the Samoan Islands, until it was joined at New Caledonia by the Australian fleet and the French cruiser Montcalm. Since then they paid casual visits to Papeite, the capital of Tahiti, one of the Society Islands, and favored it with a reminder that Europe was at war. Knowing that the Australia, the flagship of the Australian fleet and a battle cruiser of the dreadnought type, was on their trail, the Scharnhorst and Gneisenau sought fresh seas and chances new off the western coast of South America, an unsuspected move that has left Germany for the time being masters of the situation in the eastern Pacific.

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Wilson Head Of the King's Navee

An effort will, no doubt, be made to clear the Pacific. It is, indeed, reported that a Japanese squadron is already on its way for that purpose. But, looking for an enemy on that vast ocean, or on any ocean, presents much the same opportunity as the finding of a needle in a haystack. The area of vision is limited by the rotundity of the earth, and at best is of relatively small dimensions. All the chances favor the hunted cruiser, since the pursuing ships traveling at full speed betray themselves by their smoke long before they rise above the horizon. That is one of the reasons which have led to the replacement of coal by oil as a fuel. In fact, the short experience of this war has already more than justified the radical changes made by Sir John, now Lord Fisher, when in practical control of British naval policy. His proposals were bitterly assailed by the older school of experts, but his insistence that the main batteries must decide the issue has been proved. Submarines were not in his day the disturbing problem.

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Germany Prepared and Confident

For more than a generation the German autocracy has been preparing for war on land and sea. Year after year military and naval experts have labored to perfect the men and machines that were to form the weapon forged for world conquest. Al lthat science, technical knowledge, iron discipline and careful prevision could achieve has been done for that one purpose. And in their heart, German officers, from the kaiser downwards, despised what they heard to be, as compared with their own, the puny and badly-directed methods of their coming adversaries. They were arrogant, because they were confident in the superiority of German power, in the secrecy of their arms, in the vast ramifications of the spy system, which are only now being unfolded to a wondering world. Nor was that confidence without a measure of warrant. Had the German war plans materialized, and had Britain remanied neutral, it is not at all improbable that the kaiser would have been wel lon the road to European domination. His tremendous engine of destruction might have rolled over northern France and battered its way into Paris within the first month of war. Even as events happened, it reached the capital.

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Germany Between Two Fires

Writing from Berlin to a friend in England, a German lady is said to have remarked: "We entered upon this war to get colonies; we are now fighting for our existence." Woman's intuition thus summed up the present stage of the war. But it would be a grave mistake to underestimate the resources of Germany; or to imagine that the Germans are already beaten. If it is a long, long way to Tipperary, it is longer still to Berlin, unless the Russian armies continue their surprising and unexpected series of successes. Russia was the one nation that the haughty Germans regarded with some degree of apprehension. Slow and unwieldy as he held the Russian power to be, he did not underrate its latent strength, and knew well Russia's huge reserves of men. But, with France crushed, there was always the possibility of buying Russia off, and postponing the final struggle for supremacy between the Teuton and the Slav. As things stand, however, the kaiser is between two hot fires, and may get roasted all round without succeeding in extinguishing either of them. He must be in a fever of anxiety, even if his faith in his Almighty ally remains unshaken.

IN THE SAME BOAT

The Ebbing Tide

A good many forward movements received something like a check in the various elections held thruout the United States on Tuesday last. Prohibition and votes for women were decisively defeated in several states, and tariff reform was given a black eye in nearly every part of the country. Not only this, but many pronounced reactionaries were victorious, including Senator Boyes Penrose of Pennsylvania, and Uncle Joe Cannon of Illinois.

All reform and progress seem to gain upon the land at high tide. One watching the waves break and fall back can scarcely tell at first whether ground is being gained or lost. Thus nearly all reform movements appear one year to be rushing irresistibly forward, and the next to be falling back impotently.

Equal suffrage seems to have fared best where the women were fewest. In Nevada sturdy miners rallied to a man to support votes for women.

Still Undecided

While it may be taken for granted that parliament will not be summoned before January, there is still the possibility of an early appeal to the country. We have heard little about it lately, but then it must be remembered that the head of the government is invalided in Virginia, and his chief political adviser has been away from the capital. Even were a session called, say for January 7, it would be quite possible to vote supply, dissolve, and have an election in March.

Few venture to prophesy, altho many argue for and against an appeal to the country. It is said that the election might as well be held now as next September, and thus give the government a new lease of power, and a free hand to deal with the problems of war and peace. On the other hand, it is contended that a political truce was arranged at the outbreak of the war, which it would be little less than treasonable to violate. There was certainly no express treaty between the two political parties, altho to the onlooker there seemed to be something like an entente between the leader of the government and the leader of the opposition at the August session. In any event, it is the privilege of the party in power to fix the date of the election.

Cheering the Cell

Anyone who has purchased a set of books on the instalment plan must have noticed how quickly time passes during the course of collection. You scarcely get rid of the collector by forking over the March payment than he is at your side again, reminding you that it is April. "You were here only yesterday," the purchaser protests, but is soon compelled to admit that a month instead of a day has gone by since he saw the collector last.

Would it, therefore, not be a humane thing to allow the prisoners in the penitentiary to purchase books on the instalment plan? They would be in prison just as long, but it would not seem so long to them. But, however he obtains the books, is there any sense or reason in a rule which forbids the man in a prison cell to improve and relieve his mind by reading books and newspapers?

Except for Mr. Hanna's penal farm, Canada lags far behind other countries in prison reform. Something, we believe, is to be hoped for from the recent investigation at Kingston, but unfortunately extraneous issues and personal brawls turned the inquiry into a controversy.

Poisoning the Wells

There is good reason to believe that some periodicals in the United States that have enjoyed a reputation in the past for moderation and impartiality, have been secretly purchased by the German government for the purpose of misinforming the American public as to the facts, and for the purpose of changing public opinion, which up to this time has been strongly in favor of the allies. The World has called attention to this performance, and has named some of the magazines. It is up to them to meet the charges, if they can do so.

There can be no objection to the kaiser buying a magazine in the United States, if he can do so; or to any person selling him a magazine or newspaper. It is a free country, with a free press, and neutral in this war. What we contend, however, is that the periodicals suddenly changed from judges to advocates should explain their conversion, or at any rate admit they have been bought up or bought out.

Professor Hugo Munsterburg is the genius who is directing these publications, and no doubt they are purchased on his recommendation. He is a man of ability; but he is a German, not an American, and he is trying to poison the wells from which the American people must imbibe their information.

CRUSTS AND CRUMBS

By Albert Ernest Stafford

WHAT I understand by the Theosophical Society is a body which is intended to become a nucleus of the Universal Brotherhood of Humanity, without distinction of race, creed, sex, caste or color. As I suggested last week, many different bodies have arisen in the Movement, each varying in point of view in some degree from the others, and therefore presenting a most fascinaitng contemporary study of the growth and development of a world-wide religious movement. Each of the divisions represents some variation from the original ideal, and of course each division declares itself to be the one and only genuine original. The subtlety of some of the changes is notable. The Society I quoted from last week, for example, has changed its object from the original by the transposition of the articles—— "to form the nucleus of a Universal Brotherhood," instead of "a nucleus of the Universal Brotherhood of Humanity," the original implication being that the Universal Brotherhood of Humanity was a fact in nature which had only to be recognized, but could only be recognized by the formation of a nucleus for that purpose. Another body, styling itself "The Universal Brotherhood," has abandoned the specific wording of the main object, and assumes that it alone represents the universal movement which has been active in all ages, giving specific warning against all other bodies professing to have similar objects, and charging them with misleading the public. This breach of good manners and of the ruain principle of toleration which is the real excuse for being of any of these bodies is due to an idiosyncrasy of the "Leader and Official Head" of the body, who does not appear to appreciate the fact that "handsome is that handsome does." The original all-inclusive nature of the Movement is disregarded or denied by some of these societies which prohibit membership in any rival body, or frown upon such an exhibition of brotherhood, forbidding any intercourse in some cases, such as the shaking of hands. This is explained as due to the evil influence of "black magic" superstition having taken hold of large numbers of dupes, who do not understand that superstition is itself one of the most fatal forms of "black magic."

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MRS. Annie Besant who has recently been re-elected president for a seven-year term of the main Theosophical Society, has been bitterly assailed by rival leaders on account of various matters with which they differ from her in opinion. The Society having been formed with the express object of bringing those together who did differ in opinion, so that they might develop the virtue of tolerance in their relations with one another, the absurdity of all who retire and form a new or "independent" society on account of a difference of opinion is obvious. The theory underlying the movement seems to be that humanity, which has existed for ages beyond the limits usually set by official history, passes in the course of its development thru a number of well marked stages, known as Root Races, Subraces, Family Races and other divisions. These appear on earth in great epochs marked chronologically by the movement of the Sun in the heavens, as indicated by the Zodiac, which marks the seasons of the career of Humanity as definitely as the ordinary seasons of the year indicate seed-time and harvest. Men are born, according to their nature, into the conditions of historical season, national soil, and ethical or religious climate which are suited to them. They cannot develop in any but appropriate conditions, suited to their several natures, any more than English daisies will grow in Canada, grapes in Greenland, or Cactus in Labrador. The surface of the earth changes, the axis having shifted several times, and continents now inhabited once were spread under ocean depths, while earlier populous continents like Lemuria and Atlantis now lie submerged beneath the Pacific and Atlantic oceans. Individual men are born again and again upon earth according to their disposition and behavicur, drawn to the environment which fits their character, under modifying considerations of their relations with other individuals, previously established. As a rule groups of people are born on earth together according to the affinity of their tastes, and the necessity they are under to settle old scores with each other. Hatred is as strong a bond as love in this linking together of those who are learning to dwell together in unity.

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OUT of all this development of human character, of love and hate, of inertia and progress, of indolence and activity, arises the diversity of national life, individual aspiration and social condition. The individual gains by his experience, and it is suggested that at least two lives must be spent in each nation or "family race" to reap all the benefits and learn all the lessons that such an opportunity and conditions provide. For example on the Lemurian Continent, which was the seat of the great third root race, there were seven sub-races. These have been named Lemurian from the name adopted by the naturalist, Ernest Haeckel, who regarded the Lemure as a characteristic type on that lost continent. The first root race was purely astral—super-etheric—in its body, and may be regarded as having been associated with the early development of the Laurentian, Cambrian and Silurian strata. The second root race had an etheric body and corresponded with the Devonian, Carboniferous and Peruvian periods of geology. It was not till the Triassic ages that humanity began to assume anything at all corresponding with its present organic development, and this great race persisted thru the Jurassic and Cretaceous periods, perishing before the Eocene age. Not until the appearance of phosphate of lime, it is said, could humanity possess the bony skeleton of the present or similar body. It was during the sixth and seventh sub-races of the Lemurians that men began to build cities. The Island of Madagascar forms part of the ancient field of their development, and a huge city of theirs which lay thirty miles west of Easter Island, 2000 miles west of South America, is described. From the seventh sub-race of these Lemurians was chosen a nucleus to become patriarchs of a new root race. The colony was first settled on what is now Ashantee and Western Nigeria. All this, it is stated, was superintended by highly evolved beings from the Planet Venus. Scientific men are inclined to scoff at this idea, just as they scoff at the Book of Genesis. From Venus also were brought the bee, the banana and wheat, three gifts to the new-born race of Man. All the negro tribes have third race blood in their veins, the latter in varying proportions. Degenerate third race types are found among the Australian aborigines, the Andaman Islanders, the Pygmies found by Stanley in Africa, and some of the lower of the Digger Indians.

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IN the Fourth race, or Atlantean peoples, humanity began to assume something more nearly resembling its present form, it flourished thru the Eocene, Miocene and Pliocene periods, and the majority of the people on earth today still belong to the Fourth race, altho we have already developed five sub-races of the Fifth race, and are preparing for the sixth sub-race. The main continent of Atlantis was destroyed in the Miocene period 800,000 years ago. A second and third catastrophe occurred about 200,000 and 80,000 years ago respectively. The final submergence of the last remnant known as Poseidonis took place 9564 B. C. The seven sub-races of the Atlanteans were known as the Rmoahal, of whom the Lapps have some of their blood; the second, the Tlavatli, some of the South American tribes being almost pure blooded, but, of course, degenerate examples of this sub-race; the third, the Toltec, had a magnificent development, the highly civilized empires of ancient Mexico and Peru belonging to them; these three sub-races were all "red" races. The fourth was the "First Turanian," to which some of the interior Chinese belong; the fifth, the original Semitic, the Kabyle of the Algerian mountains furnishing a type; the sixth, the Akkadian, were probably the ancestors of the Etruscans, Phoenicians and Carthaginians; the early Assyrians also belonged to it, and the ethnological classification of Sumer-Akkads denotes their mixed blood, the Sumers being a tribe of the Fourth sub-race; the seventh is the Mongolian, developed on the Plains of Tartary, and a majority of the people of the world belong to it, the vast hordes of Malays being an intermixture of this and some of the Lemurian sub-races; while the Japanese show the type at its best.

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THE fifth great root race has attained a fifth stage of its development. The first sub-race is the Hindu, the second, the Aryan Semite, the third the Iranian, the fourth the Keltic, the fifth the Teutonic. The religions of these five sub-races were founded by Vyaas, who laid down the ideal of duty; Hermes or Thoth of the Egyptians, who set up the pursuit of knowledge; Zoroaster, whose religion inculcated purity; Orpheus, the master of harmony and beauty; and lastly the Teacher of Galilee, whose message was of self-sacrifice. Each sub-race has a message for those who incarnate in it, and the sixth which is now in process of incubation, as it were, will have the ideal of tolerance to fulfil. All of them are imbued with the conception of unity or brotherhood. That any bodies or societies professing to be Theosophical, and therefore recognizing the evolution of humanity on these lines, should practise intolerance, and set up barriers of any kind between their members and those of other bodies is sufficient to indicate their failure to appreciate their real mission, which should be one of universal service and toleration. Those who are intolerant automatically rule themselves out of that nucleus of the universal brotherhood of humanity which it is sought to constitute as a seed body for the sixth sub-race. Theosophy, which was described by Madam Blavatsky as the synthesis of religion, philosophy and science, and by William Quan Judge as a scientific religion, and a religious science, must embrace all the virtues, all the truth and all the strength of the faiths that have preceded it, or it falls short of its purpose. When we glance back for two or three million years and think of all the accounts that have to be squared among the various races, nations, kindreds and tongues, classified in the foregoing, it is, perhaps, easier to understand how and why war comes to pass. The nations learn but slowly, and new pupils are coming in to the classes constantly. Many have passed on into higher grades, or await the opportunity to be born in more fully developed races of the future, but those of us who are here have because the present opportunities furnish us with exactly the lessons we need, and the experience which, dutifully accepted, will lift us to higher levels.

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Sporting Section of The Toronto Sunday World

34TH YEAR—PAGES 1 TO 4 TORONTO SUNDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 8 1914 —PRICE FIVE CENTS

M'GILL DOWNED BY VARSITY

TORONTOS HAVE CHANCE FOR THE O.R.F.U. HONORS

Heffernan Was Sent Over for a Try Early in the First Quarter

ROSS CRAIG READY

Big Line Plunger in Uniform to Qualify for the Dominion Finals

By a Staff Reporter.

CRICKET ROUNDS, Hamilton, Nov. 7.—Eddie Livingstone with his T.R. & A.A. team invaded the mountain city this afternoon in an effort to retard the Hamilton Rowing Club in its climb for the O. R. F. U. championship. Both teams were in the pink of condition and each club had its strongest line-up as each considered it most essential that they should score a win.

While Ross Craig did not start for the Rowing Club he was in uniform on the side lines ready to jump into the fray at any minute. There was a good crowd present to watch the contest and a more ideal day could not be desired. There was a slight wind which gave the team kicking to the north a slight advantage.

The line-up:

Hamilton—Fickley, rover; Smith left half; McNeilly, centre half; McKelvy, right half; Harper, quarter; McCarthy, Oheir, Gerrard, scrimmage; Keyes, right inside; Goodale, left inside; Caffery, right middle; Wren left middle; Gatenby, right outside; Fisher, left outside.

Toronto—McLaren, rover; Heffernan, left half; Regruchy, centre half; Vivian, right half; Hobbs, quarter; Penoyer, Brown, Hoare, scrimmage; J. Smith, right inside; Crawford, left inside; D. Smith, right middle; Whale, left middle; Moore, right outside; Burkhart, left outside.

Officials—Williams referee; O'Neil, umpire.

First Quarter.

Hamilton won the toss and decided to kick to the south, against the wind. DeGruchy took the kick-off and returned to Smith, who was held at his 30-yard line. McNeilly hoisted the ball to DeGruchy, who caught at midfield and returned. Smith was downed five yards out. Torontos got the ball for interference on the second down. Heffernan was sent over for a try, which was not converted. Toronto 5, Hamilton 0.

A kicking duel between McNeilly and Vivian closed when DeGruchy muffed the oval on his 20-yard line. Fisher secured and went for a 5-yard gain. Hamilton attempted to make headway by the bucking route, but were unable to make an impression on the Toronto line. On the third down Harper kicked into his own scrimmage and a Toronto man secured. DeGruchy punted to McKelvey, who ran it back for a 30-yard gain before being brought down by DeGruchy. From here McNeilly made a beautiful field goal. Toronto 5, Hamilton 3.

Duncan was sent in to replace Penoyor. DeGruchy booted to Smith, who was downed at his 20-yard line. From here McKelvey gained the yards, and then McNeilly broke thru and carried the ball for sixty yards before being brought down, but the ball was taken back and given to Toronto for interference. From here DeGruchy booted behind to McKelvey, who was forced to rouge. Toronto 6, Hamilton 3.

When play resumed Hamilton started a severe attack and before it closed Torontos were forced back to their 20-yard line. DeGruchy kicked to Smith, who carried the oval back 15 yards before he was brought down at midfield. A little later Smith took another punt of DeGruchy's on his 10-yard line and carried it back for a gain of 30 yards to Hamilton's 40-yard line, where Hamilton was in possession when the quarter whistle blew. First quarter: Toronto 6, Hamilton 3.

Second Quarter.

McNeilly took DeGruchy's punt and returned to Vivian, who was held at his 30-yard line. Toronto lost ground on a kicking duel, being forced back to their 10-yard line, but Whale and Heffernan gained their yards by bucking. DeGruchy booted to McNeilly, who was given no yards, and Hamilton was given the ball at Toronto's 20-yard line, from where McKelvey booted it deadline. Toronto 6, Hamilton 5.

McNeilly and J. Smith went off for 5 minutes for mixing it up. After another kicking duel, McKelvey punted behind to DeGruchy, who was held for a rouge. Toronto 6, Hamilton 5.

Harper took DeGruchy's punt at midfield and carried it back for a 20-yard gain, but was injured when tackled. He was able to continue in the game a minute later and went for another good gain. McNeilly and J. Smith went on and the former booted to DeGruchy, who was held a few yards out. McKelvey missed Vivian's kick on Toronto's 40-yard line and Heffernan secured. Vivian t went around the end for a 10-yard gain. DeGruchy then booted into touch at Hamilton's 30-yard line. Vivian muffed McNeilly's kick on Toronto's 30-yard, but one of his team mates secured. DeGruchy again booted into touch at Hamilton's 30-yard line. McKelvey went off for two minutes for scrapping. Heffernan took McNeilly's kick at Toronto's 35-yard line, where he was downed by Fisher. Vivian was forced back for a loss of 10 yards, just as the half-time whistle blew. Toronto 6, Hamilton 5.

The first half was very even with neither side having any great advantage in any department of the game. The backs are pretty evenly matched, and the lines are practically on a par, with Toronto having a little advantage in that they are a heavier bunch. As ball carriers the Hamilton backs have a little on their opponents, but DeGruchy is the

(Continued on Page 2.)

RUGBY SCORES

INTERCOLLEGIATE

—Senior—

Varsity	12	McGill	7

—Intermediate—

St. Michaels	8	McGill	6

INTERPROVINCIAL

Argonauts	47	Ottawa	4
Tigers	12	Montreal	5

ONTARIO UNION

—Senior—

T.R.&A.A.	16	Hamilton	12

—Junior—

Dundas	7	Ham'n C. "Y"	5

LITTLE BIG FOUR

St.Andrew's	98	Upper Canada	7
Ridley	10	T. C. S.	9

CITY LEAGUE

—Senior—

Parkdale	5	W.T.Vics.	0

TWO-POINT LEAD FOR ST. MICHAELS

St. Michaels and McGill Clashed in First of Intermediate Finals

Special to The Sunday World.

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—St. Michael's of Toronto and McGill seconds clashed on a muddy field this afternoon, in the Intermediate Collegiate Championship series; weather was cold and raw, but all the students who did not go to Toronto with the seniors, turned out to see the strong second team perform. McGill seconds have been coached both by Shaughnessy and Sinc McEvenue, and were expected to give a good account of themselves. The teams:

McGill: Roseborough, flying wing; Forbes, Willie Croft, Rainboth, halves; Fawcett, quarter; Tucker, MacDonald, Ryan, scrimmage; McLaughlin, Ferguson, insides; Major, Wilkins, middles; Todd, Parkins, outsides.

St. Michael's: Lillie, flying wing; Canfield, Corkey, Broderick, halves; Beck, quarter; Hickey, Malone, Creamer, scrimmage; Calgan, Harris, insides; prown, Nealon, middles; Ryan, Fenney, outsides.

Officials: S. Kennedy, McGill, C. P. McTayne.

First Quarter.

McGill won the toss and on the kick Roseborough made a spectacular run to St. Michaels' 25 yard line. Willie Croft kicked to Canfield, who was forced to rouge. Father Carr's boys have a great store of trick plays, which had the red and white going for a while. Willis Croft, the star kicker, made a fine kick, which Canfield fumbled, McLaughlin falling on it. Willis Croft kicked for another rouge. Beck got thru McGill's line to thirty yards, bringing the play to McGill's ten yard line. Quarter over. McGill 2, St. Michaels 0.

Second Quarter.

On the first down Broderick kicked for a point. Wilkins made a fake buck and went thru thirty-five yards. Play is at 15 yard line of St. Mikes. Willis Croft kicked to Canfield for a point. Cockery was laid out, but was able to play after five minutes. Willis Croft kicked for a point. He got another point on receiving the ball for interference. Play at McGill's 30 yard line. St. Michaels got three yards. Broderick kicked to Rainboth, who was forced to rouge. Rainboth ran the ball to the centre line from the goal on a kick from Broderick. Half-time: McGill 5, St. Michaels 2.

Third Quarter.

St. Mike's were on the defence at the first. Willis Croft kicked for another point. Beck went thru for yards. Canfield ran thru a broken field for thirty yards. Brown went over the line for a touch down. Broderick failed to convert. Canfield made a dash for twenty-five yards. Willis Croft fumbed a kick from Corkey, Colgar falling on it. Major got thru for 20 yards. Third quarter over: McGill 6, St. Michaels 6.

Fourth Quarter.

St. Michaels forced two rouges in the final round and will carry a two-point lead home with them for the last and deciding game for the intermediate Intercollegiate title. The final score was: St. Michaels 8, McGill 6.

HAMILTON Y.M.C.A. BEATEN BY DUNDAS

By a Staff Reporter.

HAMILTON, Ont., Nov. 7.—The Dundas junior team defeated the Hamilton Central Y. M. C. A. aggregation by a 7 to 5 score this afternoon in a junior O. R. F. U. fixture at the cricket field, before the big game. Newton's kicking for Dundas was responsible for the victory. In the last quarter he kicked behind the line, the ball rolling loose after one of the Y men missed it, and a Dundas man secured.

AMERICAN COLLEGE RUGBY.

At New Haven—Yale 14, Brown 6.

At Annapolis—Navy 21, Fordham 0.

At Cambridge—Harvard 20, Princeton 0.

At Ithaca—Cornell 26, Franklin and Marshall 3.

VARSITY WON GREAT CONTEST FROM "SHAG'S" TRICKY McGILL OUTFIT

Red and White Secured a Try Early When Lindsay Fumbled a Punt—Red McKenzie Failed to Start, While McGill Trotted Out Their Strongest Line-up—Varsity Fought Like Tigers and Broke Up the Trick Plays

(By a Staff Reporter).

VARSITY STADIUM, Nov. 7.—Excitement was at fever heat when Varsity and McGill lined up today in what promised to be the most strenuous Intercollegiate fixture of the year. Whether the blue and white would be able to display the form that they have been showing in the practices was the question which the fans were asking before the game. The McGill outfit were none too confident about the outcome, and one of the most worried men from Montreal was Coach Frank Shaughnessy. The feeling in Montreal was that a victory over Varsity would occasion surprise.

It Was Do or Die for Varsity Outfit.

Varsity fans realized that it would be a tight battle, and the students turned out almost to a man to support the team representing their Alma Mater. A win for Varsity meant tieing up the Intercollegiate, while a loss would put them out of the running. Army Cox and Connie Smythe led the students in their songs and yells. The entire bleachers were filled half an hour before the game was scheduled to start, and indications pointed to a record crowd. The grand stand started to fill early, and when the players took the field every point had been taken, and standing room was at a premium.

Before the game started it was not known whether Carr or Doyle would start at left half. Dick Sheehy and Lindsay had the other two places on the back division cinched, and it was decided not to start Red McKenzie. "Gamey" Stratton was listed to start at quarter, and the boy looked good in the preliminary workout. Bill O'Reilly was due to start at right scrim instead of Nicholson. Otherwise the line-up was intact. For McGill the famous quarter, Quirk, was at left middle wing.

Promptly at 2.30 the red and white trotted out and were greeted with a McGill yell from the throats of 2000 students. The playing field was in fine shape, there was little or no wind when the teams came out to warm up and conditions were ideal for the fray. The teams lined up as follows:

Varsity.	Position.	McGill.
Gage	Flying wing	Seath
Carr	Left half	Jeffrey
Lindsay	Centre half	G. Laing
Sheehy	Right half	Paisley
Stratton	Quarter	Montgomery
Horner	Left scrimmage	Reid
Gardner	Centre scrimmage	McColl
O'Reilly	Right scrimmage	DeMuth
McMullen	Left inside wing	Rose
Bryans	Right inside wing	Pennock
Hughes	Left middle wing	Quirk
Cassells	Right middle wing	Williamson
Adelard	Left outside wing	R. Laing
Sinclair	Right outside wing	Kennedy

Officials—E. O. Stiten, Kingston, and Jack Hazlett, Queen's.

(Continued on Page 2.)

RAIN, HAIL AND SNOW WHEN ARGONAUTS SWAMPED OTTAWA

Worst Rugby Weather of the Season at the Capital City—Murphy Was There as Large as Life, and the Sculers' Heavy Artillery Opened Fire Early.

Special to The Sunday World.

OTTAWA, Nov. 7.—The weather was the worst this season—a mixture of rain and hail and snow. Foster, the big Argo inside wing, did not turn up, but, outside of that the oarsmen were at full strength. The field was snow covered. The line-up:

Argos—Flying wing, Murphy; halves, O'Connor, Gonter and Holmes; quarter, Mills; scrimmage, Patterson, Davidson, Simpson; inside, McFarlane, Allen; middle, Motley, Burkart; outside, Dewar, Knight.

Ottawa—Flying wing, McCann; halves, Boucher, Brophy, Frith; quarter, Snelling; scrimmage, Emmerson, Raith, Cassels; inside, Davies, Kuhn; middle, Stalker, Walters; outside, Tubman, Dewar.

Referee—Percy Roberts. Judge of play—Geo. Duchell.

First Quarter.

Ottawa got the wind on the toss, and kicked to O'Connor, who was downed on his 25. On the first buck McFarlane got five yards, but Argos kicked. After a scrimmage, Brophy booted back and O'Connor was held at his 30. Argos worked a hard buck, but Burkart was offside bucking, and on Brophy's kick Holmes failed to dodge it out from behind. Ottawa 1, Argos 0.

On the scrimmage Murphy plunged for yards, but offside work handed the ball over. Ottawas kick was blocked, but they secured a long end run, lost yards and Ottawas held at the half. On kicks Holmes was held at the quarter, and the first down saw Argos again lose for interference. Brophy booted to the dead line for a point. Ottawa 2, Argos 0.

Argos summarised, but lost ground on a run. A buck gained, but Holmes had to kick. Brophy fumbled, but recovered, Knight nailing him at Ottawa's 25 for a big loss. Holmes returned the kick to Brophy after running 20 yards, and the ball was fumbled. MacMurray nailed it for a try when Brophy tried to pass to Boucher. O'Connor converted. Argos 6, Ottawa 2.

Argos were held on their 25 on the kick out, and Holmes kicked after a couple of bucks failed to gain ground. Holmes worked an onside kick, and Argos secured near the half. On Holmes' kick Brophy was nailed at the 25. Brophy's kick drove the play to the half. An exchange of kicks gave Argos a few yards gain. McFarlane and Burkart failed to gain yards, and O'Connor booted to Brophy, Ottawa holding at their 10 for the major portion of the quarter. The play has been all Argos in spite of a fairly strong wind.

On Brophy's kick Murphy passed to Holmes for a 15-yard run. An exchange of kicks gave O'Connor the ball, he dodging thru, but passed wild when tackled. Emmerson broke thru, dribbling the ball into touch at the half. Offside work gave Ottawa the ball and Brophy kicked to touch at Ottawas 25. A kick gave Ottawa the ball at their 40. Gonter got the kick and got away for a 35-yard dash down the touch line to the Ottawa 35. O'Connor booted to the Ottawa line, and Frith was downed. Brophy's kick to

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(Continued on Page 2.)

Smith Will Have to Travel Rocky Road in Future Bouts

Since His Defeat by Langford His Stock Has Fallen, and He Will Have to Take Less Money and Fight More.

(BY Iconeclast.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Gunboat Smith's future operations will be watched with interest. If some of the other whites down Gunboat Langford's recent performance will lose significance. There is good reason to think that Smith has gone back and that when he met the Boston black he did not represent the best of the white hope division. If Willard or Coffey or Reich can duplicate Langford's victory the Boston incident will be forgotten.

At his best Smithpossessed so little "form" that it is difficult to say whether he has gone back or whether he never did amount to anything. However, in view of his last few bouts it would appear that he is no longer as formidable as when he was dropping his clumsy rivals right and left until he won recognition as the leader of his set. Certainly he did not do as well as was expected in the match with Carpentier. Even those who maintained all along that he was a counterfeit expected him to make a better showing against the young Frenchman.

Smith's next attempt was against Johnny Thompson. In that affair his showing was altogether out of line with his best work of a year ago. Then in the bout with Levinsky Smith failed to tear in with the abandon that formerly marked his work. He showed no trace of the viciousness that enabled him to batter Bombardier Wells down and out. To all appearances Smith's setback in England shook his nerve or he would not have passed up the match with Young Ahearn. In fact the only plausible explanation of his actions in that affair is that he had lost faith in himself, realizing that he could be beaten.

Being now one of the common herd Smith will no longer be able to demand fancy purses, so there should be plenty of opportunity to find out how he stacks up against some of the newcomers. Just at present Reich seems to doubt his ability to subdue Gunboat, but perhaps Jim Coffey will oblige. And when Jess Willard comes this way again it will be up to him to prove that he outclassed Langford's victim or cease talking of a match with Johnson. No doubt Smith will no longer avoid Willard unless he means to retire from the ring.

LATONIA RESULTS

LATONIA, Ky., Nov. 7.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, selling, $600 added, 5½ furlongs:

1. Nobleman, 102 (Murphy), straight $13.10, place $5, show $3.70.
2. Chitra, 103 (Martin), place $3.50, show $3.
3. Dundreary, 102 (Ott), show $4.

Time 1.07. Brick and Mortar, Anna Kruter, Tetan, White Crown, Martinos, Chesterton, Type, Goldcrest Girl and Alledo also ran.

SECOND RACE—Two-year-olds, handicap, $600 added, 6 furlongs:

1. Aunt Josie, 109 (Collins), straight $16.20, place $5.40, show $3.50.
2. Ormulu, 111 (Martin), place $7.60, show $4.80.
3. Dortch, 100 (Pool), show $4.40.

Time 1.13 4-5. Casaba, Freeman, McAdoo and Solly also ran.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up, selling, $600 added, 6 furlongs:

1. Othello, 106 (Mott), straight $9.40, place $5.40, show $4.10.
2. Coy, 107 (Goose), place $11.40, show $6.30.
3. T. M. Green, 102 (Collins), show $4.10

Time 1.12. Colle, Sosius, Richwood, Furlong, O'Hagan, J. B. Maylow, Miss Declare and Manners also ran.

FOURTH RACE—The Latonia Cup, handicap, three-year-olds and up, $2500 added, 2¼ miles:

1. Lady Errant, 97 (Murphy), straight $20.70, place $8.40, show $5.30.
2. Expectation, 95 (Mott), place $6.60, show $4.30.
3. Any Port, 100 (Vandusen), show $5.90.

Time 3.54. Donerail, Verena, Rash, Coy Lad and Sir Catesby also ran.

FIFTH RACE—Three-year-olds and up, handicap, $600 added, 1 1-16 miles:

1. Hodge, 106 (Murphy), straight $4, place $2.90, show $2.50.
2. Leo Skolyn, 101 (Mott), place $6.30, show $3.10.
3. Short Grass, 126 (Goose), show $3.10.

Time 1.44 3-5. Casuarina and Prince Hermis also ran.

JOHNSON GETS ONE OF BARROW'S UMPIRES

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Richard Nallin is the name of a new umpire just secured by President Ban Johnson for the American League staff next year. Nallin has been umpiring with excellent results in the International League during the past four years. He was strongly recommended to Big Ban by President Barrow, who desired to see Nallin go up the ladder. It is believed that Jack Sheridan, the veteran of the staff, will not return next year, which will provide a place for the new man. Sheridan will probably be retained as a sort of supervisor of umpires, spending his time roaming around the circuit for the purpose of watching the work of the field officials.

CLABBY WON FIGHT WITH GEORGE CHIPP

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—Jimmy Clabby of Hammond, Ind., won a decision over George Chip of Newcastle, Pa., in a twenty-round fight here last night. Clabby fought cautiously, but never failed to take the aggressive when the opportunity offered. In the fifth round he solved Chip's awkward but dangerous style, and from that time on began to cut the larger man to pieces at long range and smother him with blows in the clinches, keeping himself well covered.

In the ninth round, while Chip was going backward Clabby shot in a straight left that knocked the Pennsylvanian to his haunches. He got up instantly, somewhat jarred, but not badly hurt.

Chip did his best to finish with a rush in the last round, but Clabby easily battered him down, and when the referee gave his decision Chip walked over and congratulated the winner.

Promoters hope to slip in another fight before the anti-prize fighting amendment adopted Tuesday goes into effect, which will be five days after the vote has been certified.

HOCKEY WAR IS ON IN EARNEST

Old National Association and New League Are Scrapping for Players

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—The war for hockey players between the old league, as represented by the National Hockey Association, and the new, as represented by the professional circuit which Nationals are organizing, is on in earnest.

Two star players, one from Wanderers and one from Canadiens, are known to be dickering today with the outlaw league. The Wanderer player is Harry Hyland, and the Canadien player is Jimmy Gardner, who last season managed the French-Canadian team and piloted them to a saw-off for the championship with Jack Marshall's Torontos. Both these players are on the hold-out list of their respective teams.

It was also reported today that Newsy Lalonde was among those booked for a confab with the new league's representative, who was said to be Joe Cattaranich, the National lacrosse player.

Art Ross, late of the Wanderers, denies connection with the new professional organization. He may be seen this year with the Canadiens.

One of Jack Marshall's Toronto Club stars came to terms yesterday, and Minnie McGiffin is now the only player of importance on the hold-out list. Harry Cameron, the great cover-point of the champions, came here yesterday and signed a Toronto contract.

PIMLICO RESULTS

PIMLIO, Md., Nov. 7.—The races here today resulted as follows:

FIRST RACE—Two-year-olds, selling, purse $600, 5 1-2 furlongs:

1. Mamie K., 107 (McCahey) straight $9.70, place $4.80, show $3.60.
2. Boxer, 105 (Nicklaus), place $8.90, show $6.10.
3. Fair Helen, 102 (Hopkins), show $5.30.

Time, 1.08. Celebrity, Brian Boru, Intone, Fly Home, Hydroplane, Gainsborough, Harlequin, Stromo and Vignola also ran.

SECOND RACE—Elkridge Handicap, steeplechase, 3-year-olds and up, $1000 added, 2 miles:

1. Blankenburg, 146 (Haynes), straight $7.60, place $3.90, show $3.40.
2. Shannon River, 144 (Dupee), place $4.70, show $4.30.
3. Chupadero, 160 (Ryan), show $6.20.

Time, 3.54. Single Stick, Devoter, Baybrook, Syosset, Astute, Promoter and Pons Asinorum also ran.

THIRD RACE—Three-year-olds and up selling, handicap, purse $500, 1 mile and a furlong:

1. G. M. Miller, 106 (Shilling), straight $4.10, place $2.80, show out.
2. Spearhead, 108 (Davies), place $3.50, show out.
3. Bushy Head, 108 (McTaggart), show out.

Time, 1.54 2-5. Brynlimah also ran.

FOURTH RACE—Three-year-olds, selling, handicap, purse $500, six furlongs:

1. Crossbun, 109 (Butwell), straight $7.90, place $3.90, show $2.90.
2. True As Steel, 99 (McCahey), place $4.20, show $2.
3. J. J. Lillis, 108 (Shuttinger), show $2.50.

Time 1.12 2-5. Laura, Galaxy, Song of Valley, Shadrach, Orotund and Otto Floto also ran.

FIFTH RACE—The Woden Stakes, two-year-olds, $1500 added one mile:

1. Double Eagle, 112 (Burlingame), straight $5.50, place $3.40, show $3.
2. Rezzano, 112 (McCahey), place $3.50, show $3.10.
3. Sarsenet, 109 (Kederis), show $5.70.

Time 1.40 3-5. Banquet, Garbage, White Metal, Celto, Capt. Parr, Andrew M., Uncle Bryn and Light Wing also ran.

SIXTH RACE—The New Howard Handicap, three-year-olds and up, purse $600, one mile and 70 yards:

1. Montressor, 98 (McCahey), straight $4, place $2.70, show $2.20.
2. Flying Fairy, 112 (Davies), place $3.90, show $2.60.
3. Working Lad, 109 (Buxton), show $3.50.

Time 1.44 1-5. Pardner, Tactics and Election Bet also ran.

WILLARD WILLING TO BOX LANGFORD

Not Afraid of the Black Man and Will Meet Him Any Time.

By Iconoclast.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Jess Willard Company announces that if the public demands a match with Sam Langford as the preliminary to a match with Jack Johnson, the sacrifice will be made. This seems to be a perfectly safe stand to take, as the public is not particularly interested in the matter one way or the other.

If Willard really believes in himself he will require no urging to tackle Langford or anyone else. Ring followers have a strong hunch that when the real hope comes along it will be a man who will not pick and choose opponents. The man wanted is the one who will take them all as they come, giving the toughest the preference at all times until there is none left to conquer.

If Willard believes that a victory over Johnson, no matter how gained, will net him a million dollars he is mistaken. It will be necessary for him to prove that he has the goods and that he won on his merits. Otherwise Jess Willard the champion, will be just as big a joke as Jess Willard the white hope. Therefore it is strictly up to Willard to accomplish something worth while and without further delay.

HARVARD SWAMP OLD PRINCETON

20 to 0 Was the Final Score—Game All for the Crimson

CAMBRIDGE, Nov. 7.—Without showing too much of her hand Harvard gave Princeton the soundest defeat ever scored by the crimson over the orange and black, the score standing 20 to 0 at the end of the game. The crimson first eleven scored two touch downs and Mahan kicked two goals from the field in three periods, and half a minute in the fourth.

During the rest of the game nearly twenty Harvard substitutes went into the play. The crimson offence was sufficient to make two marches down the field. One was for 45 yards and the other for 55 yards for touch downs. Mahan proved himself an able substitute for Brickley, by kicking two field goals. The Princeton offence was a bitter disappointment to five hundred cheerers of the orange and black.

FIGHTER CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER

GARY, Ind., Nov. 7.—John Lundgren of Chicago, a middleweight pugilist, charged with involuntary manslaughter as a result of the death of Battling Levendowsky of Michigan City, Ind., was exonerated by Judge Dunn here yesterday. Levendowsky died after fighting two rounds with Lundgren at Tolleston, Ind., last month.

MONTREAL EASY FOR HAMILTON IN PEASOUPVILLE

Hamilton Tigers Found That Montreal Had Strengthened for the Big Tussle

CONDITIONS WERE IDEAL

Dry Field and Big Crowd at M.A.A.A. Final Home Big Four Fixture

Special to The Sunday World.

MONTREAL M.A.A.A. GROUNDS, Nov. 7.—The man-eating Tigers of Hamilton, battling to retain their tie with Toronto Argonauts in the race of the Big Four championship, met Montreal this afternoon in their last Interprovincial fixture of the season here. On account of their sweeping victory over the local forces a week ago, the Hamilton team was a two-to-one favorite, altho enthusiastic followers of the local team figured that the match would be closer than last week because of the changes made in the Montreal team. There was a good-sized crowd out. The teams:

Montreal—Flying wing, A. Cameron; half-backs, Barwick, Brophy, Tucker; quarter, F. McGill; scrimmage, Boucher, Herscovitch, Trenholme; inside wing, Matheson, Roberts; middle wing, Baker, Potticary; outside wing, Dawson, Doty.

Tigers—Flying wing, Isbister; half-backs, Leckie, Manson, McKelvey; quarter, Dixon; scrimmage, Robinson, Ireland, Meyers; inside wing, Wilson, Glassford; middle wing, Clark, Shuart; outside wing, Thompson, Holden.

Referee—Eddie Phillips. Umpire—Tom Clancy.

First Quarter.

Tommy Tucker kicked off for Montreal, Isbister being downed on the return. Tigers kicked on the first down, Brophy taking the ball and running almost to centre. Montreal made their yards, Baker being sent around the end. Montreal lost the ball, and McKelvey's long kick to Brophy counted a rouge. Hamilton 1, M.A.A.A. 0.

McKelvey's long kick bounced away from Tucker, and counted for another point. Hamilton 2, Montreal 0.

Barwick's brilliant thirty-yard run brought the crowd to its feet and relieved the situation for Montreal. The Wheelers drove the play into Hamilton's end. Frank McGill and Buster Matthewson both smashed thru the Tiger line, and Brophy followed with a long kick to McKelvey. He returned it, but Tucker was not allowed yards, and the play went back to Tigers' line. Art Brophy fought hard to get over and the play was bitterly fought on the ten-yard line before Montreal lost the ball for interference, and Manson kicked it clear. Montreal lost the ball on the first down, and it went to the Tigers. McKelvey was sent around the end on the first down and tore down the field to within a few yards of the line before he was pulled down. Clark was rammed over for a touch on the next down. It was not converted. Tigers 7, Montreal 0.

The teams changed over with the score 7 to 0 in favor of Tigers and play at midfield.

Second Quarter.

The early play in the second period centred at midfield. Montreal lost the ball at the start on interference, and McKelvey kicked, but Brophy returned. Brophy's heady play behind the line saved a score. He took Manson's long kick, and, when it looked as if he would be downed for a rouge, passed to Barwick, who ran out. Tigers were having the better of the play, and another fine run by McKelvey put the play close to the local line. Holden was hurt and Walsh replaced him. McKelvey booted to Barwick, who was pulled down for a rouge. Hamilton 9, Montreal 0.

Tigers were hog on the line, and Phillips took the ball away from them. Montreal kicked on their first down, and Leckie held the ball. He passed over to McKelvey, who sprinted around the end, and Manson came thru with another fine dash. Play was forced to Montreal's line when Referee Phillips claimed that yards were not allowed on Barwick's return. Play hung around the Montreal line until Tucker kicked out. Montreal got the ball at centre for a Hamilton offside, but McGill let the ball get away from him, and Tigers took it. Montreal backs were kicking better, and when Tigers failed to make their yards Brophy kicked to Hamilton's line on the first down. Montreal got the ball on the ten-yard line for offside interference. The ball went back to Brophy on the third down, and he scored a neat drop goal. Hamilton 9, Montreal 3. Brophy and Tucker were kicking effectively, and Montreal were showing better. Play ended at centre. Half-time score: Hamilton 9, Montreal 3.

Third Quarter.

Tigers forced the going from the start and rammed the play into the Montreal end, and Barwick was forced to rouge. Hamilton 10, Montreal 0. Shubert was badly hurt and was carried off. Livingstone replacing him.

Montreal got the ball on the 20-yard line when Brophy was not allowed yards. Frank McGill's bad ankle went back on him and Doty replaced him at quarter, Baillie going on the wing. A long kick from McKelvey got away from Brophy and he was forced to rouge. Hamilton 11, Montreal 3.

Montreal showed a brace and worked the play up as far as centre, losing the ball there for offside. McKelvey kicked, and Brophy recovering the ball after missing it, ran out brilliantly. Walsh slashed Dawson in the face with his fist and opened a gash in his head. He was forced to retire. Ross was put on and Cameron moved up to outside wing. Montreal made their yards three times in succession, and McKelvey, fumbling

(Continued on Page 2.)

VARSITY WON GREAT CONTEST FROM "SHAG'S" TRICKY M'GILL OUTFIT

(Continued From Page 1.)

First Quarter.

McGill won the toss and decided to kick towards the southern goal. The game started at 2.48.

Startton returned and McGill was downed at centre. Varsity gained possession when McGill muffed, but recovered. Williams attempted to get thru, but Charlie Gage brought him down. Laing punted to Lindsay, who passed to Doyle, and the latter was downed 40 yards out. Varsity lost on interference. On the third down, Laing booted to Lindsay, but the play was called back. Laing grabbed an onside kick and was held five yards out. Two attempts to buck over were fruitless. On the last down Laing booted to Lindsay, who fumbled, and a McGill man fell on the ball. Laing converted. McGill 6, Varsity 0.

Cassells booted to Laing, who returned to Gage, who was downed on his 40-yard line. Three bucks netted yards. Lindsay went around the end for gain of 10 yards. Lindsay booted to Laing, who was held 10 yards out. Quilty got thru for 8 yards before he was brought down by Adelard. Laing booted it back at centre. Sheehy went around for a gain of 10 yards, but the play was called back. Williamson went thru for yards before he was downed by O'Reilly.

Jeffery went around for eight yards. G. Laing kicked for an onside, but the play was called back, and Varsity were given possession. Carr booted into touch at centre. Laing booted to Carr, who made a fine cross-field run before he was downed, 35 yards out. Charlie Gage went thru for a five-yard gain. Gage grabbed Stratton's onside kick and was downed forty yards out. Carr booted to Paisley, but the latter was not given yards. Laing booted to Sheehy, who ran the ball back to his twenty-yard line and was forced into touch. Laing booted to Sheehy who was forced to rouge. McGill 7, Varsity 0.

On a fake end buck, an end run netted five yards for Varsity. On the last down Gage went thru for yards. Lindsay booted to Laing, who was downed in his tracks forty yards out. O'Reilly grabbed a loose ball. Lindsay was downed for a loss of five yards. Lindsay booted to Paisley, who was downed twenty yards out. Ross went around the end for five yards' gain, and the ball was in McGill's possession on their thirty-yard line at quarter-time. McGill 7, Varsity 0.

Second Quarter.

Laing booted to Sheehy, who was downed thirty yards out. Cassels went thru for a gain of five yards. On the next down Lindsay booted to Paisley, and Lindsay was downed. Lindsay booted to Jeffery, who was downed on Varsity's 45-yard line. Laing booted to Sheehy, who returned to Laing at Varsity's 50-yard line. A fake buck netted McGill five yards. Stratton grabbed an onside kick and was downed on McGill's 30-yard line. Varsity failed to make yards and lost possession. Laing booted to Lindsay, who was downed in his tracks, 35 yards out. Carr took a long pass from Stratton and made a brilliant cross-field run for 20 yards' gain. A scrim buck netted eight yards for Varsity. Reid was knocked out by a hard tackle, but was able to continue. On the next buck Varsity made yards. Lindsay's boot was blocked, and Gage regained possession at midfield. Lindsay booted to Paisley, who fumbled, and Gardner grabbed the ball 20 yards out. Hughes went thru for a gain of eight yards. On the next buck Varsity gained yards when Gage protested over Sliter's refusal to grant them yards. A bad fumble from Stratton nearly cost Varsity the ball, but Lindsay flung on to it. Lindsay took another pass from Stratton for a loss. Lindsay booted behind the line for a rouge. Varsity 1, McGill 7.

On a fake kick, Laing gained 18 yards. Carr took Laing's boot, faked a pass, and returned to Paisley, who was downed 20 yards out. Laing booted to Sheehy, who wriggled thru half the McGill team before he was downed on his fifty-yard line.

Cassells went thru for 8 yards and Adelard duplicated the trick right afterwards. Cassells bucked thru again for yards. Lindsay booted to Laing, who was forced to rouge by Varsity men. Varsity 2, McGill 7.

Laing booted into touch at Varsity's 50-yard line. On the first down, two bucks netted five yards. Lindsay booted to Jeffery at 20 yards out and was forced into touch, giving Varsity possession. Stratton passed out to Carr, who was downed on McGill's 10-yard line. On the second down Lindsay went thru for five yards. The second down netted two more, but Varsity failed to make yards the last down and lost possession. Laing booted to Sheehy, who was downed on Varsity's 30-yard line. Carr got five yards on an end run. Lindsay booted to Laing. McMullen and Hughes forced him to rouge. Varsity 3, McGill 7.

Gage brought Pennock down after he had made five yards. Laing booted to Carr, who was downed in his tracks, on his 45-yard line.

The half ended with the score: McGill 7, Varsity 3.

Third Quarter.

Cassells kicked off to Laing, who returned to Carr, who was downed on his 50-yard line. Carr went thru a hole in the McGill line for a gain of nine yards. Hughes made yards on the second down. Varsity was downed for a loss on the first down and on the second down Carr went thru for eight yards. Lindsay booted to Jeffrey, who was forced to rouge by Sheehy. Varsity 4, McGill 7.

The first two downs netted McGill only five yards. On the last down Laing booted to Sheehy, who muffed and recovered, being downed at centre. Carr went around for a fine run, getting thru a hole in McGill's line for a gain of 50 yards before he was finally stopped. Lindsay attempted a drop kick; it failed, and Laing returned it to touch at centre. Carr muffed and recovered again. Carr was injured, but was able to continue. Lindsay went around for a gain of five yards and Varsity lost the ball on the last down. Jeffrey made eight yards on the plunge thru the line. Laing booted to Sheehy, who was downed eight yards out.

Carr booted to Laing, who returned to Carr 12 yards out. Lindsay punted to Jeffrey, who fumbled. Laing secured and carried the ball to his 50-yard line. On a fake buck, Laing went around the end for no gain. Laing booted into touch at Varsity's 12-yard line. A scrimmage buck netted six yards and Carr made yards on a plunge thru the line. Varsity made yards on the last down on a scrimmage buck. Hughes made yards on the first down on a plunge thru the line. Carr made another gain of 3 yards and Sheehy was laid out by a hard fall, but came around again. Lindsay was shoved thru for yards. Carr lost ten yards on an attempted end run. Carr booted to Laing, who was downed 18 yards out. Gage brought Pennock down for no gain on a buck thru the line. Laing booted to Lindsay, who muffed. Carr recovered on his 10-yard line. Carr's boot was blocked, but a McGill player touched the ball before it went into touch and Varsity were in possession 35 yards out. Gage went thru the line for yards on the first down. Varsity made yards again on bucks which ripped the McGill line. Lindsay made an onside kick. Gage was interfered with in his pursuit of the ball. Varsity was given possession on McGill's 35-yard line. Lindsay booted to Laing and the former ran the ball back to McGill's 45-yard line. Carr was held for a loss, but Sinclair went thru for a gain of 15 yards before he was brought to earth 45 yards from McGill's line. The three-quarter score: McGill 7, Varsity 4.

Lindsay booted to Paisley, who was held one yard out. Laing booted to Carr, who was not given yards. Varsity were given possession one yard out. On the first down Varsity bucked over for a try, with Lindsay on the ball. He was injured and taken off. Red McKenzie replaced him. Carr converted. Varsity 10, McGill 7.

Laing kicked off to Sheehy, who returned to Jeffery, who was downed on his 45-yard line. On the first down McGill was downed for a loss. Laing booted to McKenzie, who was brought to earth twenty yards out. Cassels made a fine buck thru, and Red McKenzie went around the end for a gain of ten yards, bringing the ball to McGill's 45-yard line.

Cassells took the ball thru for a gain of five yards. Red McKenzie booted to Laing. Bryan grabbed the ball on McGill's 30-yard line. Williamson was knocked out, but was able to continue. Lindsay booted to Paisley, who was forced to rouge. Varsity 11, McGill 7.

Jeffrey was held for no gain on the first down. Paisley went around the end for a gain of eight yards. McKenzie went around the end for a fine run of 20 yards, which brought the crowd to its feet. Red was knocked out, but was able to stay in the game. McKenzie attempted a drop kick, but was unsuccessful. Jeffrey was held for a rouge, however. Varsity 12, McGill 7.

Charlie Gage was laid out by a hard collision.

Laing broke thru the line for a gain of 18 yards. Laing's boot was blocked, and Adelard grabbed the ball on McGill's 45-yard line. McKenzie booted to Laing, who returned to Sheehy, who was downed in his tracks on his fifty-yard line. McKenzie broke thru the line for a gain of 15 yards.

McKenzie booted to Laing, who returned into touch. Varsity lost possession on failing to make yards. McGill was given yards for offside. Laing boted to McKenzie, who was downed thirty yards out. Sheehy was downed for loss on an attempted end run. McKenzie booted to Jeffery, who was stopped on his thirty-yard line. Laing went thru Varsity's line for a gain of 15 yards. Jeffery made yards on an end run. Sinclair grabbed a loose ball 45 yards out. McKenzie went around the end for a gain of 25 yards. Varsity lost possession for failing to make yards on their three downs. Laing plunged thru the line for a gain of 15 yards, Gage was put off for scrapping. Game over. Varsity 12, McGill 7.

Monday's Entries

AT PIMLICO.

PIMLICO, Md., Nov. 7.—Entries for Monday:

FIRST RACE—Purse $500, selling, two-year-olds, six furlongs:

Royalty	105	Pied Piper	102
Pau	102	Tie Pin	*102
Lady Butterfly	102	Maid of Honor	102
Harlequin	102	Duke of Dunbar	105
Razy	112	Saturnus	106
Boxer	*100	Brian Boru	110
Mamie K.	102	Golden Lassie	102

SECOND RACE—Purse $600, selling, steeplechase, handicap, three-year-olds and up, two miles:

Brush	133	Brother Folk	130
Brosseau	136	Foxcraft	138½
Jesuit	140	Juverence	147
J. C. Ewalt	145	Renault	130
Velichen	130		

THIRD RACE—Selling, handicap, purse $500, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

Carlton G.	110½	Capt. Elliott	103
Beau Pere	103	Jack Laxson	105
J. H. Houghton	105	Font	102
Castara	98	Wyoming	100
Veneta Sirroma	103	Petelus	110
Patty Regan	108	Rodondo	98
Song of Valley	97	Centauri	100
Tay Pay	96		

FOURTH RACE—Selling, maidens of all ages, purse $500, six furlongs:

Volant	92	Aurora	115
Babe	*87	Jack Winston	*87
Ruffo	92	Bell Master	105
Dancing Master	110	Cliff Haven	*90
Mike Cohen	113	Margaret Melse	115
Frosty Face	92	Boucher	97
Richard Langdon	120	Vignota	87
Reward	92	Lady Bryn	92
The Lark	92	Norseking	95

FIFTH RACE—Handicap, three-year-olds and up, purse $500, six furlongs:

Water Lady		Brave Cunarder	104
Emerald Gem	102	Flitter Gold	111½
Azyiade	98½	Isimora	99
Spring Board	108	Ten Point	118
Pomette Bleu	$105	Hester Prynne	$110
Water Bass	115	Weldship	90

$Montpelier entry.

SIXTH RACE—Selling, three-year-olds and up, purse $500, one mile:

Ambrose	105	Lochiel	112
Executor	108	Be	110
Chuckles	103	Armament	105
Cliff Field	100	Ella Bryson	108
Frank Hudson	92	Galaxy	101
Holton	103	Hurakan	98
Humiliation	95	Kowessa	115
Manasseh	105		

SEVENTH RACE—Purse $500, selling, handicap, three-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles:

Husky Lad	110	Battery	98
Napier	101	Under Cover	106
Huda's Brother	95	L'Aiglon	100
Ben Uncas	105	Kinmundy	100
Oak Hurst	100	Fifty Five	98
King Radford	102	Buzzaround	105
Noble Grand	98	Delegate	99
Ford Mal	101	Lady Rankin	101

*Apprentice allowance of five pounds claimed.

Weather clear; track fast.

LOWER HYDRO RATES AT LONDON, ONT.

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 7.—It was announced today that the new rates for hydro power for lighting, cooking, etc., in London will be 1.8 cents net per kilowatt with 2.7 cents net per 100 square feet floor space. Those who prefer to remain on a straight meter basis without floor space will be charged 4.5 cents per kilowatt net.

BATTLESHIPS OFF CALLAO.

LIMA, Peru, Nov. 7.—Four warships passed Callao, southbound, today. They kept far out from the coast and their nationality could not be made out.

THE DOW ALES AND PORTERS ARE THE BEST
THE NATIONAL BREWERIES, LIMITED, MONTREAL

TORONTOS HAVE CHANCE FOR THE O.R.F.U. HONORS

(Continued From Page 1.)

superior punter, his kicking largely aiding his club. Both teams were inclined to mix things considerably during the first two periods, and the officials, both inexperienced men, had considerable difficulty in running the game.

Third Quarter.

The crowd went wild when it was announced that Ross Craig would play in the second half, replacing Goodale. Flannery and Stowe went on in place of McCarthy and J. Smith. Torontos line-up was practically the same as in the first half. When play was resumed Torontos worked the ball up to Hamilton's 20-yard line, from where DeGruchy booted behind to McKelvey, who was forced to rouge. Toronto 7, Hamilton 5.

In another minute Torontos secured near Hamilton's line for interference, and DeGruchy went thru the line for a touch, which Smith converted. Toronto 13, Hamilton 5.

When play was resumed Ross Craig was sent against Toronto's line, but was unable to make an impression, the opposing wings bringing him down every time. McNeilly was forced to boot. DeGruchy accepted the catch and returned behind to McKelvey, who ran in touch for a touch in goal. Toronto 14, Hamilton 5.

Hamilton forced the visitors back to their 20-yard line, and during a scrimmage Flannery took a poke at Hoare's jaw and made him take the count. Hoare was badly injured and did not regain consciousness for some time. DeGruchy booted over Stowe's head, but he recovered and held at his 30-yard line. DeGruchy was given no yards on the next kick, and Toronto got the ball on Hamilton's 20-yard line, from where DeGruchy booted a deadline. Toronto 15, Hamilton 5.

Red Harper secured a loose ball on Toronto's 8-yard line. Ross Craig was sent against the line twice, but was unable to get over and Harper kicked, but Toronto secured two yards out. Hamilton secured for interference, but again Craig was unable to go thru, and Toronto secured. On the first down DeGruchy booted to McNeilly, who was downed on his 30-yard line.

Stowe went around the end for a small gain, and McNeilly booted to Vivian, who was downed at Toronto's 40-yard line. McNeilly accepted DeGruchy's punt and was held at his 30-yard line. McNeilly punted to Vivian, he passing to Heffernan, who gained 30 yards, carrying the ball to Hamilton's 20-yard line, from where DeGruchy kicked to the dead line. Three-quarter time: Toronto 16, Hamilton 5.

Fourth Quarter.

The last period started with Toronto in possession of their own 20-yard line. McNeilly accepted DeGruchy's punt and ran it back five yards to Toronto's 40-yard line. From here Vivian broke away and ran to Toronto's 10-yard line. Once again the Toronto wings were too much for Craig, was was given no assistance by his fellow players, and he again missed a grand opportunity to score a try. Toronto got the ball and DeGruchy bobted to McKivey, who returned after running back for a loss of 15 yards. Finlayson replaced McNeilly. DeGruchy went thru the line for a 10-yard gain. DeGruchy was forced to boot, McKelvey accepted it and returned to Vivian, who passed to Heffernan, who was downed on Toronto's 25-yard line. DeGruchy booted into touch at his own 40-yard line. On the first down Finlayson booted to DeGruchy, who was held at his 10-yard line. Vivian was forced back for a safety touch. Toronto 16, Hamilton 7.

Stowe was given no yards when he caught DeGruchy's kick, and Hamilton was given the ball at Toronto's 30-yard line. After a short kicking duel Hamilton again got the ball at Toronto's 30-yard line for a forward pass. Finlayson dropped a field goal. Toronto 16, Hamilton 10.

Hamilton again got possession for interference on Toronto's 40-yard line, Finlayson booted into touch at Toronto's 5-yard line. The Toronto wings were forced back over its own line for a safety touch. Game over: Toronto 16, Hamilton 12.

INDOOR SEASON OPENS AT CENTRAL

New Men Show Up Well in Opening Events—Good Time Made.

The Central Y. M. C. A. indoor season has started, and Friday night a big crowd of interested athletes took part. The 50-yard dash was quickly run off and some fine ability was shown by a number of the new men, C. N. Ward and J. Mallet doing exceptionally well. The event was won by Chas. Kelley in 6 1-5.

The shot put was a popular event and altho the men were green they showed up well. This event was won by Harry Cook with a put of 33.6.

The 100 yard dash had 32 starters and was as keenly contested as the other events, with Jack Beyer the winner in 13 seconds flat.

The standing broad jump also had a big entry and was won by Jack Beyer with a leap of 9 feet 7 inches, with W. G. Brown second, and A. C. Mason third.

The results were:

50 Yard Dash—1st, Chas Kelley; 2rd, Harry Cook; 3rd, J. Mallet. Time, 6 1-5.

12 Lb. Shot—1st, Harry Cook; 2nd, J. Mullett; 3rd, Chas Cook. Distance, 33.6.

100 Yards—1st, Jack Beyer; 2nd, H. Cook; 3rd, A. E. Beecroft. Time, 13 flat.

Standing Broad Jump—1st, Jack Beyer; 2nd, W. G. Brown; 3rd, A. C. Mason. Distance, 9.7.

Events will be held every Friday night after regular class work. The events for next three weeks are as follows:

November 13—100 yard dash and standing broad jump.

November 20—220 yard dash and running high jump.

November 27—300 yard dash and fence vault.

A handsome diploma will be given for the club records broken.

The big event of the season will be Central "Y's" classy circus on December 4 and 5. Trained elephants, bears, monkeys and other animals will take part. Fancy dancing, whirlwind acrobats and wiggling somersaultists are all on the program. The senior gymnasium team leaders, boys' and men's classes are all hard at work for this, the greatest amateur circus.

STEVE WAS RIGHT "RED CLUB"

MONTREAL EASY FOR HAMILTON IN PEASOUPVILLE

(Continued From Page 1.)

Brophy's kick, was forced to rouge. Third period over. Hamilton 11, Montreal 4.

Fourth Quarter.

Another fist fight marked the early stages of the final period. Walsh and Cameron starting it and several other players being embroiled. No one was put off. Tigers forced the play and Brophy was dragged down behind the Montreal line. Tigers 12, Montreal 4. Game over. Final score: Tigers 12, Montreal 5.

RAIN, HAIL AND SNOW

(Continued From Page 1.)

Holmes saw the play at the 40, when the quarter ended. Argos 6, Ottawa 2.

Second Quarter.

Argos tried a couple of plays, and then kicked. On the return, Murphy secured and got thru to the Ottawa 25. O'Connor booted over the line and Brophy and Frith fumbled. Wright dived for the ball. He got it and scored another try, which O'Connor neatly converted. Argos 12, Ottawa 2.

An exchange of kicks on the kick-off saw Murphy given no yards, and Argos secured at the Ottawa forty. Conyers replaced Brophy. On the kick, Conyers fumbled, and Mills secured, wiggling across a couple of yards for another try, which O'Connor converted. Argos 18, Ottawa 2.

A fumble gave Ottawa the ball, on the kick-off, and O'Connor was held on his line. On Brophy's kick, Frith tried a pass when tackled, and Argos secured near the half. O'Connor's kick drove the play to the Ottawa five. The Ottawa halves got away to a nice run, Snelling securing finally. He dribbled the ball, and Argos secured at their forty. On the kick, Boucher was downed at the Ottawa forty. He was hurt in the tackle, but recovered. A couple of end plays gained nothing, Knight and Burkart spoiling this, and the returned kick by Gonter drove Ottawa to their 25-yard line.

Another exchange of punts gained 10 yards for Argos. The Argo wings broke through at will, spoiling all the Ottawa plays and finally a fumble after Burkart's hard tackle gave the ball to them on the Ottawa 5-yard line. Two bucks carried the play to the line and a fake buck left ground and Ottawa secured. On the kick O'Connor secured, going back 15 yards to the Ottawa 25-yard line. On the first down Gonter kicked for O'Connor and booted to the dead line. Argos 19, Ottawa 2.

A returned kick saw Ottawa holding at their 10-yard line. Ottawa wings gave no yards and Argos secured a pass out to O'Connor, who lost ground, and McFarlane's buck failed to make it up. Gonter kicked onside over the line and Frith secured, but was forced to rouge by Murray. Argos 20, Ottawa 2.

Ottawa tried a pass, which went across the field, Murray intercepting and going 25 yards for a try, which O'Connor failed to convert from a difficult angle. Argos 25, Ottawa 2.

On the kick-off Holmes dodged a couple of tackles, kicked, and Boucher fumbled, Argos securing at the half. On a fumbled pass Ottawa secured, but handed it over on no yards to O'Connor. Argos' ball on the 35. Gonter's kick drove the play to Ottawa's line and Conyers had to kick. Murphy was held on the Ottawa 25-yard line. Gonter booted to Boucher, who just got it back over on the first down. McCann got away for 30 yards, passed to Frith, who dribbled it to the Argos' 35-yard line, Murphy going back to secure. Half-time score: Argos 25, Ottawa 2.

Third Quarter.

Up to now the outstanding feature has been the playing of Murray for the Argos. His tackling has been wonderful. On the kick-off Murphy plunged back 25 yards to the Ottawa 40. A bad kick to touch gave Ottawa possession, and Holmes recovered Boucher's boot after fumbling at his 25. Holmes was hurt, but continued. The kick was blocked and Ottawa secured in the scramble. A buck and an end run gave Ottawa yards for the first time in the game. Boucher tried an onside kick. Ottawa again secured right on Argos' line, on interference. Two bucks saw Argos' secure on offside work, and Burkart, following down fast, nailed the ball near the half-line when Frith fumbled. An exchange of punts saw Holmes held on his 25. Dewhurst replaced Conyers. Another exchange of punts put Argos in possession near the half, where Murphy went 30 yards around the end. Boucher fumbled the kick behind the line and Argos secured, Duke getting the try, which Gonter failed to convert. Argos 30, Ottawa 2.

Duke returned the kick-off to half way. Holmes fumbled Boucher's kick, but recovered on his 15. An end run saw Gonter get away for 30 yards to the half. No yards on the kick gave it to Ottawa and McCann's dodging run carried the play to the Argos' 25. Boucher booted to touch behind for a point. Argos 30, Ottawa 3.

Gonter booted after an end run to Boucher. An exchange of punts gained ground for Ottawa, Gonter going back to secure on his 15-yard line. Gonter booted high and Boucher held on Argos' 25. On Boucher's kick Murray was downed behind for a point. Argos 30, Ottawa 3.

A half-back run let Argos away to the half, but an attempted onside kick lost the ball. Gonter ran the kick back to his 25 and Murray got Boucher's fumble at the Ottawa 40, running it to the 25, another pretty piece of work for the little Argo star. On the first down Gonter booted to touch at the Ottawa 5-yard. Third quarter time blew with Argos holding the return punt at the half. Argos 30, Ottawa 4.

Fourth Quarter.

Ottawa got possession on a punt, but an exchange of kicks drove the play to the Ottawa line. Gathering darkness made it nearly impossible to follow the play. Ottawa finally handed over the ball for offside play, and Mills went around the end to Ottawa's line, and the second buck saw Motley shoved over for a try, which Gonter failed to convert. Argos 35, Ottawa 4.

An exchange of punts at the kick-off saw McCann held at Ottawa 25. On the next down Boucher got in a 20-yard run, but Frith fumbled the pass and Argos secured. An exchange of punts forced the play to the Ottawa 25. Ottawa worked a fake buck for 20 yards. After a couple of Ottawa good runs by McCann, Smith got a kick from Boucher and ran 65 yards for a try, which Murphy neatly converted. Argos 41, Ottawa 4.

After an exchange of punts, Argos secured an attempted onside kick, and Gonter's drop kick went to the dead-ball line. Argos 42, Ottawa 4.

Frith worked in a 45-yard run around the end to the Argo forty. On Gonter's kick, Boucher tried a long pass, which Frith fumbled, and Duke grabbed it, going fifteen yards for another try, which Murphy failed to convert. Argos 47, Ottawa 4. Game over. Argos 47, Ottawa 4.

The "Dessert" After Shaving

The finishing touch of comfort after shaving is in the application of a few drops of "Campana's Italian Balm," rubbed on with the damp hand for the second time over with the razor. A full size sample mailed for 5 cents from the Distributors in Canada, E. G. West & Co., 80 George street, Toronto. For sale by all druggists, 25 cents the bottle.

WARDS HOLD THE WINNING HAND IN BASEBALL WAR

Have Influential Friends in Organized Ball That Would Like Them in.

READY FOR ALL SIDES

Have the Money to Continue the War or Buy Their Way Into the Major Leagues.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The Wards, who were induced by Gilmore to provide money for the Brooklyn Club, hold the whip hand. Then can break up the Federal League over night if they see fit to withdraw. But the Wards are loyal to their colleagues, and are willing to proceed with more warfare if peace with organized baseball turns out to be impossible. Weeghman of the Chicago Feds also wields influence in the affairs of his league. He has formed a compact with the Wards for mutual protection. Together they can dictate terms to the other Federal League club owners.

If the Wards and Weeghman can buy their way into the big leagues, it will be easy for them to force their colleagues to make terms with the International League and the American Association. The Wards and Weeghman, it is understood, have influential friends in the ranks of organized baseball, who are trying hard to bring about a compromise.

If obstacles are thrown in the way of a peace settlement the Wards and Weeghman will be compelled to carry on another war with organized baseball, but not with the present circuit and the players under contract. The Feds in order to strengthen their position must invade several major league cities. To carry out this plan new grounds must be built, and many big league stars must be signed. This means an outlay of at least $1,000,000.

On the other hand a continuance of hostilities next year will further lessen the public's interest in the national game. The National and American Leagues, while they are well equipped with money, players and experience, will face additional losses in the cities which do not possess first division teams. Under such circumstances, therefore, the men who pay the bill cannot look for profits, while the players again will reap the benefit of the conflict. For the good of the game a sensible compromise appears to be the only way out of the difficulty.

The Wards and Weeghman are ready to do their share in restoring peace. The Wards are prepared to buy the Yankees if President Farrell will agree to sell. Weeghman is already negotiating for the Cubs as part of the plan to bring order out of chaos. The International League and the American Association, both seriously crippled, are anxious to take part in a general adjustment of the controversy. Other minor leagues which have lost money are clamoring for a return of former prosperous conditions. There are so many angles that the big men in organized baseball must use diplomacy in handling the situation. If personal grievances are forgotten and the interested factions will agree to get together on a sound business basis, it is believed, there will be plain sailing before next season.

NO SYNDICATE RING FOR JUAREZ TRACK

It Will Be Open and the Public Hails the News With Delight.

By Bert E. Collyer.

(All rights reserved by Collyer's News Bureau.)

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—Now comes the news from the officials of the Jockey Club, Juarez, that syndicate betting is likely to be abolished at the coming meeting at the Mexican track, and that the ring will be an open one. While arrangements had been made to have the syndicate bankroll in charge of Colonel Applegate a much larger one than heretofore, namely a matter of $200,000, it is understood that the contemplated action is due to the number of bookmakers who have signified their intention of taking a whirl at the winter game at the track across the border in case the ring were to be an open one.

Needless to say these present plans, should they fructify, will be hailed with acclaim by all who like to back their judgment in affairs equine. The syndicate ring has been a blot and a smudge upon American racing, and has been the result of more knocks against the sport than almost anything else. The defenders of the syndicate ring maintain that it has nursed many a racing venture into a profitable proposition without which the fledgling would have expired. This may be true but the trouble has always been that it has been found impossible to let go after there was no further need for this style of wagering.

Who will not remember the syndicate rings of the old days, those in the east, those at St. Louis, that at Lakeside, near Chicago, and those in Canada? And remembering them, who will not also call to mind the many scandals that grew out of the too close relationship between bankroll and the owners under whose names the bangtails raced around the oval in the afternoon?

The public always pays the freight, but the sport loving public paid it with a vengeance when it came to the syndicate ring. It was probably strongest and flourished most vigorously at St. Louis when the Cella-Adler-Tilles combination were the turf moguls in that city. The system was to make out the prices in the morning and then interview the owners of such horses as seemed to have the best chances. They were offered the opportunity to wager at the morning price, thereby getting the best of the price, and at the same time affording the powers of the ring the chance to cut the odds on those who were really to be sent for the money, in the actual race. At first owners shied away from the system, but after several had won and found themselves disciplined or their jockeys set down they fell in line without further ado.

Racing at Lakeside was always a parasite upon the real sport. It started too early, and it wound up too late. The fag end and the beginning of winter with snow and cold was the setting, and was intended only for those with whom the betting angle was uppermost. For Lakeside this much must be said, however, that it had the best and fairest conducted syndicate of the country. "Kid" Weller was the pricemaker, and Jim O'Leary handled the bankroll. The "Kid" was a price-maker of conviction, and he stood by his odds. No better instance of his standing by his guns could be mentioned than the Henry of Franstamar race, which every old timer will remember. Henry had been pitchforked into a dash with a postage stamp on his back, and his recent performances justified Weller in posting 75 to 1. The syndicate ring crowd dearly loves an outsider with a possible chance, and the way this particular bunch waded into Henry was a caution. They loaded up the ten books until O'Leary called for help, but Weller, sure he was right, was mighty slow in cutting the price. For once the crowd was right and Weller wrong. They held the trains that day until the longshot players were paid off, and the "Kid" congratulated them as they left the track.

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J. DUNDEE AND RITCHIE NOW IN LINE FOR BOUT

Will Likely Meet in Twenty Rounds' Fight at the Coast Shortly.

WOULD BE A HUMMER

After Their Four-Round Whirlwind Bout in California—The Situation.

By Iconoclast.

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Dundee and Ritchie for twenty rounds, seems to be the logical outcome of their four round bout in California. That affair was the first move in the process of manufacturing interest in a longer battle and it seems to have attained its end.

That Dundee was able to cut out a faster pace than the sluggish Ritchie could follow was to be expected. But that he would not be given credit for more than a draw was equally sure to those familiar with conditions on the far coast. Lightweights have always been the big money makers in California, but just at present there is a dearth of material in that class. Therefore it was necessary to develop a new opponent for Ritchie if the American title-holder was to continue gathering in purses of the size he is accustomed to receive.

Dundee will probably fill the bill. The New Yorker was very popular with Friscoe fans, and now that he has been able to concede ten pounds to Ritchie and then more than hold his own a longer bout is inevitable.

From all accounts Ritchie is going to have a hard time making weight in the future. His weight in the bout with Dundee was estimated to be well over 140 pounds. Of course, much of his excess poundage was fat that can be removed, but it is doubtful whether he will ever be able to make ringside weight and retain his full strength. For this reason there appears to be small prospect of a return match with Champion Freddie Welsh.

Dundee, however, is now in line for another crack at Welsh, and he is not likely to overlook the present opportunity to press his claim. Probably the New Yorker would have as much chance with Welsh as any of the present set, but even if successful he would be no improvement on the present champion.

GEORGE WIMMER, AGE 8, KILLED IN LONDON

Canadian Press Despatch.

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 7.—George Wimmer of West London, eight years of age, jumped from a slowly moving street car on Dundas street this morning, directly before an automobile driven in the same direction by Geo. Cameron of Denfield, Ont. The machine passed over the lad's head. He was rushed to Victoria Hospital, where it was found his skull was fractured. He cannot recover. The lad broke away from his grandmother, who was taking him out for a walk.

GITIRREZ MAY RESIGN.

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 7.—It is reported here that Gen. Gtirrez, who was elected provisional president of Mexico at the Aguas Calientes conference, has resigned, and may be succeeded by Gen. Francisco Villa.

POINCARE OFF TO BORDEAUX.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—President Poincare left here today for Bordeaux. He is expected to return shortly, when he will again visit the armies, particularly those in the east. His itinerary includes stops in Champagne and Lorraine and other localities overrun by the German soldiery in the early days of the war.

BRIDGE TOURNAMENT.

There will be a bridge tournament in aid of the poor and needy in Toronto, given under the auspices of the Women's Art Association, in Knox College building, Spadian avenue, Nov. 19, at 2.30 p.m.

Tickets may be secured from Mrs. Sutton, phone Hillcrest 2218.

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CLOSE TO CENTURY FOR ST. ANDREWS

Ran Up Ninety-Eight Points on Upper Canada in Little Big Four Fixture

St. Andrews defeated Upper Canada College in their Little Big Four fixture on St. Andrews campus Saturday morning by the score of 98 to 7. The U.C.C. boys were simply outclassed all the way, and the Saints could not resist the temptation to run up an overwhelming majority. The Scotchmen were in fine mettle and simply walked at will thru the lines of their opponents. Bucks of all kinds were used and gains were made of a really remarkable nature. Sixteen touchdowns were corralled by the red and white during the game, and they only failed in one thing and that was their attempt to make their points amount to an even century.

Upper Canada did not seem to have anything but about two good outside wing men. They were given so much work to do, however, that they soon became lost in the shuffle. To pick a good man on the Saints team is very hard, as they were all good and no one was a feature man any more than the other. They all played their positions and were behind every play with all their weight telling. Their half-backs displayed good judgment and ran back with good gains to their credit. At the end of the first quarter the score was 23 to 1 in favor of the Saints, and they added another twenty to this at half-time. Three-quarter time was 78 to 7.

The teams:

Upper Canada (7): Flying wing, Dean; halves, Hamilton, McWhinnie, Wright; quarter, Grier; scrimmage, Henderson, Hess, R. Hay; insides, Mulock, Esten; middles, Phillips, J. Hay; outsides, O'Reilly, Price.

St. Andrews (98): Flying wing, Davis; halves, Scott, Cossett, Taylor; quarter, Whittaker; scrimmage, Roger, Willoughby, McRea,; insides, Cassels, Cantley; middles, Paterson, Trow; outsides, Soot, Galbraith.

Referee: "Rusty" Bell. Umpire: Ramsay.

ALEXANDRAS WIND UP.

Alexandra Park Lawn Bowling Club held their final meeting of the season last evening. After routine business prizes were distributed to the winners in the club tournament. President Thomas Fitzpatrick tendered a lunch to the members after the meeting.

DUDLEY GARRETT WAS WHOLE WORKS

Defeated Trinity School With His Great Booting in Little Big Four Game

Dudley Garrett won from Trinity College School in a Little Big Four fixture Saturday morning at the stadium by a score of 10 to 9. Garrett, who is familiarly known to the Ridley College boys as Garrett major, in contrast to his younger brother, who is called Garrett minor, was not the only Ridley College man on the field, but it was his effective kicking that won the game for "Reddy" Griffiths proteges. Three goals from the field and a rouge, all scored by Garrett major, were enough to win the game for Ridley. The game was a magnificent exhibition of punting, Garrett dropped a field goal from midfield and another one from the 45-yard line.

The Trinity line was heavier and gained yards time and again on their lighter opponents. The Port Hope outfit was hopelessly outclassed in the booting department, and on exchanges of punts invariably lost from 15 to 30 yards. Folger and Ryder put up a stellar game for Ridley.

In the first quarter Taylor punted for a rouge. T.C.S. kicked on their first down, and Garrett returned with a drop from the 45-yard line for three points. Garrett broke thru for a couple of fine runs, and dropped another goal from the field, making the count 6 to 2. Taylor forced Ridley to rouge for Trinity's third point. In the fourth quarter McCarter went over for a try, which was converted by Taylor, making the score 8 to 6. Garrett dropped over his third goal from midfield on a perfect kick. He booted to the dead line a moment later, and the game ended without further score.

The teams:

Ridley (10): Flying wing, Peters; halves, D. Garrett, Folger, Parrish; quarter, Heighington; scrimmage, Barr, B. Garrett, Boyd; insides, Ryder, Gates; middles, Wiggs, Stacey; outsides, Daniel, Cassells.

T.C.S. (9): Flying wing, Dunbar; halves, Ketchum, Taylor, McLaughlin; quarter, Theford; scrimmage, Pulian, Strathy, Sucelite; insides, Hoag, McCarter; middles, Gray, Cruickshanks; outsides, Vibert, McLaughlin.

KAVEGAILGH RE-ELECTED.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 7.—W. M. Kavegailgh today was re-elected president of the Southern Association of Baseball Clubs at a directors' meeting here.

TWO LEAGUES AT COLLEGE ALLEYS

Race Is Tight in Both Sections —How They Shape Up and the Schedule.

Two strong and compact six-club leagues are in operation at the college club, and the games to-date have been decidedly interesting. In the five-pin section Charlie Wilson's Torontos are showing the way, but only by a narrow margin over "Bill" Steele's All Stars, who promise to live up to their name, judging from their initial performances against the pathfinders. This latter quintette will take some beating in future games. The games the coming week should be of interest. Tomorrow night (Monday), the leaders come together and both clubs will have out a strong corps of "rooters." On Wednesday the Vermonts and Corinthians clash, and on Friday the Pippins and Westons.

Not satisfied with having the leading team in the five pin division, Captain Wilson also commands the old guards, who are setting the pace in the big ball brigade. His vets have yet to lose a game, having made a clean sweep with the Wandas and Manufacturers, tho the latter outfit made them hustle all the way. The leaders, however, should have tough opposition from now on. The Champion Maybees are right on their heels, and they are confident that they will take the leaders into camp for at least two games, when they meet on Wednesday night.

The league records:

Five Pins.

	Won.	Lost.
Torontos	5	1
Pathfinders	3	3
All Stars	3	0
Vermonts	1	2
Corinthians	0	3
Pippins	0	3

Ten Pins.

Old Guards	6	0
Bankers	4	2
Maybees	2	1
Manufacturers	2	4
Rollers	1	2
Wandas	0	6

MORRISON'S GREAT CHESS PLAYING

Dominion Champion Met All Comers at Toronto Club and Turned in Big Victory.

Mr. J. S. Morrison, the Dominion champion, playing allcomers simultaneously, on 22 boards, at the Toronto Chess Club, Friday evening, won a slashing victory by the big margin of 20½ games to 1½. The following is the complete score:

J. S. Morrison	1	A. Van Atter	0
J. S. Morrison	1	J. Wilson	0
J. S. Morrison	1	Jas. A. Smith, sr.	0
J. S. Morrison	1	Wm. C. Ure	0
J. S. Morrison	1	R. H. Race	0
J. S. Morrison	1	W. H. Ferguson	0
J. S. Morrison	1	F. J. Adgey	0
J. S. Morrison	1	C. Worsick	0
J. S. Morrison	1	A. H. Stovell	0
J. S. Morrison	1	R. W. Hurlburt	0
J. S. Morrison	1	E. A. Pettingell	0
J. S. Morrison	1	H. Worsick	0
J. S. Morrison	1	W. E. Charlesw'th	0
J. S. Morrison	1	W. J. Faulkner	0
J. S. Morrison	1	Jas. Mundstock	0
J. S. Morrison	1	J. T. Wilkes	0
J. S. Morrison	0	E. R. Farmer	1
J. S. Morrison	1	A. H. Ruddle	0
J. S. Morrison	½	Rev. F. M. Dean	½
J. S. Morrison	1	A. G. W. Camp'll	0
J. S. Morrison	1	L. J. S. Summs	0
J. S. Morrison	1	G. C. Robinson	0
Total	20½	Total	1½

Next Friday evening, Nov. 13, the first match of the season between the University and Toronto Chess Clubs will take place at the Toronto Club rooms, commencing at 8 o'clock sharp. Visitors are cordially welcomed to view the play.

HIGH SCHOOL RUGBY.

Technical will be without their brilliant outside left, who had his leg injured in the last game. McCoskery was one of the finds of the season and proved to be the best outside wing in the league and Tec will miss him very much.

STRENUOUS WEEK AT ATHENAEUM CLUB

Great Fight in the "A" League —What the Other Leagues Are Doing

The past week has been a strenuous one for the boys at the Adelaide street club. Every club in the A League have a chance to land the bacon in the first series and are leaving nothing to chance in their endeavors to do so. The first engagement of the week on Monday night was a little surprise for the Vodden Cleaners, who had to stand for the small end of the count with the Ontario Press five, who, while taking the odd game, hung up the top score of the week with 2787 for the three games, one pin ahead of the Athenaeum five Tuesday night. The Sellers-Gough hooked up with the T. M. Club and a clean-up for the fur outfit was the result. On Wednesday the Swift Canadian Co. handed a two to one beating to the Athenaeum five, who, as yet, have not seemed to get their stride, altho some good individual scores have been hung up by different members of the team, Bill Karrys having the high score of the week with 622, and but for a hard luck game in the middle of his string would have hung up a record for the season. Schlemann, who has the highest average in the league, is shooting to form, as is E. Sutherland, but the rest of the team still need some hard games to put them in condition. In a match game on Tuesday afternoon Karrys and E. Sutherland hung up a record when they compiled a total of 521 pins for two games, Sutherland getting 266 and his partner being there with a 255 count. On Thursday night the Brokers won the odd game from the Eaton five. The Curry outfit are a new team on the Athenaeum drive, but by the improved form they are showing will be knocking around the top when the bell lap starts. Friday night was a Waterloo for the Widmers, who have been going well to date. The Beverleys were the stumbling block and succeeded in annexing all three games. The Rahalley aggregation, away to a bad start, are coming strong, and it looks as tho they would be strong contenders for the first honors. In the B League the Registry Office outfit keep right on applying the steam roller methods and to date have not lost a game in this series, which they look to have packed up ready for delivery. On Tuesdy night they hung up the big team score of the week, when they shot 2645 against the Swift Canadian Co., and, needless to say, the meat cutters had no chance against this shooting. On Thursday the Orioles handed the Diamonds, better known as the Old Boys, a little bundle labelled three defeats. The birds are rounding into shape and from now on will be heard from very often. The Wednesday engagement between the Canada Oil and the Wanitas resulted in the odd game going to the oil team, who came down well-greased up for the occasion. The week-end battle on Friday night between the T. M. Club and the Braves finished with the motorcycle club on the long end of a two to one victory. The second week of the Mercantile League shows the E. and S. Currie Co. in first place with five wins and one loss to their credit and the O'Keefe and W. J. Gage teams giving them a hard chase and only one game behind. It looks as tho this league will prove very popular this season, as the rivalry will be very keen and many a jolt will be handed out that was not expected before the end of the season. The schedule for the week: Monday, Methodist Book Room v. W. J. Gage; Tuesday, United Typewriter v. Drug Trading; Wednesday, Hunter Rose v. Ideal Bedding; Thursday, O'Keefes v. Goodyear Tire Co.; Friday, McLaughlin v. E. and S. Currie.

ATHENAEUM A LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
Voddens	10	5
Ontario Press	9	6
Swift Canadians	9	6
Sellers - Gough	8	7
Brokers	7	8
Beverley Specialty	7	8
Athenaeum	7	8
Widmers	7	8
T. M. C. C.	6	9
Eatons	5	10

ATHENAEUM B LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
Registry Office	15	9
Canadian Oil Co.	10	5
Diamonds	10	5
Adanacs	9	6
T. M. C. C.	9	6
Orioles	7	8
Braves	7	8
Swift Canadians	4	11
Wanitas	4	11
Ontario Press	3	12

MERCANTILE LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
J. J. McLaughlin Co.	5	1
E. & S. Currie	5	1
O'Keefes	4	2
W. J. Gage	4	2
Hunter - Rose	3	3
United Typewriter	3	3
Methodist Book R.	3	3
Drug Trading Co.	3	6
Ideal Bedding Co.	0	3
Goodyear Tire Co.	0	6

Averages of first ten men in the Athenaeum A League:

	Games.	Ave.
Schleman, Athenaeums	12	203
Karrys, Athenaeums	12	196
Wells, Beverley Spec.	15	192
Penoyer, Voddens	9	192
Munroe, Voddens	6	189
Herschmann, Swift Can.	15	188
Sherwood, Swift Can.	12	186
E. Sutherland, Athenaeums	15	186
Barlow, Widmers	12	184
Gallow, Voddens	9	182

Averages of first ten men in the Athenaeum B League:

	Games.	Ave.
Cornish, Canadian Oil	9	185
Pollock, Registry Office	15	183
Farrett, Adanacs	9	173
Beamish, Registry Office	15	168
Ross, Orioles	9	168
Johnston, Registry Office	15	167
Dickenson, Registry Office	12	164
Oliver, Registry Office	9	163
Jolly, Canadian Oil	12	160
Van Sickler, T.M.C.C.	15	158

DOMINION LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
National Y. C.	9	0
Maguire's Colts	7	5
Colletts	4	5
Allies	5	7
Dukes	4	8
Dominions	4	8

R.C.B.C. NOTES

Russells Brick, reservists, had a fierce engagement the last time out, and were subject to a galling fire, with the result that they were all more or less wounded, but were able to make a safe retreat, and were taken into camp by Jackson's Scouts, who have been doing hospital work, and were then properly bandaged up. While this was being done, some wag, on the outside mentioned Homes, at New Market and Dunn avenue. Methinks it will be Dunn avenue, as the bricks were burned beyond cure.

The Edwin's came on the boards highly charged with carbonic acid-gas, which did good service for the first two laps, but commencing to escape, when A. R. Clark's took off their sheep-skin coats and gloves and went after the cocktail mixers, and all that was left of them at the finish was an olive-pit and toothpick.

The John E. Russells Dredgers weighed anchor for the first time this season, and made the first two legs successfully, but on the third, became grounded and were towed back by the Scouts. The Dredgers surely will have to throw out a lot of ballast to be in the running this series.

The Broadview's laid a deep plot on Guy-Fawkes night, but not like the one of old; they were successful in tapping the wires of the Trolleyites, getting advanced information, therefore were waiting at each terminal.

From where we sit it looks like the Infants to win the first series, but who can tell. Someone may blow out De. Light.

Recently the Bell in our Gab tower did not peal forth, only clattered 103.

An outstanding feature at a banquet recently held in our clubrooms, was the toast to the ladies, and not since the fig-leaf era, has beautiful woman been so eulogized.

The following is this week's schedule:

Nov. 9, Monday—Broadviews vs. Edwins.

Nov. 10, Tuesday—Russells Bricks vs. Infants' Delights.

Nov. 11, Wednesday—J. E. Russells vs. Mathewsons.

Nov. 12, Thursday—Riverdales vs. Trolleyites.

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McCARTHYS WIN AND LOSE.

MONTREAL, Nov. 7.—Charlie McCarthy, Ottawa hockey player, knocked out Eddie Moran of New York in the seventh round last night at the Club Canadien after having the best of him nearly all the way. A succession of hard jolting punches to the body in the closing minute of the sixth round sent Moran staggering to his corner.

While Charlie McCarthy was winning, his brother was losing, Frank McCarthy, also a hockey player, made his ring debut and was knocked out in the sixth round of a bruising battle by Reilly, a Londoner.

Welsh Meets Charley White Monday Night at Milwaukee

Chicago Hebrew Is Top Notcher and Will Make the Champion Move—Willie Ritchie Is Looking for Bouts—Gibbons Is Back in Ring—Fight Gossip.

By James J. Corbett.
(Former Heavyweight Champion of the World.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—(Special to The Sunday World.)—The big event in boxing the coming week is the Freddy Welsh-Charlie White match to be held in Milwaukee Monday evening. This is by far the most important lightweight contest arranged since the London meeting between Ritchie and Welsh, in which the world's championship changed hands. For in White, if the dope is reliable, Chicago has a candidate for the lightweight title whose claims are worthy of serious consideration.

White has been coming along very fast for several years, but his first real bid for fame was in the match with Ritchie at Milwaukee last spring. In that bout White demonstrated beyond all question that he is a boxer of great class—a majority of the experts present awarded him the decision over Ritchie. The latter, himself, afterwards told me that the Chicago Hebrew gave him the hardest battle of his career, and that White came within an ace of winning the title by a knock-out. It was only Willie's wonderful recuperative powers and liberal stock of gameness and stamina that enabled him to weather the first few rounds and come back like the great little fighter he is towards the finish of the battle.

However, in Welsh the Chicago boxer will meet one of the shrewdest heads in the game. Accounts of the London match between Ritchie and Welsh vary according to the prejudices of those telling the story, but there is little doubt that Welsh's generalship was what earned him the verdict over his more aggressive opponent. Ritchie's style of fighting suffered a considerable handicap under the strict British observance of the rules, and the probability is that Welsh was justly entitled to the decision on points.

White found Ritchie a target for his punches; he will not find it so easy a matter to hit the Englishman, on the principle that a moving object is harder to wallop than a stationary one. And Welsh is here, there and everywhere about the ring when at his best. While White is said to be fairly fast, a boxer who relies so strongly on the punch as he does will, naturally, look slow in comparison with the speedy Welsh. Most any boxer can strike a knock-out blow if allowed to set himself before letting it go, but if forced to step around fast to land his punches it is an entirely different matter. White met Ritchie coming right into him, and let go. Freddy will hardly permit White an opportunity to set for a punch—unless, of course, he should tire, which is not likely in a ten-round bout. In fact, I think it will keep the Chicagoan pretty busy thruout defending himself from the lightning like slaps and jabs of the champion.

However, if White elects to make it a test of boxing skill with his opponent, and I fancy that Freddy's superior knowledge of the fine points of the art will enable him to make Charley fight the way he wants him to, the champion should earn the popular decision on points. Of course, there is the chance that White may be clever enough to make it an even thing with Welsh, and if he can keep the latter going at top speed for five or six rounds without a good breathing spell there is also the chance that his youth will count largely in his favor in the latter rounds.

With all Welsh's supposed superiority as a boxer and his advantage in experience and ring generalship, it should be remembered that he is not exactly a spring chicken. Where there is genuine ability on both sides youth is a great factor in favor of its possessor.

The match promises to be a great sporting event, and should boom boxing in Milwaukee and the middle west. New York matchmakers missed a great card when they permitted the western promoters to grab this match.

It is expected that Willie Ritchie will arrive in this city within the next few weeks in search of matches. According to a dispatch from the coast, Willie recently turned down an offer to box Johnny Dundee at Los Angeles because he was asked to weigh in at 135 pounds several hours before ringtime. If this is correct it begins to look as if there is some truth in the report that the American lightweight champion is rapidly outgrowing the division. Willie has gone on record according to the same report, that he will make weight for no one but Welsh.

Welsh has also taken the stand that as champion he can dictate the weight for all matches in which he engages. Charley White held out for 133 pounds in the Milwaukee bout, but Welsh insisted on 135 at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and White had to accept or to give up his chance to box the champion. The match with Wolgast last Monday was also at 135. In the bout with Matty Baldwin at Boston two weeks ago Freddy is said to have weighed over 140 when he entered the ring.

While the limit of the lightweight division is popularly supposed to be 133 pounds ringside, it has been the prerogative of the champion to name the weight for all matches in which the title has been at stake. While Battling Nelson was champion he compelled his opponents to do 133, and Ad. Wolgast, who easily made the weight, also followed in the footsteps of his precdecessor. Ritchie, however, has been more liberal in that respect, not because he is inclined to give an opponent any the best of it, but because he finds the higher scale more to his liking.

Charley White and Johnny Dundee, two of the most likely looking contenders, are smaller boys. In fact Dundee can easily do 128 pounds, and in making matches at 133 is giving away considerable poundage. To box such big fellows as Ritchie and Welsh where the conditions permit weighing in at 135 pounds six or seven hours before ringtime it will be seen what a tremendous handicap in poundage he would be up against.

With the world's champion and the American title holder endeavoring to raise the weight for the lightweight division it would seem that Mr. P. McFarland's rumored return to the ring is most opportune. Packey ought to be able to meet the conditions now exacted by the two leading exponents of the division without trouble. But I imagine if Mac really determined to come back he would find that those conditions only went for the little fellows. The probability is that both Welsh and Ritchie would make impossible conditions for the clever stockyards boxer.

Mike Gibbons made his re-appearance in a New York ring last week, and easily beat Billy Maxwell, the Philadelphia light heavyweight. Maxwell was unknown here until he boxed Young Charley Weinert, the Newark heavyweight, and his showing at that time earned him the match with Gibbons. But as it turned out boxing Weinert and boxing Gibbons are two entirely different propositions. Mike made Mexwell run away from him for ten rounds. And even under those conditions he succeeded in giving him some licking.

After the match Gibbons announced that he was ready to box any man in the world at any old weight. I rather fancy Mike was spoofing the boys when he made that spiel. But seriously he would have a good chance with any boxer in the ring today, with the possible exception of Langford and Johnson. Of course, it is my belief that a good big man can always lick a good little man, but where are the good big men nowadays? I can't think of any among the whites unless it may be Jess Willard. But Jess has not yet shown anything bordering on championship form.

I will take the opportunity here of publicly answering a question asked of me the other day in a letter written by one of the readers of this column. Here's the question: "Do you honestly think that any of the white heavyweights have a chance to win the world's championship in a battle with Jack Johnson?" Here's the answer: Billy Maxwell outpointed Young Charley Weinert. Weinert went over to Philadelphia and created a mild sensation by trimming big Jim Coffey, touted as one of the best of the white heavies. Mike Gibbons, a light middleweight, lambasted Maxwell around the ring for ten rounds just missing a knockout by a hair's breadth. Now, friend reader, what chance do you think Gibbons would have with Jack Johnson? If you can figure that out, you have the answer. But to get back to Gibbons and his defi to any man in the game. We will be satisfied if Mike will confine his efforts for the present to the middleweight division. We have been urging the St. Paul man for a long time to get after the Chips and Clabbys, and if he can beat those birds we will be ready to hail him as the champion. Let the heavyweights fight it out among themselves. There should be enough for Gibbons in winning the middleweight title.

I see that the "Jess Willard Company" is going ahead with preparations for a match between big Jess and Jack Johnson. The latest report is that Johnson has cabled his willingness to sign articles, and that he is ready to fight anywhere or any place. And when we recall what Sam Langford recently did to Gunboat Smith, we can hardly blame the big smoke for jumping at the chance to pick up $30,000—which is the amount guaranteed him win or lose. There doesn't appear to be much chance for him to lose.

Johnson is also to be allowed 50 per cent. of the moving picture privileges if the match goes thru. Just where the promoters expect to reap their financial reward in the proposed match is beyond me. I doubt if many sports can be found to travel the distance it will be necessary to go—even if the fight is held in Juarez—to pay the incidental expenses let alone Johnson's end. The only profitable field for exhibiting the pictures would be the United States, with the war in full force in England and France, and the law will not permit them to be brought into this country.

The American sporting public wants to see Willard lick someone worth while in the heavyweight division before they will accept him as a contender for the world's title.

J. KILBANE MAY BOX JOE MANDOT

Featherweight Champion for the Lightweight Class—Is He in Earnest?

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—Johnny Kilbane is said to have accepted terms to meet Joe Mandot at an early date. The featherweight has made so many bluffs about meeting lightweights that it is not unlikely that this is only another attempt to obtain a little publicity. However, it is no secret that the Clevelander has outgrown the featherweight class, so he may have decided to take a chance rather than remain idle.

Both New Orleans and Akron, Ohio, are named as the place where Kilbane will stage his lightweight coming-out party. New Orleans offers the biggest purse for a twenty-round bout, but the men would have to go only half that distance in Ohio, a circumstance that has great weight with Kilbane.

STAKES AT JUAREZ ARE ANNOUNCED

NEW YORK, Nov. 7.—The list of leading stake events for the winter race meeting at Juarez, Mexico, has been announced. The meeting opens on Thanksgiving Day and will continue for almost four months. In addition to the events listed several other stakes will be announced later. Following is the list of the principal events:

For all ages—Juarez Handicap, six furlongs, $1500; Navidad Handicap, one mile, $1500; Ano Nueve Handicap, one mile and a sixteenth, $1500; Des Republicas Handicap, seven furlongs, $1500; El Paso Stakes, selling, one mile, $1200; Rio Grande Stakes, selling, six furlongs, $1200.

For new two-year-olds—Chapultepec Handicap, six furlongs, $1500; Chihuahua Stakes, selling, six furlongs, $1200.

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The first annual dance given by the above club took place at the Mississauga Golf Club on Friday evening a week ago. The event proved to be a brilliant success. About 100 enjoyed the opportunity of meeting at the beautiful clubhouse, which is noted for its comforts and beautiful surroundings.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present are anxiously looking forward to a repetition of the evening.

To Mr. Munroe, Mr. Innes, Mr. Andrew Gray and Mr. Gibson fell the lion's share of the work of preparation and they did it perfectly.

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