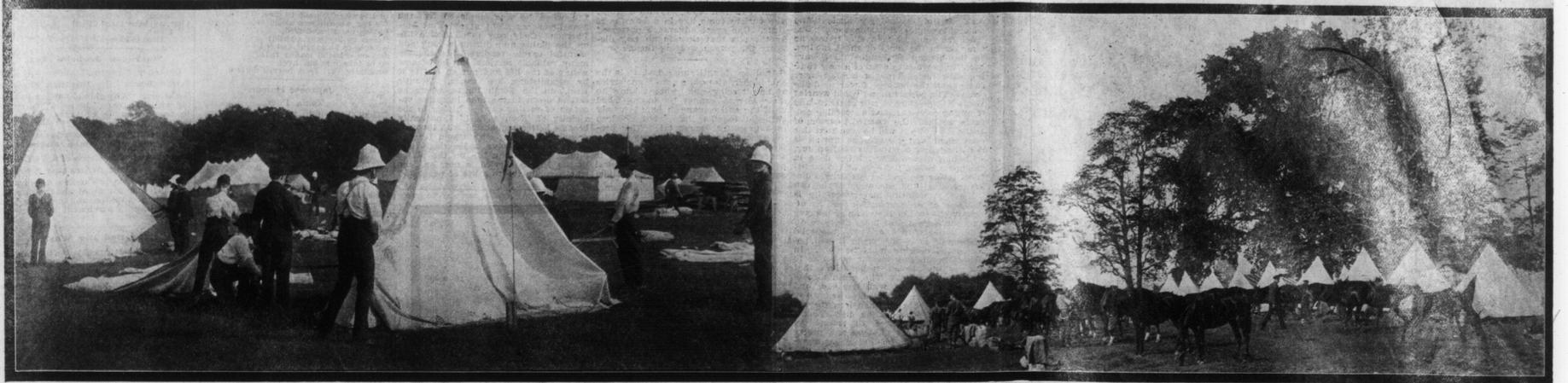


Early Preparations for the Reception of the Troops at Historic Niagara Annual Military Camp

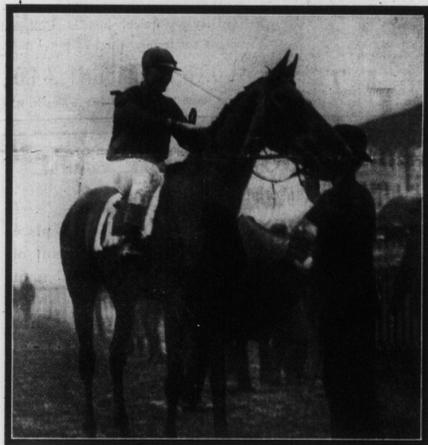


FATIGUE PARTY PUTTING UP TENTS FOR 44TH LINCOLN AND WELLAND BATTALION.

THE CAMPING GROUND OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN DRAGOONS.

The Pictorial Side

NIAGARA camp! What a host of Canadians have passed through its annual camps of military instruction since it was first established away back in 1871. Military district No. 2 embraces the finest corps in the Dominion. In each branch of the service there are crack regiments of which Canada may well be proud. Toronto has always had a large share in this camp, and its own fine regiments have exercised from the first a potent influence in the encouragement of the rural and semi-rural battalions. They have been the exemplars for others in regimental strength, in deport-

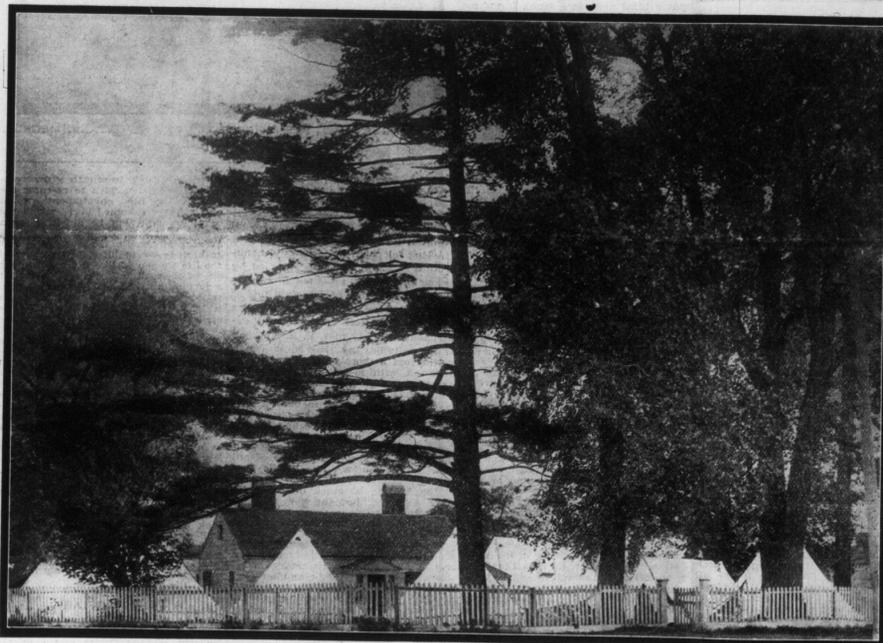


OXFORD AND ODOM.

The combination which defeated Tongorder for the Buffalo Derby and burned up a lot of good Canadian money placed on the Dymont colt to win.

ment, in equipment and in all the details which go to make up the natty, well set-up, popular volunteer soldier. And this well-recognized fact is responsible for the presence at Niagara this year of a composite regiment of Toronto troops, drawn from the various militia units of this garrison. This regiment will set an example in discipline, soldierly bearing and precision for the raw recruits from the country, who wear a uniform for the first time, or those almost equally green, who have not worn his majesty's livery since the hour they reached home from camp last June. Judging from early appearances the Niagara camp of this year—probably the last to be held on this historic common—is far and away beyond its predecessors in the matter of

Fort Massasauga menacingly rears its thick walls, impenetrable to the cannon of a hundred years ago, but hardly impregnable against the bullets of a gatling-gun of to-day. But it is an interesting old fortress, and it sleeps peacefully, echoing, in a neighborly refrain, the stirring bugle notes from the Yankee fort across the river. It is still utilized by the military as a storehouse for ammunition for target practice, for on this lovely common the boys in camp receive their annual instruction in rifle practice. The targets are aligned along the edge of the bluff and the wasted bullets fall harmlessly in the waters of blue Lake Ontario. I



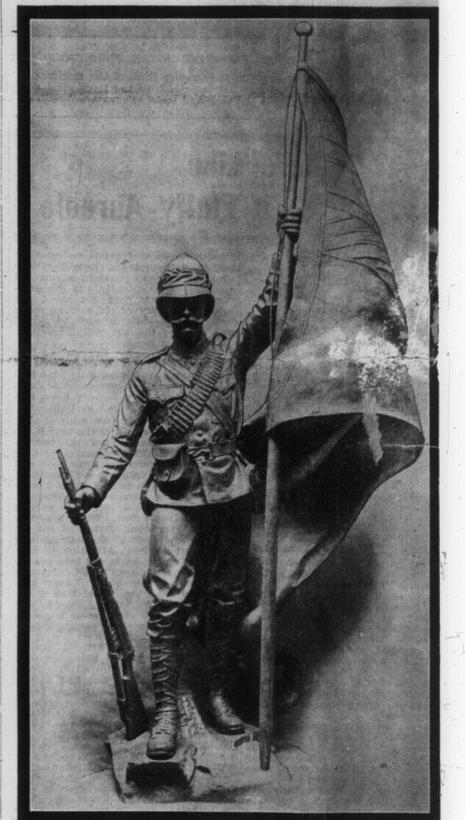
THE PICTURESQUE GARDEN WHERE GEN. OTTER AND THE BRIGADE STAFF HAVE PITCHED THEIR TENTS AT NIAGARA CAMP.

remember one bullet that didn't splash the cerulean wavelets. It was at the camp of 1881. Company "E" of the Dufferin Rifles was at the targets. A young subaltern was shooting. Just as he raised his rifle a large cow came into view upon a pathway leading from the lake upon the side of the bluff. She heard the "spat" of the bullets upon the iron targets, hesitated—and was lost. A bullet from the subaltern's rifle struck her and she tumbled over the cliff. The villager received a good price for his cow from the militia de-

When the Sun's Eclipsed

ON the morning of August 30 the sun will hide its brilliant face from the most powerful battery of cameras and telescopes with which astronomical science was ever equipped. On that morning the sun will be in total eclipse—the moon will pass between the earth and the sun and give astronomers a chance for a few moments' rapid observation while the moon screens the blinding

man reason can discuss. Perhaps it may serve to centre attention upon this point if the reader is reminded of what happened about two years ago, says Prof. Garrett F. Servis, the eminent astronomer. He may recall that the summer of 1903 was a cold one. People at country resorts shivered before the head without knowing it. For Prof. Langley has shown, during the very summer the sun did behave cold and lifeless fire. About the close of March, 1903, and while the great spots were on the sun, the solar radiation suddenly fell off about 10 per cent. The result was a strange c-



THE STANDARD-BEARER.

Bronze statue unveiled at Quebec on Thursday to commemorate the Soudan War. The heroic figure is nine feet high. Hamilton McCart was the sculptor. See "The Pictorial Side."

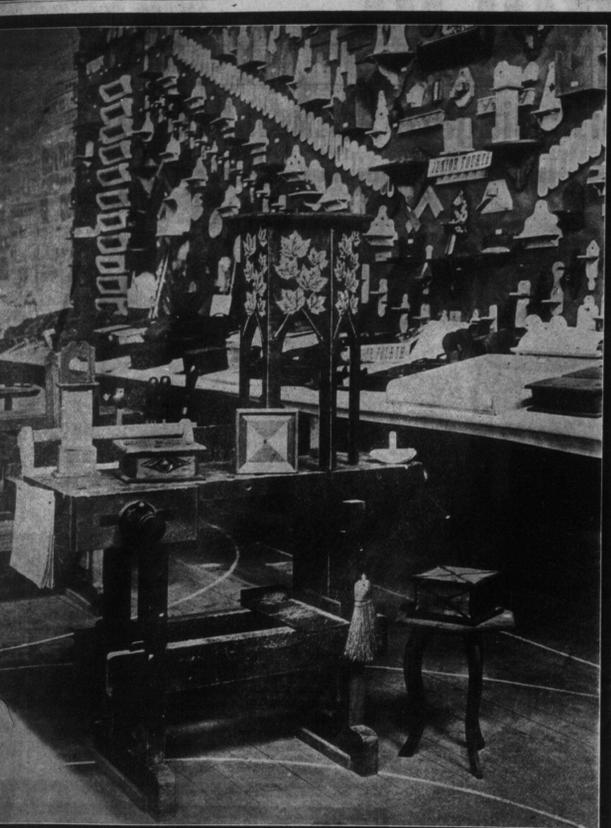
blazing fires, and wondered why the sunshine was so lukewarm. When they jokingly remarked to one another that the sun must be getting tired and neglecting his work they hit the nail on that dropped over the summer west throughout the Northern Hemisphere of globe. The rays of sunlight were

Continued on Page 5.



THE ALDERSHOT FIELD OVENS OF THE ARMY SERVICE CORPS AT NIAGARA

A MONDAY AFTERNOON SCENE ON THE DOCK AT NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE.



MANUAL TRAINING IN THE TORONTO PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

of the exhibit recently made in the Granite Rink of the meritorious work of the classes in the various schools. The most wood labour on the bench in the foreground was but one of a number of articles showing great proficiency in the use of bench and tools.

### New Coiffure Like a Fluffy Aureole

It is no longer a question of fitting the hat to the hair. Millinery has now reached that exalted place in the feminine fashion where, instead of being a mere accessory, it can snap its fingers in the face of coiffures and say: "I will suit me, design new styles with special reference to the lines of my lines and trimming or hair patterns will be in despair. It happens that there has started a revolution in hair dressing styles, in the winter toque was discarded, women rushed to buy the latest in spring hats were dismayed to find that all were built upon different lines. To make theming the hair had to be pulled out here, fluffed a bit there and in cases an entire new fashion had adopted. In a word, tresses had reorganized, and those who could remember the days before the universal marcel made its appearance were reminded of the trials when they would say: "You do your hair higher with this or 'This one needs a low coiffure." These were the days when one had to readjust one's coiffure to the things that were different of that is, until the latest spring summer millinery connections, their appearance fresh from Paris, fashion history must chronicle her speech.

It has grown accustomed to the hair, its soft pompadour and the blonde, or at least one who has buried on top. Everybody has read up on it as a distinctly Parisian New York fashion, which, in its construction to the left-inclined hairer. Only an expert could produce correct contour and effect. Each emerged from the hands of her seasonal coiffure looking exactly every other woman who had had her hair "done"—with possibly two exceptions—the color of her hair and the means on her part of combing. A professional hairdresser is called to turn out fashionable heads in the same manner as before, only are these differences. When the finished hair is not pulled up tightly in the back, it is allowed to hang down, and at least it appears larger, and at least it appears a comparison with some of the new hats shaped like pill boxes, who need the extra fullness may false pieces. These conditions are in evidence and, of course, a ring and suitable foundation is not otherwise they would look odd. Frenchwomen have adopted measures to render the polo becoming and above all, to make it as if it belongs to where it fits. Which means, in a word, that those pompadour is having a revival. The woman who is old-fashioned to draw her hair back closely and let the crown fall in individual lines may give the jaunty hat a wide berth. She may have the winter toms, a possibility, she has only to set one of her own on her unconventional hair to see how the winter toms are of any but the women who appear to be duplicates of one another.

The fluffy pompadour, as the hat of the scheme to make the hat becoming—the it must be re-erected that the hair should not row as if one had really been at the same, one may go about wearing this fluffy arrangement in any

predominant styles of hats look well on the individual. The main difficulty to observe are the looseness of the back, the softer and fuller pompadour and the use of curls where they add to the general effect.

#### Japanese Artificial Flowers.

While it is well known that the Japanese care little for flowers of many petals, such as garden roses and violets, and in their own land exclude them from their compositions, it is equally true that they keenly appreciate the delight these flowers give to other people. It is a fact that they are so devotedly import to America. For a number of years they have sent in small quantities of imitation flowers, which have been bought mostly by those having Japanese rooms wherein they might be used as decorations. These sales, therefore, have been limited, and since the Japanese have not been used to having their fine arts dealt with so lightly, they have applied themselves to imitating such flowers as Americans in general are likely to purchase.

The rose, of course, is the national favorite. None can vie with it in its various and varied beauty. Indeed, while other flowers have spasms of being in vogue, this one retains its place in and year out. The particular species that the Japanese are so fond of is the American Beauty, the Bridalmaid and La France. An exquisite white species called the Kaiserin they are also beginning to imitate. And while it may seem incredible to those who have not seen these Japanese imitations of roses, it is a fact that they are so cleverly made as almost to defy detection. The process which the Japanese pursue is simply this: From the stems of roses shrubs abounding in Japan they take the pith and pass it thru certain rollers capable of producing a desired color. Later it is shaved off in pieces no thicker than a rose's petals, dented carefully to their shape and then colored. In putting these petals together, great care and exactness are observed. Nor is the scent, which the Japanese regard as the spirit of a flower, overlooked. The majority of these imitation roses have quite a delicate perfume, exactly corresponding to that of the real flower. This last touch of perfection may also be regarded as a desire on the part to please foreign taste, since their own flowers are without any scent.

The model housewife who prides herself on her biscuit making will find the latest baking of that delicacy. It is made on an ordinary baking pan and differs slightly from the Russian iron, but handles are affixed, where convenient, to the tray, in appearance, which resembles a tray in appearance, which runs beneath it. It is served to the oven, and thus, it is claimed, there is no possibility of burning the biscuit.

#### New Devices for Women.

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The housewife wanting to beautify her kitchen or dining room at little cost can place herself of a really artistic plate and cup rack for the trifling sum of only 75 cents. These racks, which show just now by one of the large stores, are finished in a weathered oak effect, and have two shelves, sufficient in size to accommodate a dozen plates, cups and saucers. The racks incline to the right, and are suspended from the wall, and are to be suspended from the wall.

And yet another help for the woman who cooks. Everybody knows how difficult it is to serve apparatus with unbroken stalks, after the manner in which most particular people like to eat. For \$1.25 there is purchasable an idea which will do the trick. It is long, and is provided with a perforated tray, exactly fitting the bottom of the cooker upon which it rests. The tray, however, has long handles which hook over the edge of the cooker, by means of which the tray can be raised, so that the water draining off the tray can be poured into a sink. This is an easy matter, and the stalks come to the table as perfect as when they come from the range.

Never than this device, and intended for the woman who tray, is a wire basket, which costs but 10 cents. It is shaped like a barrel, and you simply lay the apparatus in it and then immerse in the water for cooking. It can be lifted out without any difficulty, draining, of course, being at once accomplished.

The manufacturers who cater to my

possessions the summer supper table can be spread on the porch, or even under the trees. Neatly laid with cold food, and with the mist of a household cooking and serving from an appetizing dish, this is a most appetizing sight. One common objection to the use of a picnic dish as an appendage of the colleege is that it is chiefly notable for its strangeness and taste. The Indian fads and frills of cookery. The Indian recipe brought a man more fame than the honors of war or diploma. The powerful and world-wearied man, who is always equal to a start, is tempting morsels from a steaming pot, and the woman who can cook a convenient and frivolis modern toy, she should be proud to have her name on the list of those who have achieved it. The woman who can cook a convenient and frivolis modern toy, she should be proud to have her name on the list of those who have achieved it.

Another beautifying device is the hair roller, also quite new. It is a device of hairdressing, as women know to their sorrow, cannot be accomplished until the entire mane of hair is firmly gathered together into what is called a "horse tail." This preliminary tying is usually done with a piece of piebald black tape or bit of shoeing. Much more convenient is the new hair binder, a small spiral apparently made of celluloid. It is just the person wearing them.

#### Pack to Avoid Muzzing.

When it comes to packing a trunk, few women can do it successfully and unless he is a professional, he is hopelessly inadequate. The wardrobe for this summer's vacation is a most delicate affair, owing to the full skirts and sleeveless fluffs, easily crushed materials that are packed in a trunk. First keep cool and do not lose your hair. Put a third more in your best black trunk. Quietly think over what you will need. A very good way to do this is to check off each article that you pack. If you do this, the chances are that all will go to the trunk bottom where you can carry in your handbag. If you have a large trunk with two trays, pack the heavy articles in the bottom, the light articles in the top. Put a third more in your best black trunk. Quietly think over what you will need. A very good way to do this is to check off each article that you pack. If you do this, the chances are that all will go to the trunk bottom where you can carry in your handbag. If you have a large trunk with two trays, pack the heavy articles in the bottom, the light articles in the top. Put a third more in your best black trunk.

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Westminster Gazette. I do not care—I hope I'm not ill-mannered—for John Strange Winter or for Mrs. Stanbury. My thoughts are far away with what has been a summer spent on a croquet green. The fifty years ago; but yet, I seem. No night was fair to me, or I was. Than that gay girl with golden locks, now grey. That smiled and said, "Look out, 'tis I to play!" And she, oh! she, my fairy and my queen. A pox she wore for hat, and a great deal more. And yet I would not change that girl or dress. For any other in life's wilderness. Let present youths in motor car be seen, drive me my blue-eyed lass and croquet green. And let me see—rain wish—her as I fondly saw her, And as John Leech could beautifully draw Sweet as the rose that blushes by the wayside. Where smiled my love, in love and—crinoline.

#### Love's Faith.

Love is enough! For wealth let others pray. The transient happiness of a passing day. Or long experience that brings but tears. And the sad menace of the threatening years. All other things may flee me, so, Love stay. By human wit to human uses moved. Ah, still shall art endure. To keep man noble, and make life delight. The shadows backward fall from the evening night.

#### Stokes on Bachelor Tax.

Governor Edward C. Stokes of New Jersey favors the taxation of some bachelors. "Why should not a bachelor without a care," he asks, "be made to pay my quota of taxes, the same as the man who earns it?"

#### Typewriting Soon Fades.

The registrar of deeds of a Yorkshire, England, district, writes that typewritten parchments are useless as memoranda. He has examined a large number of such documents, and he finds that typewriting on parchment deeds is not durable.

#### She Had Her Way.

"I thought Henpeck's doctor said he would have to stop smoking or it would kill him?" "He did; but you know his wife is saving cigar-coupons to buy a piano."

#### Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Did you say she belonged to the Daughters of the American Revolution?" "Sure; her father used to run a merry-go-round."

#### Making Good Use of It.

Smart Set. Mistress (to colored laundress): "Elizabeth, I cannot understand how you could tear such a large hole in my new white skirt." Eliza: "It ain't me what's done it, Miss Tomkins, honey. It was dat fool for nothin' bigger, Washington Bobbs. He done put his big foot 'fo' it when he was dancin' the two-step with me at the 'manipulation ball Saturday night."

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Greenwood Cemetery, the Largest in the World

GREENWOOD cemetery in Brooklyn, N.Y., is the largest cemetery in the world. Its area is 475 acres and its population is close upon half a million.

greatest of all governors of New York. It was he who built the Erie Canal, and despite that fact and other services rendered by him to the state...



Dr. J. J. Cameron, C. de Fallot, sec., F. J. Smith, capt., C. C. Robinson, T. W. Lawson, scorer, H. C. Simpson, H. H. Wilkinson. SENIOR ELEVEN OF TRINITY COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM, TORONTO.

Gems of Literature

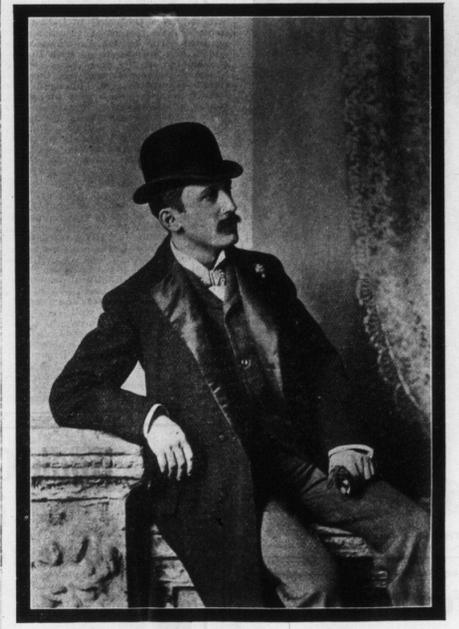
From New Letters of Thomas Carlyle. (By kind permission of Mr. John Lane.) My dear mother,—It is yet hardly a week since we parted, and I am sending you a letter.

(which is wet) she sits by me "covering a chair" now, stuffed very prettily with a certain Mr. (Erasmus) Darwin (one of my lecture friends) brought in yesterday, by way of New Year's gift: very handsome indeed!



W. A. Anderson, capt., S. M. McEachern, S. H. Armstrong, mgr., R. Latimer, W. J. Bothwell, A. E. Maunder, T. H. Miller. WILLELSLEY PUBLIC SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM OF 1905. CHAMPIONS OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS, WEST END Y.M.C.A., MAJOR LEAGUE.

for it, and if I died, die for it. This is the power of truth. On the other side of the Mackay mausoleum is a beautiful plot of turf, surrounded by a circular coping covered with vases, there is an unmarked grave, not even a headstone; not even a mound.



MR. LAWRENCE A. WILSON OF MONTREAL.

umbrella; and says it is a thing "to winter to go out in the rain I will make the add cat a mouse; in such a case and stand under it with my fine new umbrella. I will write you a letter all to yourself before long. God willing. J. W. C."

ORIGIN OF CARDS. Relationship Shows Between Them and the Pyramids. It is an old saying, and it may be true, that there is nothing new under the sun.

NO NOISE AUTO BOATS NO SMELL FOR BUSINESS OR PLEASURE SAFE -- SURE -- STEADY Intending purchasers always welcome to a trial spin. THE WALTER NICHOLLS MOTOR BOAT CO., LIMITED OFFICE: OLD ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB WHARF FOOT OF YORK STREET.

Make Your Old Furniture New With LIQUID VENEER. Take a bottle of Liquid Veneer and a piece of cheese cloth. Moisten the cloth and go over all your furniture. The result will be all everything glistens like new.

those he has communicated. Mr. Pobedonosteff is using it as it is worth the argument that annulling of Tolstoy's excommunication will give the count an opportunity to show his manifestos as church and state.

A Sly Poke at the Madams. Mrs. Mudge: "I do admire that you draw Mr. Fenik. They're beautiful and so refined! Tell me is your model?"

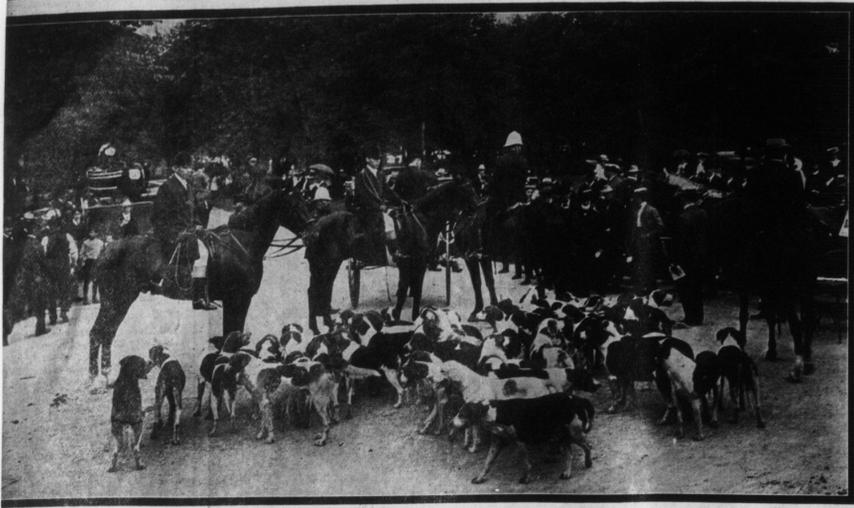
The Ninth Paradise. From the Arabic. In the nine heavens are eight paradises. Where is the ninth one? In the heart.

Return of Ex-Minister Choat. Sound the timbrel, beat the drum again with John Choate on Back to scenes of former splendor.

To Certain Summer Girls. R. K. Munster. O fair Madams, do not despise! Be not so fastidious, be not so vain. Cheer up, angelic Ma!

Fish Meal AT Sunnyside Enlarged Dining Room. 1 New Harbor Bo. Boat. Parties—Ballroom in splendid shape in the most airy place in Toronto.

Don't experiment - Mr. Henry Ford long ago proved himself a master of automobile construction. The latest model of The Famous Ford is the most recent fruit of his genius, and embodies results of his best thought and mature experience.



TORONTO'S ANNUAL DOMINION DAY OPEN-AIR HORSE PARADE—THE HUNTERS.

Open-Air Horse Parade on Dominion Day

TORONTO has hardly let go in the interest in the annual horse show before beginning preparations for another—the Dominion Day open-air horse parade.

Academy. A son of the sculptor, who fought thru the Boer war, posed for the powerful figure of the soldier, which is eight feet in height, while the flag he bears is in harmonious and artistic proportion.

Rev. Dr. Armstrong, moderator of the Presbyterian general assembly, whose portrait is presented in this issue of The World, is an able and dignified occupant of that high office.

his post eighty-six years. In all that time he did not make one arrest, which



TORONTO'S OPEN-AIR HORSE PARADE ON DOMINION DAY—THE DRIVERS.

Pictorial Side

Continued From Page 1. Pictures on first page illustrate preliminary arrangements for the parade of the 5000 or 6000 troops now camped at Niagara and settled down to the real work of the camp.



TORONTO'S OPEN-AIR HORSE PARADE ON DOMINION DAY—THE HEAVY DRAFTS.

Quebec on Thursday was unveiled with appropriate ceremonies, and the work of art is being erected to commemorate the Boer war.

Mackay Linen Redingote Suits advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman in a suit and text describing the quality and variety of the clothing.

British and Foreign Notes

THE spirit that has animated the Japanese nation throughout the war with Russia is illustrated in a very striking manner by the reports of various native relief work committees which have reached Europe.

lage, where he preached the importance of public service at this critical time, and finally succeeded in persuading the whole village to subscribe for the bonds above par.

A bill has just been submitted to the Belgian parliament providing for a complete reorganization of the defence of Antwerp and immense improvements in its port accommodation.

The French Depeche Coloniale publishes what purports to be a full report of the proceedings at the meeting held in April at Antwerp.

heavy mortality of the cases. The mortality is higher this week in the Punjab by 242, in the United Provinces by 200, in Burmah by 20, in Kashmir by 25, in Bombay City by 122 and in Calcutta by 130.

Madame. A few smart frocks. A lot of cash. Good hands at bridge. A bit of cash. Use cash wisely. A motor car. A whitewash brush. And there you are.

Constable 88 Years, No Arrests. Henry Cooper, constable of the Village of Chiddingfold, Surrey, England, died the other day after having had

says much for Chiddingfold or Little for Cooper.

The British board of trade has just published the report of H. Cooke, who was sent out by one of its committees in 1903 on the conditions and prospects of Siberia.

PASTEURIZATION. Similar to many other processes, regarding which there is more or less mystery to those not familiar with it, pasteurization is in itself a comparatively simple process.

Book Cases in Sections Have You One?

The Office Specialty Mfg. Co. advertisement for book cases, featuring an illustration of a bookshelf and text describing the product's features and availability.

"HOME OF THE HAT BEAUTIFUL."

The Dainty Summer Girl advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman's head wearing a hat and text promoting the brand.

For months to come the Summer Girl will hold sway over all hearts. This store manages to keep in touch with just the proper kind of head-dress, shirt-waist suits, blouses, or pretty footwear.

McKendrys, (Limited) advertisement for eyeglasses, featuring an illustration of a man's face and text about eye care services.

W.A. Murray & Co. Limited advertisement for black silk undershirts, featuring text about the quality and price of the products.

W.A. Murray & Co. advertisement for black silk undershirts, featuring an illustration of a woman in a dress and text about the quality and price of the products.

Dunlop Tires advertisement featuring an illustration of a horse-drawn carriage and text about the quality and safety of the tires.

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COMPANY NO 1 OF THE TORONTO PUBLIC SCHOOL CADETS.

This company is drawn from the larger boys of the Wesleyan and Church schools, and is thoroughly representative of the cadet companies in the local schools. They wear the red coats of the infantry and are very proficient. Reading from the left of the picture those standing are: H. Groves, R. Burch, Sergt.; W. Wattle, J. Rankin, Corporal; A. Porter, E. Norris, R. Gussott, S. Collins, L. Burkholder, R. McIntosh, A. Gardner, A. Perry, Sergt.; W. A. Anderson, 2nd Lieutenant; W. Bothwell, Captain; H. Miller, 1st Lieutenant; S. Murray, P. R. McGiffin, G. Kidney, R. Latimer, G. Laidlaw, D. Shields, W. Devitt, Sergt.; H. Trower, Corporal; L. Anderson, Corporal; R. Williams, Sergt.; W. Gilbert, Those kneeling, reading also from the left are: G. Loney, G. Ronan, C. Taylor, G. Thompson, N. Trotter, R. Eoch, D. Lock, A. K. Wynn, W. McKnight, A. Lye, J. Laing, H. Finn, J. Bastedo, Corporal; P. Taylor, H. Wilson, S. Brownell, L. Towley, S. McEachern, H. Dovenor, R. Scott, G. Harcourt, R. Luky, G. Campbell, D. Maunder, W. Lee, W. Davies, J. McKay.

When the Sun's Eclipsed

Continued From Page 1.

weak and surprisingly ineffective. Observations gathered from no less than eighty-nine different stations, scattered over America, Europe and Northern Africa, showed everywhere a notable deficit of heat. The average temperature dropped several degrees below the normal. If the partial failure had continued indefinitely the temperature of the whole earth would have fallen more than thirteen degrees, and the result would probably have been fatal to many delicate forms of life. Fortunately, it did not continue. The solar rays slowly regained their wonted power, although there were indications of another temporary weakening afterward. When the facts for the winter just closed are collected and compared, it may possibly turn out that there is evidence of yet another weakening of the sun's radiation. Other suggestions have been offered to account for these phenomena besides that of a decline of the sun's radiation, but the latter appears, upon the whole, to offer the most satisfactory explanation. Nor is this the only instance known to, or at least suspected by, science, in which the great orb of day has failed in the complete performance of what, from our point of view, seems to be his bounden duty. It is a nearly uniform annual temperature, Professor Langley and others believe showed even greater variation than that which is ascribed to it since the observations of scientific meteorology

were begun. But one such experience is enough. We do not need two danger signals of that kind. Now the clearest indications of the variability of the sun are afforded by the sunspots. Not only is the presence of these dark patches on the glowing disk a thing which in itself might naturally be expected to affect the amount of light and heat radiated from the sun, but the disturbing forces in the sun to which the spots are due must also very powerfully influence the temperature and the radiant power of the solar globe, somewhat as an uprush of heated vapors in a mass of boiling liquid will give rise to a gush of heat, followed perhaps by a sudden fall of temperature. But the sunspots are not the only indexes to the disturbances from which the solar globe suffers. Around the sun there are immense clouds of faintly luminous matter, which may be composed of gases, or of meteoric dust, or of both. These clouds produce the remarkable appearance called the Solar Corona, the most brilliant and awe-inspiring feature of a total eclipse, and it is hoped that the studies of the corona which will be made next August, with instruments far more powerful than any ever before employed for such a purpose, may enable astronomers and physicists to discover the manner in which the disturbances in the sun affect the immediate surroundings. That much being gained, it will then perhaps be possible to find out how the same forces extend their influence far away as the earth and the other planets.

It may appear singular to those who have not studied the subject that the astronomer must wait for a total eclipse before he can investigate the sun's immediate surroundings, and that even then his observations are limited to a fleeting period of only three or four minutes. The reason is that the light of the corona, although it is spread over an immense space, is so much fainter than the light of the blazing solar globe that we cannot see it, our eyes being blinded to it by the glare of the sunlight in our atmosphere. For the same reason we cannot see the stars in the daytime. A screen held between the eye and the sun does not help us, because the atmosphere all around the screen is still illuminated by the sunlight. The screen would have to be placed beyond the atmosphere, far in space, to produce the desired effect. Now here nature has singularly favored us. The moon, an object of the same size as the sun, light cannot penetrate, happens to be of such a size and situated at such a distance from the earth that when, as occurs at regular periods which astronomers can predict, it comes exactly between the earth and the sun, it just covers the sun's disk, leaving all the surrounding space uncovered. When this happens the corona gleams into view, an amazing spectacle, which all who have seen it agree in saying is the most imposing sight that the world affords. Unfortunately, a total eclipse cannot be seen from all parts of the earth at once. It is only the point of the conical shadow of the moon that reaches the earth, making a dot of darkness from fifty to a hundred miles in diameter. From the effects of the motion of the moon in its orbit, and the rotation of the earth on its axis, this dot appears drawn out into a line, or path, called the path of totality, lying for thousands of miles across the earth's surface, and only within this narrow path does the sun appear totally eclipsed. Outside that path the eclipse is only partial, and consequently of no scientific importance. The path of totality varies for each successive eclipse. On this occasion it will begin southwest of Hudson Bay, traverse Labrador, cross the Atlantic Ocean, traverse Spain south of the Pyrenees, cross the Mediterranean Sea and lie along the northern border of Africa, ending in Arabia. The observers must go to some point along this path. Some will be stationed in Labrador, many in Spain and many in Tripoli. They will have two kinds of instruments, one kind varying with preference and particular objects of each party of observers, the other kind common to all of the observers and vitally beyond their control. The latter instrument is the moon herself—the indispensable screen furnished by nature,

without whose aid the corona cannot be seen. It will help us to understand the nature of the observations to be undertaken if we recall the appearance that the corona presents during an eclipse. It is impossible to exaggerate the strangeness of its forms. They seem as mystical, and yet as full of unread meanings, as the hieroglyphs on the walls of an Egyptian temple. Some of them are long tongues of light, darting out millions of miles from the sun, and surrounding him like a gleaming hedge of enormous flames; some are short and blunt, many in the neighborhood of the solar poles are narrow, curved lines lying one within another, like the lines of force that are evolved around the poles of a magnet by sprinkling iron filings on a paper laid upon the steel. This strangely suggests the play of gigantic electro-magnetic force, and justifies the opinion that the sun resembles a tremendous dynamo. But the study of the corona during the eclipse next August will be likely to show that while magnetism and electricity, as we ordinarily understand those things, account for some of the appearances about the sun, they do not account for all, and especially not for the rapid effects produced upon the earth by outbursts in the sun. It may be found that the explanation of the influence apparently exercised by sunspots over the earth's magnetism recently suggested by E. W. Maunder, the English astronomer, is the true one. A sunspot, in Mr. Maunder's opinion, is associated with the ejection of electrified matter. This matter is partly in the form of extremely fine dust, rapidly cooled after it leaves the sun. Under the force of the solar attraction of gravitation it would eventually fall back into the sun but for the impelling force exerted upon it by the light waves constantly pouring out from the solar orb. It has been shown, both mathematically and by physical experiments, that the waves of light are capable of driving particles of extreme minuteness away from the sun in opposition to gravity. These particles, once started, may go on indefinitely, reaching the planets, and passing out into infinite space without ever returning to the sun. "An eruptive sunspot," says Mr. Maunder, "may be regarded as a volcano ejecting a stream, or jet, of negatively electrified matter radiating out from the sun. The earth in its constant travel thru space cuts across the path of these particles. It is supposed that the finely-divided particles may reach the earth in about two days. They become caught by the atmosphere and constitute an electric current jet in the upper regions of the same which will naturally affect the magnetic needles on the earth's surface. This disturbance may persist for a certain time after the solar jet has swept past the earth." Among the minor, and yet highly interesting, observations to be pressed with eager haste during the three or four minutes that the sun is totally hidden next August is the search for the mysterious planet "Vulcan," supposed to have been seen half a century ago, but which has ever since remained hidden—if it really exists—in the overpowering light close to the sun. Photographs of the darkened sky around the sun are expected to reveal any unknown planet or planets that may chance to be there. But even more important than questions of this sort is the great undraining problem of the sun, as indicated in the beginning, which relates to the degree of stability possessed by the sun, a centre of radiant energy. What light can eclipse observations throw upon the variability of the sun's radiations and upon the question whether that variability is increasing, and threatening to become at least so great as to endanger life upon the earth? Here it must be stated that other observations besides those which are only possible during a total eclipse come into play. The mightiest battery that science has yet brought to bear upon the sun

study the state of the solar system, of which his globe is a part, and of the sun, which is the centre of power for that system, he must look ahead and around him, peering as far as he can across the ocean of space thru which his ship is driving. This duty is performed by the astronomers who study the outer universe. Thus Wilson's Peak, when its great photographic instruments are in full operation, will become like a newly-erected masthead, from which watchers immediately begin to keep an outlook in every direction. Any knowledge that they may be able to attain will be of use in the great final problem. We know already that the solar system is hurrying thru space at a speed of 200,000,000 miles, or more, per year; we know that space is full of other systems, millions of them, all more or less resembling our own; and we know that all these systems are connected by some grand scheme of unification. But just what that scheme is we have yet to learn. And we have also to learn whether our little lives, "grounded with a sleep," and subject to the vagaries of the star we call the sun, really run up our connection with the universe around us, or whether the best promise of immortality may not rest upon the flimsiness of space and the immenseness of worlds. When the eclipse reaches an observation party it comes with a speed and suddenness that is appalling. There is a dimness of light which precedes the eclipse, but this lasts for some time and gives no immediate warning. In the midst of this dimness or penumbra, some neighboring hilltop turns black in an instant and at the same time several nearer hills are blotted out. Trees, houses, valleys and rivers vanish. Then a black carpet shoots across the level ground. The edge of this carpet is perfectly clean cut. It rushes up with a speed of 100 miles an hour. One feels the chill of it almost as soon as the darkness strikes. Queer reddish colors are seen in the sky. A piece of paper is covered with waving bands of black and white. Suddenly these vanish, and in their place brown dots in the centre of brown rings appear. Absolute silence reigns. Whatever wind was blowing stops, and all animals hide and keep quiet. Chickens go to roost. The air has a dreary chill, and the temperature



Fur Garments

Now in Making

DINEEN'S have bought well of new season catch of Alaska seal, and a large consignment of London dyed and dressed skins have been delivered to the Dineen factory. THE new fashions for '06 fur garments have been adopted, and there is no possibility of there being any alteration in the accepted designs between now and the season for wear. SEALSkin Jackets ordered now at Dineen's may be made from measure and finished to suit any particular taste. Besides, Dineen's are prepared to take orders now at prices that will certainly be advanced when the season grows later.

The W. & D. Dineen Company—Limited  
Corner Yonge and Temperance Sts.

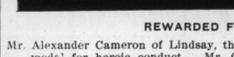


A Princely Wedding Gift  
Gerhard Heintzman Piano.

No more popular or lasting wedding gift can be suggested than an artistic piano to complete a newly furnished home. Such a selection naturally falls on a GERHARD HEINTZMAN. It may appear more costly in the beginning than any other Canadian make, but is far the cheapest in the end. We can make it easy for anyone to own a "Gerhard Heintzman" or "Martin-Orme" piano. GERHARD HEINTZMAN, Limited, 97 Yonge Street, Toronto.  
Hamilton Warerooms: 127 King Street East.

REWARDED FOR HEROISM.

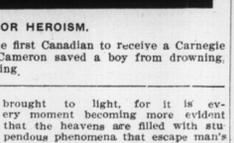
Mr. Alexander Cameron of Lindsay, the first Canadian to receive a Carnegie medal for heroic conduct. Mr. Cameron saved a boy from drowning, jeopardizing his own life in so doing. brought to light, for it is every moment becoming more evident that the heavens are filled with stupendous phenomena that escape man's ordinary senses, but which are beginning to be revealed thru what may all most be called the new senses which science is developing for his use. These investigations will strike problems that have hovered like shadowing clouds over the human mind from the earliest periods of history. They touch upon the creation and the doom of worlds. "In the beginning... earth was without form, and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep." These mysterious words of Genesis, haunting the imagination, begin to take on a clearer meaning when we examine some of the photographs that have already been made of the great nebulae in the sky. There the "formlessness" is visible in the strange, indescribable shapes of the nebulous matter that is being blown into suns and worlds. There the brooding "darkness" appears revealed in huge black gulfs of amnesia, yawning among the crowded stars. "And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters." Even this strange Biblical expression seems less mysterious when studied in the light of Prof. Hale's and Prof. Keeler's photographs, for they clearly indicate that some great spirit of creation is moving like a wind over the gyrating nebulae and the half-completed stars. The results of the work on Wilson's Peak will be like the second volume of an absorbing novel, clearing up fascinating and as yet half-second mysteries. It may be remarked, as an indication that the wonderful mechanical details of modern astronomical instruments still fall short



legged spinner, which proves such an annoyance to neat housewives, is an indispensable ally of the astronomer in observations that stand at the forefront of progress in the conquest of the secrets of the universe. The combination of all these observations may result in an enormous advance in man's practical knowledge of his place in the universe, and of the influence to which he is subjected by the radiant energy of the sun. Situated as he is on the earth, he is like one afloat upon a boundless sea. The whole solar system is but a point in the universe—it is his ship, and the sun is its furnace and its engine. His first duty relates to the mastering of the secrets of that engine. He cannot control it, but he can understand it. He can learn if it is running smoothly, if it is subject to important variations, if the fires are getting low, or are burning brightly. This he can foresee to a certain extent, the future, and it is not inconceivable that, armed with such knowledge, he might be able to fortify himself against the results of changes which, unforeseen, would prove fatal to him. Professor Lowell believes that the inhabitants of the planet Mars have already been compelled, thru the change of that planet gradually come about in the condition of their globe, to interfere on a large scale with the arrangement of nature, and practically to transform the surface of their planet in such a way as to meet the new state of things that confronts them. It is imaginable that similar emergencies might occur on a planet like the earth situated nearer to the sun than Mars is. If the sun cooling the more distant planets would be likely to suffer first from the deficit of heat, and from whatever other consequences might result. But, if it is man's intellectual duty to

Don't Show Your Age.

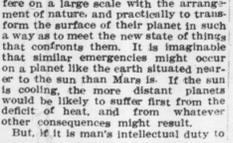
Every woman is just as old as she looks. Nothing gives an aged expression to the face like thin, scrawny hair. To prevent this is a duty every woman owes to herself. Dorenwend's productions of natural hair, Wavy Switches, Pompadours, Waves or Bangs are distinctly different from the ordinary goods sold by most makers. Why is this? Because the quality is there—backed up by expert construction and advance style. Get our Catalogue and compare our productions with any other goods sold. You can't make a mistake in buying from us. The DORENWEND CO. of TORONTO, Limited, 103 and 105 YONGE STREET.



Interior Hardware Fittings and Decorative Grill Work. HURNDALL NOVELTY FURNITURE CO., Limited, HAYTER & TERAUY STREETS, TORONTO. Phone Main 553.

The Purest Food

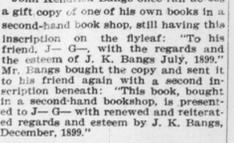
It is Just the Food to Keep Body and Soul Together. EVER TRY IT? The George Coleman Baking Co. LIMITED PHONE PARK 810



Good Clothes Ready-to-Wear. A store like ours selling the clothing we do is making the most particular of dressers do some extra figuring before paying the custom tailor his "fancy" prices for garments that don't compare with our American and "Made in Canada" clothing—in its style—character—finish and quality which sell at a third to a half less money. We invite comparison and inspection—Suits 15.00 to 25.00—Very special and exclusive designs and patterns in stylish sack suits—in the popular green—brown—grey and heather mixture Scotch tweeds—and fancy worsteds at 18.00. Straw hats—soft felts—summer derbys—Summer furnishings and shirts to order. Fairweather 84-86 Yonge Street.

The Kind That Goes The Distance

The Automobile & Supply Co., Limited AUTOMOBILE HEADQUARTERS 24 Temperance Street, Toronto Demonstrations cheerfully given.



AMBLER COLUMBIA  
WINSTON QUEEN  
ROYAL TOURIST OLDSMOBILE

Good Stories or Young Folks: Bait for the Wizards or How Good triumphed Over Evil

HERE is a story, old as the hills, which has been printed in many a school book, about a prince against whose parents a sorcerer had a deadly spite...

had owned a music box, or a piano, or an electric flashlight, or a telephone, or an automobile, or even a cheap bicycle...

far and wide, as well as tobacco; raised more than a thousand chickens at a time, and finally he evolved a scheme to utilize the snowbank when he was about 13...

The Value of Fairy Tales

IF we agree that the child is father to the man, and that "grown up" are children of a larger growth, then we are not far from the belief that fairy tales are a highly diverting and instructive form of entertainment...

Russian Woman Talks of Russia

HE best known and most brilliant of the Russian women of the highest class is Madame Olga Novikoff, who makes London her home the greater part of the year...

Parliament and Golf

GOLF is supreme at Westminster, according to London Opinion. If you see a group of men in the lobby laughing or lounging or yawning with indifference...

Australia's Hard Luck

THE New British Commonwealth on the other side of the globe is having a run of hard luck. The weather was against it for several seasons in succession...

Uncle Shad's Sermon

Keep movin' along, movin' along! Ain't no joy in de sorrow song; No 'no' in de sorrow song; No 'no' in de sorrow song...

From \$50.00 to \$50,000.00 in 7 Years

EACH DOLLAR OF ORIGINAL CAPITAL HAS BECOME ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS. You are invited to invest in a company which has already accomplished the above marvelous record...

Talking Machines, Records, and Accessories

THE profits on machines sold for cash run from 100 per cent to 110 per cent, and when sold on the easy payment plan from 100 per cent to 150 per cent...

Who Wrote 'Arabian Nights'?

Who wrote 'Arabian Nights'? Never can guess, nor can many people supposed to be wise on many subjects...

7 PER CENT GUARANTEED

THE stock being offered to the public is preferred, bearing a guarantee of 7 PER CENT. Mr. Johnston is taking only common stock for his interest in the business...

The Best for Your Home

ABSOLUTELY pure, clear as crystal, hard as diamond, and a real invitation extended to anyone interested to visit and examine these beautiful works...

Take the Sage's Advice—Act Quick

Any newspaper printed in Canada from Halifax to Victoria, from Bradstreet's Commercial Agencies, The Canadian or The Dominion Express Co., The Bank of Nova Scotia, Head Office, The Ottawa Bank, King Edward Branch, The Ontario Bank, Yonge and Queen Streets, R. S. Williams and Sons Co., Limited...

MELVILLE & COMPANY

Confederation Life Building. For full particulars, application forms, prospectus, etc., apply to MELVILLE & COMPANY, Confederation Life Building.

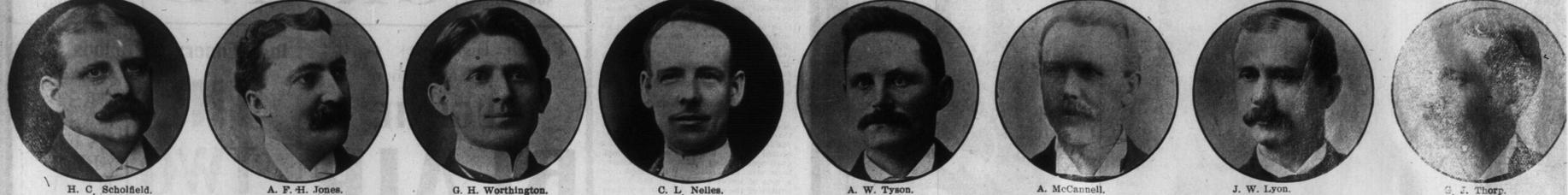
Toronto Electric Light Co. Showrooms, 14 Adelaide St. East, TORONTO. BELLE EWART ICE CO. 5 MELINDA ST. (Globe Building) Telephone: Main 14, 1047, 2933

Advertisement for a company offering a 7% guaranteed return on investment, with details on stock and capital.

MELVILLE & COMPANY, Confederation Life Building. Advertisement for various services and products.

Advertisement for SUPER-FLUOUS HAIR, SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES, featuring a woman's portrait and text about hair and skin treatments.

Some Good Citizens of the Royal City Who Helped to Make the Recent Guelph Horse Show an Eminent Success



H. C. Schofield.

A. F. H. Jones.

G. H. Worthington.

C. L. Nettles.

A. W. Tyson.

A. McCannell.

J. W. Lyon.

G. J. Thorp.

Captain Nap

He was called Captain "Nap" by the men because they said he was like Napoleon; a Napoleonic head set upon the figure of a guardsman...

the shining brightness of snowlight. Yes, it was three years since she had left the stores away west to follow the man of her choice...

"Have you seen Dan?" was her greeting. "He won't be home before morning. I should say," said the man...

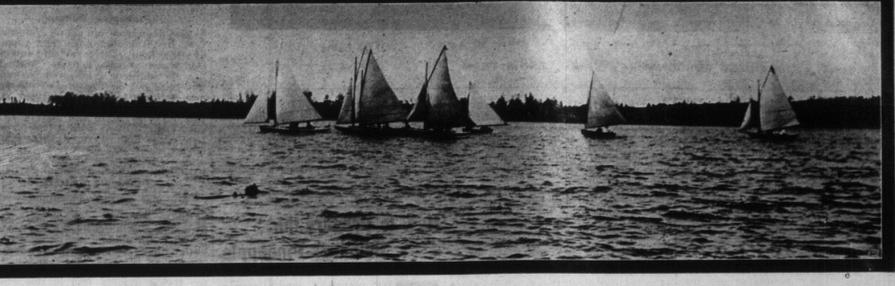
much to drink. "It was a deuced pity for her that your girl didn't marry the other fellow—pointing with a dirty thumb to Straightshot...

staggered figure dropped at his feet. A man's voice, hoarse with pain, shrieked: "Heavens, man, what have you done? We came to warn you the police are here! Quick, man, to horse! I will remain by that!"

When Straightshot returned Nap was rising from his knees; his mouth was twitching, his face was ghastly, his eyes were dim. The door burst open. All that the police saw was the straw-colored head of Straightshot bending over a woman's body.

"What's the matter with this pie?" exclaimed, after the first mouthful of spirit, waxy of his grumbling. "It is chicken pie, and I made out of it what I could. Get me my horse, man—the back way; I've got to go."

Little Thoughts. Don't lose faith in humanity because there are some black spots. Look at the sun, and then at the looking glass.



VICTORIA DAY REGATTA OF THE INTER-SANATORIUM YACHT CLUB, MUSKOKA BAY—THE START.

Norway and Sweden

NORWAY—"the North Way"—has an area of about 124,129 square miles, only a little more than that of the territory of New Mexico. Norway takes its name from the northerly stretch of the Scandinavian peninsula...

PURPOSE OF THE COMPANY. Since Cuba obtained its independence, and since its favorable climate and fertile soil have become known, there is a growing demand among the people from "The States and Canada" for real estate holdings in this island.

LAND IS THE BASIS OF ALL WEALTH. As a permanent place of residence as well as a health and pleasure resort, Cuba, owing to its climatic and scenic charms, is attracting wide attention. Any person from a northern climate can live in Cuba in Summer with as much comfort as in Canada...

SOIL AND PRODUCTS OF CUBA. In no part of the United States or Canada is found a soil so rich, so fertile, so productive as in Cuba. There is no garden like this favored spot. It is perfect in soil and climate.

CATTLE RAISING. Grasses in Cuba have a most wonderful growth. Green all the year and very nutritious, cattle-raising has always been the chief occupation of the natives, who have a natural disinclination to the labor necessary in cultivating the soil for market.

COST OF TWENTY-ACRE BANANA PLANTATION. Including Care of Same for Each Year. 300 banana plants to the acre. Selling price at plantation, 35 cents per bunch. Cost of land, at \$20 per acre \$400. Cost of clearing, at \$5 per acre \$100.

FISH, GAME AND ANIMALS. Seven hundred varieties of fish, also crabs, oysters, lobsters and turtles, are found in the waters surrounding the Isle of Pines. The sea and rivers which empty into it are literally alive with them.

TITLES GUARANTEED. Do you want a guarantee of independence in old age? Do you want insurance to your Prospectus. It points the way to a comfortable income for life. It shows you how you can easily provide for the future. Give it your earnest attention. Read it carefully. Do it today.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO AGENTS WANTED GEORGE F. DAVIS, MANAGING DIRECTOR, 106 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO Telephone Main 5731



KAISER WANTS EUROPE TO PLAINLY UNDERSTAND THAT GERMANY IS BOSS

While Instructions to Von Radolin Are Reassuring to France, the Menace is None the Less to Be Found.

Rojestvensky's Defeat Depresses Paris and Elates Berlin With the Confidence That Germany is Now in the First Place.

Berlin, June 17.—The foreign office has, the Associated Press learns, telegraphed to Prince Van Radolin, the German ambassador at Paris during the last day or two in a sense that will be reassuring to French apprehensions if such were felt in the French cabinet.

Germany still, however, presses France diplomatically for her acceptance of the proposal to hold a conference of the powers on the subject of Morocco.

So fully do the German ministers feel the strength of Germany's military and political position that the cautious, circumspect policy of recent years has been replaced by a more definite, positive tone toward Russia, toward France, and toward Great Britain also.

Army is Anxious. The spirit of confidence in the army runs immeasurably high. The young officers long for war. That is the constant talk in the regimental casinos.

The unshaken disturbance of feeling in Paris over Germany's policy is not traceable to anything actually aggressive that the German government has done, or is preparing to do.

The thought in the government, and the army, and in the press, is that Germany in a military sense has now become master of the continent.

NO CHANCE FOR A CLASH.

Washington Diplomats Not Uneasy Over Morocco.

Washington, June 17.—Germany and France will not come to a clash over Morocco, if reassuring official cablesgrams reaching Washington over night from the two European capitals accurately represent the situation.

SIR GILBERT MAY COME.

London, June 17.—Sir Gilbert Parker contemplates taking a trip to Canada in August next.

MAY NOT BE WASHINGTON AFTER ALL. RUSSIA INCLINING NOW TO HAGUE

Exchanges Are Now Going on Which May End in Substitute Selection.

St. Petersburg, June 17.—The question of the place of meeting of the Russian and Japanese representatives has been reopened and there is a possibility that The Hague instead of Washington may be selected.

Premier Whitney as a Possibility in Federal Politics. Hon. Mr. Tarte is Not Sure, But Writes "It May Be"

Presence in the Ontario Cabinet of Messrs. Foy and Reaume is a Favorable Omen, and "Old Conservatives," Since Tuesday's By-Elections, Are Said to Have Predicted Mr. Whitney's Early Appearance.

Montreal, June 17.—(Special.)—Hon. Mr. Tarte thinks Premier Whitney may be a possibility in Dominion politics.

"Sir William Meredith," he says, "a man of the greatest possible value as a jurist, attempted to upset Sir Oliver Mowat by making an anti-Catholic campaign, as George Brown had done against Sir John A. Macdonald.

"After a prolonged and fruitless effort, Sir William Meredith was replaced as leader of the Conservative party by a less brilliant man, who changed his policy and returned to the healthy

traditions of the Cartier and Macdonald school of politics.

"Mr. Whitney is to-day prime minister of Ontario, and he has in his cabinet such Catholics as Hon. Messrs. Foy and Reaume, the latter a French-Canadian.

"Old Conservative journalists expressed in our presence, on the day of the Conservative defeat in London and Oxford, the opinion that perhaps Mr. Whitney would appear on the federal scene at a not remote date.

"Altho we have doubts of such an event, yet we admit that it is quite possible. "What a pity it was that Mr. Bor-

den had not acted like Sir John A. Macdonald in 1875 and in 1877, when the old statesman gave his support to the hostile government on the question of Catholic rights in matters of education!"

Referring to the present European complications, Mr. Tarte says in La Patrie:

"At critical moments one is always sure to find the English people united in the patriotic view that the interest of the country must be the first and supreme consideration—Great Britain first of all, and political interests after."

FRANCE MAY AGREE TO CONFERENCE IN BELIEF OF SUCCESS

Tendency Now is to Inquire into the Extent of the Conference and What Will Be Called Upon to Consider.

If Assurance is Forthcoming That French Interests Will Not Be Imperiled All Will Be Satisfactory.

Paris, June 17.—The efforts to secure a diplomatic adjustment of the Franco-German controversy relative to Morocco remain without definite results, and the negotiations, while not suspended, make practically no progress.

The tension was somewhat relieved during the later hours of the day, the bourse reflecting the improved sentiment by steadiness and an advance of French rentes.

The French official view, while not yet definitely accepting the conference, shows evidence of examining the question, in order to learn what the meeting will consider, and if Germany is prepared to give adequate assurances that French interests will not be seriously disturbed.

Both Prince von Radolin (the German ambassador) and Sir F. L. Bertie (the British ambassador) conferred with Premier Rouvier this afternoon.

The conference dissipated the view that diplomatic negotiations had been suspended and gave the assurance that the two governments continued to discuss the question normally.

SHEA DESERTED; STRIKE WANES.

Conspiracy Charges Likely Against Teamsters' Leaders.

Chicago, June 17.—States Attorney Healy this afternoon announced that as a result of the grand jury investigation of alleged corrupt practices in labor matters the state expects to make a strong case of conspiracy against some of the men intimately connected with the teamsters' strike.

The speedy end of the strike is predicted by some, owing to the proposed overthrow of President Shea's supporters in the Teamsters' Joint Council. Shea is alleged to have been deserted by almost all of his chief allies.

A Warning to Summer Tourists.

In traveling these days be most careful what you drink. Bacteria lurks in places you would never suspect.

PUTTING ON BOOTS, IS SHOT.

Farmer Hung Gun on Wall and it Went Off—May Die.

Barrie, June 17.—(Special.)—Wilson Reynolds, a farmer of Craigvale, about 58 years of age, was accidentally shot in his house about six miles from here on Friday morning.

Reynolds had been hunting ground hogs on the previous evening, and on his return home hung a muzzel-loading shotgun, still cocked, by the trigger guard on the wall in his kitchen, placing his boots below the gun.

The following morning, as he leaned against the wall to put on his boots, he touched the gun and the whole charge lodged in his back.

Three ribs were severed and he is now in a serious condition.

CANNOT DEPORT ALIENS LABOR LAW ULTRA VIRES

Judge Anglin Gives an Irrevocable Judgment Upholding the Appeal of Threatened Pere Marquette Officials.

The Pere Marquette men cannot be deported from Canada, and the alien labor law is ultra vires of the Dominion parliament.

Such was the opinion handed out by Judge Anglin on Saturday morning after fully considering the evidence brought out at the hearing of the appeal of Everett E. Cain and James Gillhula for a writ of habeas corpus.

The order for the discharge of Cain and Gillhula has not yet been issued, and they may not be formally released until next week.

The judgment is final, says Judge Anglin. There can be no appeal, as might have been expected, as the writ had been made returnable before a divisional court.

Numerous grounds were urged in support of the motion, but in the view which I take of the matter it becomes unnecessary to deal with any ground other than that upon which I am about to dispose of it.

As amended by 1 Edward VII, chap. 13, Sec. 3, the sixth section of the 90-61 Vic., Chap. 11 (d), reads as follows: "The Attorney-General of Canada, in case he shall be satisfied that an immigrant has been allowed to land in Canada contrary to the prohibition of this act, may cause such immigrant, within the period of one year after landing or entry, to be taken into custody and returned to the country whence he came,"

This statutory provision contains the sole authority for the issue and enforcement of the warrants above set out. Its validity is impugned by the applicants upon the ground, inter alia, that inasmuch as it purports to authorize the attorney-general, or his delegate, to deprive persons against whom it is to be enforced of their liberty without the territorial limits of Canada, it trans-

gresses the powers of the Dominion government.

Territorial Restriction.

By the 91st section of the British North America Act the parliament of Canada is empowered to make laws for the peace, order and good government coming within the classes of subjects assigned exclusively to the legislatures of the province; and it is by sub-section 25 given "exclusive legislative authority" in regard to "aliens and naturalization."

This is but one of the several restrictions necessarily flowing from the inherent conditions of a dependency. Counsel for the attorney-general was, therefore, well advised in conceding at bar that if the return of the immigrant to the country whence he came, prescribed by the sixth section of the statute, would necessarily involve his detention or subject him to constraint by the agent of the attorney-general without the territorial limits of Canada that provision is ultra vires of the Dominion parliament.

Disagreed With Shepley. Mr. Shepley argued that the requirements of the statute must be deemed satisfied if the "immigrant" to be deported is "put in the course of return" to the country from which he came.

Law Stops at Line. In effecting the return of an "immigrant to the United States, it is suggested that the officer charged with that duty may take his subject in custody to the imaginary line forming the boundary, and then, remaining himself on Canadian territory, may push his prisoner across the line and into the United States.

ARRANGING ARMISTICE. Headquarters of the Russian army, Godzyadani, Manchuria, June 17.—It is learned from an authoritative source that negotiations toward an armistice are under way.

QUIET IN MANCHURIA.

Gunshu Pass (108 miles north of Tie Pass, Manchuria), June 17.—Altho all is generally quiet at the front and the Japanese are even retiring somewhat southward, it is reported that they are steadily extending their lines eastward. There is no indication of the commencement of a general engagement.

THOUSANDS GO PICNICKING ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Heavy Traffic on the Steamers and Train, Which Lasted During a Glorious Day.

Blessed is the city where the Saturday afternoon half holiday is in vogue, and blessed is the Saturday afternoon that turns out as fair and bright as that of yesterday.

The island and the point came in for the largest share of the bounteous patronage. Time after time the long line of ticket buyers extended across the Yonge-street tracks of the G.T.R., and once were within but a few feet of the lower customs house building.

The bigger steamers carried heavy passenger lists. The Kingston of the R. & O. Line was heavily loaded, while the Corsican, which was delayed by trouble in the Cornwall lock of the canal, sailed later than her scheduled time with a long list for Montreal.

The Niagara Line carried the Robertson Bros. Company employes and master plumbers' excursion to the Falls, and a list of Normal School pupils to the same point.

The Argyle carried 425 on the excursion of the Trinity Methodist Sunday school to Oshawa in the morning.

The Empire, which was to have carried an excursion of the Bertram Company's employes, had not passed inspection, and this excursion was carried by the Hamilton steamers.

Over 500 excursionists of the Sons of England were carried to Hamilton on the Gardene City.

Over the railways the excursion traffic was of the same stupendous order as by water. Sunday schools from all parts of the city sent a small host of children, and their parents to quiet parks of the country.

MARRIAGES. DI' NICK—CONLAN—On Friday, June 16th, 1905, at the Collegiate Church, Fifth-avenue, New York, by the Rev. Donald Sage MacKay, D.D., Alice Louise Conlan of New York, to Wilfrid Serrington Dinnick, vice-president and managing director of the Standard Loan Company, Toronto.

TOPICS THAT ARE DISCUSSED IN THE CAPITALS OF EUROPE

Britain has always been noted for the coinage of political nicknames, many of which have been singularly happy and witty, and not without influence on the destinies of the parties and movements that called them into being.

Some sanguine people in London profess to believe that valuable seams of dramatic talent exist, but are unworked because unknown. With a view to their discovery, a society called The Pioneers has been formed for the purpose of producing original plays.

James Bernard Fagan, whose play "The Prayer of the Sword," was produced last winter at the Adelphi Theatre, London, and displayed unusual originality, has secured a success at the Imperial Theatre with "Hawthorne, U.S.A.," which he calls "A light play in two acts."

Mrs. Lewis Waller is up in arms against the practice of showing lime-light advertisements on the curtain during the intervals between the acts. Recently she refused to proceed at the Kensington Theatre unless the display was stopped, and on the refusal of the proprietor, cancelled her agreement.

That wonderful possibilities are still latent in steam traction is evident from the remarkable run of the "high lifters" which have been making world record time between Chicago and New York.

obstacle to be surmounted was the question of expense. Very heavy cars are required, no curves can be taken without slackening speed if it has a radius of less than a mile, and a car containing sixty people would weigh with its necessary transformers and motors require 2000 horse-power to cover that mileage.

Arrangements are everywhere being made for the observation of the total eclipse of the sun due on August 30, England is sending out several expeditions, one under Dr. W. J. S. Lockyer, of the Solar Physics Observatory, and one under the auspices of the British Astronomical Association.

France is also despatching expeditions to Spain and Algeria, and the Lick Observatory is equipping three parties with the definite object of settling the vexed question of the existence of another planet nearer the sun than Mercury, which now enjoys that distinction.

A new vegetable has been introduced to British notice by Baron Sargematsu, a Japanese nobleman, who has made himself very popular in England.

In fulfilment of Premier Balfour's promise a bill has been introduced in the British House of Commons by the Lord Advocate of Scotland for the settlement of the dispute between the Free Church and the United Free Church of Scotland.

Mont Pelee, the volcano of Martinique, which caused great loss of life in May, 1902, and again in August, 1903, is reported to be again active.

Orchid culture, especially of the rarer varieties, can scarcely be prosecuted by ordinary mortals, judging from the prices realized at the last public sale in London.

Canadian methods have received flattering recognition from the Earl of Derby, who presided the other day at the annual meeting of the British Agricultural Organization Society.

for the transit of agricultural produce. In the course of his remarks Lord Derby referred to the disadvantages of the present British system of distribution, and remarked that in Canada agriculturalists were far in advance of the English farmers, and enjoyed the results of a combination.

A curious proof of the apprehension which exists over the safety of European monarchs was afforded during the visit of King Alfonso to England. Not only were extraordinary precautions taken by the police, but a number of insurance companies were taken out on his life during the current month.

Messrs. Kynoch, the well-known Birmingham ammunition manufacturers, with whom some of the relatives of Mr. Chamberlain are closely associated, assert that they have discovered a new explosive which will astonish the military world.

The British home office has just issued a very valuable report by Dr. Legge on the special enquiry he has conducted into the cause and prevention of lead poisoning.

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CONVICT THREE MONTHS IN CHAMBER OF HORRORS

Released From Kingston Penitentiary, Jack Murphy Talks of Prison Discipline.

Kingston, June 17.—(Special.)—Jack Murphy, tall, slim, quick on foot, with a shrewd eye in his head, told your correspondent some of the events that marked his four years' stay in the penitentiary, just after his discharge.

During his imprisonment he found himself at friction with Mr. Dickson, instructor in the binder twine department, and formerly of the Central Prison, Toronto.

"Again I met my Waterloo in the person of a guard who is known to all the convicts as 'Hungry Joe,' so designated because he is always looking, peering about and reaching out for ground on which to report men unfortunate enough to have sinned and been caught by the warden's charge was that Mr. Dickson claimed I was not attending to my work, and I went across the Bridge of Sighs for five days more.

"For three long months I languished in the Chamber of Horrors, when my case was brought to his attention he passed the word and I came out once more and had no further cause for annoyance."

"What kind of an official is Inspector Dawson?" "He is built on regular lines. He gives a man a hearing and treats him fairly. The stories told him he investigates, and the men respect him. That is more than can be said of the prison officials. Mr. Dickson is a hard man to be under. He spares no man whom he has a real or imaginary grievance against. He mixed ammunition in the bread used in the factory, handed the bottle to convict Dick Thompson, and suggested that he sample the 'medicine,' which, he said, he had got at the hospital for his cold, and he had given it to the convict and burned his throat badly."

"What about Warden Platt?" "He is not a bad sort at times. He dislikes worry and leaves too much to his deputy. It is difficult to reach the ear of the warden, as Mr. O'Leary's aim is to run the prison as he likes, and the less that Dr. Platt hears the better for O'Leary. The men have no confidence in the deputy, and they only show him the respect which the rules call for. When I was in the star grade I asked permission—to which I was entitled by the star—to see the warden. This the deputy refused me, and when I later reported the matter to Inspector Dawson, he, I understand, commented adversely on the stand taken by the second in command official. A convict spends almost more time in standing at attention and saluting O'Leary than he does at his work."

"The 'Star' Grade." "What is meant by the star grade?" "When a man enters the prison, he remains for one year on probation, as it were, as to conduct. At the end of that time he is given a grade. The highest he can get is the star, with which he is marked on the coat collar. Number one is the medium, and two the lowest grade. When this system was established, the warden told us that the star men would be entitled to extra privileges, a reward for good conduct, and would be given knives and forks with which to eat our meals, and a little butter and sugar occasionally. This is another promise that Dr. Platt failed to keep. The luxuries have not materialized."

Independent Order of Foresters

The thirty-First Anniversary Service of the Independent Order of Foresters will be held in Massey Hall, to-day, Sunday, June 18, at 3 o'clock p. m., when the Rev. J. B. Silcox, Pastor of Bond St. Congregational Church, will preach.

There will be special music under the direction of Bro. J. C. Arlidge. The collection will be in aid of the Foresters' Orphans' Home. Dr. Oronhyatekha, S. C. R., will preside.

Independent Order of Foresters

NOTICE TO COURTS.

Members are requested to assemble at the Temple Building to-day, Sunday, June 18th, at 2 p.m. sharp, to attend divine service in Massey Hall. Members of Courts outside of city are cordially invited to attend.

TIRED EYES

You will get prompt relief by wearing a pair of our properly fitting glasses. We make them in every style at prices ranging from one dollar up. Satisfaction guaranteed. 25 years' experience.

W. J. KETTLES Practical Optician. 33 Leader Lane

Advertisement for 'PERFECTION' optical goods, featuring a woman's portrait and text: 'DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS 13 Temperance St. TORONTO.'

HOTELS.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, PRESTON Springs, Ont., under new management; renovated throughout; mineral baths open winter and summer. J. W. Hill & Sons, late of Elliott House, props. e27

ROSSIN HOUSE PENSION-CENTRAL Select, moderate. 17 Enghelb- street, Tavistock-square, London, E.C. 4f

CLAIRVOYANT.

WONDERFUL TRIAL READING.—The only dead trance medium; his startling revelations the wonder of all; past, present, future, told correctly; own writing, birth date, time, stamped envelope. Prof. George Hall, 1316a Olive-street, St. Louis, Mo.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HOTEL BRANT, BURLINGTON—\$4—Saturday afternoon till Monday after breakfast, special rates for June; just the place for banquets, conventions and evening parties. William F. Kenney, Manager.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, etc., without security; easy payments. Offices in 49 principal cities. Telman, 306 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOUNG MEN—FOR FIREMEN AND brakemen, Canadian and other railroads; experience unnecessary. Income \$75, become engineers and earn \$300; brakemen \$80, become conductors and earn \$140; name position preferred; stamp for particulars. Railway Association, room 145, 227 Monroe-street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERYWHERE to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter. Good pay. No canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Co., New York.

SALARY AND COMMISSION VACANCY in our traveling force enables candidate capable of presenting the leading medical journals to secure permanent position. Agreeable work among refined educated class. No heavy samples. State experience, what territory familiar with, etc. Wm. Wood & Company, New York City.

The certain. He is a reserved man and makes friends with no one. Time has soothed them and they seem reconciled to the inevitable. 'For life' is a long, long time. The ten-year man has something to look forward to; the life to the same thing, every week, every month, every year, ends as toll by day, a narrow cell by night. Nothing to break the monotony, no sunshine recreation, no loving hands to soothe the hot pillow when the frame racked by disease; iron bars and stone walls, separator from friends, isolated in every sense of the word—in a living tomb. Such is the fate of these men—waiting for death to release them."

UNIQUE BASEBALL GAME ON WHICH HARLEY PI

Admits Toft Interfered, Struck Foul Why S Runner Score

The Baltimore News gives the account of the game of Wednesday which has been protested: The ninth straight victory of the Toronto club was won from the Toronto club yesterday by the visitors. He sent in the meat to President Powers last night contains two counts, as follows: First—Alleging illegal conduct in allowing Kelly to win the run in the twelfth inning. Second—Improperly calling the fourth inning.

It is not likely that the second be considered, as it seems to be a decision of judgment rather than

Advertisement for 'COURT' featuring a woman's portrait and text: 'Ought, it would seem, to give from the diseases which pre- residents of thickly populated But there is no exemption from and in the country, as in the may see the cheeks grow hollow eyes grow dull while the fire away with that terrible dis- sumption. Weak lungs are made str- use of Dr. Pierce's Golden M- covey. It cures obstinate coughs, bronchitis, bleeding, or other symptoms which, if or unskillfully treated, termi- in consumption. The action Medical Discovery in the curi- ing diseases is entirely p- Emaciation, and consequen- weight, are among the most symptoms of what are know- ing diseases. The body is not quietly nourished, and the lack of nourishment is not lack of ability in the st- the other organs of digestion- tion to prepare the food for t- and nutrition of the Pierce's Golden Medical Disc- diseases of the stomach and of digestion and nutrition, ables the body to be nourish- strength can come; that is, feebly digested and assimilate- wish to Pierce's Golden Medic- is a temperance medicine. no alcohol, neither opium, any other narcotic. Accept no substitute for "There is nothing just as go- though many things may pay- a larger profit. CAUGHT COOL "The first day of this year," writes Achey of 716 St. Paul Avenue, Minn. "I caught a heavy cold, which I lungs and brought on a hemorrh- that time on until the first of Apr- My breath was short and I hardly get my breath at all. This was in when I began to take L- bottle I was much better, and I c- or three blocks without trouble. I thought I had discovered a much- making four bottles I could work never felt better in my life. I thin- cine the best in the world and I re- who are troubled as I was."

WILL MAKE AFFI

"I was sick for about three weeks, chills, fever, and coughed a great deal. I was told to take Dr. W. W. Wood's Compound Sarsaparilla. Most of my neighbors thought I had consumption. I was very weak—only 100 pounds; my physician thought I had lost my recovery. My wife went to the store to buy some groceries, and she returned with a fever, quite, etc., for me and a child. Dr. W. W. Wood's Compound Sarsaparilla, who had recommended this medicine for me. I used it, after my physician told me it was good for me. I sent for a bottle, and before all was taken I gained a gain of 35 pounds. I am now in the best of health, and I can do any work I wish to do. I can and will make affidavits to prove my recovery. I am a testimonial do so, and I will answer from inquiring sufferers."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Adviser, containing 1003 pages of illustrations, is sent free of stamps to defray expenses of mailing only. Send 50 cents for the book in cloth binding. The book is published by Dr. J. C. Rogers, 231 N. 2nd St., New York City.

Independent Order of Foresters

The thirty-first Anniversary Service of the Independent Order of Foresters will be held in Massey Hall, to-day, Sunday, June 18, at 3 o'clock p. m., when the Rev. J. B. Silcox, Pastor of Bond St. Congregational Church, will preach.

There will be special music under the direction of Bro. J. C. Arlidge. The collection will be in aid of the Foresters' Orphans' Home. Dr. Oronhyatekha, S. C. R., will preside.

Independent Order of Foresters

Members are requested to assemble at the Temple Building to-day, Sunday, June 18th, at 2 p. m. sharp, to attend divine service in Massey Hall. Members of Courts outside of city are cordially invited to attend.

TIRED EYES

You will get prompt relief by wearing a pair of our properly fitting glasses. We make them in every style at prices ranging from one dollar up. Satisfaction guaranteed. 25 years' experience.

W. J. KETTLES Practical Optician, 33 Leader Lane



DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS

13 Temperance St. TORONTO.

HOTELS.

HOTEL DEL MONTE, PRESTON Springs, Ont., under new management; renovated throughout; mineral baths open winter and summer. J. W. Hirst & Sons, late of Elliott House, props. ed.

ROSS HOUSE PENSION-CENTRAL Select, moderate. 17 Enghelsh-triangle, Tavistock-square, London, Eng. ed.

CLAIRVOYANT.

WONDERFUL TRIAL READING. The only dead trials reading; his startling revelations the wonder of all; past, present, future, told correctly; own writing, birth date, time, stamped envelope. Prof. George Hall, 1316a Olive-street, St. Louis, Mo. ed.

SUMMER RESORTS.

HOTEL BRANT, BURLINGTON—\$4 Saturday afternoon till Monday after breakfast, special rates for June; just the place for banquets, conventions and evening parties. William F. Kenney, Manager.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE, retail merchants, teamsters, boarding houses, etc., without security; easy payments. Offices in 49 principal cities. Tolman, 306 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street. 7

SITUATIONS VACANT.

YOUNG MEN—FOR FIREMEN and brakemen, Canadian and other railroads; experience unnecessary; firemen \$75, brakemen \$60, become conductors and earn \$140; name position preferred; stamp for particulars. Railway Association, room 145, 227 Monroe-street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERY-

where to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter. Good pay. No canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Co., New York.

SALARY AND COMMISSION VACANCY

where our traveling force enables canvasser capable of presenting the leading medical journals to secure permanent position. Agreeable work among refined educated class. No heavy samples. State experience, what territory familiar with, etc. Wm. Wood & Company, New York City.

THE CERTAIN.

He is a reserved man and makes friends with no one. Time has smoothed him and he is seen recognized in the inevitable. For iron hair and stone walls, separate from friends, isolated in every sense of the word—in a living tomb. Such is the fate of these men—waiting for death to release them.

But in this case the punishment fits the crime.

UNIQUE BASEBALL PROBLEM ON WHICH HARLEY PROTESTS

Admits Toft Interfered, But if Neal Struck Foul Why Should Runner Score?

The Baltimore News gives the following account of the game of Wednesday last, which has been protested:

The ninth straight victory of the Orioles won from the Toronto club yesterday, has been protested by Manager Richard Harley of the visitors. He sent in the formal document to President Powers last night, and it contains two counts, as follows:

First—Alleging illegal construction of the rules in allowing Kelly to score the winning run in the twelfth inning.

Second—Improperly calling out Toft in the fourth inning.

It is not likely that the second count will be considered, as it seems to hang on a decision of judgment rather than an interpretation of the rules.



Country Life

Ought, it would seem, to give exemption from the diseases which prey upon the residents of thickly populated cities. But there is no exemption from disease, and in the country, as in the city, one may see the cheeks grow hollow and the eyes grow dull while the frame wastes away with that terrible disease, consumption.

Weak lungs are made strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures obstinate and stubborn coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs and other symptoms which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, terminate fatally in consumption. The action of Golden Medical Discovery in the curing of wasting diseases is entirely philosophic, Emaciation, and consequent loss of weight, are among the most striking symptoms of what are known as wasting diseases. The body is not being adequately nourished, and the cause of this lack of nourishment is not lack of food but lack of ability in the stomach and the other organs of digestion and nutrition to prepare the food for the assimilation and nutrition of the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and the organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the body to be nourished back to strength in the only way by which strength can come; that is, by food perfectly digested and assimilated.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a temperance medicine. It contains no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine or any other narcotic.

Accept no substitute for "Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for you, though many things may pay the dealer a larger profit.

CAUGHT OLD.

"The first day of this year," writes Mrs. Kate Schey, of 718 St. Paul Avenue, Milwaukee, Wis. "I caught a heavy cold, which settled on my lungs and brought on a hemorrhage. From that time on until the first of April I bled from my lungs five different times. I was so weak and unable to do any work that I could hardly get up to go to the toilet. My doctor told me I was going into consumption. My breath was short and at times I could hardly get my breath at all. This is the state I was in when I began to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After taking four bottles I could work all day, and I never felt better in my life. I think your medicine the best in the world and I recommend it to all who are troubled as I was."

WILL MAKE AFFIDAVIT.

"I was sick for about three months, had chills, fever, and coughed a great deal," writes Mr. W. L. Brown, of McDearman, Jackson Co., Tenn. "Most of my neighbors and friends thought I had consumption. I was reduced in flesh, and was very weak—only weighed 110 pounds; my physician thought there was little hope for my recovery. My wife went to the store to get some anti-febrin, quinine, etc., for me and a friend of mine (Mr. W. W. McDearman), who had been taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery recommended this medicine for me. Finally I decided to use it, after my physician told me that it would be good for me. I sent and got one bottle, and before all was taken I weighed 120 pounds—a gain of 10 pounds. I am still taking the Golden Medical Discovery, have taken nearly two bottles, and now weigh 150 pounds, which is more than I ever weighed. I am still gaining strength and taking the 'Discovery.' I wish to say that this is a recent recovery, that only two months ago I only weighed about 110 pounds. I can and will make affidavit to this full statement any time. If you wish to use this as a testimonial do so, and I will answer all letters from inquiring sufferers."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, containing 1003 pages, and over 700 illustrations, is sent free on receipt of stamps to defray expense of customs and mailing, only Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 cents for the book in cloth binding.

pretation of the rules. Manager Harley claims that Umpire Egan called Toft out before he reached the ground.

In regard to the first count, Manager Harley does not deny technical interference on Toft's part, as his catcher was clearly out of his box. But he claims that Neal was also out of the batter's box, and went voluntarily because of his eagerness to get at the ball. He denies that Toft pushed Neal, but that Toft simply followed the batter as he advanced. He is willing to allow that on the technical interference of Toft, Neal could have properly been allowed to take first base, but he strongly asserts that the ball hit Neal remains a foul ball, and that no batter-runner could legally be allowed to score on it.

Manager Jennings disagrees with Manager Harley and asserts that the protest has not a leg to stand upon. He claims that Neal was not sent to first base, but that the play was simply a stolen base by Kelly, allowed to stand by reason of the catcher's interference. He says, however, that Neal was positively sent to first base, and is plainly supported by the rules in that part of the decision.

How It Happened. Because of this protest it comes about that the decision of Umpire Egan that gave the game to the Orioles in the twelfth inning Wednesday may prove a misthrown. Protests on alleged mis-interpretation of rules are always dangerous, and may result in the game being thrown out and having to be replayed. Had a decision been given about which no question could have been raised, it would have left Baltimore in the best possible condition, and it is hard to conceive how the Orioles could have failed to score. The game would then have been safely tabbed up in the winter with no danger of removal. The "exhibits" in the case are as follows:

The score was tied, with Kelly on third, Jocelyn on second and Neal at the bat. On a man was out. The signal was given for the squeeze play, and Kelly was hardly more than ten feet from the plate when Crystal began to deliver the ball. Toft was so ready to get his hands upon the ball that he pushed Neal before him until he himself had got some inches inside the diamond in front of the plate when the ball reached Neal. Neal could not hit it. Neal had been forced away out of the batter's box, but he stuck out his bat and the ball fouled between home and first base. Kelly, of course, had moved the plate. Umpire Egan sent Neal to first base and allowed Kelly to score, thereby ending the contest.

According to Rules.

There can be no doubt of the correctness of Umpire Egan in sending Neal to first base. Rule 33 says that the batsman becomes a base-runner (Section 5) "if the catcher interferes with him in, or prevents him from, striking at a pitched ball." It is hardly likely that even the Toronto manager will attempt to deny that Catcher Toft interfered with Neal. Where the sages of the game will be called to adjudicate is in allowing Kelly to score on the play. Bear in mind that Kelly was not forced home by Neal's being sent to first base, for that base was not fouled when Neal was a batsman. The question hinges entirely upon what Neal's "foul ball" becomes when Umpire Egan announced interference by Catcher Toft. Certain it is that no batsman can take first base on a foul ball, and that a base-runner advance, even tho he has practically stolen the base ahead when a foul ball is hit. If Neal's foul ball ceased to be a foul ball the moment Umpire Egan announced that Neal had hit it, it becomes, and was what it technically became a something on which Kelly could legally advance if he were not touched by the ball before reaching the next base? As far as is known, there is no precedent. Umpire Egan reasons that it is explicitly stated when base-runners shall return to their bases in Rule 55, as follows:

If the umpire declare a foul tip or any other foul hit, not legally caught by a fielder.

If the umpire declare a dead ball, unless it be after the fourth unfair (bad) ball, and he be forced to take the next base.

If the person or clothing of the umpire interferes with a batter, he shall be called to throw, or the umpire be struck by a ball thrown by the catcher or other fielder to intercept a base-runner.

If a pitcher, while in the act of throwing, strikes, but misses, touches any part of the batsman's person.

Egan's Argument.

Continuing his reasoning, Umpire Egan says that, inversely, base-runners are entitled to advance on a pitched ball, unless being touched with the ball, under all circumstances except a fly catch, which is especially provided for. He argues that, technically, Neal did not hit the ball, so that it was not a foul tip, a foul hit, a foul strike, a dead ball, nor did the ball hit the person or clothing of the umpire or the batsman's person. He claims that Neal became a runner by delivery from the pitcher to the catcher, which was not "a third strike on the batsman, and on which Kelly stole home legally. Baltimore rosters, however, do not view this view of the case will be sustained.

It may be well to remark at this point that Umpire Egan had already figured out what is the proper rule when a catcher interferes with the batsman. It will be remembered that on last Friday, when LeRoy was one of the substitutes necessitated by Umpire Egan's illness, Manager Bannan of the Montreal team claimed to have been unjustly treated by LeRoy in an inning, when, with three on bases, LeRoy decided that Bannan had fouled a ball. He got by Byers and three runners scored, who were promptly sent back to their stations. Bannan urged that the squeeze play was being worked, and that to break it up Byers had reached up ahead of his bat for the ball, thus interfering, and that the snap that sounded like a foul ball was really his bat striking Byers' glove. Bannan was recounting the circumstance to Umpire Egan the next day, and that official said then to both Bannan and Manager Jennings that if any team attempted to break up the squeeze play by interference of the catcher he would send the batter to first base. Manager Jennings insists that Umpire Egan told him that he would allow the batter to take first base, but that he would allow the runner to score.

Everer is Puzzled.

Another nice point arising from Umpire Egan's decision is in scoring. Should Neal be given a time at bat? The logical answer is "No," but "interference of the catcher" is not included in the exceptions to giving batsmen a time at bat. If, under the ruling, it is to be considered that Neal successfully accomplished the squeeze play, he would be given a sacrifice hit, and would be allowed a stolen base, and as Neal must be recorded as "left on first," he must have reached the base on someone's (presumably the catcher's) technical error. It has been said that "there is nothing new under the sun," but once in a while there is.

Another unusual decision had to be made by Umpire Egan yesterday, and that was, say, Catcher Toft was again the offender. In the fourth, with one out, he hit an easy fly to McAleese. Toft ran out about half-way

down toward first, then quit and sauntered out to the coacher's box and stood there talking to that functionary. When the ball came down McAleese dropped it, but Toft was scored out for quitting, or, technically, "quitting" means three feet out of the line when not trying to avoid a fielder attempting to field a batted ball." It is the old story of not running out a hit, and that single hit of Paul playing lost Toronto the game, for had Toft done his duty and reached first safely, he would have scored, for two good, clean singles followed. That run would have settled the game, 5 to 4, in favor of Toronto, at the end of the ninth.

The Exciting Twelfth.

The twelfth inning was very exciting. For eight innings both pitchers had succeeded in blanking their opponents. It looked as tho a base on balls to Toft would lose the game for the Birds, for no one was out when it was given, and Crystal's sacrifice was followed by Rapp's out and Harley's single that ended the business. With Toronto one ahead, Hayden, the first batter in the Orioles' half of the twelfth, went out. McAleese hit Toft, who fouled, and "Mac" was saved. Kelly got four hits, and Jordan came to the rescue with a dinky little hit over the infield that scored McAleese with the tying run and put Kelly on third, with Jordan on second. The rest has been described. At the first announcement by Umpire Egan how things stood the Orioles made a break for the clubhouse, and it was from that fact that the crowd got its knowledge of the happy event. The Toronto players began to swarm around Umpire Egan, and several fists were threateningly close to that official's face. Patrolmen and the round sergeant were on the scene and there was no trouble worth speaking about. The more enthusiastic rooters jumped the fences to tell Umpire Egan that he is all right. A few stepped him else-where, but shaking hands for several seconds, pump-handle fashion.

GRAND SIGHT FOR VISITORS.

Nagara-on-the-Lake, June 17.—(Special)—This is the day the people have come to see the camp. They commenced to arrive early and those who got here in the morning witnessed some picturesque cavalry movements. The day broke clear and it is very warm. Gen. Otter and his staff are delighted with the splendid weather and the appearance of the prettiest and best camp in Canadian history.

The officers and men of the Toronto corps are here in large numbers this afternoon and there are hundreds of lady visitors. Col. Merritt and the officers of the Body Guard are holding their annual at home.

Great interest is being taken by visitors in the hospital quarters and the offices of the engineers and artillery men close by. There are many callers on the members of the "fifth wheel" of the service, the auxiliary corps camped with the permanent corps near staff headquarters. The infantry lines present a bright spectacle and so it is in the cavalry camp. Everything is being done to present the camp to the country at its very best.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENTS.

Men Who Give American Capital News Coming Here.

The newspaper correspondents at Washington are to be given a trip over the C.P.R. and, leaving Washington on June 21, will arrive in Toronto by G.T.R. the following day at 8.45 a.m., leaving for Montreal at 11. From Montreal they go west to British Columbia, and the return trip will be made via St. Paul, the Soo and Toronto. The party will include:

Jesse L. Carmichael, Boston Herald, Detroit Free Press, St. Louis Dispatch; Harris M. Crist, Brooklyn Eagle; Edward B. Clark, Chicago Evening Post, Detroit Journal; Thomas F. Dawson, Associated Press; Arthur J. Dodge, Milwaukee Sentinel, St. Paul Pioneer-Press; Arthur W. Dunn, Associated Press; Richard Lee Pearn, New York Tribune; H. Gilson Gardner, Newspaper Enterprise Association; Henry Hall, Pittsburg Times; James S. Henry, Philadelphia Press; James P. Hornaday, Indianapolis News; W. W. Jermaine, Minneapolis Journal, Seattle Times; Richard Lloyd Jones, Colliers Weekly; N. O. Messenger, Washington Star; Robert Lincoln O'Brien, Boston Herald; Reginald Schroeder, New York Staats-Zeitung; John S. Shriver, Cincinnati Times-Star, Baltimore American; John S. Sturtevant, New York Globe, Des Moines Register and Leader; Edgar C. Snyder, Omaha Bee, Denver Post, Toronto World; Jackson Tinker, New York Press; C. Arthur Williams, Houston Post.

FOUND DROWNED.

Montreal, June 17.—(Special).—The body of the man taken from the river yesterday was identified this morning as that of J. D. Plamondon, advocate, of Sorel, who disappeared so mysteriously and completely last November.

Plamondon, who was returning officer for Richelieu County in the general election of Nov. 3 left his home for Ottawa, taking with him the papers and documents to be registered with the clerk of the crown in chancery. On his way to the capital he stopped in Montreal. About a month later, the bag of papers was found in a yard off Amherst-street. There are no marks of violence. An inquest was opened yesterday.

Collier Runs Aground.

Montreal, June 17.—(Special).—The Norwegian collier Agnar, 384 tons net register, went aground at 5 o'clock this morning on the channel bank, to the south of the Longue Pointe, Shoal. The vessel went into the clay bank at full speed, and is securely stuck. She will be lightered of about 200 tons of her cargo of coal. Her pilot and captain state that a large vessel, which they believe was the Tampican, which was herself floated from a shoal only two days ago, was lying across the channel and that the Agnar, in attempting to clear, ran into shoal water. An investigation will be held.

A Smart Summer Costume



White costumes are essentially chic and smart, and are equally in vogue in silk, in velveting and in mohair. This one is among the best of its kind, and is shown in taffeta with handsome banding as trimming for the little coat, but would be equally appropriate for any other of the materials named, while the design also can be utilized for the gowns of color when liked. The Eton is a favorite one with full sleeves that allow the fancy ones of the blouse to be seen to advantage, and is finished with a becoming big collar. The skirt is nine-gored and laid in box plaits that conceal all seams, and which are allowed to fall free below the stichings. For the medium size will be required for the Eton 4 1-2 yards of material 21, 3 7-8 yards 27, or 2 1-4 yards 44 inches wide; for the skirt 12 1-2 yards 21, 11 1-2 yards 27, or 6 yards 44 inches wide when material has figure or nap; 8 yards 27, 4 1-2 yards 44 inches wide when it has not.

FIRST TRAIN TO PARRY SOUND.

G.T.R. Commences New Service Over Canada Atlantic.

The first G.T.R. train from Toronto to Parry Sound over the newly acquired Canada Atlantic was run on Saturday morning. The train, a vestibuled tourist, passed thru from Buffalo at 11.30, and will continue during the summer months. It leaves the North Bay line at Scotia Junction.

The tourist traffic is growing every day. The first Jackson's Point train left at 1.45 on Saturday, and the Muskoka express commences on Monday, leaving at 1.45 p.m.

Some changes in time are announced. The G. T. R. local train for Port Hope and Belleville, Kingston, and Montreal will leave at 7.45 a.m., instead of 8 o'clock, and the train for North Bay at 9 o'clock a.m., instead of 8.45.

FORT FOR OLD QUEBEC.

Ottawa, June 17.—An order is now before the government waiting the sanction of the cabinet for the expropriation of land for the construction of a large fort overlooking the St. Lawrence below Quebec.

ADDITION TO ST. MICHAEL'S.

Funds are being raised for the erection of a new \$50,000 wing to St. Michael's Hospital. The building is to be located across Victoria-lane, from the main hospital.

The work would be commenced immediately but that the hospital authorities are in hope of obtaining from the city that portion of the lane adjoining the hospital. A direct communication from the old building to the new is desired on each floor and for this reason they wish either the lane or the right to erect bridges over it from one part of the building to the other. The present buildings will accommodate 50 surgical and 180 medical patients. But two-thirds of the medical patients are in the old north wing, formerly a church, and but poorly ventilated or protected from fire. When the new wing is built the northern part will be occupied by the attendants, who now board on Victoria-street.

TEN YEARS FOR BILL-RAISER.

Kingston, June 17.—The bill-raiser, John Sanford, was before the police magistrate this morning and pleaded guilty to changing the denomination of bills and passing them. He was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. He is an ex-convict.

EUREKALOL

ITCH-ECZEMA CURED

Not something that will cure everything, but a specific prescribed for over thirty years by Doctor Huggins, one of London's most celebrated skin specialists.

The Eurekaolol Itch-cure is the famous remedy guaranteed to quickly relieve and permanently cure any disease of the skin on scalp. It is purely antiseptic and germicidal. We have thousands of testimonials to prove the true virtue of its positive cure.

Don't waste your time and money on "false" cures. They absolutely do no good. Write to us at once for our famous Eurekaolol Itch-cure. It will tell the story that is more convincing than pages of argument. Price postage, 50 cents and \$1.00. Don't suffer from torturing skin. One application of the famous Eurekaolol Itch-cure will give immediate relief. Price postage, 50 cents.

THE EUREKALOL REMEDY CO., 1197 BERGEN STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.



DR. BLANCHARD THE FAMOUS SURGEON CHIROPODIST

Has been engaged permanently by Mr. W. T. Pember, and now has his office at this store. He painlessly and permanently cures all defects and diseases of the feet. Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, etc. For appointment telephone Main 2275.

Pember's Alteration Sale now on. Ten per cent. off all Hair Goods.

Ladies' Hair arranged in very newest styles—the artistic "English Braid," the "Adrea" Coil, Marcelle Wave, etc. Electrolysis, Facial Massage and Manicuring a specialty. A large staff of experts in attendance.

PEMBER'S HAIR EMPORIUM, 127-129 YONGE-ST

SOCIAL LIFE

The weather last week was truly ideal, and the weddings and garden parties owed not a little of their charm to the cloudless skies and brilliant sunshine. The performance of "Alice in Wonderland," which took place in the garden of Mrs. George Ridout's house in St. Alban-street on Tuesday evening, was immensely enjoyed by the guests; the play was so pretty and the stillness and exquisite beauty of the still, moonlight atmosphere, with the sweet breath of the flowers, transported one into Fairyland. In the afternoon Mrs. Covert and Mrs. Massey gave joint hostesses in giving a tea for Miss Hogboom, who is to be married on the 25th. The table decorations were beautiful pink and white sweet peas, "winged messengers of light," and deep-hued velvety pansies.

Thursday was one of those perfect days which certainly have been rare this June, and the good fairy of our changeable climate must have taken the entertainment given by the Royal Canadian Yacht Club in their island clubhouse, under her special protection, so brilliant was the sunlight, so crystalline the atmosphere, the tiny wavelets breaking with a flash of white against the sides of the launch, freighted with pretty girls, clad in all the quaintness of muslin and lace. The scene on arrival was charming, all the yachts gay with bunting, a glory of color against the lower tones of lake and verdure. The new building is in every way an immense improvement on the one destroyed by fire. Verandahs running round three sides, the style is old colonial and the furnishing of the various rooms is in corresponding style. The views from all points are of great beauty. The Queen's Own Band played during the afternoon and Commodore and Mrs. Haas received the guests at the foot of the steps. His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark were attended by Major J. Fraser Macdonald. Altho clouds marred the end of the afternoon and there were apprehensions of a storm, they were ill-founded, and the dance in the evening was a splendid success. A great many members dined and the tables were prettily set out with large pink roses, lilies and ferns. His honor was seated at the top of the table with the commodore—toasts were given and the national anthem sung. After dinner the verandahs were thronged, those who did not dance having no less enjoyment than the young people present.

Yet another wedding of much interest in Toronto took place in St. Paul's Church on Wednesday, when Miss Maude Elizabeth Dwight was married to Mr. Donald Ansley Ross, C.E., younger son of the late Hon. A. W. Ross. The Rev. Canon Cody, D.D., rector, officiating. The decorations of the church were most effective; there is such a wealth of flowers of white and other delicate tints to choose from now. The aisles were transformed by avenues of palms and the seats for the

guests marked by bouquets attached to the ends by sashes of white ribbons. The bride wore a gown with long train of rich ivory satin with trimmings of old Limerick lace; her veil was also of lace, being lent by her godmother, Mrs. E. A. Mowat, and it fell in graceful folds from a small coronal of orange blossoms and lily of the valley; her bouquet was a shower of lilies. She was given away by her father. Her maid of honor, Miss Madge Davidson and the bridesmaid, Miss Edith MacArthur, were dressed alike, in painted muslins, pink roses on a white ground, high girdles of pale blue satin. Their picturesque hats were tied with strings of blue chiffon, and they had pink roses tucked under the brim. Their bouquets of pink roses were tied with blue ribbons. The flower girl, Miss Walker, had a frock of white muslin and lace, hat of the same, and she carried a basket of pink roses. Alan Magee was best man, and the ushers were R. G. Geary, Dr. E. P. Hardy, Dr. D. M. Linn (Minneapolis) and Garnet Chaplin (St. Catharines), all members of the Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. Mr. Dwight held a reception at 107 St. George-st. after the ceremony. She wore a costume of mauve and white, the dress of crepe de chine and lace, toque of lilacs and bouquet of the same shade in sweet peas, and ornaments of diamonds. The house was like a conservatory with its floral ornamentation, the bride and groom receiving in front of a bower of palms, roses, sweet scented peonies and ferns. Mrs. Lyman Dwight (Winnipeg) was there with some 250 other guests. There was a marquee on the lawn, and an orchestra played during the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Ross left on a wedding trip later in the afternoon, the latter wearing a white homespun with lace blouse and blue hat. They are to live in Winnipeg, where Mr. Dwight has bought a house for their occupation.

On Thursday afternoon at St. Simon's Church the wedding of Miss Elsie Croft, second daughter of the late William Croft, Oakbank, Rosedale, and John Alexander Tate, manager of the Bank of Toronto, Colborne, was solemnized by Rev. E. C. Cayley, rector of St. Simon's, and Rev. F. G. Plummer, vicar of St. Augustine's. The bride was gowned in Brussels lace over chiffon, having a cloudy and cool effect, and the design of medallions and drapery of wreaths of orange blossoms and the same flowers caught the tulle veil. Her bouquet was of roses and lilies. A. W. Croft, her brother, gave her away, Miss Grace Kent, maid of honor, wore white organdie, and Miss Roselee Junkin, bridesmaid, wore white. The gift to the bride was a white silk flower girl. Mr. Towers, Brockville, was best man, and Dr. C. I. Taylor and H. M. Wylie, ushers. Mrs. A. W. Croft afterwards held a reception at 31 Maple-avenue, her gown being of champagne color chiffon and lace. The decorations of the church were well carried out, the color scheme being pink and white. An orchestra played in the hall and tea was served in the library, conservatory, and on the wide verandah, thus preventing any crush, a great desideratum in a hot summer day. Mr. and Mrs. Tate left for a trip to the Adirondacks, the bride traveling in a costume of brown taffeta with hat to match.

Rev. G. A. Kuhring and Mrs. Kuhring have left town for their future home in New Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Eaton have left England on their way home.

The Bishop of Toronto and Mrs. Sweetman and their daughter have gone to England to spend the summer.

The gaiety at Niagara, which commenced yesterday with the garden party given by the Governor-General's Body Guards promises to attract an even greater number of visitors than ordinarily to this most fascinating watering place, which, in addition to its beautiful drives, excursions and golf links and charming scenery has all the glamor of an historic past. Many weeks can be pleasantly passed lounging on the spacious verandahs of the Queen's watching the canoes and the white-winged yachts gliding past, making alluring ripples on the water, or driving up the lovely river road. The church and churchyard are also most interesting and there is an old world charm about the whole place that tempts one to return again and again. The annual military ball, under the patronage of Gen. Otter, will take place at the Queen's Royal on June 21. The pavilion where they dance is cool, overlooking the water, and has a very good floor.

Mrs. John Cawthra's afternoon party

on Thursday was in every way most pleasant, and thoroughly enjoyed by the guests, most of whom knew each other very well. The cool flower-scented drawing-room was delightful, with its pretty old-fashioned chintz coverings, and the hostess, as usual, beautifully dressed in the palest grey chiffon taffeta, with Honiton lace on the bodice. Her sister, Mrs. Perry, from England, was present, and Mrs. Adamson presided over the table in the dining-room, decorated by many tall vases of large pink carnations, arranged with branches of asparagus spears. Many people drifted out to the circular verandah, a charming retreat, with its deep seated chairs, quite shut off from the street by the trees and shrubs of the lawn.

The lady principal and board of directors of Humber College have received an invitation to the annual prize-giving on Thursday, June 22, from 4 until 6 o'clock.

Mrs. Goldwin Smith's garden party will be social event of June 28.

Miss Scott and Miss Merrick, Branksome Hall, will be at home on Tuesday, June 20, from 4:30 to 7 o'clock.

Mrs. George Dickson has issued invitations to an evening at home from 8 o'clock to 11, on Tuesday, June 22.

The Lord Bishop of Ontario and Mrs. Lennox Mills are giving an at home in Kingston on June 22, to meet the delegates to the synod.

The presentation of prizes at St. Margaret's College will take place at 2:30 o'clock on June 22.

The ball at the Royal Military College, Kingston, on June 20 is always much looked forward to, and this year will be no exception. Mrs. Oliver Macklem will be chaperone. Miss Kathleen Hagar-Arthur, who has a brother in the college, and Miss Gladys Nordheimer are going down to stay with Mrs. Victor Williams.

The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret McKerracher, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McKerracher of Berkeley-street, to Mr. Wm. G. Chase, B.A. Sc., of Toronto. The wedding will take place on June 28.

Miss Libby Prescott of Huron-street has returned from Montreal, where she attended one of the weddings on the 7th.

A delightful elocution recital was given on Tuesday evening, 13th inst., at the Metropolitan College of Music by Miss Anna Crabtree, pupil of Miss L. Maude Smith. The attractive program included the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice," which was executed in a manner which speaks volumes for Miss Crabtree's ability as a reader. Miss Crabtree was assisted in a comedy entitled "An Amateur Triumph" by Miss M. E. Gillman as the Swedish maid and Mr. Sid Simpson as the devoted husband and Hebrew theatrical manager. Piano solos were rendered by Miss E. Witchall and Miss E. Sanderson.

A most charming entertainment was that provided by Miss C. C. Bowerman and her pupils, assisted by Mrs. A. H. Garrett, soprano, and Miss Ethel Harris, on Monday evening in the parlors of the Northern Congregational Church. Mrs. Garrett sang delightfully, as did Miss Irene Sauter, a very bright child. Miss Harris' recitations were exceedingly well chosen and delivered with rare expression in one so young. Master Wesley Buchner contributed a couple of clever pieces. Others who took part were: the Misses Doris and Gwendolyn Hadley, Miss Olive Humphrey, Miss Tessie Good, Miss Mildred Warrn, Miss Vera McCrimmon, Miss Lucy Leitch, Miss Cora Lamb, Miss Florence Buchanan, Miss Dorothy Farley, Miss Gladys McCrimmon and Miss Allero Leitch. Miss Bowerman herself played with several of her pupils and not the least pleasing feature of an admirable entertainment was the excellent taste displayed in the selection of the program.

Mrs. A. J. Somerville of Atherly is the guest of Mrs. G. Capron Brooke, 346 Jarvis-street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander W. Wills of Howard-street are spending a few days in New York.

Mr. Clement Pepper and Mr. Haggarty are enjoying a few days' fishing near Listowel.

Col. Merritt and the officers of the Governor-General's Body Guard were fortunate in having almost perfect weather for their garden party at their camp in Niagara on Saturday, for which they had issued between five and six hundred invitations. Having in view that perhaps it is the last camp to be held on the common there was a greater interest than usual in everything around the soldiers and their environment. The white tents surrounding the golf club are most picturesque. Tea was served in a large marquee as well as in the club and the china used by the Body Guard is most effective, white, with the crest of the regiment carrying out their colors, blue and silver, all the uniforms in Canada, with this exception, having gold. Col. Merritt's ideas are always good and the flowers used as decorations, marguerites and bluettes, made a very harmonious whole. Niagara-on-the-Lake has a charm peculiarly its own, and the number of people there just now is very large. A good many from Toronto have taken cottages for the season and many more at the Queen's Royal.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls Kenin (Miss Alice Millin) have returned from their wedding trip and will reside at 112 Yorkville-avenue.

Mrs. A. Loungrist, Carlton-street, and Miss Ada Maddox, O'Hara-avenue, left on Thursday for New York and Boston. They will return the end of the month.



Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers. HANDSOME MATERIALS FOR AFTERNOON, DINNER AND EVENING GOWNS, SMART SUITS and BLOUSES. MILLINERY. The Latest Creations in New Spring Millinery. LACE SCARFS and STOLEES. GLOVES. 2-Clasp G'oves in all the new colorings: Evening Gloves Motor Gloves Ladies' and Gents' Walking Gloves. CORSETS.

PARIS KID GLOVE STORE 11 and 13 King Street East, Toronto. TEL. MAIN 888.

The marriage of Miss Maude A. L. Vine, niece of Mr. E. Gouge, to Prof. G. O. G. Baker of Fremont, Nebraska, was solemnized on Wednesday at 11, in St. Stephen's Church, Rev. J. S. Droughan officiated and Mr. Doward played the wedding marches, also soft music during the service. Many peonies and carnations decorated the altar. J. Ross Stewart was the best man, and George Goud of Uxbridge and Albert Murtu of Buffalo were the ushers. The bride was given away by her cousin, Mason T. Golder, and looked very daintily in her wedding gown of maroon duchesse satin trimmed with plaided chiffon and seed pearls; the veil was becomingly arranged and held with orange blossoms, the snow bouquet was of white roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Edna Davis, wore pale blue French tulle, a large cream picture hat and carried pink roses. The flower girl, Irene Golder, cousin, was in a pretty white silk frock, a "granny" to-net of white tulle with ties, her flowers were red roses. Mrs. Golder, the bride's aunt, wore black voile and taffeta, a bonnet of black lace and carried red roses. A reception attended by forty guests was held at the residence of Mrs. Golder, 221 Markham-street. The house was artistically decorated with tulle of bridal roses, carnations, lilacs and palms. Mr. and Mrs. Baker left by the 3 o'clock boat for Montreal and Ottawa, followed by a trip up the St. Lawrence. They will reside in Fremont, Nebraska. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was a turquoise and diamond ring, to the bridesmaid a crescent pearl brooch, to the flower girl a locket and chain, and to the best man and ushers handsome scarf pins. The bride's traveling costume was in shirt waist design of chiffon shot in red, in rose and green; the toque was of cream straw with green and mauve roses to the side.

BAKER, LADIES' TAILOR. Ladies' Afternoon Costumes. 16 Charles Street. Phone North 1431.

Wedding Gifts. English Breakfast Dishes, Entree Dishes and General Tableware. At the Jewelry Parlors. JAMES D. BAILEY, 75 Yonge (N. E. cor. King). SUMMER RESORTS.

The Penetanguishene (ON GEORGIAN BAY) CANADA'S SUMMER RESORT. Renovated From Top to Bottom. BRAND NEW THIS SUMMER. New Silver, Linen, China and Other Equipments. Fishing, Boating, Bathing, Bowling, Golf, Tennis, Orchestra. Write for illustrated booklet.

Woodgreen Methodist Tabernacle on Wednesday, June 7, when Miss Sadie E. Sharp, second daughter of George A. Sharp, was united in marriage to James M. Davie of the Manufacturers' Life. Rev. Isaac Couch officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a becoming gown of white silk eolienne over taffeta, with chiffon and pearl trimmings, and bridal veil and orange blossoms, and carried a spray of bride's roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Evelyn Sharp, and Miss Katherine Ingle. The former was gowned in white silk crepe de Paris over taffeta with large pink Dutch bonnet, and the latter wore a black silk eolienne over taffeta and pale blue tulle hat with touches of black. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful sunburst of pearls; to the bridesmaids pearl wedding bells, and to the groomsmen a pearl scarf pin. The wedding was celebrated in

JUNE WEDDINGS!

We Make a Specialty of Wedding Trousseau. Our materials, Laces and Robes are Direct Importations, confined to us and made specially for our trade. Our models are entirely exclusive and come to us direct from the seat of fashion, which, together with our own designs, enables us to produce garments and millinery which are the essence of style and which cannot be duplicated.

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If you desire something exquisitely fragrant in perfume let me recommend "Ideal" JUNE CLOVER. A perfume that by its very excellence has, gained the largest sale of any perfume in Canada. See the window of my King-street store for special display during race weeks. W.H. Lee KING EDWARD HOTEL DUNSTON B II

"We Take" HORSES ENJOY WHEEL. Often Very Different From. Horses from nearly every life are in the long rows that cavalry camp. These horses removed from a peaceful hardworking routine to become two weeks the care of the hired them for the glory of a life. Some of them are sad against their will and seem to stay that way. Others work up military work to far better take if the men that rode them a little more about it. The a volunteer cavalry brigade large degree creatures of circumstance. Many of the troopers are equipped once a year, and that at the camp. If they cannot borrow they hire one. Few of them the best of their own and this the greatest difficulties the constructors have to deal with. It is difficult for some troopers to persuade anyone to let them have. When they have had one at camp the horse perhaps was and didn't want to work at after serving in the squad. get nicely broke in by about for going home. In Another Sphere A horse that belongs to the veterinarian is brought to cause he has such a fine looking looks well in the group. does not at first take kindly to life. Being tethered in camp among a lot of brother troopers who are similarly is far different to standing the house of mourning, and children pet him on the nose.

Waiters of t

"FROM HALF INTERVAL TO FULL INTERVAL ON NO. 4 GUN"



Whole of the 7th Welland Field Battery Under Leadership of Major Singer and Lieut Herring Manoeuvring.

"We Takes 'im From the City and the Plow" Our Tommy Atkins and His Tent at Niagara

HORSES ENJOY CAMP LIFE WHEN THEY GET USED TO IT

Often Very Different From What They Are Accustomed to, and 'li. B. comes. Apparent.

Horses from nearly every walk of life are in the long rows that line the cavalry camp. These horses have been removed from a peaceful tho perhaps hardworking routine to become for two weeks the care of the man who hired them for the glory of a soldier's life. Some of them are saddle horses against their will and seem determined to stay that way. Others would take up military work to far better advantage if the men that rode them knew a little more about it. The horses of a volunteer cavalry brigade are to a large degree creatures of circumstance. Many of the troopers are equinists but once a year, and that at the annual camp. If they cannot borrow a horse they hire one. Few of them have a beast of their own and this is one of the greatest difficulties the cavalry instructors have to deal with. It is often difficult for some troopers to persuade anyone to let them have a horse. When they have had one at previous camps the horse perhaps went back and didn't want to work at anything after serving in the squadron. They get nicely broke in by about the time for going home.

In Another Sphere. A horse that belongs to the village undertaker and is brought to camp because he has such a fine looking tail, and looks well in the group photograph, does not at first take kindly to military life. Being tethered in a cavalry camp among a lot of brother and sister equines who are similarly situated, is far different to standing outside the house of mourning, and having the children pet him on the nose while he

is waiting for the pall-bearers to come along. Squadron drill is also different from peacefully drawing a hearse to and from the cemetery, and naturally it takes a lot of the faculty of adaption to circumstances to ease such a horse's mind when squadron drill is attempted. Having to wear a halter is itself an indignity to such a horse, but having the hind leg tied to a peg to prevent a horse's only strong means of argument or protest is the limit, and it is not to be wondered that the equine feels like all the things the spring medicines are for.

Different From the Milk Route. The horse that is ruthlessly removed from his rounds with the milk-wagon to become a trooper's charger doesn't feel at home in camp even if he does get the government pay of 10 gallons of oats and 12 lbs. of hay every day. He likes that, but he would rather drag around the rattling milk cart and wake up the residents on his route as the sun in the horizon bids him good morning. This is because he is accustomed to it. If he were accustomed to being a trooper's charger he would doubtless prefer that avocation to the excitement of the milk business. He doesn't like being tied up at both ends and left out all night. Sooner would he be in his box stall in the city stable close to where people live. It's all right for him to see Brigade Major Nelles' light chestnut ride up and down the lines in a patronizing manner and disdain to extend an encouraging neigh, but just let Major Nelles' horse come thru Parkdale some morning and see him in the milk business. The light chestnut is a great horse for a soldier, but put him in a milk cart and see how readily he would take to the change.

After a wet season of hauling the manure for the turnips the plow horse with no previous military experience feels strange to wake up and find itself being inspected by the veterinary surgeon of the headquarter staff in a

A SNAP SHOT IN HOSPITAL QUARTERS.



Lieut.-Col. Fotheringham, of Headquarters Staff, and Capt. Cowan, of the Army Service Corps.

—Photos by W. E. Maw.

field where a lot of other horses are feeling just as much the absence of home surroundings, and the presence of most of the things that incline horses to run away in the city. Having to learn to form fours and wheel grace-

fully is something the horse never expected to be up against, and he looks across the commons with envy at the horses hitched up in the transport wagon, or he would sooner draw the cart with the big red cross on it where he could force his way thru the crowd and see all the soldiers who have been kicked by other horses who did it in a spirit of military duty or resentment.

Kind Words Will Never Die. Some of the troopers use harsh words to their chargers. This often happens. As a rule, however, they are kind and try to make the horse feel quite at home. Regular grooming, good food, and large doses of rest for a few days make a difference in the appearance of the volunteer camp horse. As he learns to be a soldier's horse he gets more tidy. Two weeks in camp would almost transform a saw horse into a picture book equine if it wasn't for the worries of going thru trooping movements without hurting the rider. The horses in camp this year are the best lot that Col. Hall, the staff inspector, has had to examine. Some of them have a lot of corners on them but that is an advantage, as it helps to keep the trooper from falling off. After a few days they knock these corners off a little by bumping against other horses. Every man knows his own horse, there always being some particular feature about it that he can recognize it by. Sometimes these features are the ones carefully noted by the veterinary inspector when he is certifying to their qualifications. They look far better collectively than individually, but taken all in all they are really a good looking serviceable lot of horses and a credit to the regiments to which they belong.

The cavalry regiments in camp are the Governor-General's Body Guard, 2nd Dragoons and Toronto Light Horse and they have about 300 animals. In addition to this are the regulars of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. The horses of the Artillery, of which there are three battalions in another portion of the camp, the hospital horses, transport horses, and staff officers' horses bring the total up to about 1,200, and they are one of the most interesting features of the camp.

HAD TO CUT OUT THE RED.

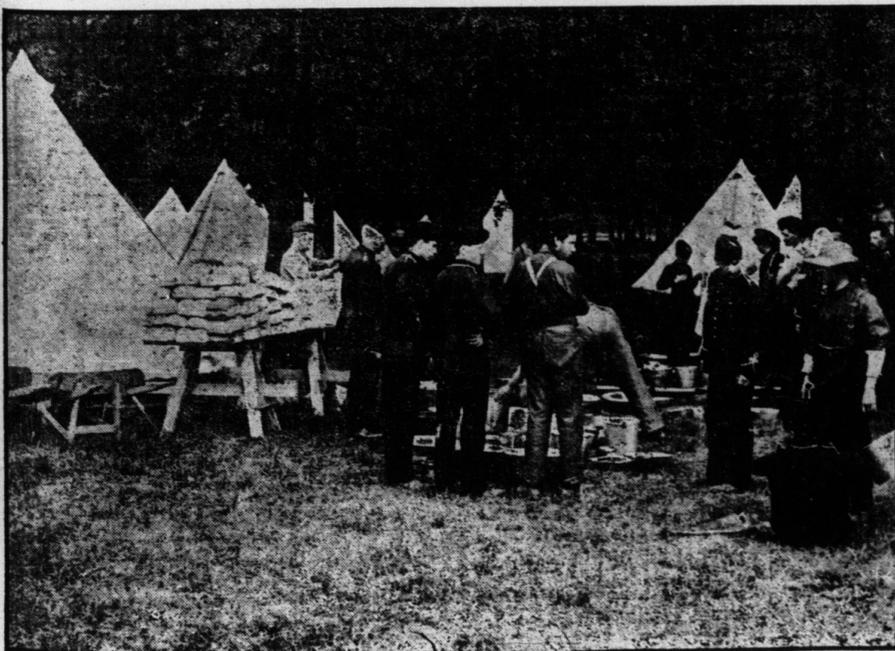
Hardy Militiamen From the North and the Speculative News Agent.

This is a dry little story of the men from the north—the 23rd regiment from Parry Sound District. They entrained very early in the morning for their long journey, and had provided a little for the necessary endurance preparatory to a lengthy drill spell. Col. John Knifton commands the 23rd. He was never the candidate for a position as driver of a water wagon, but he had on his Carrie Nation clothes when he brought along his warriors this time, and he hung out the Sunday sign soon after the train started. He had a short talk with the men on "How to be happy tho sober," and its tonic effect lasted until the train reached Gravenhurst.

By this time there was a collective thirst in the 23rd, and the news agent on the train saw a chance to help to pay off the mortgage on the home-stead. He cornered the flask supply at Gravenhurst station and brought it on the train, thereby making himself a very popular news agent, for he commenced to retail the flasks. This came to the ears of the colonel, who ordered him to desist, but the lad wanted to increase his popularity and his pile, so he sold. Col. Knifton wired to Allandale station, telling them there that spirits were aboard the train, and the outcome was that the news agent had to leave the train. Whether he had any of the flasks left is not stated. The regiment arrived in camp in good shape. The officers have the men well in hand and there was ocular evidence of it at Niagara Falls station, where the train was transferred from the Grand Trunk to the Michigan Central in less than ten minutes.

Insurgents Take Towns. Cape Town, Cape Colony, June 17.—Construct' on has been received here of the report that insurgent natives recently captured Warmbad, German Southwest Africa, near the border of Cape Colony. The same force of natives also captured Kalkfontein June 2, looting the place and taking away all the horses, cattle and provisions.

MEASURING OUT THE RATIONS.



Waiters of the 12th Regiment Getting Supplies for the Mess Tent Just Before Tea.

Witt & Co. Ladies' Tailors and Costumiers. NOON, DINNER. GOWNS, SMART SUITS and BLOUSES. VERY New Spring Millinery and STOLEs. Evening Gloves Motor Gloves Walking Gloves. SETS.

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WEDDINGS! Wedding Trousseau. are Direct Importations, confined. Our models are entirely exclusive of fashion, which, together with garments and millinery which are to be duplicated. Continued on Page 21.

### KEPT GRAND TRUNK BUSY HANDLING SO MANY TROOPS

#### Railway Officials Worked Well With Military Men—A Big Undertaking for One Day.

Handling so large a body of troops into Niagara Camp in one day entails a lot of work on the railroads, and the prompt manner in which the men and horses were got into camp on Tuesday without any serious mishap entitles those in charge of the railway arrangements to considerable credit.

Niagara-on-the-Lake is difficult to get to by rail. It's a sort of a getting off place. A single track of the Michigan Central Railway is the only entrance by rail to the town, and on this track 14 heavy trains of troops were handled and sent back light in about 15 hours.

#### Handle With Care.

A trainload of soldiers going into camp is a more difficult proposition than an ordinary trainload of people. A lot of the boys are from the vicinity of the tall uncut, and they are not used to getting much farther away from home than the village postoffice. When they get into the king's togs and embark with their comrades on the train they are feeling topnotchy and there is generally some disciple of Bacchus in the vicinity who has a drop of the red ink. A little booze goes a long way with some of the boys. Pre-

### OFFICERS OF THE 36th PEEL REGIMENT.



### A LITTLE EVENING AMUSEMENT.



Some Members of the 12th and 35th Regiments Enjoying Themselves After the Day's Work.

paratory to getting away it is more than likely that they have canned up a little, and when they get on the train there is a general idea to root hard and have a good time. Then it's up to the officers to keep them from becoming too joyful and damaging themselves. A lot of this wears off en route to the camp, and they quiet down nicely, altho a few of the unwise go under canvas with that morning-after-feeling.

#### Kicks From Headquarters.

The horses too have their little vagaries and their likes and dislikes as to railroad transportation. The Grand Trunk made them as comfortable as they could, but there were kicks from some quarters—from headquarters of the horses and from headquarters of the military men who think that one or two loads from Toronto could have been better accommodated. However, only a couple of horses were seriously injured and claims were put into the company for damages.

With the exception of an accident to the engine drawing the Toronto section of G. G. B. G., the trains all got thru safely on schedule. There was little or no complaint from the men all round, and the day after the arrival of the troops General Otter congratulated C. S. Proctor, traveling passenger agent of the G.T.R., and S. H. Palmer, Canadian passenger agent of the M. C. R., on the manner in which the big contract had been fulfilled.

#### Busy Day For G.T.R. Men.

The Grand Trunk carried all the troops right to the grounds, with the exception of a few regiments that came via rail to Toronto and boat to Niagara. The horses all came by rail. The company was taxed to the utmost to find equipment, but met the issue successfully. All the trains had to be

transferred to the Michigan Central at Niagara Falls, Ont., 13 miles north of the camp. Sometimes this transfer took from one to three hours, but in one instance when there was a clear track, it was less than ten minutes. No chance was taken of meeting an empty train coming back. The delay wasn't considered serious from a railroad standpoint, but the soldiers were impatient. It was no easy matter keeping the men together so near the Falls.

#### Big Engine Broke Down.

The only real mishap which occurred was the breaking down of the engine hauling the second section of the Body Guards from Toronto. It was engine 915, one of the largest on the Grand Trunk system, and it broke down at Stony Creek. This caused a delay of an hour, or so until another large engine could be secured. There was no engine big enough for the job nearer than Merriton. The train was 15 heavily loaded cars, and with the few engine it got to the Falls shortly before midnight, Canadian time, which is one hour later than the M. C. R. time. There was an aggravating wait at the Falls thru the M.C.R. end of it. Some empty trains returning from the camp were stalled on the hill and it was after 1 o'clock when the Body Guards started down for the camp. They got in at about 2 a.m. In addition to nearly 5000 men the roads were called on to carry 1000 horses.

#### Energetic Officials.

Captain A. Zimmerman, 13th Regiment, was stationed at Niagara Falls as transport officer in charge of the transfer from G. T. R. to M. C. R. and the departure to the camp. Superintendent Adams, M. C. R., St. Thomas, Trainmaster Barrett of Niagara Falls, Trainmaster Conley of Niagara-on-the-Lake and Canadian Passenger Agent Palmer, M.C.R., looked after the safety of the troops on the line from the Falls down to the lake.

District Passenger Agent Macdonald, G.T.R., Toronto, accompanied the first train out of Hamilton with the 4th Field Battery. He remained at Niagara Falls all day watching the G.T.R. interests in the transferring. The arrival of the troops at camp was super-

intended by Major Langton of the headquarters staff. The engineers handled the telegraph. The railway officials and military men worked well in touch, and they will come together again on Tuesday to arrange for sending the soldiers back home next Saturday.

#### How They Arrived.

The regiments commenced to arrive by train early in the afternoon and came in in the following order: 37th, 7th Field Hospital, 44th, 4th Field Battery, Toronto Field Battery, 2nd Dragoons, 77th, Toronto Light Horse (in two sections) combination of 31st and 44th, combination of 31st and 36th, 29th, 1st section G.G.B.G., combination of 20th and 36th, 23rd, 2nd section G. G. B. G. The 34th came by boat direct from Whitby and the 12th and 35th came over from Toronto on the Niagara boats.

The men will not leave Niagara until next Saturday, and they will go home the same way they came. Some of the trains have to be transferred to the C. P. R. Camp will be struck on Saturday morning.

#### AN OLD FRIEND.

They will keep on telling those old jokes—Major Wallace, 36th, repeats with glee the sentry story. It was a raw recruit and his first night on guard. An officer approached the lines thru the darkness, and the sentry challenged him.

"Who goes there?"

"Friend."

The sentry didn't doubt it, but his orders were to let no one thru.

"Why man, I'm the officer of the day," expostulated the officer.

"Well, you might be, but what are you doing out so late at night?"

#### Tries to Kill Lover.

New York, June 17.—Miss Stromer, a dressmaker, 27 years old, walked into Louis Meyers' shoe store in Third-avenue to-day, tried to shoot Meyer, and, failing, only because the cartridge would not explode, shot and instantly killed herself. Miss Stromer and Meyer had been close friends for two years. Last night she met him in company with another girl and upbraided him.

### FIELD WORK OF ENGINEERS.



No. 2 Field Co. Toronto Engineers, Lieut. Biggs and Lieut. Hirschburg, digging trenches and opening shafts for mining. Lieut. Bogart, R.C.E., instructor.

### A LITTLE

By Grace McElroy  
The annals of Lancaster record of no event half so... this promised to be. Wed... not unknown, but they h... given rise to interest only... ment of their actual happ... excitement not at all. Wh... came known, therefore, th... ter entertained ideas differ... precedent and intended to... out to the letter in the ch... accessories of her final prom... Price, attention concentrat... on the event, until the pr... central figure of the drama... self the centre of an obs... close and unvarying that... even while subtly flattering... "You'd think nobody ever... ried decent before," she con... her friend and landlady tw... fore the great day; "I s... whole street'll want to crow... night."

"You can just count on it," replied; "Annie Morrow has the shop for the evening; a while ago inquirin' if you dress home yet."

"I picked it to-day," said by; "I went to that new co... low the Star Theatre, and... ought to see the grand thing."

"Why didn't you hire it ri... bring it home if it suited y... The bride-to-be hesitated.

"It's to be sent to-morrow... at last, "but I don't belie... hire it, Etta; I—I'm think... in it."

Mrs. Martin dropped her s... stare at her lodger in shee... "Well, Ollie Winter! You... prisin' for sure; how mu... cost?"

"It's the grandest thing yo... Etta," said Ollie, ignorin... cal question; "white satin... ruffle in under the trail, a... down the front."

"How much?" repeated M... "He's willin' to let me... fifty dollars," replied O... quickly, "He says it's wo... hundred—he gets two doll... rentin' it out, but he's lett... it cheap because it has a t... anybody wants a trail for... know, but that's what m... very thing for a wedding."

"Well, of course, you kno... business best, Ollie," said... striving to keep her voice... tween the disapproval she... sympathy which she knev... pected, "but Jim Price ain'... aire, an' you'll be sorry m... you ain't got that little... right in your pocket, 'ste... old white dress that's no m... Ollie stood silent a mom... the wing which was the so... of her shabby little hat... lifted her eyes to her frien... "I don't think I'll be s... she said slowly, "leastwa... it won't be often enoug... against the times I'll be g... pose I do seem a fool—y... only one that's said so—... much fuss, but I've thought... weddin'-day ever since I... girl, an' it seems as if I j... up havin' things nice... what it's like in an asylum... I was give out, it wasn't... like took most of the oth... but to that old maid that... a child to work for her... me in the silk-mill before... years old. That was whe... gan to think about gettin'... I used to lay awake at ni... how I'd get my dress ma... white roses, an' a carriag... up the aisle of the church... Every novel I ever read h... in it, an' I got something... of every last one of 'em... I ain't marrin' no prince... I thought then I would, I... right. He gets good wa... he'll have his own saloon... many years older; he's... that's everything in a ba... talks some of goin' in for... you never know where th... you; maybe I'll be in the... before I die."

"Well, when you get th... be able to buy all the dress... new; you won't need thi... Mrs. Martin dryly, unabl... a slight sniff at the ch... quickly limned picture.

But her companion fail... it. Her eyes, focused... past, now receding before... brightness of the future, k... away expression.

"Tain't for that I want... she said; "it's to look s... One of the girls I read a... was just a plain miller's... she married a count—he... dress of white satin, with... this; she put it a... box, with lavender, I... I'm goin' to have... mine—an' she used to go... it sometimes, an' her tear... down on it when she d... count's cruelty."

"For the land's sakes... are you crazy?" demand... tin, stopping short in h... you think Jim's goin' to... "He'd never do it the... Ollie flashed out of her dr...

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at intended by Major Langton of the headquarters staff. The Engineers handled the telegraph. The railway officials and military men worked well in touch, and they will come together again on Tuesday to arrange for sending the soldiers back home next Saturday.

**How They Arrived.**  
The regiments commenced to arrive by train early in the afternoon and came in in the following order: 37th, 7th Field Hospital, 44th, 4th Field Battery, Toronto Field Battery, 2nd Dragoons, 77th, Toronto Light Horse (in two sections) combination of 31st and 44th, combination of 31st and 36th, 29th, 1st section G.G.B.G., combination of 20th and 36th, 23rd, 2nd section G. G. B. G. The 34th came by boat direct from Whitby and the 12th and 35th came over from Toronto on the Niagara boats.

The men will not leave Niagara until next Saturday, and they will go home the same way they came. Some of the trains have to be transferred to the C. P. R. Camp will be struck on Saturday morning.

**AN OLD FRIEND.**

They will keep on telling those old jokes—Major Wallace, 36th, repeats with glee the senny story. It was a raw recruit and his first night on guard. An officer approached the lines thru the darkness, and the senny challenged him.

"Who goes there?"  
"Friend."  
The senny didn't doubt it, but his orders were to let no one thru.  
"Why man, I'm the officer of the day," expostulated the officer.  
"Well, you might be, but what are you doing out so late at night?"

**Tries to Kill Lover.**

New York, June 17.—Miss Stromer, a dressmaker, 27 years old, walked into Louis Meyers' shoe store in Third-avenue to-day, tried to shoot Meyer, and, failing, only because the cartridge would not explode, shot and instantly killed herself. Miss Stromer and Meyer had been close friends for two years. Last night she met him in company with another girl and upbraided him.



ing trenches and opening

**A LITTLE STORY OF REAL LIFE**

**A GRAND WEDDING.**

By Grace McElroy Iurs.  
The annals of Lancaster Alley held record of no event half so exciting as this promised to be. Weddings were not unknown, but they had usually given rise to interest only in the moment of their actual happening; to excitement not at all. When it became known, therefore, that Ollie Winter entertained ideas differing from all precedent and intended to carry them out to the letter in the character and accessories of her final promise to Jim Price, attention concentrated itself upon the event, until the projector and central figure of the drama found herself the centre of an observation so close and unvarying that it irritated even while subtly flattering her.

"You'd think nobody ever got married decent before," she complained to her friend and landlady two days before the great day; "I suppose the whole street'll want to crowd in on the night."

"You can just count on it," was the reply; "Annie Morrow has asked off the shop for the evening; she was in a while ago inquirin' if you'd got your dress home yet."

"I picked it to-day," said Ollie eagerly; "I went to that new costumier below the Star Theatre, and oh, you just ought to see the grand things he's got."

"Why didn't you hire it right off and bring it home if it suited you?"

The bride-to-be hesitated a moment. "It's to be sent to-morrow," she said at last, "but I don't believe I'll just hire it, Etta. I—I'm thinkin' of buyin' it."

Mrs. Martin dropped her dishcloth to stare at her lodger in sheer amaze.

"Well, Ollie Winter! You are 'entrapin' for sure; how much will it cost?"

"It's the grandest thing you ever saw, Etta," said Ollie, ignoring the practical question; "white satin with a lace ruffle in under the trail, and spangles down the front."

"How much?" repeated Mrs. Martin.

"He's willin' to let me have it for fifty dollars," replied Ollie, adding quickly, "He says it's worth a good hundred—he gets two dollars a night rentin' it out, but he's lettin' me have it cheap because it has a trail; hardly anybody wants a trail for a ball, you know, but that's what makes it the very thing for a wedding dress."

"Well, of course, you know your own business best, Ollie," said Mrs. Martin, striving to keep her voice balanced between the disapproval she felt and the sympathy which she knew Ollie expected, "but Jim Price ain't a millionaire, an' you'll be sorry many a time you ain't got that little forty-eight right in your pocket, 'stead of in an old white dress that's no good to you."

Ollie stood silent a moment, ruffling the wing which was the sole ornament of her shabby little hat. Then she lifted her eyes to her friend's face.

"I don't think I'll be sorry, Etta," she said slowly, "leastways, if I am, it won't be often—enough, if I count against the times I'll be glad. I suppose I do seem a fool—you ain't the only one that's said so—to make so much fuss, but I've thought about my weddin'-day ever since I was a little girl, an' it seems as if I just can't give up havin' things nice. You know what it's like in an asylum. Then when I was give out, it wasn't to somebody like look most of the other children, but to that old maid that just wanted a child to work for her, an' she put me in the silk-mill before I was 12 years old. That was when I first began to think about gettin' married, an' I used to lay awake at night plannin' how I'd get my dress made, an' have white roses, an' a carriage, an' walk up the aisle of the church like a queen. Every novel I ever read had a weddin' in it, an' I got something for mine out of every last one of 'em. Of course, I ain't marrin' no prince, or dook, like I thought then I would, but Jim's all right. He gets good wages now, an' he'll have his own saloon before he's many years older; he's steady, an' that's everything in a bartender. He talks some of goin' in for politics, an' you never know where that might land you; maybe I'll be in the White House before I die."

"Well, when you get that far you'll be able to buy all the dresses you want new; you won't need this one," said Mrs. Martin dryly, unable to suppress a slight sniff at the climax of the quickly limned picture.

But her companion failed to notice it. Her eyes, focused on the dark past, now receding before the growing brightness of the future, kept their far-away expression.

"Tain't for that I want to keep it," she said; "it's to look at afterward. One of the girls I read about once—she was just a plain miller's daughter, but she married a count—had a wedding dress of white satin, with a trail like this; she put it away in a box, with lavender, it said, but I'm goin' to have blue in mine—an' she used to go in an' look at it sometimes, an' her tears would drop down on it when she discovered the count's cruelty."

"For the land's sakes, Ollie Winter! are you crazy?" demanded Mrs. Martin, stopping short in her work. "Do you think Jim's goin' to beat you?"

"He'd never do it the second time," Ollie flashed out of her dream, then she

laughed quickly at the idea; "no fear—he thinks too much of me. But I wasn't thinkin' of droppin' any tears on my dress," she went on, reverting irresistibly to her dream, which had gained fascinating tangibility in this first clothing of it in words to a listening, even if not wholly sympathetic ear. "I was just thinkin' of bendin' over it afterward an' livin' thru the whole weddin' every time I see it."

"You've a queer streak in you, sure," commented Mrs. Martin, "but as I said before, you know your own business best. How are you goin' to pay for it?" she demanded.

Ollie started, recalled suddenly from a reverie which had held tender sequel to her girlhood's dream.

"I'm to pay thirty down," she said somewhat reluctantly. "I've got that much saved—I've give up getting anything else—an' two dollars a week after, till it's paid for."

"It's uphill work payin' for a dead horse," quoted Mrs. Martin sentimentally.

Interest in the wedding dress took a sudden spurt next day when it became known that the gown was to be a bona fide possession and not a mere hired accessory, and when Ollie arrived home that night, reaching Mrs. Martin's door simultaneously with the long box which had been eagerly awaited all day, she found a group of curious spectators already assembled.

She spread the shining lengths over her bed and then stood back, feeling that some new presence had transformed the dingy little room.

Her visitors held their several breaths as they noted the sheen and measured the length of the train—by eye alone, for no one was permitted to venture a touch.

She set the box close beside her bed that night, carrying impression of its whiteness into her slumbers and waking to its promise, next morning as the first beacon of her new life. She was contemplating it dreamily, imagining already the thrill of silken swish about her feet, when a banging door and a clamor of voices aroused her drowsy senses to a consciousness of something untoward.

"The hind wheel went right over his chest," she heard one voice say; "he fell straight down from the rail in front of the horses, an' of course the man couldn't stop. He was dead when they got him home."

Something seemed to stop the progress of life for Ollie, tho she sprang from her bed and stood trembling in the middle of the floor.

"His mother's most crazy," the voice went on excitedly, its import starting the world again with a rush which made the listener reel. It was not Jim, then—he had no mother; somebody else—dreadfully sad—terrible, even—but it could not really affect her—on her wedding day!

Mrs. Martin's face bore traces, when Ollie went downstairs, of the excitement whose echo had penetrated to the girl's chamber.

"Timmy Cavanaugh's killed," she announced; "fell off the steps leadin' up the bluff and got run over by a wagon two hours ago."

"I've just been over," Mrs. Martin continued; "he ain't laid out yet, an' Mrs. Cavanaugh's goin' on in a terrible way. She never paid yet for Mr. Cavanaugh's funeral an' she can't get 'rusted for a coffin or nuthin'. She ain't got a cent an' she's most crazy."

"But the city'll bury him," said Ollie; "why don't she apply?"

"That's just the trouble," she says her sister's boy was buried by the city an' they sent an old brown coffin, narrow at the bottom, not square-cornered like the caskets that's in style now, an' they took it to the cemetery in a wagon. She swears if they put her Timmy away like that, it'll haunt her all her life, an' nobody can do a thing with her."

"Why don't she borrow the money?" asked Ollie then.

"Easier said than done," was the answer. "People ain't ready handin' out money these days; the casket alone would cost fifteen or twenty dollars, and every carriage five."

Ollie finished her breakfast in silence and went upstairs. She had set the precious box on her bed before going down, and its square, white outline, defined against the light, brought Mrs. Martin's description of the city coffin, "brown, and narrow at the bottom," to her mind. Ollie knew the kind. She had seen more than one of them go out of the asylum during her sojourn there.

"It's too bad nobody has some money to give her," she said to herself, then stopped suddenly and leaned dizzily against the wall. "I can't do it—why no, of course I can't. I hardly know her. I was never even inside her house."

"It don't matter how a body's buried," she cried aloud desperately, her fingers lacing themselves before her eyes as though took keener shape; "it's all the same in a year, just bones an' dust!"

Ah, but the ghosts—the piteous little ghosts huddled into cheap brown coffins and rattled away in wagons—what rows of them might stalk thru a mother's memory!

"Ee was such an ugly young one," moaned Ollie, "nobody could think him pretty"—and then a fragment of that reverie, which had followed on her recital of her wedding fancy, lending tenderness to her lips yesterday, flashed itself again before her view. Afar off, but distinctly, as distant music whis-

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**DIM ME DAT**

pers inspiring promise, she felt the throbs of maternity.

With trembling hands she opened the bosom of her dress and took forth a little bag filled with money—thirty dollars there were—all in crumpled rolls of ones and twos, as she had saved them. Then she closed the white box, turning her eyes away, and touched it carefully that the sheeny softness might not make new appeal to her senses.

The afternoon was waning when she stood before her mirror putting the finishing touches to her wedding toilet.

She wore the poor best of a scant wardrobe which had been kept in recent replenishing by the demands of her dream festival, and the shabby hat with the wing. There was no one to look on at her dressing, the threatened influx of spectators having been drawn aside by the Cavanaugh tragedy—the more so as Mrs. Martin had not thought it necessary to keep secret the source of the gift which had dried Mrs. Cavanaugh's tears, and Lancaster Alley knew that the grandeur of the long-anticipated wedding had been changed into that of the sudden funeral.

Ollie was turning away from her bureau when her friend burst in upon her.

"Why—you're dressed a'ready!" she cried in surprise. "I was just comin' over to help you. I been at Cavanaugh's all afternoon. Timmy's laid out now, an' he looks just lovely; you'd never know but what he was sleepin'." Mrs. Cavanaugh's near wild, she's that glad over it bein' so nice. She can't say enough good about you and she wants you to stop in on your way. She sent you this."

Ollie shrank back.

"I don't want anything," she said, her voice breaking; "I been sitting here hatin' her all afternoon. I feel just as if she'd robbed me."

"Why, Ollie Winter, you ought to be ashamed to talk like that," cried Mrs. Martin indignantly; "poor thing! she's got enough on her! She didn't even ask you for the money."

"I know she didn't," said Ollie drearily, "but she was just there needin' it, like somethin' that's been in front of me all my life to snatch the thing I wanted when I was gettin' it."

"I don't think you'd feel that ways if you was to see her—an' him," said Mrs. Martin at last; "you'll have lots of chances to dress up nice, but she won't ever bury Timmy again."

She laid a little packet on the bureau, and Ollie opened it mechanically, disclosing a metal mug, rubbed until it shone.

Ollie looked at it silently. It was not new; dents and scratches told of frequent use by the little hands, now folded so still, and again that throbbing presence of her own womanhood's fulfillment stirred her.

She laid the mug gently back on the bureau and the dull unhappiness which had settled over her face in the morning lifted a little.

"I guess I will run over to Mrs. Cavanaugh's a minute," she said; "you

tell Jim to wait, if he comes while I'm gone."

Jim was already at the door. He walked with her to the Cavanaugh house, listening by the way to her spasmodic explanations about the change in the wedding arrangements, but failing to take in their import until they entered the room where the dead child lay. Then the burst of tears from Mrs. Cavanaugh, and the regard of the others standing about, enlightened him suddenly. He stood back silently while the incoherent blessings were poured forth, but his heart was full, and Ollie, catching his eyes, felt the last icy particle of her regret melt before their look.

"You'll know some day—when you hold a child of your own," Mrs. Cavanaugh was sobbing; "you'll feel then what you've done for me this day—an' well do I know what it cost you; I was a bride once meself—I know how you felt."

Ollie patted the weeping woman's shoulder while backing toward the door; she could not speak. Then catching sight of the roses which Jim had brought to give the finishing touch to her wedding splendor, she divided the bunch.

"Put them around him," she whispered, thrusting the greater share into Mrs. Cavanaugh's hands, and seizing Jim's arm she hurried away.

He did not speak, but when they reached the shadow of the corner he stopped and drew her into his arms.

"I ain't much for talk, my girl, an' I ain't much for complimentin', you know that, but I just want to say now that you're the best woman livin' on God's green earth to-day, an' you couldn't be better—no, nor handsomer, if you was trillin' cloth of gold behind you, an' wearin' a diamond crown on your head."

**WOUNDS IN THE WAR.**

Observations of a Russian Surgeon on the Battlefield. From the United Service.

The Russian Surgeon Z. von Manteuffel has sent a communication to the Revue Medicale Hebdomadaire, of St. Petersburg, concerning the wounds he has had occasion to treat during the war. Most of the wounds in the head were cured, but some of them gave rise to interesting cases of aphasia and agaphia, or the loss of the power of expression by means of speech or writing, which power was generally, tho not always, recovered. The wounds in the abdomen frequently resulted in peritonitis, more especially when the removal of the wounded had taken place too quickly, or had been effected by means of badly hung military conveyances. Where the peritonitis was circumscribed a cure generally followed, but where it was greatly extended the issue was fatal. Laparotomy, more particularly when the surgical operation was performed on the field of battle, was found to be worse than useless. Wounds in the lungs were surprisingly less serious in their results. Cases were numerous in which a ball

had traversed the lungs, and the patient after merely an occlusive dressing of the external wounds, had been able to walk to the nearest station; altho, in order to effect a cure, rest was essential in addition to the dressing; these two sufficing unless fever supervened in consequence of internal hemorrhage. In that case tapping was resorted to after a week to a fortnight had elapsed, and when this failed thorotomy was performed.

With regard to the nature of the wounds caused by the different projectiles fired at various distances, Dr. von Manteuffel did not observe any cases of hollow vessels or organs of the body bursting in consequence of being struck by a bullet at close quarters. In previous wars these cases have been produced by bullets fired at from 100 to 400 and even to 600 paces or, where the head has been struck, at from 100 to 800 paces. From 500 to 1500 or 1500 paces the wounds produced have had a ragged edge according to previous war experiences; and beyond 1600 paces contusions without penetration have resulted. But these experiences have not been confirmed in the present war in the case of bullets fired from the small-bore Japanese rifles, and, as has been mentioned above, Dr. von Manteuffel had observed no effects of bursting even when the wounds had been produced by firing at short distances. The cases of wounds in the head observed by him, however, had all been produced by firing from distances of over 600 paces. It is probable, therefore, that all head wounds at shorter distances were fatal before aid could arrive.

**Dew Tell.**  
The higher education's great and grand as it can be. In no time it will change a gal or boy— it did for me. My gal has just come back from school—a city Female Sem. While Bill, my youngest by my first, is back from A. & M. The Sem. is where they teach the gals to sing and to recite. And Mary bawls "Oh Promise Me" from mornin' until night. And when the boys what's raised with her comes callin' round the place, she gives 'em what she calls "the mit" and the "cold and stony face."

But Bill is changed lots worse than her, ain't nothin' like the game. For everything he's got a new and hifalootin' name: He calls the house a residence, for fence he says enclosure. If he gets into a shower of rain he's 'frail of the exposure.

He won't say bull, but says a male, a bruiser he calls a leason. He calls a hog a swine and milk is lacteal secretion.

A cur-dog is a quadruped, a block of wood's a cube. For grub he speaks of vlands and his daddy is a Rube.

**An Impertinence.**  
From Lippincott's.

"Let me see," said the minister, who was filling out the marriage certificate and had forgotten the date, "this is the fifth, is it not?"

"No, sir!" said the bride, with some indignation, "this is only my third!"

THE TORONTO SUNDAY WORLD

NO. 83 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

THE BY-ELECTIONS.

The history of by-elections in Canada is not encouraging to the opponents of existing governments. In the last election held prior to the death of Sir John Macdonald, when a certain big transportation corporation concentrated all its power against him and his party, the Conservatives came very nearly being beaten. Appeal followed appeal, with the result that all the lower counties, which had been wrested from the party in power by the machinations of the corporation referred to, returned to their allegiance and Sir John once more had a respectable majority. In England the situation is very different. There the predominant party invariably suffers in the by-elections, because the people are not only allowed but encouraged to speak their minds freely. Here government pap and false and elusive representations, backed up by powerful and unscrupulous influence, play too great a part. At the recent elections in North Oxford and London the government did everything except invite a fair verdict on its policy. It used extraordinary and strenuous means to influence the workmen, and, it is to be feared, it succeeded; it appealed to the fealty of the party; it never failed to impress upon the electorate the desirability of having a representative wielding the power and enormous influence of a minister of public works; it charged its opponents with a desire to encourage racial hatred and bigotry; it did its best to array this city against all other parts of the country; it used money and ulterior persuasiveness recklessly and without any heed to the proprieties, and it in fact did everything possible not to elicit the free open voice of the electorate, but to secure a blind, prejudiced, corrupt award. Messrs. Hyman and Smith both know, as we know, that if the people had been allowed to vote on the vital question at issue without undue persuasion, without the argument that no matter what they did the autonomy bill was settled, the result would have been altogether different. But the coercionist, the extremist and the corruptionist met and won.

The defeated party are charged with encouraging and fostering race and prejudice. Do national schools have this effect? If so they should be abolished. But what of schools that maintain and cultivate a dividing line that ever and perpetually train our children and youth to remember that there are two distinct races and two distinct religions in the country? Supporters of a national school system would make all one, would have all taught the same historical truths, would have instilled into all a love of country and a knowledge of the arts along the same lines, and would have all the children trained with the one idea of a common object. Is this encouraging race and bigotry? For its own purposes the party in power and its hide-bound press say that it is.

Again we are told that Toronto has been given a lesson, that Toronto must understand that it cannot dictate to the rest of the country. This city and its people are honored in the distinction, but what is this, if it is not encouraging sectionalism? Our friends and ourselves believe the good of the city is the good of the country. We believe the enterprise and liberality of Toronto, and of every other city, town, village, township and what not, are helpful to the whole Dominion. In short, we believe we have common cause in progress and prosperity; but we do not believe in officially and ostentatiously maintaining a dividing line in secular education, or in fettering the provinces and in trampling on their rights without at least at first securing an expression of their views. We also do not believe that a really free people can or should be committed to anything forever and for ever. If there is bigotry in that then we are bigots. If there is not then the boot is on the other foot and we are the advocates of freedom.

JAMES DALRYMPLE ON MUNICIPALITY.

James Dalrymple, deputy manager or superintendent of the municipal system of railways in Glasgow, has come and seen, but not conquered. The opponent of the grafter, in two or three short weeks he has been converted by him. He believes his suppression and removal from the earth is an impossibility. What is more he would not try, but he would perpetuate methods that rob the people and feed and fatten ten the heeler, the grafter and the big

corporation plunderer. In a few short weeks' observation in our city, Mr. Dalrymple says he has become convinced that the tide of politics runs too strongly for municipal ownership to be a success in America. Mr. Dalrymple ignores the suggestion that education, training and progress can effect a change and can remove even barnacles. If he had consulted one J. A. Macdonald and one G. W. Ross on this latter point, he might have come to another conclusion and not been quite so precipitate. Before he came he had a reputation for shrewdness. If he had any quantity of that quality he would at least have sat down and thought and waited to return home before expressing an opinion contrary to the verdict of a people having an intimate knowledge of their surroundings and usually in the possession of their right minds. It almost looks as if Mr. Dalrymple had been got at, or perhaps he had been impressively warned before setting sail of what to expect, and instead of approaching his subject with an open mind, had tackled it with preconceived notions that he sought to confirm. Mr. Dalrymple's seeming conversion has been seized upon with avidity by opponents of municipal ownership as a choice and comforting morsel. We shall be much mistaken, however, if the effect proves disastrous or even serious among those who believe and know that their own franchises can be best worked by the people for the people. Honesty in public life may be a rarer virtue than we could wish, but it exists and can be had for money.

CORRUPTION IN GREAT BRITAIN.

One by one as the world progresses and grows older our idols disappear. Time was when we had absolute faith in British models and political or social morals. Now, big things and little things are continually cropping up that are rather calculated to shake our belief in a former creed. Corruption, malfeasance and incompetency appear to be quiet as rife over there as on this side of the Atlantic. Proof: Consider well these two cable despatches, which appeared simultaneously in the papers of Thursday morning:

London, June 14.—A blue book containing the report of the war office committee, headed by Lieut.-General Sir William Francis Butler, was issued to-day. It fully confirms the forecast cabled to the Associated Press June 2, showing that the improper disposal of military stores at the conclusion of the South African war had revealed a huge scandal. The report censures a number of officers, who are alleged to have worked in collusion with contractors.

The latter bought stores at absurdly low prices, and afterwards resold them to the military authorities at enormous profits. The value of the stores involved in these transactions is between \$30,000,000 and \$35,000,000. The officers involved all belong to the army service corps and pay department.

Gibraltar, June 14.—During gun practice on board the British first-class battleship Magnificent off Tetuan, this afternoon, a six-inch shell exploded.

Eighteen persons, including four officers, were wounded, 11 of them seriously.

The officers are among the seriously wounded. The explosion was due to a defect in the breech.

The shell burst inside the gun.

The wounded were landed here to-night.

And men primarily responsible for these things have been awarded peerages for services rendered to their country! We had our own emergency food scandal and if other departments of the war supplies in which we had a share were investigated it is problematical if our contractors could be proven less "enlightened" than their British or United States fellows. But these things have a more serious side than the criminality of the contractors, miserable and wretched from every point of view that that is. The safety of the empire itself is at stake. We marvelled excessively at the poor showing made by the Britons in front of the Boers at the beginning of the war and before the colonials warmed to the fight. We marvel at the failure of the Russians. Evidence would seem to be forthcoming that the fault at base is the same. Corrupt, incompetent and luxury-loving officers, dishonest, criminally careless and venal contractors. In the light of such revelations we are led to wonder whether, if Britain instead of Russia had had to fight the Japs, the result would have been different.—An expert writer in The London Graphic, who has given much attention to the subject, declares that in ten years Great Britain has wasted \$15,000,000 in useless equipment for her navy. He makes out a strong case against various types of weapons—such as the 12-inch Mark VIII gun supplied to the Majestic, Canopus and

other first-class ships—which have been adopted, and charges that while there has been reckless extravagance in some directions there has been woful laxness and disregard of necessities in others.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN.

Norway has severed the ties that bind her to Sweden, and will no longer be ruled by Oscar I., head of the house of Bernadotte. This house was founded by Gen. Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, a marshal of Napoleon—Charles XIII., King of Sweden, was without an heir, and the Swedish diet provided a successor by electing Bernadotte crown prince. Bernadotte accepted the title, became a Protestant, changed his name to Charles John, and began to exercise the functions of crown prince. Napoleon endeavored to enlist the support of Sweden in his designs against England. The new crown prince not only resisted Napoleon's efforts, but took exception to Napoleon's blockade of Europe, because, he asserted, Sweden's commerce was injured. So the former comrades became enemies, and Sweden joined the foes of France. In the battle of Lepsic, the crown prince contributed greatly to the victory of the allies.

In the treaty of Kiel in 1814, Charles John (Bernadotte), backed by Russia, forced Denmark to give up Norway, which had been under Danish control since 1536, and, with a Swedish army, he invaded Norway to force surrender to the Swedish throne. That was thought to be an easy matter, as Norway was then a paperized country, and could expect help from no other nation. But the people, with the belief in their rights, made a stronger resistance than had been expected. The crown prince was forced to the conclusion that it would be better to form a union with Norway than to conquer it. And so was formed the union, notice of the dissolution of which the storting has just given to King Oscar.

It was in 1818 that Bernadotte ascended to the Swedish throne. He died in 1844 and was succeeded by his only son, who became Oscar I. The latter died in 1859 and was succeeded by his son Carl, who became Carl XVI. At his death in 1872, there having been no male descendant, his brother, the present king, Oscar II., assumed the crown. The reigning monarch of Sweden, whose son has just married an English princess and whose rule Norway has disowned is, it will be observed, a grandson of Napoleon's old marshal.

RUSSIA'S POPULATION.

United States Consul Samuel Smith of Moscow, Russia, has transmitted the following information, gleaned from the last census, relating to nationalities and ethnographic distribution of the population of Russia:

Table with 2 columns: Nationality or tribe, and Population. Includes Russians (83,333,567), Poles (7,931,397), Bulgarians (172,729), etc.

Total 125,640,021. The Russians comprise two-thirds of the population of the empire, but in some outlying sections are in the minority. In the Caucasus there are only 34 per cent. of Russians; among the tribes of Armenians, Tartars, Georgians, Imereians and Mingreals there are 50 per cent.; in Central Asia only 8.9 per cent., and the smallest number are found in the governments on the Vistula (Poland), 6.7 per cent.

United States Consul General Guenther of Frankfurt, Germany, reporting under date of April 13, says that while the census under consideration is the latest, it is eight years old. He gives the following additional information: Of the Russians 30.6 per cent. of the

male and 9.3 per cent. of the females can read and write. The number of adherents to the principal religious denominations is as follows: Orthodox, 87,123,604; old faith and dissenters from orthodoxy, 2,204,596; Roman Catholics, 11,506,809; Protestants, 3,762,756; Armenians Gregorians, 1,179,266; Mohammedans, 13,906,972.

The population is made up of the following classes, in about the following proportions: Peasants, 96,915,664; burghers, 13,586,392; hereditary noblemen, 1,220,169; personal noblemen and officials, 630,119; ecclesiastics, 588,457; hereditary personal noble citizens, 342,927; merchants, 281,179, and foreigners, 605,500.

THE GREAT PITT.

Frederic Harrison has presented the world with a new life of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham. It is a just estimate of Britain's great empire builder, who has slumbered in his sarcophagus over a century and a quarter without Mr. Harrison thinks, being correctly understood. William Pitt is considered the greatest orator England ever produced, and with his rare gift of oratory he combined that even rarer gift, statesmanship. It was he who taught the sovereigns of England that they might reign, but must not rule. It was he who discovered that his country's greatness lay in the mastery of the seas. Such tremendous energy did he throw into his labors, such a realization of their own power did Pitt infuse into the English people, and so remarkable were the results of his administration that Harrison believes that had George II lived a few years longer, had Pitt maintained his health, his influence with the king, parliament and the nation, it was quite probable that every possession of France, Spain or Holland, outside of Europe would have passed to the British crown, and that these countries would have been forced to make peace on terms of extreme humiliation.

Pitt entered parliament at 28, but he was 50 before he assumed the helm of state. "The Boy Patriot" he was called by Horace Walpole and his opponents. "England," said Frederick of Prussia, who well knew what he owed to his ally, "has long been in labor and has suffered much to produce Mr. Pitt, but at last she has brought forth a man." His ringing reply to the Duke of Devonshire: "My lord, I know that I can save this country and that nobody else can," is known to all readers of history, and his wonderful defence of the colonies still stirs the blood when read. "The gentleman tells us," he cried, in his never to be forgotten reply to Grenville, "the gentleman tells us America is obstinate; America is almost in open rebellion. I rejoice that America has resisted. Three millions of people so dead to all the feelings of liberty as voluntarily to let themselves be made slaves would have been fit instruments to make slaves of all the rest." He did, however, what Mr. Gladstone would not do, accept a title, and Mr. Harrison says of this: "But no disastrous than the choice of men of different principles or of no principles was the fatal mistake of transforming the Great Commoner into the Earl of Chatham."

Mr. Harrison well explains the seeming inconsistency of his character: in that after so eloquently pleading the cause of the colonies, he should denounce independence with his dying breath. The reason lay close at hand, across a narrow stretch of water. To have France, the France he had challenged and crushed, take part in compelling England to confess defeat, was too bitter a pill for the great statesman. That this impelling cause was understood is proven by the remark of a distinguished historian of the revolution, who, speaking of the United States, says: "She refused to allow that she had anything to forgive him and mourned for him as a father of her people." And yet when this great man died, Macaulay tells us, he had not, in both houses of parliament, ten personal adherents. "Half the public men of the age had been estranged from him by his errors, and the other half by the exertions which he had made to repair his errors. . . . But death restored him to his old place in the affection of the country. . . . And history, while, for the warning of vehement, high and daring natures, she notes his many errors, will yet deliberately pronounce that, among the eminent men whose bones lie near his, scarcely one has left a more stainless and none a more splendid name."

EUROPEAN EMIGRATION.

Now that European emigration has become general and the movement westward has continued long enough to permit its chief streams to be traced, it becomes a matter of considerable interest and importance to ascertain how far these are likely to be permanent.

Of recent years very significant changes have taken place in the volume and description of old world emigration. Every year more than a million and a half emigrants seek homes in the two Americas—more than half of this great exodus going into the United States, which continues to attract not only too large a part of the surplus population of the United Kingdom, but also a large percentage of the people of Southern Europe, who would be better located in South America, where the environment is more like that to which they have been accustomed.

Broadly speaking, European emigration may be divided into three main branches. The Latin races of Italy, Spain, Portugal and France, the so-called out-drainage of Eastern Europe, Russia and Austria, largely composed of Ashkenazite Jews, and the overflow of the United Kingdom, Germany and the Scandinavian Peninsula. The bulk of Italian emigration seems to be now diverted to South America. There are at least 800,000 Italians in the Argentine Republic, who are not only the manual laborers of the country, but have acquired a firm foothold in retail trades and minor industries. Brazil has a still larger Italian population—chiefly around Sao Paulo. The vast majority of Spanish and Portuguese emigrants also turn to South America, the Spanish preferring the Argentine and other river states, while the Portuguese, who have been termed the "Scots of the Peninsula," naturally prefer Brazil. French emigration is small when compared with that of any of the other Latin countries of Europe. The French colonist mostly goes to Buenos Ayres. Argentina has a French colony of between 70,000 and 80,000, but Canada is growing in favor. It is curious, however, that the French emigrant usually prefers the Northwest to Quebec.

Practically all the Ashkenazite Jews, from the "East End of Europe," choose the United States, but many remain in Britain. Last year this class of emigrant showed a tendency to decrease. Last year Austria-Hungary sent out 177,156 as compared with 208,011 in 1903, and Russia with Finland sent 145,141 as against 136,093 in 1903, to the United States. This latter increase was apparently due to the discontent in Finland and the escape of recruits unwilling to serve in the Japanese war.

From the United Kingdom, Germany and Scandinavia the United States received upwards of 185,000 emigrants last year. Very few from these countries settle in Latin America, although there is a British colony of 25,000 in Argentina and also about the same number of Germans, chiefly engaged in wholesale and retail trading. Germany is much stronger numerically in Brazil—at least 50,000 being settled in Rio Grande do Sul. These communities are now taking a more active part in local public affairs and are exerting an influence in politics much greater than their actual numbers would justify, and the effect must be towards greater internal stability. As regards the best class of European emigrants, Canada seems to be rather more than holding its own, and is besides attracting emigration of superior quality from the United States itself. These then are the most significant changes which an analysis of the figures regarding European emigration discloses—the struggle for non-alien settlers is being determined more and more in favor of Canada and the Latin races are concentrating more upon the southern half of the continent. But with the other British colonies entering upon more active competition for British emigrants, it will not do to relax any of the efforts now being made to attract the attention of intending emigrants to the vast potential wealth and resources of the Dominion.

Tuberculosis in Jails.

From The American Medicine. Half the deaths among prison populations are due to tuberculosis, and autopsies on those dead of other diseases nearly always reveal infection to some degree. Jail life is particularly pernicious from a hygienic standpoint, and one instance is mentioned in which the cases of tuberculosis were six times as many as the general average of criminals. It is at this time that the accused is either infected or loses his natural immunity. All this sounds as though we were back in the dark ages, and it is certainly a blot on our civilization. It is a problem which demands early solution regardless of cost. The wonder is not so much that so many are infected as it is why so many escape.

Wise Fools.

Life. Blessed be the man who invented the hammock. Blessed be the cunning that guided his hand. Giving the chance of both pleasure and safety. Blissfully rocking the boat-upon land.

Toronto AU THE 2 Special Train 20 Big At 100 Lions, Elephants, Tigers, Camels



Popular emotional actress engagement at the Grand Theatre. The role of "Louise" in fifth and closing week of the famous military play as "Cigarette."

Newspaper English in President Woodrow Wilson University, in a recent said: "It is a fashion a thin class to rather sneer at are pleased to call 'newish.' These gentlemen sh home before committing and remedy their own short their laboriously correct saying. I think the English papers articles is remarkable is generally terse and clear.

The sun may The sky may What matter If I have The flowers About me, What matter If you are

The rain may The sun may What matter If I have The flowers The earth My heart ha If you are

# Toronto's Big Carnival

## June 26th to July 1st

AUSPICES TORONTO LODGE OF ELKS

Proceeds to Be Given to Toronto Children's Hospital

# THE GREAT MUNDY SHOWS

\$1,200,000.00  
Actually Invested

2 Special Trains to Transport

20 Big Attractions

100 Lions, Elephants, Bears, 100  
Tigers, Camels, Leopards

## DIABOLO LOOPING THE LOOP

Arthur Holden Dives 92 Feet in Five Feet of Water, Making a Complete Somersault in Descent.

## CHEFAILO LEAPS THE GAP FIFTY-SIX FEET.

### The Largest Traveling Amusement Enterprise . . . . . in the World

We Own Our Own Electric Light Plant, Generating 5,000 16 Candie Power and 30 Arcs.

AN ORGANIZATION WITHOUT A PEER



EUGENIE BLAIR.

Popular emotional actress, who will commence the fourth week of a special engagement at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening, appearing in the role of "Louise" in a big revival of "The Two Orphans." During the fifth and closing week of the engagement, commencing Monday, June 26, the famous military play, "Under Two Flags," will be given, with Eugenie Blair as "Cigarette."

### Newspaper English is Good.

President Woodrow Wilson of Princeton University, in a recent interview said: "It is a fashion among a certain class to sneer at what they are pleased to call 'newspaper English.' These gentlemen should look at home before committing themselves and remedy their own shortcomings and their laboriously correct style of writing. I think the English used in newspaper articles is remarkably good. It is generally terse and clear and right

to the point, and tells in a simple way exactly what the writer wants to say. It is most surprising to me to understand how the reporters, writing as they do so hurriedly and under such a great pressure, are able to write so well. I can hardly comprehend it. "None need be afraid of spoiling their taste for good English by reading newspapers. The articles are almost always delightfully free from stiltedness and trite conventionalities, which is more than can be said of the average collegian's effusions."

### YOU.

The sun may be shining in glory,  
The sky may be radiantly blue,  
What matters the world and its fragrance  
If I have not you?  
The flowers may be flinging their perfume  
About me, from far and from near;  
What matters the world and its beauty  
If you are not here?

The rain may be falling in torrents,  
The sun may be hidden from view;  
What matters the world and its grayness  
If I have but you?  
The flowers may long since have withered,  
The earth may have lost all its cheer;  
My heart has its own wealth of sunshine  
If you are but here.

—Helen M. Quinn.

### Big Revival of The Two Orphans

Eugenie Blair and Her Special Company to Present the Popular Play at the Grand this week

- Count de Liniere, Minister of Police
- Armand, Chevalier de Vaudrey
- Pierre
- Edmund Elton
- W. B. Pendergast
- Albert Andrus
- Frank L. Davis
- John T. Boyce
- J. E. Burke
- Frank Lewis
- Joseph Franks
- T. Brown
- W. James
- Hattie Arnold
- Naomi Arnold
- May Ovette
- Grace Farrell
- Hilda Thomas
- Florence Sherman
- Marie de Lorme
- Harriet, Ross
- Henriette
- Eugenie Blair

The above represents one of the strongest, if not the strongest cast, that has ever presented D'Ennery's famous play, "The Two Orphans," in this city.

It was only at the request of numerous theatregoers that Eugenie Blair was prevailed upon to revive the play, and as the production of "East Lynne," last week met with public approval, there is not the slightest doubt but that a liberal patronage will be extended to "The Two Orphans."

The story is wound around one of those pathetic features of life that never fail to interest all classes, and to this is due greatly the popularity of the play. During the big revival of "The Two Orphans" in New York, with the all-star cast, the interest of theatregoers all over the continent was awakened, and revivals in the leading cities were pronounced successes.

As an example of stagecraft the play is probably unrivalled, every thread of intrigue and episode being closely woven into the main plot. Special scenery has been provided and the property details, so essential to a first-class production, have been attended to, so that theatregoers will have an opportunity of witnessing an excellent performance of this, the premier play of modern drama.

During the week the usual matinees will be given, on Wednesday and Saturday.

### The Beyond.

It seemeth such a little way to me  
Across to that strange country—the Beyond;  
And yet not strange, for it has grown to be  
The home of those whom I am so fond;  
They make it seem familiar and most dear,  
As homely friends bring distant regions near.

So close it lies that when my sight is clear  
I think I almost see the gleaming strand  
I know I feel those who have gone from here  
Come near enough sometimes to touch  
My hand,  
I often think but for our veiled eyes,  
We should find heaven right round about  
us lies.

I cannot make it seem a day to dwell,  
When from this dear earth I shall journey  
out  
To that still dearer country of the dead,  
And join the lost ones so long dreamed  
about.

I love this world, yet shall I love to go  
And meet the friends who wait for me,  
I know.

I never stand above a Bier and see  
The seal of death set on some well-loved  
face,  
But that I think, "One more to welcome me  
When I shall cross the intervening space  
Between this land and that one 'beyond  
there."  
One more to make the strange Beyond  
seem fair.

And so for me there is no sting to death,  
And so the grave has lost its victory;  
It is but crossing—with a hushed breath  
And white, set face—a little strip of sea,  
To find the loved ones waiting on the shore,  
More beautiful, more precious than before.  
—E. W. Wilcox.

### Necessary Modification.

Philadelphia Press.  
Knox: Why can't you cut that out?  
Knox: Why don't you cut that out?  
Toss your talk down a bit.  
Knox: Well, it's all right to call a  
spade a spade, isn't it?  
Knox: Instead of calling it you might  
whisper it occasionally.

### THREE "DRUNKS" A YEAR.

New York Aldermen Have Some Unique Legislation.

New York—How often can a man drink so much that he attracts the attention of the police without making himself deserving of punishment by law? An ordinance is to be passed in the board of aldermen to-day to answer this question. The ordinance is fathered by Alderman Jones of the West Side.

It provides that a man may be intoxicated three times a year with impunity. In other words the ordinance requires precinct commanders to discharge all inebriates who are willing to swear that they have not been arrested twice previously within the same year.

All a man has to do is to sign an affidavit to that effect, and he escapes a ride in the patrol wagon, an appearance before a magistrate and a probable fine of \$5 or \$10, and what is more to the point, a possible detention in the workhouse on Blackwell's Island for a possible six months. Alderman Jones believes the ordinance will pass the board unanimously.

The ordinance is to be introduced at the request of Louis A. Cuyllier, a lawyer, of No. 229 Broadway. He was prompted to draw it up by an experience to which one of his clients—a man of wealth—was subjected.

"My client," said Mr. Cuyllier yesterday, "had been to a banquet at the Waldorf Astoria. He drank a little too much wine, as many respectable people do at times, and was arrested on the street. He spent the night in a cell, was arraigned before a magistrate the next morning and paid a fine of \$5."

"He would have been willing to pay a hundred times that amount to escape the night in the cell and the consequent disgrace of being arraigned with a lot of thieves, pickpockets and other criminals next morning. This client asked me to draw up the resolution, and offered to defray whatever expense might be incurred in having it passed."

The bill is entitled "An ordinance regulating inebriety in the City of New York." It provides that when "any citizen who is arrested for being intoxicated shall be taken to a station house, it shall be the duty of the captain or sergeant in charge to inform the person arrested when he or she is sober of the charge against him or her, and that the citizen may make a statement in writing that he or she has not within twelve months been twice in custody or arrested for the crime of intoxication. When said statement is reduced to writing and signed and sworn to by the accused, it shall be the duty of the captain or sergeant in charge of said precinct to immediately liberate said prisoner."

"It shall also be the duty of the police department to keep in each precinct a register of all persons who have been charged with intoxication and their statements.

"A person making a written statement, signing and swearing to the same, as hereinbefore provided, if false, is guilty of perjury, and shall be punished for the crime of perjury."

### "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

Play Chosen by Miss Blair to Close Her Successful Engagement.

For the fifth and closing week of Eugenie Blair's engagement at the Grand Opera House, commencing Monday, June 26, arrangements have been completed for the production of the famous military drama, "Under Two Flags," with Miss Blair as Cigarette. For the closing week the company will be augmented by a number of well-known actors from New York, who have already gained a reputation in the play, and who have been engaged especially for the Toronto week.

A complete scenic equipment will also be brought from the West End Theatre, New York, and all the mechanical appliances necessary for the proper staging of the sandstorm scene, the feature of the play, will be secured.

### The Roman of the Rose.

(Henry Austin Dobson.)  
Poor Rose! I lift you from the street—  
Far better I should own you  
Than you should lie for random feet  
Where careless hands have thrown you.

Poor pinky petals crushed and torn!  
Did heartless Mayfair use you,  
Then cast you forth to lie forlorn,  
For chariot wheels to break you?

I saw you last in Edith's hair;  
Rose, you would scarce discover  
That I she passed upon the stair  
Was Edith's favored lover.

A month—"a little month"—ago—  
O thine for mortal writer!  
"Twist you and me, my Rose, you know  
She might have been polliter!"

But let that pass. She gave you then  
Behind the slender—  
To one, perhaps, of all the men—  
Who best could understand her.

Cyrl, that, duly flattered, took  
As only Cyrl's able  
With just the same Arcadian look  
He used, last night, for Mabel!

Then, having waited till every star  
Had paled away in morning,  
Lit up his cynical cigar,  
And tossed you downward, scolding

Kismet, my Rose! Revenge is sweet  
She made my heartstrings quiver;  
And yet, you stand in the street,  
I'll drop you in the river.



### TO APPROPRIATE MUSIC.

"If you please 'ere's a penny, and mother says will you play 'Sons of Freedom' loud while she gives Gus a 'idin'!"

# TASTE "SALADA"

Ceylon Tea and you will then understand why its sale is so enormous.

13 Million Packets Annually

Sold only in lead packets—25c. 30c. 40c. 50c. 60c. per lb. BY ALL GROCERS

## HOW THE CAMP IS SUPPLIED BY ARMY SERVICE CORPS

Keeps Tabs on the Contractors and Handles All the Rations For Man and Beast With Precision and Despatch.

It was the Duke of Wellington who expressed a desire to hang all army contractors, but when the duke was soldiering he hadn't got the contractors right where the hair is short, like the army service corps now has the contractors for supplies for a military camp. It's a straight business proposition now and the army service corps sees that the goods are up to specification, and if they are not they are returned. A camp like this one now in progress requires an immense amount of supplies for man and beast, and the service corps sees that the man and the beast get what the country pays for for them.

The army service corps idea emanated from the German army during the time of the Crimean war, but of course on a greatly improved scale. It is a commissariat department, only it is a combatant force. In addition to the ability to look after supplies and transportation the men have to be trained in cavalry and infantry drill and be taught to shoot, and as convey men be in a position to defend themselves properly against attack.

Administered From Ottawa. The army service corps is administered from Ottawa by Lieut.-Col. Biggar, who has superintended the organization of all the army service corps in Canada. The Dominion now has eight companies, each having to take care of one camp. They act directly as agents of the government. Contracts are called for some time before the camp is held, samples are sent to camp and acted upon accordingly by the corps.

When the service corps arrives in camp the first thing it has to do is provide transports for handling all the camp equipment, which is taken from the ordnance stores and delivered to the quartermasters of the regiment all along the line. Then they are ready to do business in rations. They receive the stuff from the contractors and distribute it. Their encampment is in a square directly behind the headquarters and it includes the issuing stores for groceries, bread, meat, and fuel. The quartermaster of each regiment has to send on a printed form the quantity required, according to an authorized scale per man, and these quantities are checked by the A. S. C. before the issue is made. The grub is sent along and charged to the regiment; in fact, the whole arrangement is just on the principle on which a big store would

be properly managed. An immense saving results from the system and in addition to this the rations are kept in first-class order.

**Baking in Old Dutch Oven.** One of the most interesting features of the camp work of the corps is the bakers' section, and the excellent quality of the bread that is turned out. There is a large Aldershot oven, with four compartments, each with a capacity of 142 lbs., for baking. It is on the lines of the old Dutch oven, covered with a couple of feet of earth. The wood is placed on slabs and burned to ashes, which are scraped out. By this time there is sufficient heat in the earth to do a good baking. It takes about three-quarters of an hour. In addition to the Aldershot oven there is a large portable oven with a capacity of 196 lbs., for each baking. The baking goes on continuously. There are about 7500 lbs. of bread used in the camp every day and a great quantity of this is made on the grounds.

**Prime, Juicy Beefsteak.** The butchers' section is another decidedly interesting feature. As there are qualified bakers in the corps, there are also qualified butchers. The meat ration of men in camp is one pound a day and this means a lot of meat. This year the corps is not doing the slaughtering, the government having accepted a contract for dressed beef. It is the young ox or heifer not over eight years of age and it looks pretty nice. The service corps cut it up and send it just as meat would ordinarily be sent from the butcher's to a customer. The corps had also provided the facilities for cooking it properly and have supplied the requirements with a portable box stove of the Buzzsaw pattern. This stove is as good as a kitchen range, holds all its own fixings when being moved and weighs only 250 lbs. It is an American pattern, used throughout the camp, and good meat can be properly cooked in it either boiled or roasted.

In the old days it used to make strong men weep almost to see fine sirloin steaks consigned to the stewpot. If the corps are anyway careful now they can have good appetizing meats for their patrons and the man who couldn't eat meat the way the writer saw it yesterday was, as an officer remarked, a man the Angel Gabriel could not satisfy. Tarpaulin flies are erected over the stores for the protection of the complexions of the cooks.

**Nice Cuts of Bacon.** The bacon is particularly nice. It is the long clear and can be treated as autocratic breakfast bacon or substantial soup belly with beans. It's far different from what it used to be in camp and it makes a fine tasty ration if the

cook is a cook. If some of the boys got as well fed as they do here they would be epicures.

The groceries, like all the rest of the supplies, are sent out according to orders by wagon, just as if they were being sent from Eaton's. The stock includes a line of evaporated vegetables which is great when actively engaged in the soup industry. It is made in Canada and has a bit of almost every kind of necessary in it to make it a substitute for a well filled stock pot.

"We never had a better bunch come over to a camp. The idea first and foremost is carrying out the precepts to look after the troops in their care," said Major Langton, referring to his corp. There are 75 men in his command and they supply the wants of 6000 men and horses. So far they have had to get along with mighty little sleep, but they are getting used to it.

Major Langton and Capt. Cowan are the two men most evident in the activity of the service corps and they have a great grasp of detail. From a blue book they get a vast amount of information as to food, which it would benefit every housewife to be conversant with.

### ENGINEER A PERSIAN NOBLE.

Dr. Abram Merza, Student-at-Law, Helps to Dig Trenches.

Serving in the ranks of Lieut. Biggs' company of Toronto Engineers is a Persian gentleman of noble lineage, and a scholar. He is Dr. Abram Merza. In his native country he graduated in medicine, and then came to the United States, where he took a special course in advanced medical science at Chicago University, and was successful. He is now a student at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, and has passed his second year's examination at law. He came to Canada to become a British subject, and he joined the Engineers for experience. On completing his course in law Dr. Merza hopes to return to London to enter the foreign office and take diplomatic service in the employ of the British government. Dr. Merza is an interesting personality. He is 30 years of age and has the dark complexion of the Persian. His manner is genial and he has a fund of humor. He speaks Persian, Arabic, Turkish, Greek, Hebrew and almost perfect English. He has a love for military work. His father is a colonel of cavalry in the Persian army. During the last week Dr. Merza has been handling the pick and shovel in the erection of gyms and canteens. He isn't any too strong a digger, but that this work does him good. He has an exalted idea of the camp. Dr. Merza is a friend of Lieut. Biggs, at whose suggestion he enlisted with the Engineers.

### BRITISH CAN'T BEAT THIS CAMP.

Military Engineer Who Has Served in India and Africa.

A thoro soldier who has seen much active service in India and South Africa as an engineer and a correspondent for The Ramsgate Times is Sergt. Alderdice, the acting steward of the Toronto Engineers' mess. This is an interesting conversation, and the men enjoy his long tales of real war. He only arrived here from England a couple of weeks ago, and at once associated himself with the Royal Engineers. He served in Burma from 1885 to 1889 in the Black Mountain expedition, and a so went thru the South African war. Sergt. Alderdice became a civil engineer in Roorkee, India, obtaining the highest certificate. He possesses a number of medals and has eight bars for the South African campaign. During his long service he has had a vast experience in military camps, and he has a high opinion of the present camp, which is in every detail up to the standard of the best British camps, and is the only up to date in equipment in all branches of the service. He is great company in the mess and with such officers and sergeants and soldiers as Quartermaster-Sergt. Casey Williams, Sergt. Major Woodburn and Sergt. Major Fawcett and a number of others it is one of the jolliest places in the camp of 1905.

### COMING COMMANDERS.

Leading Officers Taking Course of Drill and Lectures.

Very costly quartered to the west of the camp of the headquarters staff are the young officers of the infantry corps who are attached to the Royal Canadian Regiment for instruction before they qualify for their certificates. They are a genial lot of chaps and are having a happy and useful time of it, doing a considerable amount of drill and attending lectures. The officers in this camp are: Lieut. Mason, Q.O.R.; Lieut. Ashton Fletcher, Q.O.R.; Lieut. G. Morrison, Q.O.R.; Lieut. B. Kiehn, Q.O.R.; Lieut. T. Anderson, Q.O.R.; Lieut. P. Roger, Q.O.R.; Lieut. A. Gooch, Grenadiers; Lieut. Marshall, 48th; Lieut. Foy, 48th; Lieut. Allan, 48th; Lieut. Alexander, 48th; Lieut. Berry, 48th; Lieut. Hees, 48th; Lieut. Beal, 48th; Lieut. Early, 40th; Lieut. Wright, 12th; Lieut. Nichol, 12th; Lieut. M. Cornack, 12th; Lieut. Gzowski, R.E.; Lieut. Hertzburg, R.E.; Lieut. E. F. Hertzburg, R.E.; Lieut. Biggs, R.E.; Lieut. Greenway, 8th; Lieut. Smith, 34th.

The drill and lecture classes for the officers qualifying for certificates has been enlarged by the attendance of the lieutenants holding provisional appointments in the various regiments in camp, making the class number about a hundred.

### To See Sun's Eclipse.

San Jose, Cal., June 17.—Prof. W. Campbell of Lick Observatory, accompanied by other scientists, will go on an expedition to observe the total eclipse of the sun, which will occur Aug. 30. Three expeditions will be sent out by Lick Observatory, one to Spain, one to Egypt and one to Labrador.

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- 24 COLLEGE STREET—Telephone North 1179.
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### THE BOY WITH THE PIE.

Welcome Visitor to the Soldier With the Everlasting Appetite.

Soldiers in this camp take very kindly to pies.

Very numerous little boys are engaged in the distributing end of the pie industry. They come thru the lines with baskets covered with a bath towel or something, and underneath it are pies. They come when they like and even enter into competition with the government at meal times. "What kind have you got?" queries the soldier. He always asks and the boy always replies, "Mince." This little dialog institutes a friendship which leads to business relations. The soldier produces a nickel and the boy produces the pie. This happens often, but the same pie is only used once.

They are apparently good pies, and there is an awful lot of them for the money. Their size tends to their popularity, and an expert states that there is lots of mince in them. It would be interesting to know where the pies come from and how many of them are disposed of in a day, etc., but the soldier doesn't ask. When he sees the pie boy his entire thought centres on pie and he doesn't care where they came from or what the mince is.

Some eat several pies. This is a tribute to the power of endurance of the troops. Possibly the pastry reminds some of the boys of home. Pie is not a government ration. Some of the youngsters sell a lot of pies, but do not make a very large profit. As soon as their commission has reached sufficient proportions they buy themselves a pie. This gives customers confidence. A camp could not be a real camp without the pie boy.

### A HAT FROM THE CAP.

Trainmaster Barrett of the Michigan Central will soon look nice in a new hat.

Capt. Ferguson of the 23rd Regiment is to buy the hat that Mr. Barrett is going to look nice in.

It came about on Tuesday night at Niagara Falls Station. Mr. Barrett liked the way he gets trains transferred quickly from the Grand Trunk and Col. Knifton asked him how long it would take him to move the 23rd train.

"Oh, we'll do it in ten minutes," replied the trainman cheerfully.

"Get you a new hat you don't," chimed in Capt. Ferguson.

The train was out in nine and a half minutes.

So Mr. Barrett will get a new hat.

**HEAT KILLED HIM.**  
Montreal, June 17.—Death as an indirect result of the excessive heat was reported this morning from the Western General Hospital. The name of the victim is J. Wally, about 40 years of age. He was at work in the St. James' Street Supply Company, St. James' street, when he suddenly collapsed. He was taken to the hospital in the ambulance, here he died.

### CAPT. LENNOX EXPLAINS.

Critic Wants to Know How He Holds Command Without Certificate.

The critic with the observant eye is on the job, and if he doesn't know all about it himself, he asks someone to find out. There has been some discussion over the command of D Squadron of the G.G.R.G. Captain Lennox, M.L.A., has charge of this squadron, and he took a fine body of men and horses into camp. The World correspondent has received this letter, which is interesting in view of recent controversies: "Editor World: Can you inform me why the officer commanding D Squadron, G. G. B. G. (Major Lennox) has not passed his examination for command, although I am told this is the 'second camp' for this officer without a cavalry certificate of any kind, not even a second-class, and the regulations read, all officers will be appointed provisionally for six months; at the end of such time they must qualify for the command to which they have been provisionally appointed; failing to do so, their names will be removed from the militia list? And why has this not been carried out in the case of Major Lennox? Or has he been allowed the same 'command standing' as was the case of Major Glasgow, Second Dragoons? According to 'regulations' Mr. Lennox holds no rank in the militia nor any right to wear any 'rank badge'." "Old Soldier."

Captain Lennox was shown the letter, and in explanation he said that he got his certificate in the infantry when serving with the 12th Regiment. When he transferred to the Governor-General's Body Guard he was to have taken his course prior to this camp, but there were exceptional circumstances. At the time he had been ill and was laid up with typhoid fever for nine weeks. In view of his not having taken the course it had been his intention to obtain leave of absence from this camp, but he decided that it would be to the best interest of the squadron that he should bring it to camp.

### THE HORSE LIKED IT.

He was a horse that has been connected with the militia department for some time, and he was tethered not far away from staff headquarters. His right hind leg was bent and he stood in an apparently thoughtful mood. One of the regulars came along, accompanied by a whitewash pail, and with a brush he put some cheerful touches on the fence. Another regular came along with a canteen and the pail of whitewash was left close to the thoughtful horse, who took kindly to the contents and consumed enough to make his inside look nice if it could only be seen. His nose looked splendid and he seemed quite proud of it.

### Russia's Real Rivals.

St. Petersburg, June 17.—The Novoye Vremya reiterates that Russia's chief enemies in the far east are not the Japanese, but the British and Americans, on account of their commercial rivalry, while the Soviet objects to Washington as the place of meeting of the plenipotentiaries, declaring that the atmosphere there is unfriendly, and asserting that Russia's representatives will be subjected to prejudicial influences in "the capital of the enemy's ally."



AT THE BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Host (aged three, and full of victuals): "Oh, nurse, pick I up and put I to bed, and don't bend I."

## AUTHOR

"Art Thou the Man?" by (Toronto, Musson Book Co.) is described as a work of fiction. It treats of commerce in a way that invests abundance of interest. It books that once commence likely to read thru, not to thrill or absorb, but cause it is lifelike and enters into the mind of the reader, probably have a sense of it, but for all you will not find time and the effort, if any required, have been wasted. The title has a high tragic content of his book are nature. They are, indeed, bright newspaper man with a decently balanced mind together. And, by the same story is one that appeals to the journalistic fraternity, its character is one of them it is peculiarly and entirely per year. That, it is a deterrent to people from a book for all manner of men will find much entertainment.

Anton Rubinstein's opinion, furnished by a writer number of The Contemporary interesting reading. Here are them:

"God created woman. She most beautiful of his creations. He did not remove her charms."

The increase in the number interested in the art of musical execution, as well position (I exclude the art a field in which woman has accomplished much work of quality), dates from the second century. I consider this excess as one of the signs of our art. Women are now principal requisites, for as well as creative art; subjective initiative. They are vain victors and cannot be satisfied with any objectivity. For musical creation they concentration, power of breadth of feeling, freedom. That this should be so is an enigma. Why should music be beautiful, the most refined, heart-felt of the creations, be unattainable by woman? Combination of all these qualities other arts, even in the sciences achieved much! But the most natural to her—love—band and tenderness to her never been portrayed by her. I know no great love story by woman, or cradle song; that there are none in existence maintain that not one composer has had sufficient artistic become a standard of style.

It is a fallacy to maintain and woman should know well before they marry; if not for years will only recall other after the honeymoon. I notice that with blue their physical life is governed spiritual instincts—they have with brown-eyed women, trary, the spiritual is governed physical—they have temper it is much more difficult brown-eyed than a blue-eyed.

Women are not fond smoke; therefore they have smoking rooms and smoking rooms. But it never seems them to ask men whether the patchouli and the fumes which so many of Oh! less fumes! After all done, how good-natured was.

When we perceive that men bore holes in their earrings in them, we may civilization separates our savages in other hands that the former wear rings and not in their noses?

Weakness is a need of suffore woman is more in need than man.

I once determined to call and call it "Love With V had to abandon the idea. I found I found no theme, material for variations. As I am older the variations are plenty; but, alas! my the female nude delights in sculpture much more in real life; in art it excites nation, in reality it tends men rarely eat raw fruit do, they are usually of type; women, on the particularly raw apples.

If a man wants a wife his own mind, he should between sixteen and seventy, women acquire their own, and two wills in means discord.

It is not the woman who comedy of life best who ceeds as an actress; she stage too impersonal.

I like a wood better than any, but you prefer the men to that of men.

It often happens that loves a young girl. It is which attracts him. It is for a young girl to fall of with an old man. In he attracted by his experience.

Man's relation to woman same as woman's treatment—she admires it; she plucks it, and wears it and when it is faded she other.

Paint, powder, the penicillate, the smearing of the wearing of bracelets, rings, by women, is a to East was the cradle of m

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**AUTHORS AND THEIR WORKS**

"Art Thou the Man?" by Guy Berton (Toronto, Musson, Book Co.), can hardly be described as a work of strength in fiction. It treats of common things, but in a way that invests them with abundance of interest. It is one of those books that once commenced you are likely to read thru, not because it is thrilling or absorbing, but solely because it is lifelike and entertaining. You cause it at the end find yourself puzzled over any deep problems. You will probably have a sense of satisfaction, but for all you will not feel that the time and the effort, if any should be required, have been wasted. Guy Berton's title has a high tragic sound, but the contents of his book are not of that nature. They are, indeed, such as any bright newspaper man with application and decently balanced mind might put together. And, by the same token, the story is one that appeals especially to the journalistic fraternity, as the leading character is one of themselves and it is peculiarly and enveloping, should not per year. That, however, should not deter other people from reading the book for all manner of men and women will find much entertainment in it.

Anton Rubinstein's opinions on women, furnished by a writer in a recent number of *The Contemporary*, afford interesting reading. Here are some of them:  
 God created woman. She remains the most beautiful of his creations, full of faults. He did not remove them, because he was convinced that they would but enhance her charms.

The increase in the number of women interested in the art of music, in instrumental execution, as well as in composition (I exclude the art of singing—a field in which woman has always accomplished much work of pre-eminent quality), dates from the second half of our century. I consider this growing excess as one of the signs of the decay of our art. Women are wanting in two principal requisites for executive as well as creative art; subjectivity and initiative. They are wanting in conviction and cannot raise themselves as executives above objectivity (imitation). For musical creation they lack depth, concentration, power of thought, breadth of feeling, freedom of stroke. That this should be so is a constant enigma. Why should music, the most beautiful, the most refined, soulful and heart-felt of the creations of man, be so unattainable by woman who is a combination of all these qualities? In all other arts, even in the sciences, she has achieved much! But the true feelings most natural to her—love for her husband and tenderness to her child—have never been portrayed by her in music. I know no great love duet composed by woman or cradle song; I do not say that there are none in existence, but I maintain that not one composed by women has had sufficient artistic merit to become a standard of style.

It is a fallacy to maintain that man and woman should know each other well before they marry; people engaged for years will only really know each other after the honeymoon.  
 I notice that with blue-eyed women their physical life is governed by their spiritual instincts—they have feeling; with brown-eyed women, on the contrary, the spiritual is governed by the physical—they have temperament. Thus it is much more difficult to deceive a brown-eyed than a blue-eyed woman.  
 Women are not fond of tobacco smoke; therefore they banish men to smoking rooms and smoking compartments. But it never seems to occur to them to ask men whether they object to the patchouli and other so-called perfumes which so many of them affect. Oh! less! After all is said and done, how good-natured we men are!

When we perceive that European women bore holes in their ears and insert rings in them, we may well ask if civilization separates our women from the savages in other lands, so that the former wear rings in their ears and not in their noses?  
 Weakness is a need of support, therefore woman is more in need of a religion than man.  
 I once determined to compose a work and call it "Love With Variations." I had to abandon the idea. When I was twenty, women acquire wills of their own, and two wills in a household means discord.  
 It is not the woman who plays the comedy of life best who usually succeeds as an actress; she would find the stage too impersonal.  
 I like a wood better than a flower garden; but yet I prefer the society of women to that of men.  
 It often happens that an old man loves a young girl. It is her innocence which attracts him. It is also possible for a young girl to fall deeply in love with an old man. In her case she is attracted by his experience.  
 Man's relation to woman is much the same as woman's treatment of a flower—she admires it; she smells it; she plucks it, and wears it in her bosom, and when it is faded she plucks another.

Paint, powder, the penciling of their eyebrows, the smearing of their lips, the wearing of bracelets, necklaces, earrings, by women, is a token that the East was the cradle of mankind. That

such frivolities are tenable in Europe in the present day is an index to woman's innate, boundless vanity. That these artifices, however, are not only suffered, but even encouraged and admired, by man, proves him to be, in heart, a savage, with no conceptions whatever of the beauties of nature. He would have woman more beautiful than her Creator deemed necessary. What an adorer!  
 We name the favorite of a king his "mistress," but it is very significant of the relations of the sexes that we never dream of calling the favorite of a queen her "master."  
 Woman is neither a snake, a cat, nor a cow, but she possesses something of the functions of each. She can be as slippery as a snake; as soft, as caressing and as feline as a cat; as patient, as useful, as resigned as a cow. But, for all that, she remains the most dramatic element of creation, the very poetry of life.

"Foes and Law," by Rhoda Broughton, is a story for the season. Wherever there is to be found a lover of sweet English stories with a peaceful rural atmosphere, with lovers' meetings over quiet tea tables, or on grassy lawns, and with all the battles fought and won on the field of the domestic affections, there will be found an admirer of Rhoda Broughton. Ever since the days, years ago, when the sentimental reader wept over "Goodbye, Sweetheart," until today this author has had her own place in literature, and no mean one it is either. "Foes in Law" tells the tragic comedy or the comic tragedy of the marriage of Mr. Trent, a rather dull English gentleman of 38, whose life hitherto has run in extremely conventional channels, to Miss Marie Kergone, the father of Marie is an Englishman of doubtful antecedents, and the mother an actress. Dull as Trent is, he has wit enough to recognize the real goodness underlying the brilliant charms and Bohemianism of his young wife, and her unconventional and erratic ways serve only to interest and please him. The tragedy lies in the effect. The elements in the book that will appeal to all lovers of the romantic and will lead to a big sale to occupants of a peaceful seat on the verandah, on the lawn, on the beach, or the sands, in the park or by the wayside, as well as to those who recline in hammocks.

"The Book of the Automobile," recently published by Appleton & Co., contains the following quotation which will be read with interest by both friend and foe of the monster of the road: "While on the subject of 'Don'ts' the following by M. D. H. Morris are well worth fixing in the mind for general guidance in driving:  
 "Don't disobey the rules of the road.  
 "Remember to keep to the right and pass on the left.  
 "Don't forget that pedestrians have the same rights as vehicles at street crossings.  
 "Remember that vehicles do not have the right of way at street crossings.  
 "Don't forget that your rate of speed should never exceed the legal rate, ten miles an hour in the greater city.  
 "Remember when local conditions require, to adopt even a lower rate of speed than the legal rate.  
 "Don't get rattled.  
 "Remember it is the 'other fellow' who always loses his head in a crisis.  
 "Don't insist upon your rights.  
 "Remember that the 'other fellow' may not know your rights, and an insistence on your part is bound to result in an accident.  
 "Don't argue with trolley cars, express wagons, brewery trucks or other heavy bodies in the public thoroughfare.  
 "Remember that the drivers of these powerful vehicles generally operate on the theory that might is right.  
 "Don't expect women and children to get out of your way.  
 "Remember that women and children don't know how to avoid danger.  
 "Don't run any unnecessary risks.  
 "Remember that while the automobile is flexible, powerful and easily controlled, you may make a slip.  
 "Don't drink.  
 "Remember that nine-tenths of the accidents occur to automobiles driven by intoxicated chauffeurs.  
 "Don't sneak away in case of an accident.  
 "Remember that the true gentleman chauffeur, although he may not be responsible for the misfortune, stands his ground.  
 "Don't fail to be a gentleman under any provocation.  
 "Remember that the Golden Rule practised in the road will save you no end of trouble, expense and worry."

"A Quixotic Woman," by Isabel Fitzroy, is a woman with a title, poor but ambitious, who urges her daughter Mildred to marry Will Blakeley for his money. Blakeley's father is a quite impossible person, who has cowed all his children into a lying obedience by his ungodly, erasable rage; he is coarse, rich, a swindler and a snob. Will is, as a matter of fact, secretly married to a milliner, but does not dare confess, and when his father threatens to withdraw supplies unless he proposes to Mildred, driven to weak desperation, he asks her to marry her. There are some decidedly strong situations in the story, but as a character study of Mildred it hardly succeeds. One is, however, sufficiently interested in her to hope for a happy ending, and one is willing to waive the question of artistic correctness.

"Shakespeare's Heroines," by Anna Jameson, a little volume in the "York Library," is a reprint of the authoress' "Characteristics of Women; Moral, Poetical and Historical," first published in 1832. The present edition, it seems, was originally in Bohn's Standard Library, which itself was printed from the author's revised edition. One might be rather inclined to doubt if this fervid but shrewd writing about Shakespeare's women characters would be as welcome today as it was seventy years ago. Most of Mrs. Jameson's dicta about Juliet, Miranda, Desdemona, etc., have since her time either passed into the region of commonplace or will be put aside as hopelessly untrue. But for this very reason the book has in it most interesting reading. The no one can believe half of what the author says about the fair Juliet, she, nevertheless, in such a sentence as the following, is really illuminating:  
 There was an Italian painter who said that the secret of all effect in color existed in white upon black and black upon white. How perfectly did Shakespeare understand this secret of effect! And how beautifully he has exemplified it in Juliet. The little volume is pleasantly printed and well bound.

T. W. H. Crosland, "The Unspeaking Scot" man, having lately poured the vials of his humor upon the unhappy 'country of Ireland in a book which was almost as much concerned with Scotland, has written a new book of "Indictments." This, Messrs. Green announce, "contains some severe criticisms of modern writers, excluding both Miss Marie Corelli and Hall Caine, dealing preferably with the letters and more acceptable reaches of history in Mr. Crosland's original manner."

That is a good story of Robert Browning which Andrew White tells. The poet one morning, hearing a noise in the street before his house, went to his window and saw a great crowd gazing at some Chinaman in gorgeous costumes who were just leaving their carriages to mount his steps. Presently they were announced as the Chinese minister at the court of St. James and his suite. A solemn presentation having taken place, Mr. Browning said to the interpreter: "May I ask to what I am indebted for the honor of his excellency's visit?" The interpreter replied: "His excellency is a poet in his own country." Thereupon the two poets shook hands heartily. Browning then said: "May I ask to what branch of poetry his excellency devotes himself?" "His excellency is a poet in his own country," extended his hand most cordially,

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That is a good story of Robert Browning which Andrew White tells. The poet one morning, hearing a noise in the street before his house, went to his window and saw a great crowd gazing at some Chinaman in gorgeous costumes who were just leaving their carriages to mount his steps. Presently they were announced as the Chinese minister at the court of St. James and his suite. A solemn presentation having taken place, Mr. Browning said to the interpreter: "May I ask to what I am indebted for the honor of his excellency's visit?" The interpreter replied: "His excellency is a poet in his own country." Thereupon the two poets shook hands heartily. Browning then said: "May I ask to what branch of poetry his excellency devotes himself?" "His excellency is a poet in his own country," extended his hand most cordially,

saying, "His excellency is thrice welcome; he is a brother, indeed!" Robert Browning was one afternoon, when the London season was at its height, standing on the edge of the pavement, wrapped in a brown study. Tennyson made good-humored fun of Browning's love of society. "You'll die in a white tie," he said. If you looked at Browning he gave you the impression of being a successful banker or merchant. It was a fine, kindly face, not suggesting at all the "incomprehensible," as Lord Granville termed Browning.

As much interest seems to have been aroused by Lord Beaconsfield and the reporter, we venture to quote from a letter the politician wrote in 1848, complaining of the neglect of his speeches. "I made a very successful speech last night—one of my best, the not well reported in the Times. After the first two columns and a half it is for nearly a column really nonsense. In the Chronicle all this, however, is accurate enough, and so between the two the thing may be made out." Later on Disraeli writes to his sister: "I have no cause to complain of reporters. The version of the Times, which now sells 40,000 copies a day, is almost verbatim, six first-class shorthand writers having been employed. The Chronicle is hardly inferior, tho it sells only 4000. The Herald 5000." In 1849 we find him not so pleased: "Last Friday was most important, but quite burked by the Times. Yet there is a capital report in the Morning Post, which I have sent you."

An indignant denial has been evoked from Robt. E. Bonner of New York by a story in regard to his father, the late Robt. Bonner, which appeared in "Modern Advertising," a book written by Ernest Elmo Calkins and Ralph Holten, and published by D. Appleton & Co. The story was to the effect that Mr. Bonner, sr., accidentally made a fortune by ordering a one-line advertisement in the New York Herald, and writing the order so badly that they inserted a page. The page advertised "pulled," the story goes, and made the reputation of the New York Ledger, in a day. Mr. Robert E. Bonner writes to the publishers:  
 "Dear Sirs: Many untruthful and garbled accounts of the advertising done by my father, the late Robert Bonner, have appeared in the papers from time to time, but I have never seen any quite so bad or untruthful as the enclosed."  
 "Robert Bonner wrote a very careful and legible hand. It was characteristic of his thoughtful precision. He was in

no sense a plunger, and never under any circumstances borrowed a dollar or spent more money than he had in the bank."  
 "The true history of the incident alluded to in the enclosed paragraph is as follows:  
 "Mr. Bonner had made an arrangement for a page of advertising in several successive issues of The New York Tribune. The copy which he furnished words: 'Read Mrs. Southworth's new story in The Ledger.' This was to be printed on the page only five times; in each corner at the top and bottom of the column and in the centre of the page. When the first insertion appeared in the Tribune was one line of eight words: 'Read Mrs. Southworth's new story in The Ledger.' This was to be printed on the page only five times; in each corner at the top and bottom of the column and in the centre of the page. When the first insertion appeared in the Tribune was one line of eight words: 'Read Mrs. Southworth's new story in The Ledger.' This was to be printed on the page only five times; in each corner at the top and bottom of the column and in the centre of the page. When the first insertion appeared in the Tribune was one line of eight words: 'Read Mrs. Southworth's new story in The Ledger.' 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# HANIAN'S POINT.

TO-DAY (SUNDAY)  
AFTERNOON - EVENING

**BAND**  
Extra Ferry Service, Brock Street.

THIS WEEK - NEW FREE SHOW.

## VILLAGE AUTOCRAT.

**Brown Waxing Punny, But Failed to Prove a Single Smile.**

Fifty years ago William Towne was sexton of a church in the old town of Charlton, Mass. He had a just appreciation of the dignity of his position, and so powerful was his personality that the people generally took him as seriously as he took himself. His rule was more rigid than that of the minister and the boy or girl who so much as changed countenance in church-time felt all the force of his indignation later. From his position in the right-hand rear corner, under the last window on that side, he could see everything that happened, and even the elders of the congregation sat under penalty of "Conical Brown" used to visit Charlton every year and give a concert. One year the town hall had been burned and he had to give his entertainment in the church of which Towne was sexton. The church was crowded and the humorist tried to be funny, but in vain. He sang his songs and made his jokes. Nobody smiled. Nobody laughed. He could not understand it at all, for he did not see William Towne at his post in the rear, with his elbows resting on the window-sill and his eyes looking steadily around the room. After the entertainment the sexton said to the humorist: "You must come again, you tickled me all into hinks." "Come again?" said Brown in astonishment. "I guess not; once will do for me. I didn't see anybody smile or laugh, or even applaud." "Applaud! Laugh!" said Towne. "I like to see 'em; I'd throw 'em outdoors. I've been sexton of this church high into the 30's years, and they've never done it yet!" Springfield Republican.

## Would Arm For Motorists.

The Marquis of Queensbury inquired at the West London police court the other day: "Am I at liberty to carry a revolver or rifle to protect myself and my family against sudden death on the road?" He said he read in the Edinburgh, of the Hamersmith road, and twice in the last ten days he had been nearly killed in crossing the road. He was not a timid man, having served in her late majesty's navy, and lived and traveled extensively in the outlying parts of Africa, North and South America, Australia, Russia, and Siberia, in India or Africa, if a man ran amok he was shot like a dog. What difference was there between the motor fiend and the man who ran amok? The magistrate, Mr. Lane, said no doubt the marquis had good grounds for complaint. He would probably get into some difficulty if he took a loaded rifle thru the streets. On the other hand, if he could get a license for a pistol he was at liberty to carry it about.

## N.Y. Marksmen Off to Bisley.

New York, June 17.—The rifle teams from the National Rifle Association, National Guard, New York, which will meet a team representing the Queen's Westminster volunteers in a competitive match at Bisley, Eng., on July 6 and 7, sailed on the St. Louis today. The prize for which the teams will compete is a trophy offered by Sir Howard V. cent, honorary colonel of the British organization. The team is composed of eight men, under command of Captain Robert McLean. There will be only six men on the firing line, two members of the team being held in reserve.

## Mrs. Stout Again Champion.

Sherbourn, N.J., June 17.—Mrs. Charles T. Stout, formerly Genevieve Becker, and who was metropolitan and national golf champion for two years, won the metropolitan championship at the Baltusrol links today, defeating Miss Gertrude Travers of the Nassau County Club of Glen Cove, L.I., by 3 up and 1 to play.

## To Represent Ontario.

The following have been appointed to represent Ontario at the Dominion Alliance convention in the Labor Temple on Thursday: Rev A P Latta, Sudbury; R E Butler, Woodstock; Dr Hatson, Inverkip; Rev J Young, Hamilton; Mrs F Lawrence, Sarnia; Mrs Gordon Wright, London; W J Conroy, Toronto; Mrs S G E McKee, Barrie; Rev J J Redditt, Barrie; Rev A Imrie, Brantford; Rev D J S Willamson, Burlington; Rev G B Brown, Blenheim. It is expected that the National Council will be largely attended, delegates coming from all parts of the Dominion.

## Amateur Baseball.

The B. J.'s of the Balm Beach B.C.C. defeated New Beach on Saturday afternoon by 12 to 5. The Athletics will play Sherbourn-street at 6:30 Monday night at the Exhibition. The following are requested to be on hand: Jessiman, Mackey, Heard, Little, Jack Walker, Lloyd, Bridge, Holman, M. White, Spence, Stewart, Jim Walker, Cresper, Knechtel and McClelland.

## On Saturday afternoon at Island Park.

The R. G. McLean team defeated the Mail Job team in a very easy manner at Island Park Saturday afternoon. The features of the game were the pitching of Woods for the McLean team, he having 29 strike-outs to his credit, and Vennel's home run. The umpiring of Mr. Lewis was very satisfactory. This was the opening game in the Allied Printing Trades League. The score: McLeains ..... 3 4 3 0 0 1 4 - 19 Mail Job ..... 1 0 0 3 1 1 0 - 6 Batteries: Lewis and Kehoe; Nelson and Deackau, Umpire—Lewis.

# CUP YACHTS IN A TRIAL RACE SATURDAY, AROUND THE ISLAND

## Temeraire Finished First, with Invader Ahead of Zoraya, and Beaver Last.

In the R. C. Y. C. cruising race at Niagara on Saturday, the yachts were divided into first and second classes. The Naimo and Gladys sailed away at 2:30 p.m. In the first class, the Yama, Yvira and Dinah, at 2:30. The Yvira managed in the light east wind to work out a nice lead by the time the eastern piers were reached. After that the yachts were lost to sight in fog. In the 30-foot class, the race was a trial affair for the challengers, around the island, starting at 3 p.m. The starters were Zoraya, Temeraire, Beaver and Invader. The start was to leeward, thence thru the Western Gap; the Invader and Temeraire paired off for a bit of jockeying. Mr. Nicholl's new boat won, the finish being as follows:

Yacht	Start	Finish
Temeraire	3:00	4:45:00
Invader	3:00	4:45:00
Zoraya	3:00	4:50:10
Beaver	3:00	5:00:00

## TOO COSTLY FOR KINGSTON WILL LEASE ST. RAILWAY

### Concessions Offered to Promoters and Dr. Ball is Prepared to Pay \$70,000 for Franchise.

Kingston, June 17.—(Special.)—The long looked for report of J. M. Campbell, the city's expert on the advisability of the city taking over the line, a reduced winter service, and no taxes. The estimated yearly receipts are \$23,068, and expenditure \$20,078. This leaves a net revenue of \$2,990 a year, but the interest is not included in this, which would mean about \$600, or a net loss of \$300 a year. The civic committee has decided to give up the idea of municipal ownership for the present and recommended as concessions to any company who should purchase the road the right to a double track, exemption from taxes, reduced service and cutting off the Williamsville line. They will also supply power at cost of labor and material up to September. This afternoon Dr. Ball, who is here representing an American syndicate, made an offer of \$70,000 for the plant to the bondholders. The bondholders former offer to the city was \$125,000.

## Flashes of Fun.

"You can go from New York to Chicago in 18 hours." "Yes, but is that any adequate inducement?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer. Knicker: "Did the town spring up like a mushroom?" Bocker: "Quicker—it rose like an Equitable salary."—New York Sun. "You people in America have no ancestors." "Oh, yes, we have," answered the man whose daughter is engaged to a duke; "the best that money can buy."—Washington Star. He: "I suppose Catherine Brown has her hair bleached now." She: "Yes, but how did you know? You've been away nearly a year." He: "Yes, but I thought that would be the next step. She had just begun to spell her name K-a-t-h-r-i-n-e when I went away."—Philadelphia Press. "Little boy," said the teacher of the class, "do you intend to come to Sunday school regularly?" "I guess so, ma'am," answered the urchin with the cropped head and the soiled face, with some hesitation. "Is there anything in it sides de picture cards and de picnic?"—Chicago Tribune.

## The Other Man's Job.

There's a craze among us mortals that is cruel hard to name. Wherever you find a human you will find the case the same. You may seek among the worst of men or seek among the best, and you'll find that every person is precisely like the rest. Each believes that his real calling is along some other line. Than the one at which he's working—take for instance, yours and mine. From the meanest "ma'oo" creature to the leader of the mob, there's a universal craving for "the other fellow's job." There are millions of positions in the busy world to-day. Each a drudge to him who holds it, but to him who doesn't play. Every farmer's broken-hearted that in youth he missed his call. While that same unhappy farmer is the envy of us all. Any task you care to mention seems a vastly better lot. Than the one especially something which you happen to have got. There's but one sure way to another envied heartache in her soul—Keep too busy at your own to want "the other fellow's job."—Success.

## He Thought It Might Do.

When Patrick received an order he followed it implicitly as far as he could—sometimes even farther than his Celtic brain realized. "He wants a pane of windy-glass tin inches by fourteen," said Patrick one day, as he entered a shop where his employer, a master carpenter, traded. In the shop was a young clerk, who never missed a chance for a little joke at the Irishman's expense. "If we haven't any ten-by-fourteens," he said, "I may have to give you a fourteen-by-ten." Patrick rubbed his head thoughtfully. Then he stood pondering for a moment and at last remarked: "He's in the great roach for it, and there's no other place near to get it. Give me wan o' thim fourteen-by-tens, and if he turns it sideways and oopside down, there's not a soul would know the difference."—Youth's Companion.

Saturday afternoon the aquatic section of the Balm Beach Club held some canoe and rowing races. The results: Single race—Baker 1, Spamber 2, Hughes 3. Heavy 4, Sinclair 5. Canoe race, single—F. Lyon 1, V. Lyon 2. Rowing race double—Spamber and Baker 1.

## SMALL BOY DROWNED.

### Alex. Oeler, Aged Nine, Sinks While Swimming on Saturday.

Alex. Oeler, aged 9, of 414 Symington-avenue, while bathing in the Black Creek yesterday afternoon, was drowned. The body was taken to Cummings' undertaking establishment, at Toronto Junction.

## Told By a Methodist.

The following story is vouched for by A. S. Snyder, a member of the official board of the First Methodist Church, at New Brunswick, Me., and also lock-tenant at the deep lock on the Raritan Canal. Owen Swain of Johnson & Johnson's plaster room lost a pair of gold-rimmed spectacles in the deep lock a few days ago. On Saturday night, while Mr. Snyder had the water drawn from the lock, he and Mr. Swain looked for the spectacles. Mr. Snyder reached down at the exact spot where the glasses had been lost. His first reach brought up a lively catfish, and perched on the fish's nose were the spectacles.

## Dodging the Question.

A lady who intended to give a dinner to some friends at which the pie de resistance was to be duck shot by her husband on the shores of Eastern Maryland, decided that none but the very best jelly should be served as an accompaniment to the dainty fare.

So she proceeded to a gorgeous Broadway establishment, a place where one pays a quarter apiece for tomatoes and a dollar a stock for asparagus at certain seasons of the year. The jelly clerk offered her a jar of jelly, just what she wanted, so she suggested another variety.

"But, madam," said the clerk haughtily, "this is the very best jelly you can buy. It is made by Mrs. McGuggin of Brooklyn." And he pointed to the label on the jar.

"I've never heard of it," meekly suggested the lady. "Are you sure it's all right? Do you guarantee it?"

Seeing that his customer was extremely mild of manner and perhaps to be easily rattled, the clerk smiled in a patronizing way. "Guarantee!" repeated he meekly haughtily than ever, "madam, we don't have to guarantee Mrs. McGuggin's jelly. Her name is enough. This lady, madam, has a reputation!"

"O, I have no doubt of that, I'm sure," broke in the mild-mannered lady, with a heightened color. "I not questioning the lady's reputation; it was the jelly I assure you!"—Collier's Weekly.

## True Neighborly Spirit.

The new bishop coadjutor of Albany, Rev. R. H. Nelson, wished to indicate in a recent address the spirit of friendliness and helpfulness that should exist between neighbors.

"Too many neighbors," Mr. Nelson said, "resemble a physician and a lawyer who used to live next door to one another in historic Germantown."

"The physician one day asked if he might borrow from the lawyer his edition of Florio's 'Montaigne'."

"You are welcome to read the work in my library," the lawyer answered, "but you can't take it away with you, for I have lost so many books thru lending them that I have sworn never to let another volume leave my house."

"The physician thanked the lawyer, but of course he did not attempt to get thru so ponderous a work as 'Montaigne' in the other's library."

"A week passed, and the lawyer came and asked the physician for the loan of his lawn mower."

"I am only too glad to lend you my lawn mower," said the physician, tho tho it is my rule never to let it leave my lawn. There, however, you may use it all you please."

## To Rebuild the Scout.

Kingston, June 16.—(Special.)—The Davis Dry Dock Co. has been awarded the tender for repairing the hull and upper works of the steamer Scout, which was burned in the explosion here last April. The contract is \$7600. It will be ready by September.

# OPENING AT HIGHLAND PARK K. OF TROY BEAT TONGORDER

## Big Fields Faced Starter Except in Feature Race—Fine Meeting.

Detroit, June 17.—The Highland Park meeting opened here today most auspiciously, there being an enormous crowd present to see a good card of six races, including the Frontier Stakes. The feature event was reduced by scratches, and N. Dymont's Tongorder, a 2-year-old colt, was the only one bound to keep up thruout the meeting, as hundreds of horses have arrived from Buffalo and different places. Summaries:

First race, purse \$350, for 3-year-olds and upwards, 6 furlongs—Funicular, 98 (Niblock), 1 to 2 and out, 1. By two lengths, Gambirinus, 94 (Dale), 5 to 1, 10 and 3 to 1, 2; Don Domo, 107 (Stevens), 3 to 1, 4 to 5 and 1 to 3, 3. Time 1:16. Mrs. Bob, Mafalda, Chamblie and Merita also ran.

Second race, 6 furlongs, purse \$300. Battered—Morris and McGrath, 40 to 5, 3 to 5 and out, 1, by two lengths; Little Mike, 115 (Shea), 4 to 1, 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, 2; Miss Anxious, 97 (M. Preston), 8 to 1, 3 to 1 and 6 to 5, 3. Time 1:12. Rubaluy, Wee Girl, Wrenne, Fortunate and Leta Gladstone also ran.

Third race, 1 1/4 miles, selling, purse \$300, for 3-year-olds and upwards—Little Boy, 101 (J. Shea), 3 to 1, 6 to 5 and 3 to 5, 1, by a length; Harry King, 161 (Nesby), 40 to 1, 12 to 1 and 6 to 1, 2; Brooklyn, 108 (A. Walsh), 3 to 1, even and 1 to 2, 3. Time 1:58. Renorse, Mamie, Algo, Jungle Imp, Malakoff and Jim Hale also ran.

Shamrocks Beat Cornwall. Montreal, June 17.—The Shamrocks beat Cornwall here today by 7 goals to 2. Brown was refereed, assisted by Gauthier. The score by quarters: Shamrocks ..... 1 Cornwall ..... 0 2 Shamrocks ..... 2 Cornwall ..... 0 3 Shamrocks ..... 2 Cornwall ..... 0 4 Shamrocks ..... 2 Cornwall ..... 0 Total, Shamrocks, 7 Cornwall ..... 2

In a De La Salle League game, the St. Helens beat the St. Basils 9-0. Battery for St. Helens—Murphy and Gillan.

The Rolph-Clark Litho. Co. defeated the Toronto Litho. Co. in a very interesting game of baseball at the Exhibition grounds Saturday afternoon. Score: R. H. E. Rolph-Clark ..... 4 0 1 0 5 2 0 2-14 12 4 Toronto Litho. .... 1 0 2 1 0 0 0-5 3 6 Batteries—Morris and McGrath; Curzon and Acheson. Umpire—Mooney.

The Young Lakesides defeated the Turbinias in a league game by 16-0. Battery for winners—J. Deas, A. Deas and F. Town-er. The Riversides were defeated by the Broadwaters on the latter's field by 18 to 2.

## EARLY-TO-RISE BOGIE.

Coming Generations May Escape Thral of Old Adage. The tantalizing old jingle about early rising making a man healthy, wealthy and wise is responsible for more misery in the world than all the other good behavior maxims and rules for success put together, and it is gratifying to observe that the present generation is not so complaisant in obeying the rule as the good but misguided men and women of yesterday.

The early-rising fad is not much in vogue now in the cities, and it will not be many years before the beneficent reform will take root in the country. The cause of this change, of course, is in the change from early to late hours in thickly settled localities.

The urban population occupies its evenings in pleasurable pursuits and retires at an hour that is not in harmony with the advice that was inculcated daily in the minds of our grandmothers and grandfathers.

Another great change is the increase of occupations that require night work, for in every large city there are thousands of men and women who work at night and sleep during the day.

The theater is also an important factor in keeping people awake until midnight. In olden times there were not so many amusements and distractions in the daily life, and after our grandparents finished their day's work there was nothing better to do than go to bed.

These days of rushing business and varied pleasures, however, humanity just begins to enjoy itself when "darkness falls from the wing of night," when the pale blue rays of the electric drill holes in the ebon atmosphere, and the noises of the downtown throng fall on the ear.—Rochester Post-Express.

## FRONTENAC LIBERALS MEET.

Kingston, June 17.—(Special.)—A meeting of the Liberal Association of Frontenac was held this afternoon, at the Vair of Glenburgh was chosen president. Addresses were delivered by local men. The attendance was small.

## BRIDGES WASHED AWAY.

Kingston, June 17.—(Special.)—Several bridges on the northern part of Wolfe Island were washed away this morning by floods caused by excessive rains.

## Why a Barber "Rubbers."

It is said that the barber must rubber. It is undeniably annoying to have him, with razor or scissors in hand, turn to glance at every new arrival.

"We have to do that, sir," one of them said yesterday, "if we want to keep our own customers. No other barber in the place would ever put a new arrival at his ease by telling him to sit down or letting him know when his turn is to come. They are all too jealous to look after other men's customers. That's the reason we all have to look at every man who comes in."—New York Sun.

# MAN WHO MAKES "A MASH" ON THE LOWLY CHORUS GIRL

## Stage Door "Johnnie" Will Spend a Whole Week's Salary on One Night's Fun.

"If I had anything right handy, I think I would smack 'im; if I hadn't I think I would run." That is what Grace Farrell of the Eugenic Blair Company told a World man how she would treat a stage door "Johnnie" of the persistent type. "But," she quickly added, "that would only be in an extreme case—er, you know, he might be good looking and gentlemanly."

This form of persecutor of the women of the stage, according to Miss Farrell, has somewhat decreased of late. Perhaps it is because they have come to realize that the girls of the chorus or the struggling dainty little devotee of the dramatic art is like other women. While on the stage she belongs to the public, but once she casts aside her toggerly and war paint she should be allowed to draw herself within her own personality and choose her company as she pleases.

College towns, such as New Haven, Conn., Ithaca, N.Y., and even staid old Cambridge, Mass., produce the most mendish form of the "Johnnie." There they line up at the stage entrance after a production of a musical extravaganza or where the show girls are in plenty, and most persistently launt any of the young women that as much as give them a faint smile.

"There is only one way to escape their attention," said Miss Farrell. "That is to walk straight past them with your head high in the air and your eyes located somewhere other than in their direction. This I have found to be a good solution of the problem. But then there are those fellows that will follow you half a block and approach you. The way to get rid of them is to keep your nerve and if they attempt to accost you a stern 'sir' of reproval will usually scare them off."

"The poor little woman that is a newcomer to the ranks is the worst victim of the attentions of these fellows. Imagine how you feel yourself if when you step out into a lonely dark lane, or the best into an almost deserted street you find some big fellow with the nerve of a caral mule, who steps up and snuggly inquires if he can see you to your hotel."

"You don't know him and don't want to know him, but you are half afraid to reprimand him and nine cases out of ten a 'greener' will take to her heels and put a fair distance between herself and the phantom of the stage entrance. Then half out of breath she pulls herself together and with a half shiver of fear she grinds her teeth and calls herself a silly for being so easily scared and resolves what she will do in the next case of its kind. But still it takes several experiences before you do not feel that creepy fear when you see a man's figure looming up in the darkness when you step outside."

He's a Queer Fish. "No, I really do not understand the persistence of the 'Johnnie' freak. They are strange cases. Usually they just want to get acquainted with you and sometimes will spend a whole week's salary to buy a chorus girl a bottle of wine and a supper and go away home quite content with their lives. It takes a whole lot of funny people to make a world, they say, and I think that the stage door 'Johnnie' is one of the strangest. Toronto can be taken as an example of Canada I should say that I have found Canada to be free to a certain extent of these freaks. Maybe it is only because the theatre season is over that they are not so troublesome. Let us hope that it will be only the course of time before young men learn that, unless invited, they are not welcome at all at the stage entrance and many a woman of the profession will feel far safer when her night's work is over and she passes out into the world again to wind her lonely way to her hotel."

## ONE BOX OF DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED DROPSY.

Dropsy is not a disease in itself, as many people believe, but is an evidence of very severe kidney trouble. Dropsy is caused by watery particles oozing through the walls of the arteries when they are distended by unusual pressure, which can only be caused by obstructions in the kidneys. The symptoms of Dropsy are puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, urine changed in character and appearance, smothering feeling from exertion or excitement. The only rational method of treating this disease is to reach the kidneys and restore them to a healthy condition.

The most successful remedy for this purpose is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read what Miss Agnes Creelman, Upper Smithville, N.S., says of them:—"I caught a cold, which settled in my kidneys, and turned to dropsy. My face, limbs, and feet became bloated, and if I pressed my finger on them it would make a white impression that would last fully a minute before the flesh regained its natural color. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and found by their use that I was cured in a very short time. I have never had any trouble with it since."

Price 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25. THE DOAN KIDNEY PILL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

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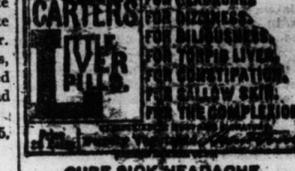
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WANTED—BY A MIDDLE-AGED man, a light situation of any kind; without home or means; dish washer or watchman in buildings; will give satisfaction as to references; no boilers or horses. Box 50, World.

# ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

# Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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CURE SICK HEADACHE.

# ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Surely H. D. Smith, chauffeur for F. B. Robins, had a rough passage because he had the misfortune to accidentally hit and cause fatal injury to an indolent old man. All the evidence that could be obtained proved that he was going slowly and that when he found he had struck the man he stopped, alighted and assisted him into a house and convinced himself, as he thought, that the injury was not serious. He made no hesitation about giving his name, telling his destination and furnishing all the information required about himself, his machine and his employer. Yet he was arrested, arraigned at the police court and held without bail as if he were a cold-blooded murderer. Nor was that all. When the coroner's jury acquitted him of responsibility, as they could not help doing, his instant dismissal was refused and he was detained as a prisoner until the next day. That may be law and justice, but if it is then both law and justice need to be revised. Accidents will happen to the most careful, and when they do and the principals manifest neither desire nor intent to evade responsibility they not alone should be given but are entitled by every law of God or man to considerate treatment. They in fact deserve more sympathy than blame, and to refuse to accord it is to aid in the creation of cowards and sneaks, to encourage automobilists and drivers and riders to have more regard for their own safety than for the object of their misadventure. In the present case Mr. Smith played the part of a man. The most scrupulous or tender-hearted could not have done more, and he was treated like a villain. And worse than all is the fact that there is good ground for believing that he was purely and simply the object of prejudice, an element that under no circumstance should enter into the administration of justice. There does not appear any good reason why, in the first instance, bail should have been refused, and, in the second, there certainly was no cause why the man should be detained when the jury had acquitted him. Companies have been held culpable and nobody has been arrested. The imposition of a comparatively insignificant fine, that would cause nobody the slightest inconvenience, has been deemed punishment sufficient to meet the crime. But in this case an innocent man, a perfectly innocent man, has been hauled around and treated with the same harshness that the worst sort of criminal would receive. It is hardly to be expected that the police will remember that suspicion is not conviction and treat their prisoners on that basis when their superiors fail to set them the example.

Next Wednesday will be held in this city perhaps the most important annual meeting of the License Holders' Protective Association of Ontario that has yet taken place. It will be a business meeting pure and simple, and amendments will probably be asked not relieving the present law of any stringency, but simplifying it and making it more understandable and less inconsistent. As the law exists it provides that light in a barroom after hours shall be prima facie evidence that a sale has taken place, also that the barroom shall be closed against all persons except members of the license holder's family or servants actually engaged in necessary domestic work from Saturday at 7 p.m. until Monday at 6 a.m. This surely means that the work that is necessary must be performed in the dark. Then there is the all-important question as to the privileges enjoyed by a guest. Can he or can he not be served with a glass of hot Scotch in his room on a bitter cold night after coming off a long journey and addressing a large assembly at length? In a now famous case we know that it was decided that this was against the law and that a journal of considerable repute played the part of the Maori and the boomerang. This is one of the things that the meeting will probably decide to ask to have made plain. And I have good reason for believing that the government, and Mr. Hanna in particular, will tentatively receive the recommendations of the license-holders, not with a view of modifying the law, but simply and entirely with an idea of removing from it any crudities or inconsistencies that may exist and placing it in such a light that there may be no misunderstanding as to its intent.

The onslaught in The Contemporary on American women who have married Englishmen of rank, insisting that they have failed to fulfill their duties as mothers and condemning them for the paucity of the number of their children, has caused a well-known writer to direct attention to the extraordinary

number of twins to which the American wives of English husbands have given birth. Among them are Lady Gray Egerton, who was Miss Cuyler of New York. Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, formerly Miss Ynaga, of New York, likewise had a pair of lovely twin girls, both of whom are dead. There is Mrs. Arthur Paget, daughter of the late Mrs. Paron Stevens of New York, and wife of General Arthur Paget of the British army, who has twin sons, besides many others whose names could be mentioned. Indeed, twins seem to be quite expected in the case of international marriages.

The police should summarily arrest every man who unnecessarily obstructs the streets and sidewalks with boxes, barrels, building material, etc. This is a subject to which I have frequently directed attention, but I regret to say without effecting any improvement. Some day the immaculate Dr. Sheard will perhaps awake to the necessities of the case. Children who really adorn the streets by their presence are chased off if they play, but a tradesman can cause all the litter he pleases, banishing cleanliness and destroying alike the harmony of the thoroughfare, the boulevard, the roadway and the sidewalk. The streets and sidewalks belong to the people, and the people should not be deprived of their use or be offended by the destruction of such decent appearances as they possess. Tradesmen should not be allowed to extend their business beyond the limits of their own walls, contractors should not be permitted to unnecessarily interfere with or interrupt foot traffic and lumbermen should be compelled to confine their planks within their own yards.

The London Times has abandoned the "u" in "honor," "favor," etc., and spells words after the manner adopted on this side of the Atlantic. It is to be hoped that one result of this reform will be to stop Yankee novelists who aspire to an English circulation from placing "u's" in words where they do not belong.

Now that, on the motion of Lord Ancaster, its president, supported by Queen Alexandra, the Hurlingham Club has decided to prohibit live pigeon shooting on its grounds, there is room for hope that the agitation set afoot a year ago by the Hon. Adam Brown of Hamilton may at last bear fruit in Canada. It is more than a quarter of a century since Mr. Brown raised his voice against this cruel form of slaughter, and it is more than twenty years since Lord Randolph Churchill denounced to the house of commons, with characteristic vigor, the pigeon-shooting at Hurlingham. "In my opinion," said the latter, "the sight of a partridge ground, abounding with masses of feathers and blood, and wounded birds surrounding the trap, contrasting so hideously with the green grass, and the trees all around—with the sun, perhaps, shining brilliantly on the scene—is without exception the most revolting and repulsive sight possible to imagine." And now at last, after a long and lamentable eminence as the only resort of reputable sportsmen in England at which the thing was tolerated, the Hurlingham Club, originally organized for pigeon-shooting, has decided to abandon it, and by a large majority, too. The new game protective association, recently organized in this city, would hardly be going out of its way were it to make the abolition of pigeon-shooting one of the planks in its platform.

An entirely new and lucrative profession was described by Mr. Abbott, a member of the imperial house of commons recently on the vote for the salary of the president of the local government board, the debate on which dealt almost exclusively with the so-called motor peril. "When in Italy recently," said the hon. gentleman, "and a motor car and I engaged a chauffeur. The first week he ran over some one; the second week he ran over some one else and the third week he repeated the incident. I had to pay the fines and indemnities, so I said to a friend of mine, 'I shall have to get rid of this man.' Oh," said the friend, 'What is his name?' I told him, and he said, 'Ah! I know the man. He was employed by a friend of mine and did the same thing. He sticks his family in the way.' When the laughter had subsided, Mr. Labouchere at once went on to say that the accidents at once ceased when he told the chauffeur that he would have to pay the fines and indemnities himself in the future.

New York to Chicago, 900 miles, in 17 hours and 37 minutes! This is fast traveling, and one mile, the engineer on one section of the run says, was made in 35 seconds. Fast traveling, railroad men agree, is no more dangerous than slow traveling, that is at a twenty or thirty mile an hour rate, particularly so when all the route is double tracked and some of it even four tracked. There is then no possible danger of a head-on collision. The only danger is that of running into a slow train ahead or of braking a wheel or flange, or any similar accident which might occur to any heavy train. A few years ago people were crossing the prairie on a "schooner," the old-fashioned, white-top wagon. Now it is crossed in every luxury a modern hotel can furnish, and at a rate which makes one dizzy to contemplate.

It is barely half a century since Livingstone gave his name on a map standing in view of the marvels of the Victoria Falls, in what was then "Darkest Africa." After Livingstone

came Stanley, and only 30 years have elapsed since this great discoverer explored the boundaries of Lake Victoria Nyanza, and it is less than 20 years since he made his last and in many respects his most memorable trip thru the then unknown regions of Central Africa. Yet there is now a fast railway train running thru the very region explored by Livingstone and Stanley. A train de luxe leaves Cape Town every Wednesday for Kimberley, Mafeking of immortal fame and Bulawayo, connecting with a fast saloon service and sleeping accommodation to Gwelo, Salisbury and Victoria Falls. These trains are lighted by electricity and provided with saloon, dining and buffet accommodations. The Cape to Cairo Railroad, indeed, reaches every important point which only a few years ago we were reading about in the wonderful narratives of Livingstone and Stanley's expeditions. Soon there will be dark corners of the earth to explore. Then how will the adventurous spirit of man find outlet?

The English sporting papers just to head contain a lot of news interesting to carmen, especially those old rivals of the Argonauts, the Vespers, are on their way to Henley. Besides the Vespers, the other foreign entries for the Grand Challenge Cup are the Natioue du Grand, Belgium, and the Berlin Ruder Club of Germany. The entries are assured from the Thames, the Leander R. C., London R. C. and the Thames R. C. Since the presence of the Vespers was a certainty, Leander has not been idle, and the result is that eight tip top varsity men, four from Oxford and four from Cambridge will sit in the boxes. Both London and Thames have been practising with marked success, and these crews are confident of taking the measure of Leander. With three English crews in first-class trim, the task that awaits the Vespers can be imagined. Another feature of the contest is the "Grand" this year is that if the Vespers are successful they may have to row three slashing races before reaching the final. With the six crews mentioned there is a possibility of two or three college crews, and this batch of entries means that the regatta will extend over the three days and perhaps an extra day like last year.

Manager Orr has secured plan of the arena and horse show building that is being erected at Chicago, and proposes that the structure to be built on the exhibition grounds shall be on an even more extensive scale, the ring in the Chicago building, which has seats and boxes and a promenade all round, being 215 feet by 105 feet. While there is some difficulty about the appointment of an architect, the exhibition authorities naturally favoring Mr. Gouinlock, who has visited various places at his own expense, and prepared a report on buildings of a similar character to that it is proposed to erect here, there is no reason to apprehend any unreasonable delay in the construction. Controller Spence has the matter in hand and is pushing it along with his accustomed energy. The proposition now is to put up the building on the garrison commons to the immediate east of the present exhibition limit, which would obviate the necessity of removing the stables and cattle stalls, would increase the value of the exhibition property in the neighborhood of the Etrachan-avenue gate, and would, when the new street-car line is established, be easy of access for the purposes for which the building is intended.

Mr. Kelly Evans, secretary of the newly formed game and fish protection association, is clearly the right man in the right place. He proposes that affiliated associations shall be established thruout the province, and by the aid of a cinematograph machine to attract the farmer, settler and residents generally, and then to deliver a short address on the value of the cultivation and the protection of fish and game. Mr. Evans makes a strong point by showing that whereas the waters and forests of the State of Maine 30 years ago were nearly depleted, protection and preservation have restored them to their pristine state, so that now they abound in life and attract 120,000 visitors annually, who leave behind them at the least calculation some \$12,000,000. What has been done in Maine Mr. Evans proposes to do for Ontario, with a like profit to the people in the different neighborhoods fished or shot over.

The Toronto baseballists will be home tomorrow for a three days' series with Montreal, after which they play four games with Bannan's team in the eastern city. Although baseball is dreadfully uncertain the Toronto should make hay in the series with Montreal. The tall orders are not any too strong apparently and should not give Harley's men much trouble. Despite their bad beginning the Maple Leafs have done much better on the road than any other of the traveling teams. Buffalo has slumped badly, and the champions will be lucky if they finish in the first division, Baltimore and Jersey City are making a close thing of it for first place, and it is good betting that the latter team will pretty nearly beat out the "Birds." They are a better batting team than Baltimore and just as strong in the pitching line, although probably weaker in fielding and base-running. Clarkson, the former American Leaguer, has strengthened the Jersey City team wonderfully. He has won nearly every game he has pitched, and is good for a lot more. It is to be hoped that Caldwell, Toronto's Philadelphia acquisition, will prove as valuable. Caldwell has not done very well for the Quakers, but he may make a better showing in slower company. The last week the Toronto team has played fine ball and, taking the scores for it, deserved a clean sheet for the week. A couple of raw decisions in the first game at Baltimore

# THE BELL PIANOS

A musical enthusiast said to us lately that in a little while everybody would have a Bell Piano, because of its magnificent tone and unusually fine construction. "All that is needed," said our patron, "is that people should be told about it and see it and hear it for themselves." The plain fact is that the Bell never fails to attract and enthral people of musical judgment and taste.

The tone is remarkable alike for its beauty and power. There are volume and power; there are delicacy and liquid purity; there are singing quality and balance—all in remarkable degree. The illimitable quick repeating action used makes the Bell an established favorite with musicians. You cannot listen to the Bell Piano without being conscious of the superiority of its tone—without being moved to warmest praise.

As the result of careful manufacture, as the outcome of technical exactitude in every particular, this instrument could not be other than fine. But what is more important to the purchaser, it is superlatively fine. As a matter of fact, no one can listen to the tone of the Bell without expressions of wonder and enthusiasm, for its tone is peculiarly delightful; it has warmth and singing quality, sweetness and power, volume and exquisite modulation.

If you have the room for a square piano buy from us. You should see the good ones that we sell here from \$38 up. We also have in our bargain room some good used uprights, by various makers at small prices. Easy payments. If you cannot call write for list.



practically deprived the Harleyites of a victory on that occasion, and on Friday with the score 2 to 1 Falkenberg had a bad innings at the finish when the home team scored 3 runs and won. There has been a marked improvement in the batting of the team, notably in the case of Earley, White, Rapp and Soffel. Carr at short as usual has been fielding finely and batting in pretty good style.

**THE CAPTIOUS ONE.**  
**Kropotkin's New Book.**  
Those who have been accustomed to think of Russia as a barbaric, outlandish tongue will find their judgment somewhat altered after reading the following paragraph quoted from Prince Kropotkin's new book, "Russ and Literature": "The richness of the Russian language in words is astounding. Many a word which stands alone for the expression of an idea in the languages of Western Europe has in Russian three or four equivalents for the rendering of the various shades of the same idea. It is especially rich in rendering various shades of human feeling, tenderness, love, sadness, merriment, as also various degrees of the same action. Its pliability for translation is such that in no other language do you find an equal number of most beautiful, correct and truly poetic renderings of foreign authors. Poets of the most diverse character, such as Heine, Eschinger, Longfellow, Schiller, Shelley and Goethe, to say nothing of that favorite with Russian translators, Shakespeare, are equally well turned into Russian. The desperate vagueness of German metaphysics is quite as much at home in Russian as the matter-of-fact style of the eighteenth century philosophers; and the short, concrete and expressive terse sentences of the best English writers offer no difficulty for the Russian translator."

**Greatest Agency for Good.**  
**Chattanooga News.**  
The newspapers have contributed much to the uncovering and defeat of the gas robbery in Philadelphia. Publicity, accompanied by editorial denunciation of the robbers, aroused the people, and the rest was easy. A courageous, determined newspaper is the greatest agency for good that civilization has produced.

**Seced Crop of Hair.**  
Miss Muriel Merrill, daughter of the late Judge Merrill of Pictou, has been appointed permanent stenographer to the bureau of archives, and has had contributions to the archives in the form of a vocabulary of Indian words gathered in the Quinte district. Changes in connection with the School of Literature and Expression of the Toronto Conservatory of Music will be announced next week.

### BREEDING ALBINO TROUT.

Some interesting experiments with albino brook and lake trout are in progress at the Adirondack State Hatchery. Among something more than 100,000 lake trout hatched this spring there have appeared fifty albino trout and these have been placed by themselves for the purpose of watching their growth and determining whether albino trout may be raised from the eggs of albino trout.

It is generally conceded that the prettiest thing in the hatchery is the female albino brook trout, 10 inches in length and 3 years of age. She and her mate were exhibited at the state fair in Syracuse last autumn, and there the male died, for it seems that an albino trout is particularly delicate and sensitive to even the slightest rise in the temperature of the water.

Before the death of the male there was an opportunity to experiment with the spawn of the pair, but it was found that the eggs would not hatch. The female albino occupies a pen of her own at the hatchery. Her eyes are pink as are the innumerable spots on her brilliant sides. Her body is cream color, and so are her fins, which are tipped with pink.

The hatchery now has on hand sixty-one albino trout ranging in size from fry to ten inches in length. Hatchery men explain that the reason why anglers never see albino trout in the streams or lakes is that their light color betrays them and makes them the prey of larger trout and birds.

### Why Bankers Like Mohammedans.

From The Philadelphia Bulletin.  
A swarthy man drew \$500 one of the saving fund and the cashier said on his departure:  
"If all our depositors were like that gentleman our concern would soon become rich. Murad Ali is an Indian, a native of Calcutta, and his religion forbids him to take interest on money. He has had a saving account with us for twelve years. His interest altogether has amounted to \$700. But he has never accepted a cent of it. It has all flowed back into our coffers again."  
"All Mohammedans are like Murad Ali. They won't take interest on their money. Hence, India, I think must be a grand country for the banking business and how glad our bankers would be if Mohammedans were to spread a little."

### Erroneous.

London, June 17.—A. S. Williams, manager of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company, to-day said that the report that the company contemplated placing a line of passenger steamers between Southampton and New York was erroneous.

### SUICIDE AFTER C

#### Murderers of a Woman, Haunted, Kill Their

Wheeling, W. Va., June 10.—A very surrounding the death of Schubart, aged 20, whose body was found in a gully on Wood March 22, has been cleared. Devore, alias Sam Platt, a Powell, alias Dawson, charged with and later were so feigning that their minds became both committed suicide, killing himself on a farm near Rock, W. Va., prior to the shooting himself through the chest, hanging himself about two miles from New London, a home near New London, Md.

#### Affidavit by Wid

Chief Clemans to-night details of the case upon police of the country were Captain Clemans has in an affidavit made by the widow of the criminal. Her husband came home and that his pal, Powell or Platt, committed suicide, told her he had killed a woman on a farm and buried her in a gully under some brush. Officers might get him and begged his wife to remove further into the country. To New London, and Devore shot himself twice thru the chest and later was so feigning that he did not die. That evening from his bed and hanged in the barn.

#### Guilt of Tor

Both men were yegged burned the ears of an old West Middletown, Ohio, man and secured \$350. The man was an old citizen of the same locality.

Hilda Schubart lived with her husband on a hill overlooking the city. Four days before the body was found she left home early in the morning to walk to town, only to find her husband was away. Her body was later found, and a man identified her. The girl was to have been in a few days and some time rested upon her fiancé was the first to find her. Her girl's assailants, it is believed, were robbers and she was excited her so that she suffered a heart disease of which she died. Her father, a business man, has offered rewards for the murderers.

#### As to Straw H

Now that the season of hats has arrived it may be recalled that they were in the reign of Queen Victoria. Possibly they may have before that. But the poet of her day are the first whose works any mention made. Thus, Spenser, a poet laureate of the "VI" speaks in one of his poems of "straws," while in "The Tempest," makes the following:

You sunburnt sicklemen, woe weary,  
Come hither from the furrow merrily,  
Make holiday; your raven hair  
Put on.

And in "A Lover's Complaint" bard speaks again of a straw being worn by a girl to preserve her complexion. In the reign of James I., Lord William Howard paid a large sum of three pound shillings for two straw hats. Queen Anne and her generation were addicted to chapeaux, which were carried in the popularity of the lovely but famous beauties, the Misses Nowadays straw hats were much favored among the members of old world royalty. Queen King Edward has a headgear of that character, only appointed of the Lord appears in a straw hat in Belgium, who in hot weather a remarkably fine Panama crown prince has likewise frequently photographed in gagement in a Panama hat. Queen Anne and her generation precisely add to his own President Louiset, when at Montclair in summer, for a large-brimmed straw hats, guests absence of affectation of character and good nature there is something very about a straw hat, even the costliest kind of Panama.

#### Still Dual Consul

Stockholm, Sweden, June 10.—The foreign office evening for Washington as well as for London, as well as abroad continuing to represent, as Sweden does not dissolution of the union.

#### "VI"

As one who  
Before his  
I turn and  
And look the  
I call for aid  
I am alone  
Yet me thy  
For thou art  
Wounded as  
With arm  
I stand un  
I can rest  
This is no  
The van

# BELL PIANOS

... said to us lately that nobody would have a Bell magnificent tone and un-  
... "All that is need-  
... is that people should be  
... it and hear it for them-  
... fact is that the Bell  
... and enthrall people of  
... taste.

... rbable alike for its beauty  
... are volume and power;  
... liquid purity; there are  
... balance—all in remarkable  
... able quick repeating action  
... an established favorite  
... cannot listen to the  
... but being conscious of the  
... without being moved to

... careful manufacture, as  
... nical exactitude in every  
... ment could not be other-  
... is more important to the  
... tatively fine. As a matter  
... listen to the tone of the  
... ions of wonder and en-  
... is peculiarly delightful; it  
... ng quality, sweetness and  
... quisite modulation.

**Bell Piano**  
WAREHOUSES  
146 YONGE ST.

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## SUICIDE AFTER CRIME.

**Murderers of a Woman, Being Fear-Haunted, Kill Themselves.**

Wheeling, W. Va., June 17.—The mystery surrounding the death of Hulda Schubart, aged 20, whose body was found in a gully on Wheeling Hill March 22, has been cleared away. Perry Devore, alias Sam Platt, and Bradford Fowell, alias Dawson, choked her to death and later were so fearful of capture that their minds became deranged and both committed suicide. Dawson killed himself on a farm near Ravens Rock, W. Va., prior to May 1 by shooting himself thru the heart, and Devore shooting himself twice and then hanging himself about May 1 at his home near New London, Ohio.

### Affidavit by Widow.

Chief Clemans to-night gave out the details of the case upon which the police of the country worked weeks. Captain Clemans has in his possession an affidavit made by Sadie Devore, widow of the criminal. She said her husband came home and after hearing that his pal, Fowell or Dawson, had committed suicide, told her that they had killed a woman on a hill near Wheeling and buried her body in a gully under some brush. He said that officers might get him any time and begged his wife to remove with him farther into the country. They went to New London, and Devore's mental condition grew worse. One day he shot himself twice thru the head, but he did not die. That evening he rose from his bed and hanged himself in the barn.

### Guilty of Torture.

Both men were yeggmens. They burned the ears of an old woman at West Middletown, Ohio, a few years ago and secured \$350. They also burned the feet of an old couple in the same locality.

Hulda Schubart lived with her parents on a hill overlooking the city. Four days before the body was found she left home early in the morning to walk to town, only a short distance away. Her body was later discovered, and a man identified as Devore pawned her watch. The girl was to have been married in a few days and suspicion for a time rested upon her fiancé, because he was the first to find her body. The girl's assailants, it is believed, meant robbery and assault, but their attack excited her so that she succumbed to heart disease, of which she was a sufferer. Her relatives were wealthy business people of this city and large rewards were offered for the arrest of the murderers.

### As to Straw Hats.

Now that the season of the straw hat has arrived it may be of interest to recall that they were first heard of in the reign of Queen Elizabeth. Possibly they may have been worn before that. But the poets and writers of her day are the first of those in whose works any mention thereof is made. Thus, Spenser, who was the poet laureate of the "Virgin Queen," speaks in one of his poems of "some plaid, with straws," while Shakespeare, in "The Tempest," makes Iris sing as follows:

You sunburnt sicklemen of August weary,  
Come hither from the furrow and be merry,  
Make holiday; your raw straw hats  
put on.

And in "A Lover's Complaint" the bard speaks again of a platted hive of straw being worn by a fickle maid to preserve her complexion from the sun. In the reign of James I. we learn of Lord William Howard paying the then large sum of three pounds and six shillings for two straw hats, while Queen Anne and her great ladies were addicted to Leghorn chips, which, indeed, were carried into overwhelming popularity on the lovely heads of those famous beauties, the Misses Gunning.

Nowadays straw hats do not find much favor among the masculine element of old world royalty. It is ages since King Edward has been seen in the headgear of that character, and the only appointed of the Lord, who ever appears in a straw hat is Leopold of Belgium, who in hot weather affects a remarkably fine Panama. Germany's crown prince has likewise had himself frequently photographed during his engagement in a Panama hat, which did not precisely add to his good looks, and President Loubet, when at his home at Montelimar in summer, also goes in for a large-brimmed straw, which suggests absence of affectation, simplicity of character and good nature. Indeed, there is something very democratic about a straw hat, even if it be the costliest kind of Panama.

### Still Dual Consulates.

Stockholm, Sweden, June 17.—Gustav Strömbom, the foreign office started this evening for Washington as Swedish-Norwegian charge d'affaires, the legation abroad continuing to represent both countries, as Sweden does not recognize the dissolution of the union.

## "VICTOR AND VANQUISHED."

As one who long hath fled with panting breath  
Before his foe, bleeding and near to fall,  
I turn and set my back against the wall,  
And look thee in the face, triumphant Death.  
I call for aid and no one answereth;  
I am alone with thee, who conquerest all;  
Yet me thy threatening form doth not appal,  
For thou art but a phantom and a wraith.  
Wounded and weak, sword broken at the hilt,  
With armor shattered, and without a shield,  
I stand unmoved; do with me what thou wilt;  
I can resist no more, but will not yield.  
This is no tournament where cowards tilt,  
The vanquished here is victor of the field.  
—H. W. Longfellow.

## OH, LISTEN TO THE BAND LOTS OF MUSIC IN CAMP

Some Clever Musicians in the Various Aggregations—Massed Bands Sunday.

There are 15 brass bands of music and nearly 400 musicians in the camp, and they sound like many more when—at supper time—they render varied selections outside the officers' mess tents. There are some clever musicians among them, and their music is the evening treat. The bands will be massed for the divine service Sunday morning, under the leadership of Bandmaster Sutton of the 35th Regiment. The bands of the Toronto cavalry regiments came over on Saturday to spend Sunday in camp.

Some of the bands attached to the infantry regiments are very good. Others were very good once, and still others may be very good some day. They all indulge in quite a lot of practice, and there is improvement since they came into camp. In the maintenance of the band, the generosity of the officers counts for much and has a lot to do with the efficiency. Some regiments import a few first-class musicians for camp and are treated to some delightful music. For instance, in the 12th Regiment Band, there are several of the cleverest members of the crack bands in the city, and they are a premier lot of fun-makers. The band tent is far the liveliest quarter of the 12th lines. J. C. Querie, the bandmaster, has surrounded himself with a bunch of musical comedians, including old George Hamilton, bass, who has made fun in many a regimental camp. Deacon Arthur Spacey, a cornet soloist, known all over America; J. McSweeney, xylophone soloist and drummer, and Bert Ratcliffe, cornetist, are talented musicians and great fun-makers. Other members of the 12th band are: A. W. Brodie, bass; Rhodes and Anthony, baritone and euphonium; Sergt. Griffith, Manneil and Lavell, trombones; Roy De La Haye, Charles Hallman and Charles Bowser, horns; Dr. Drewitt and John Galvin, cornets; Lorne Brandon and Hector Shelston, clarionets, and Griffiths and Brodie, drums. The band has given some bright entertainments during the week.

Their spirit is contagious thruout the lines, and there is always something doing in their jolly corner of the 12th, in the Paradise Grove.

The military tattoo will probably take place Wednesday night, and the bands will be busy on the field day, Friday.

## KILL NIGHT WATCHMAN.

Lock-Up Door Opened With Keys Taken From the Dead Officer.

Elmira, N.Y., June 17.—Edward Fenner, a night watchman in Troy, Pa., a village a few miles south of this city, was murdered early to-day and his assailants are still at large. Early last evening Fenner found a man prowling around the streets and locked him up.

About 3 o'clock this morning shots were heard and later Fenner's body was found deserted alley. Upon the borough lockup it was discovered that the man placed there last night had been liberated by the use of the watchman's keys.

It is the general belief that the man arrested early in the evening was a member of a gang of robbers and that the others murdered Fenner, liberated their companion and departed on a freight train.

## Labour Temple's Big Profit.

There is to be a branch of the Sovereign Bank at the Labor Temple. The first five months of the year show a profit of 24 per cent, on the investment of the temple. The gymnasium outfit is to be sold to accommodate the associations clamoring for admission. There are now eleven business agents located in the temple and another wants to come in.

The Trades and Labor Congress of Canada will hold the annual convention in the temple from Sept. 18 to 23, and the International Typographical Union and Stationary Engineers will hold theirs in the temple in August and September respectively.

## Liquor by Any Other Name.

From The Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

One of the Vermont newspapers learns from a drug-house drummer that the patent medicine business is better in Vermont in the towns voting no license. This is very conclusive testimony to the alcoholic character of many of these medicines. Village toppers long ago learned to get what they wanted in this way.

# CANADIAN OIL COMPANY

LIMITED

WORKS AND HEAD OFFICE, STRACHAN AVENUE, TORONTO

Manufacturers of the Famous "STERLING" Brand PAINTS

VARNISHES AND JAPANS.

STERLING IN NAME  
STERLING IN QUALITY

FOR ALL CLASSES OF EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR WORK.  
FOR HOUSES, COTTAGES, BARNES, BRIDGES, RAILROADS,  
STEAMBOATS ETC.

OUR VARNISHES FOR DURABILITY AND DRYING QUALITIES ARE UNEQUALLED  
WRITE FOR CARDS AND PRICES. MAIL ORDERS WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION

## SNAPS IN SECOND HAND TYPEWRITERS

We have over 100, to clear from \$10 to \$75  
TERMS TO SUIT.

WILL. H. NEWSOME,  
Sole Dealer,  
L. C. SMITH & BROS.' Typewriters,  
78-80 King St. East.

## E. B. Eddy's "SILENT"

A NEW MATCH

Noiseless  
Head Won't fly off  
Lights on any surface

PARLOR  
Ask Your Grocer for a Box

All first-class Dealers have them—as also other well-known "EDDY" BRANDS : :  
\*BEE SURE YOU ASK FOR "EDDY'S"\*

**CANADIAN BORN**  
Millionaire Contractors Who Tossed Timber in Lanark's Limits.

Carlton Place Canadian: Despatches recently reported the capture of a \$3,000,000 contract from the C. P. R., and a \$7,000,000 one from the Grand Trunk Pacific, by the Foley Brothers of St. Paul. These brothers are natives of Lanark, having been born in Darling. There were four—Timothy, Michael, John and Richard. The last is dead. These brothers began life in the humblest manner in the limits of Mr. Malr of Lanark. They were as poor as crows, except in the matter of intellect and energy. They were morn with an aptitude to do things on a big scale. James L. Murphy knew them when they were in the chrysalis of the crowd—45 years ago. In a moment of blooming ambition he accepted a position in the camp where they were engaged. He saw Tim and Mike wielding the cant-hook and the hand-spike. Tom especially was powerful in the art of log-rolling; indeed, each tossed timber with skill and alacrity. Mr. Murphy was not enamored of that sort of life, having something safer at home, and left it in a few days; but his memory re-prints the scenes with colors that enrich their tints with age. The brothers hitched their chariot to a star, which dropped in St. Paul, where they took deep root and began to spread with a rapidity almost national. Each is a millionaire and each lives in a mansion whose beauty and equipment are beyond the dreams of an oriental potentate. Mrs. Murphy, when in Superior some time ago, called on her husband's youthful friends, accompanied by a sister, Mrs. Caridaga, who also knew them in those distant days. Timothy Foley married Miss Guthrie of Darling, and she, with her husband, gave the Canadians a royal greeting. T. Foley lives in a home next that of James J. Hill, the noted railway magnate. The brother John is at present visiting in Europe.

**MONTREAL REGIMENT TO SPEND SUNDAY IN MAINE**  
Montreal, June 17.—(Special)—The 68th regiment left by special train to-night for Portland, Maine, where they will be the guests of that city to-morrow.

An elaborate program has been arranged for entertaining the rifle men, who will also give a military exhibition. Lieut.-Colonel Francis C. Mackay will be in command. The regiment will leave Portland to-morrow night for the return trip.

**Mistletoe Lodge, D.M.E.**  
The election of district deputy for Eastern District of Toronto took place at Mistletoe Lodge, Daughters and Maids of England, on Thursday night. The chair was occupied by Sister Thorne, and the music for the ceremonies rendered by Sister Fairants. The election of guides resulted in Sister Harper being returned as third guide and Sister Fidler as fourth guide. The election for district deputy resulted in District Deputy Grand President Sister Ellen Swanson being returned by acclamation, this being her fourth term of office. Sister Swanson was afterwards presented with a bouquet and an address from Sister Thorne on behalf of the ladies of the lodge. The installation of the guides was conducted by Sister Lloyd. Among those on the platform were: Sister Lloyd, acting grand president; Sister Beadle, president Lady Warwick; Sister Beadle, past president Princess Alberta; Sister Bishop, president Old England; Sister Ball, past president Old England; Sister E. Swanson, D.D.G.M., Mistletoe Lodge, and Grand Secretary Bro. Cross.

**C.P.R. Earnings.**  
Montreal, June 17.—(Special)—Traffic for week ending June 14, totaled \$392,000, as for the same week last year, \$387,000.

# Nordheimer Pianos

ARE THE HIGHEST GRADE INSTRUMENTS MADE IN CANADA

## PASSENGER TRAFFIC.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

#### NEW SUMMER SERVICE

FOR PENETANG, HUNTSVILLE, PARRY SOUND (Rose Point)

BUFFALO-MUSKOKA EXPRESS, commencing to-day, June 17th, leaves Toronto, 11.30 a.m. Pullman Parlor Car and Cafe Parlor Car to Huntsville and Parry Sound (Rose Point), via Scotia Jct.; also Parlor Car, Toronto to Penetang.

#### FOR MUSKOKA WHARF

TORONTO-MUSKOKA EXPRESS, commencing Monday, June 18th, will leave Toronto at 10.45 a.m., with Parlor Car to Muskoka Wharf, making connection for all points on lakes. (Passengers from Toronto to Muskoka Lake points will not be carried on Express leaving Toronto at 11.30 a.m., except on Saturday, June 17th, as no extra cars can be attached.)

#### FOR JACKSON'S POINT

Commencing to-day, June 17th, Express will leave Toronto at 1.45 p.m. for Jackson's Point, Saturdays and Wednesdays only. Returning, will leave Jackson's Point at 8.30 a.m., Mondays and Thursdays.

#### FOR PETERBORO

Commencing June 19th, Express will leave Toronto at 7.00 p.m., instead of 7.20 p.m.

#### LOCAL FOR BELLEVILLE AND MONTREAL

Commencing June 19th, train will leave Toronto at 7.45 a.m., daily, except Sunday, instead of 8.00 a.m.

#### FOR PORTLAND, ME.

Commencing June 19th, International Limited, leaving Toronto at 9.00 a.m., daily, will have through Pullman Sleeper to Portland.

## SINGLE FARE FOR DOMINION DAY.

Going June 30th, July 1, 2 and 3, Returning until July 4.

For tickets and full information call at City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge-streets. Phone Main 4200.

# CANADIAN PACIFIC SINGLE FARE DOMINION DAY

GOING JUNE 30, JULY 1, 2 and 3, RETURNING UNTIL JULY 4, 1905

Between all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich., and east, and to Buffalo, N. Y.

Call on nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, City Ticket Office, 1 King St. E., Phone M. 14, or write to C. E. Foster, D.F. Agt., Toronto.

## AN ENGLISH OPINION OF TUESDAY'S ELECTIONS

London, June 17.—The Saturday Review says the result of the by-elections completely disproved the supposed extent of the feeling against the Government's compromise on religious education in schools. The Conservative opposition was in essence intolerant, founded on a petty technical objection. It is entirely regrettable that the Conservatives, to whom one looks for the best expression of Canadian Imperialism should on this point take up an attitude not less intrinsically unpatriotic because founded on literal respect for the constitution.

NJW LICENSE LAW WORKS OUT THE IN UNITED STATES

Interesting Test Case in Which Harry Unwin, Former Secretary of N.A.A.W., is Focus.

The following article, taken from Automobile Topics, will illustrate the position of the automobile club in Toronto in trying to obtain an inter-provincial license.

Test of License Law. After many weeks—nay, years—an effort is being made in earnest to determine the constitutional legality of the license laws for automobiles which have been enacted in the various states.

The test will be made under the new law signed by Gov. Stokes on May 24, and which went into effect on June 1.

Harry Unwin, a former secretary of the N. A. A. M., and now manager of the Harrolds Automobile Company in New York, was the man to be arrested, charged with violating sections II and XI of the state law.

On last Tuesday morning Mr. Unwin crossed the ferry to Jersey City and drove from the ferry landing along Exchange-place. He was stopped in front of the Commercial Building at 15 Exchange-place, by Officer Thomas Hawkins and invited to show his New Jersey license and his New Jersey tag bearing the state number.

Mr. Unwin told the officer that he had no New Jersey license or tag, but that his New York number, 15,223, was on a tag at the back of his car, as provided by the New York laws.

Mr. Unwin was told that he was under arrest. Frank H. Hall of the New Jersey Title Guarantee and Trust Company, who made the formal complaint against the automobile club as a citizen of New Jersey; Chas. Thaddeus Terry, counsel of the National Association of Automobile Manufacturers, and the officers of the coupon got into the car, and Mr. Unwin drove to the First precinct police station.

A very much bored desk sergeant asked Mr. Unwin if his name was spelled "Union," and after the entry had been made on the station house blotter the party went upstairs, where Mr. Hall made his formal complaint before Police Judge Frank J. Higgins of the first criminal court.

Judge Higgins found Mr. Unwin guilty as charged and fined him \$10, while a man in the coat room, who had paid \$50 but a few days ago for an unintentional violation of the same law, gasped for breath and muttered things under his breath.

When the party came inside of the railing in front of the judge's desk, the judge asked the officer if all of them were under arrest, but he was told that most of them were newspaper men.

The judge was told that the arrest was made to provide a test case, and he said he would make the fine \$10, as the law provided for not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for violations.

Counsel Terry thereupon gave formal notice of appeal and filed a bond for the amount of the fine. In discussing the case, Mr. Terry said:

"Mr. Unwin was arrested for driving his car on a public highway of this state without having provided himself with a New Jersey license or tag bearing a New Jersey number. The case will be appealed to the court of common pleas, where we will have the option of trying the case all over again, and this will be done that all the evidence may be fully entered upon the records. Then it will be taken to the court of error and appeals, and from there to the United States supreme court, in order to secure a final decision. We will make the point that it is unprecedented to license a pleasure vehicle. Trolley cars, cabs, trucks and

vendors are licensed, but we believe that to require a license from a citizen for the use of the highway for pleasure is contrary to the United States constitution. Another point which will be brought up is the right of a foreigner in the state, and whether or not he is entitled to any consideration. It may be that, in exercise of its police power, a state can require some means of identification from drivers of automobiles on account of the speed of which they are capable and the ease with which they can escape from a police officer. In answer to this we will set up the claim that all purposes of identification have been provided for by the tag of the state in which the car has been registered. These tags bear large numbers in New York State, black numerals upon a white ground being used, and the initials of the state are shown plainly under the license number. Mr. Unwin's car carried his New York number, 15,223, and he will claim that it is not in accord with the provisions of the constitution that automobile drivers be required to obtain licenses in every state thru which they wish to drive, provided they carry a license tag of their own state."

One Grateful Heart. (Should wives open their husband's letters?) This greatly depends on the husband! If he be of such a steady-going nature that his wife has perfect trust in him she can comfortably allow him to read his letters. If, however, he be of a gay and roving disposition, it is clearly her duty to protect him from epistolary temptation, in spite of the fact that he may not be profusely grateful. Mrs. Humphry, in Chic.

To whom 'tis sweet to owe This wreath of laurels, And all the peace I know, To-day I owe a greater yet Than any pre-acknowledged debt.

I cannot help confessing I have not always seen In proper lights the blessing Your tete-a-tete has been, For I have wished 'tis fair to own You'd leave my morning post alone.

But I am learning better; The best that you should see Before myself each letter That comes addressed to me, For some sweet ayen some fine day May write to steal my heart away.

But, oh, the greatest blessing— Your intervention brings Is that of dispossessing Some missives of their stings— For editors to you disclose The cautious heart that prompts their Noes. —A. W. B.

Fisherman's Luck. Preparing his pen with the greatest of care, While others were snatching a wink, A poet sat down in the grey of the dawn, To fish in a bottle of ink.

He thought of the sportsmen who fished there before, Immortal forever to be; He knew of the beauties which swam in its murk, And rigged up his tackle with glee.

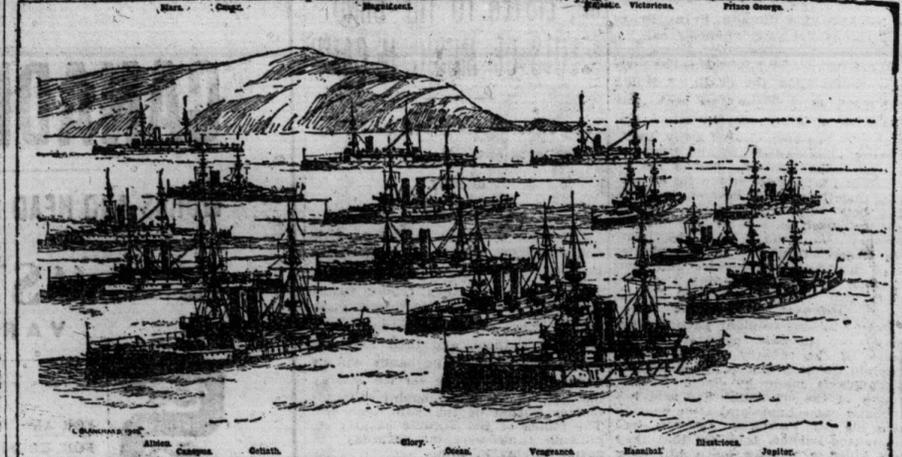
A silvery sonnet flashed up from the deep And vanished away from his sight; A ballad and roudou each nibbled and went, But still he had never a bite.

His rod nearly broke with a heavy blank verse, But failure again was his fate, The size of the fellows who all got away I hesitate here to relate.

The sun, marching up from the east to the Looked down on the angler distraught, Then sank to its rest while the poet quit work— And this is the minnow he caught. McLaughlin H. Wilson.

Our Big Drink Bill. From The Chicago Chronicle. An unofficial authority—the American Grocer—figures the annual drink bill of the United States at \$1,500,000,000. As the Grocer collates the statistics in a business way and not for political purposes, we are probably justified in accepting them as reasonably accurate.

The significance of the figures may better be comprehended by considering that the sum named is greater than the bonded and unbonded of the United States and that it is equivalent to \$18 per annum for each inhabitant thereof—men, women and children. The more innocuous stimulants, tea, coffee and cocoa, account for \$3 of the \$18, while alcoholic beverages make up the remainder. Evidently the pleasure tions have a huge task before them.



FROM THE CZAR'S ARMY. Pte. Sam Seton of the 35th Regiment Was Captured by Japs.

WHY SUGAR RATES DIFFER SO TO PREVENT DEMORALIZATION

Such is Explanation of Grocers' Guild in Reference to a Down East Protest.

From Lindsay and Port Hope there has come a protest-against what has been called a discrimination in the price of sugar. In Port Hope a special committee of the local board of trade has been appointed to enquire into the matter, and it may take some time, inasmuch as much detail and explanation will be necessary before the situation can be properly understood.

The chief objection taken is that freight rates on sugar to Port Hope and Lindsay is 22 cents a cwt. from Montreal, while the rate to other towns and cities runs from 7 cents to 11 cents. The solution of the problem, as explained, lies in the fact that Peterboro and Kingston and Belleville, to which cities the low rates are in effect, are wholesale distributing points, and therefore, buy their sugars in large quantities.

Dating back some years ago, when the sugar trade of this country was completely demoralized, it was found that the principal fault lay in the unequal distribution of the product, and that wholesalers and retailers charged a like freight rate making it a cut-throat game between all parties to the detriment of the retailers. At that juncture something had to be done, and it was for the retailers to act. Then the right test for equalized matters so that both were placed on practically the same footing, and without the product of the retailers being placed in jeopardy. It is to the retailers that is owing the responsibility of the equalized rate.

Even with conditions as they are, the merchants of Lindsay and Port Hope are, according to a prominent member of the Dominion Grocers' Guild, who equalized freight rates not in effect upon the product of the sugar refineries, they would pay in the neighborhood of 25 to 26 cents for the freight from Montreal. The house of forget, he said, that the wholesalers in the cities to which they have made objections buy immense quantities of the product, which are transhipped to the people of the whole country to the house of common. For instance, every grocer knows that the guild will not permit sugar to be sold f.o.b. at refineries or from the wholesale grocer who could call at the refinery and take his sugar in his own cart, steambot, car or other means. The guild decides what the freight rates (or price for sugar, with rate added) shall be to every village, town, city, railway siding, or wharf in the Dominion, and this, too, regardless of the summer or winter freight charges by railway, boat or other carrier, and absolutely without considering the location of the place as to the distance. For instance, the freight to add to price per hundred (car rates different, but price to add) is, from Montreal to Toronto, 8c; Cobourg 20c; Peterboro 11c; Lindsay 22c; Kingston 7c; Belleville 8c; Coe Hill 32c.

Up to Commission. "Would it not be as well for the railway commission to resign, for it would look as though its duties were being performed by the guild?" "It is hard enough to get a fair and equal rate from the railways, but really the equalized rates of the sugar ring can knock anything hitherto attempted by any common carrier."

"It is declared that should any grocer tell what he knows about this and other schemes for squeezing the consumer, that it would mean ruin to his business, for the guild has simply to issue orders to travelers not to sell to the marked man at any price, and the customs would prohibit from buying in the United States, where his supplies are all now cheaper than in Canada."

"Given the travelers and other employees shall be instantly dismissed if they break any of the selling or other rules of the ring, so what information is secured must come by the wireless."

"Guild" Pleads Innocence. When this article was shown to one of the most prominent local members of the guild, he said: "These 'wireless' notices, the newspaper clipping, 'is entirely wrong. If you are a betting man and want a sure

thing, go out and bet the first fellow you meet a hat that it is wholly erroneous and if you lose I'll pay for the hat; but I am afraid that you will go bareheaded and as the other man acknowledges that he was on the wrong side of the fence."

"The only cause that I can see for such an article is the petty jealousy that lies between the towns in the question. If they were a few more miles apart they would be perfectly contented. Lindsay and Port Hope are not distributing points, and apparently the article was written with the hope that some day they might be."

"That the guild has anything to do with the matter at all I most emphatically deny. The equalized freight rates come about, and in effect, thru the sugar refineries. How it is that they can bring the matter home to us, the guild, is more than I can fathom. If the country merchants want a condition that they suffered two years ago, when the sugar trade was demoralized, the doing away with the system of the present will bring it about."

Every Prisoner a Revolutionist. London, June 16.—A Russian resident of London who is closely allied with the revolutionary movement said to-day that Russia has much to fear from the return of prisoners now confined in Japan. These prisoners, he said, have been regularly supplied with revolutionary literature from societies in New York and London, and also with all news detrimental to the government of Russia, as well as literature comparing the free governments of other countries with that of the motherland. As Russian soldiers are susceptible he predicted that every prisoner on his return to Russia would have revolutionary tendencies.

Mrs. Jane Sartin, a reputable lady, who lives in Kentucky, aged about 85 years, was taken sick about three months ago with protracted fever, and was confined to her bed for nearly two months. Almost a month ago she began to recover, and when she was able to sit it was noticed that her hair, which had been white with age for a number of years, was falling out. After a few days most of her hair had fallen out and when the physician called to see her yesterday he found a new suit of hair growing almost an inch long. Instead of the new hair being white, as was the other, it is a jet black, and as glossy and fine as a young girl's. Dr. C. W. Frode, the physician who treated her, is authoritatively for this statement, and he cannot account for the change. Other physicians to whom he related the circumstances are as much puzzled as he is.

A rich man died the other day. He died in the very midst of summer of life, and he left his family \$1,000,000. The doctor's certificate showed that death resulted from typhoid fever. The doctor himself said to a friend: "That man was a suicide. He had a splendid constitution. I could have pulled him through if his stomach had been sound. But he ruined his stomach by hasty meals, snatches in intervals of business and by neglect of symptoms which have been warning him a year past, that his stomach was failing in its duties."

The restoration of the stomach to sound health, begins with the first dose of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The cure progresses until the functions of the stomach are in healthy operation. Then the nerves are quiet and strong, the appetite healthful, the sleep restful, the eye bright, the complexion clear.

"Please accept my thanks for the benefit which my child received from your medicine," writes Mrs. W. A. Morgan, of Silica, Mo. "He had been troubled for nearly a year with liver complaint, indigestion and constipation. I gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and they did him great good. I gave him your 'Golden Medical Discovery' about eight months, and several vials of the 'Pellets.' He seems to be perfectly well now."

If you want a cure accept no substitute for 'Golden Medical Discovery.' These ORIGINAL Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago, have been much imitated but never equaled. They're made of purely vegetable, concentrated and refined medicinal principles, extracted from native American roots and plants. They specially relieve and cure foul, torpid and deranged Stomachs, Livers and Bowels and their attendant distressful ailments. One or two a laxative, three or four a cathartic.

FRESH FROM THE CZAR'S ARMY.

Pte. Sam Seton of the 35th Regiment Was Captured by Japs.

Sam Seton is a private in the 35th Regiment. He enlisted at Barrie. Seton served in the Russian army in the Jap war and saw a lot of service for 11 cents a month. A little over a year ago he was a member of the 15th Co. of the 32nd Pike of the czar's army fighting in Korea. His regiment got some bad bumps, and one evening the wily Japs happened along and took them prisoners to prevent them going into further danger. Seton was one of the prisoners. The Japs treated them better than they had been accustomed to for a little while and gave them the opportunity to join the ranks and fight against the Russians for 75 cents a day. Seton didn't want to do that, and the Japs allowed him and 19 others to go to the United States. He came to Canada recently and secured employment in a Barrie carriage works. Seton has picked up English remarkably well. He is a good talker, a legible writer and a fine soldier, altho slight of physique. His Russian regiment was captured 45 miles from Korea after some hard experiences. The Japs came on them in the night when they were unprepared. He is greatly struck on Canada and never knew there was such a free country, where soldiering is a pleasure.

Elephants Lumbering. Pall Mall Magazine. "The elephants round us were dragging the logs to the mill to be sawn they were harnessed for this with a broad breastband and heavy chains. A native looped the chains round the logs and the elephant started off with them and deposited them on the trolley. Others were picking up the sawn planks with their trunks and carrying them across the yard to be piled."

"A mahout sat on the neck of every elephant, and if the animal picked up too small a plank the mahout would hint with his iron spoke, that the log ought to be that load. Then the elephant would pick up the second, with infinite delicacy of balance, turn, march over and deposit them beside the pile, always returning for another load so long as there were any planks ready. When there were none he would take his case in the sun and wait. Perhaps there were heavy logs to be pushed from one place to another; and if pushing would do, with his trunk curled against the log, no elephant would give himself the trouble of picking it up any more than a housemaid will pick up a chair on castors."

"More fascinating it was than I can tell to see the jungle patriarch kneel down to a heavy log, twist his trunk round it, place it on the top of the pile and then calculate its position and push and pull until it was square in its place. The oddest, because the most reasonable, thing, was to see the elephant, pushing against the end of a very heavy log, stretch out one hind leg to give himself balance and purchase. That seemed to bring him somehow, very near to us; he was not only doing our work, but he was doing it in our way."

"Presently, with one accord, all the elephants dropped work and moved in the direction of the sheds. 'That means it's 11 o'clock,' said the foreman. 'Dinner hour. Not for King Edward himself could we get them to do a stroke of work from now till 3. It's their off time. At 3 they begin again and work till dusk, and they start about 6 in the morning, but they don't understand overtime!'"

Hard-Working Newspapersmen. From The Portland Oregonian. Mark Twain once said that his average daily output of writing, when he works, is 1800 words a day. That is about the average day's work of the newspaper writer on a large daily paper, day in and day out, seven days a week. In the course of a year this amounts to 657,000 words. The ordinary novel contains about 100,000 words. The newspaper man writes enough to make a novel of the best selling type every two months, with plenty left over at the end of the year to make another book of very respectable size. Let us suppose that he works at the business 40 years; he has written 26,280,000 words, or 240 books. Not even Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth could beat that, and yet there are those who imagine that journalism is an easy job.

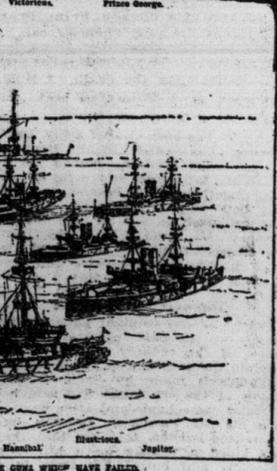
In Dordom. First Bulldog: Did you take much stock to that young suitor? Second bulldog: Well, I formed a holding company.

"AMERICA AT WORK!" The raising of tall and stately piles (of dollars) in N. York. Sydney Bulletin.



Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including fragments of dialogue and advertisements.

# LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU



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 Pali Mall Magas ne.

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**In Dogdom.**  
 First Bulldog: Did you take much stock to that young suitor?  
 Second bulldog: Well, I formed a holding company.



She: I'd be perfectly happy here in the country, if there was only a theatre or something to go to in the evening.  
 He: I agree with you, Ethel. What we want is a farm in the heart of the city.

**Very Ingenious Paradoxes.**  
 Proprietor: What kind of a room do you want?  
 Guest: High and low.

Tickerly: Why do they say "dabble in stocks"?  
 Tapeson: It must be on account of the water that is in most of them.

Modern life has produced at least two wonders—a clock that won't stop for two years and a cook that won't stop for two weeks.

**Positive Proof.**  
 "Wiggins' wife is a dead-game sport, isn't she?"  
 "Well, I should say so. He tells me he learned to smoke on his wedding trip."

**No Fairy Tak.**  
 "Will you marry me?" he asked.  
 "No," she replied.  
 And they lived happily ever afterward.

**Too Costly.**  
 Little Boy Blue prepared to blow his

cannot afford to run over any more children."  
 So saying, he turned off the spark.

**A Serious Operation.**  
 First M.D.: I operated on old Tightun to-day.  
 Second M.D.: Serious?  
 "You bet! Don't believe he'll ever get over it."  
 "What was it?"  
 "Collected my bill."

**The Poetry of Housebreaking.**  
 In burglar's poetry, as in everything else that is modern and civilized, Chicago leads the world. We have often referred to the growing habit among our own burglars of leaving written messages behind for the victim. But the burglar on the shore of mighty Michigan drops into poetry as readily as Mr. Wegg.

Among the latest productions of this Lake School is the following, vouchsafed for by The Chicago Inter Ocean, which was found by a flat-dwelling lady on her dressing table in the morning:  
 To-night, sweet dreamer, as you slept,  
 Thru yonder casement in I crept,  
 I found your pearls upon the chair.  
 "They're snide," I said, and left them there.



**HOW IT HAPPENED.**  
 Mike: "Begobs! we won th' shtrike, ather bein' out tin months."  
 Fat: "Tin months? But phwy ain't ye workin'?"  
 Mike: "Oh, we voted t' take a week off t' cllibrate th' victory."

Teacher: Remember, children, always build your house on a rock.  
 Bright boy: Well, papa built a summer hotel on the sand and made a fortune out of it.

"I don't care anything about the sheep in the meadows or the cows in the corn," he observed, "but with an eight-thousand dollar machine I simply



**THE POINT OF VIEW.**  
 She: What a sweep of country! It is higher here than in the White Mountains, isn't it?  
 He: I don't really know. I haven't had my bill yet.



Is This the Attitude of the Protestant Episcopal Church?  
 —Life.

was generally well mounted. His favorite horse he called "The Bishop." One day his diocesan called upon him and while they were in conversation the maid came rushing into the room, exclaiming:  
 "Oh, sir, The Bishop's bolted and is galloping up the drive!"  
 After that the other bishop bolted.

By Contraries.  
 Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.  
 Moses (awakening with a smile): I dreamed that I was in bankruptcy!  
 Abraham (excitedly): For heaven's sake, dreams always go by contraries. You are going to have some misfortune.



**TRAVEL UP TO DATE.**  
 The Elephant: You stay-at-home folks may not know it, but it's quite the thing for those who travel nowadays to have their trunks checked.

**Result of One Smile.**  
 Chicago Journal.  
 One smile makes a flirtation. One flirtation makes two acquainted. Two acquainted makes one kiss. One kiss makes several more. Several kisses make an engagement. One engagement makes two fools. Two fools make two mothers-in-law. Two mothers-in-law make a red hot time.

**Making of a Silent Man.**  
 Chicago Journal.  
 "Perkins—you know Perkins?—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage twenty years ago that whenever either lost temper or stormed the other was to keep silence."  
 "And the scheme worked?"  
 "Admirably. Perkins has generally kept silence for twenty years."

**Rose Colored and Auto.**  
 It isn't necessary to look at the world thru rose-colored spectacles; auto glasses will give a very bright view. Hindsight is the only variety for which no glasses are ever needed.

**A Juvenile Critic.**  
 Orville Dauber: How do you like my painting, Bertie? It's Nero burning Rome. Nero was a very bad man.  
 Bertie: Say, if he was as bad as you've painted him, he must have been a terror.

**NO FAITH IN HAIR RESTORERS.**

Dear madam, when I call again, I hope you will not give me pain. You know I have no time to waste. On hair-restorers that are only paste.

Even more full of the quality of natural logic are the following lines, also addressed to a lady resident:

I saw the moonbeams fondly chase  
 A smile athwart your lovely face.  
 How sweet, I thought, to have you near.  
 And then I searched your cheffonnier.

Oh, ere we part, let me implore  
 That when you waken, angel fair,  
 You'll not complain if on the floor  
 You find things scattered here and there.

My time is short, I must take flight,  
 Then blame me not, good night, good night.

The poetry of housebreaking will call for an anthology to itself some day.



**They Both Bolted.**  
 A parson in the West of England was very fond of the chase, and tho his income was by no means large he

**Prepared.**  
 Translated for Tales from Le Journal Amusant.  
 "What do you mean by going to bed with your clothes on?"  
 "Why, I dreamed I went to a reception the other night, and if it happens again I want to be properly dressed."

Baldy: I'm awfully glad to see you again, old man. It's a good many years ago since you and I parted.  
 Barepate: Well, I don't think there's any danger of either of us ever parting again, old chap!

# GLASGOW'S STREET RAILWAYS HOW THEY YIELD A PROFIT

Good Management Free from Pulls and Political Influences the Only Way in Which the Public Can Come by its Own.

By Frederick Upham Adams.  
Glasgow first attracted world-wide attention by its handling of the street railway problem. George Francis Train, a tireless and brilliant American, was the first to propose street railways in Glasgow. This was in 1870. Mr. Train went to parliament for power to build lines in Glasgow, but the town council also petitioned for like power. A compromise was finally made by which the city built the lines and leased them to the company for a term of years expiring in 1894. The council drove a hard bargain with the company. The company was compelled to pay to the city the annual interest charge on the full amount of the investment, a yearly sum to the sinking fund sufficient to clear the entire cost of the lines by the time of the expiration of the lease, an annual depreciation charge of four per cent. so as to keep the plant in perfect repair, and on top of all this an annual rental of \$50 a mile. The rates of fare were limited to a penny a mile, with morning and evening cars for workmen at a penny (two cents) a ride to or from their places of employment.

The original company sold its franchise for \$750,000, and the purchasers made money on the investment. Three years prior to the termination of the lease negotiations were entered into for its renewal. It speedily became apparent that the council and the company could not come to terms. The company owned the horses and the rolling stock and had secured a charter from parliament permitting it to buy omnibuses and cabs and to do business as general carriers. It imagined that it had created a monopoly and that it had Glasgow at its mercy. It refused to reduce the hours of labor for its employees or to agree to revise the rates of fare. Under no conditions would it agree not to compete with the city with buses and cabs, even provided a satisfactory purchase price were fixed.

It was a case of Scotch meeting Scotch, and the town council prepared for war. Parliament gave them the right to operate their own lines, but they had less than two years in which to get ready. In that short time it was necessary to build barns, cars and all the traffic appliances; also to purchase and train thousands of horses. With a view of substituting electricity for horse-power it was decided to build the structures so that they could be used for either. When it came to the selection of a general manager the committee named John Young, and Glasgow never has regretted that decision. For years he had been at the head of the cleansing department and had brought it to a high state of efficiency.

The world is indebted to John Young for much of the progress which has been made in scientific treatment of sewage. He established the great farms belonging to Glasgow, which now are fertilized with what were waste products. He abandoned what seemed to be his life work and entered a new and almost unfamiliar field of activity. He gave to it the full of a splendid executive ability. The officials of the private company sneered at the presumption of this "farmer and sewer digger." They called attention to the fact that it requires years of training and a special aptitude to properly manage street railway property. To-day John Young is president of the powerful Municipal Tramway Association of Great Britain and the admitted peer of railway experts. Street railway corporations in the United States, also the London County Council, have made him flattering offers, but he will spend his life working for the city which delights to repose confidence in his honesty and ability.

Mr. Young invented a new type of car and ordered 300 of them. He erected nine stations, constructed cars and repair shops, scoured the United Kingdom, France, Canada and the United States for 3000 horses, engaged and drilled 1300 men, and for two years worked day and night in preparation for the day set for the formal opening of the municipal tramway plant. At midnight of June 30, 1894, the private company withdrew its cars, and on the following morning the new ones were seen for the first time on the streets of Glasgow. They bore the now familiar sign, "Glasgow Corporation Tramways."

There was great excitement in Glasgow. The rival company was ready for the fight with 175 omnibuses, each drawn by three horses and massed on the best paying routes so as to "blanket" the car traffic. The city fired the first gun by cutting the former rates in half and the buses were compelled to meet the rate. Steadily Mr. Young enlarged the service and lengthened the routes for which certain prices were charged. After sustaining heavy losses the company admitted itself beaten and retired from the field.

For the first eleven months of municipal operation the tramways showed a profit of \$125,000. This result had been attained against severe odds. The city had to meet the competition of the old company, the winter had been one of almost unprecedented bitter-

ness, the horses were raw and many of the men inexperienced, the fares had been reduced, the hours of employment had been cut from 14 to 10, the city had purchased uniforms for its men, it had removed the unsightly advertisements which were a source of profit, it had been compelled to meet the innumerable expenses incident to the installation of a new plant, but despite all these items there remained a net revenue far greater than had been derived from the old company.

The second year of operation showed profits of \$400,000. There is in Glasgow a treasury fund called the "common good," and into this the tramway department had agreed to pay \$45,000 a year out of any profits which might accrue. This fund goes to investments for the good of the people, the upkeep of parks, the purchase of real estate, the maintenance of historical places, the entertainment of distinguished guests, the observance of anniversaries and for similar purposes. The fund is not supported from taxes and has many sources of revenue from estates which have been handed down for centuries. Outside of its annual payment into the "common good," the tramways do not pay a cent into the city treasury.

In 1897 the city took over the last of the private lines in or near the city. It increased the wages of its men \$25,000 and again reduced the fares. In the annual statement the tramways committee called attention to the fact that the average citizen only faintly realized what was being saved by passengers on account of the longer hauls and lower fares. In that year it amounted to a total of \$99,000, but due to the enterprise paid \$423,000. Mr. Young and his assistants were studying electrical traction and in the following year installed the first experimental line. This was so successful that it was decided to change the entire equipment. The last horse car disappeared in 1901, for which year the receipts decreased owing to the enormous expense and confusion incident to the change. The city invested more than \$4,000,000 in new equipment, but the returns for the ensuing year justified the policy of those who urged the improvement. In 1902 the net profit passed the million dollar mark. The financial tale of Glasgow's municipal tramway is told in the following table of profits since the city decided to take control of the system:

	Net Profits
1895	\$121,000
1896	416,000
1897	432,000
1898	499,000
1899	605,000
1900	624,000
1901	585,000
1902	1,045,000
1903	1,125,000

Last year the city reduced the hours of labor from ten to nine. Its profits have been so great that it voluntarily increased its payment into the "common good" from \$45,000 to \$125,000. There is no uniform rate of fare, and American readers will be interested in learning how much one gets for money expended for street car trips in Glasgow. According to the statistics in the annual report for last year, the average fare was about 1 3/4 cents in our money. For a cent one can ride on the average 53 of a mile; for 2 cents, 2 1/2 miles; for 3 cents, 3 1/2 miles; for 4 cents, 4 1/4 miles; for 5 cents, 5 1/2 miles; for 6 cents, 6 1/2 miles; for 7 cents, 7 1/2 miles; and for 8 cents, 8 1/2 miles. Eight cents is the highest fare charged, regardless of distance, but the average fare is less than 2 cents.

School children are carried for half fare and a movement is on foot to issue passes to all who regularly attend the public schools. The cars are handsome, well lighted, clean and first-class in every particular. The illuminated electric signs at the front and rear make it possible on the darkest night to distinguish one's car a square or more away.

The "common good" fund is doubtless the heir to the profits of the tramways. Not many years will elapse before the past dollar of indebtedness is paid. When that time comes nominal rates of fare will yield annual revenues of not less than \$1,500,000. This and other donations will be expended for purposes indicated by the altruistic title of the fund. There is thus creating a gigantic municipal trust, constantly fed from reproductive enterprises not under the control of the taxpayers. It is steadily increasing its holdings of real estate. Under the charter creating it there is practically no limit to the field of activities. Already it is more opulent than any individual capitalist.

There is no more interesting social institution on earth than the "common good" trust of Glasgow. It proposes to appropriate to itself all of the enormous profits which accrue from the patronage of the public. It is public capitalism armed with a franchise unlimited in its scope. Against such a competitor it is impossible to form a private monopoly. The devout Glasgow bairn, administering the affairs of his city with the same watchful care he bestows on his household, with the same shrewdness he gives to the bank of which he is a director, and with the same devotion and loyalty which mark his life as a churchman—the unconquered radical has done more to arouse wealth from its complacent and fancied security than all the writings and rantings of all of the theorists who have lived and agitated for a century.

# MANITABO LAD'S ACCOMPLISHMENT CAN CALL ALL KINDS OF ANIMALS

Remarkable Instances of the Use of a Rare Faculty—Indians Are the Best Teachers—Abyssinian's Imitations That Betrayed a Lion Hunter.

The art of decoying wild animals by imitation of their cries is a very primitive one, practised by savages in all countries as a means of procuring food. Many white men excel in "calling" animals and birds, notably the moose among the larger animals, but if inquiry could be carried far enough it would probably be found, writes Lieut.-Col. Andrew Haggard in Forest and Stream, that the most skillful owe their aptitude in this respect to the teachings of untutored savages, whose lives depend upon the exercise of this gift.

An exception to this origin of the art of calling may, perhaps, be found in the art of using the "harc pipe," which imitated the voice of the hare. This was employed largely in England in medieval times and was made a penal offence in somewhat more modern days when utilized by poachers in the pursuit of their nefarious occupation.

A young lad in the wilds of Northern Manitoba was one of the most remarkable imitators of animals whom I ever met. My young friend had been instructed from his earliest youth by a Swampy Indian in the art, with the result that, at the age of 15, he could call any tame or wild animal about the backwoods settlement where he lived. His father, he and I used to drive together out on the prairie, to some rushy lagoons, in search of ducks and geese, which abounded. The animals harnessed to the buckboard were mares, each of which had a foal, and these mares used, as a rule, to follow the buckboard, cantering along behind.

Never shall I forget my astonishment one evening when, after having driven a few hundred yards from the Hudson Bay post, his father suddenly stopped the mares, saying: "Rue, the foals have stopped behind, call them." Instantly the lad commenced whinnying exactly like a mare. He repeated the cry several times, ending up on each occasion with two or three little natural snorts. The imitation was so exact that not only were the foals deceived and came galloping up to join anywhere, then it was almost impossible to believe that it was not one of the mares that had called them.

One evening when out shooting prairie chicken night fell upon us before we got back to the wagon, to the wheels of which we had failed to attach the mares, properly. One of them we found close by, the other had escaped, and as it was a wet, misty night, not a sign of her was to be seen anywhere. Then it was that the boy's accomplishment proved most useful, for while his father and I remained by the buckboard the youth sallied forth into the foggy darkness, making a sound to imitate the voice of a foal. He was absent for half an hour, but returned triumphant with the missing mare.

The way that boy could also imitate ducks and geese was simply marvelous. Well do I remember a trick he played one evening at the reeds. He had joined me, unknown to his father, who was standing about fifty yards away in the tall rushes, waiting for the wild fowl which did not come. Crouching down by my side, so that he could watch his parent, the mischievous youth several times imitated the cry of wild geese at first only the sound of geese at a distance, then he made them seem nearer, until apparently overhead, the old sportsman was instantly on the alert, craning his neck and peering in all directions for the fowl. At last, frantic at not being able to see them, the old man shouted out to me, wildly: "Where are the geese? Where are they?"

"Here, father," answered the boy, rising from the reeds and bursting into a roar of laughter.

It was lucky for him that there was upon that occasion a deep pool between him and his outraged parent which enabled him to make tracks for home before the old boy could get around.

It was once my lot to come across a native in quite another part of the world who possessed similar accomplishments. I cannot say that while useful purpose, although he certainly afforded considerable variety and amusement during a trying journey. I was travelling thru the Abyssinian province of Bogos, with my Egyptian staff officer, an English servant and a body-guard of rapsallions who called themselves Bashi-Bazouks. They were a mixed lot—Abyssinians, Beni Amer, Amer Arabs, negroes and all sorts, and a merry, undisciplined crew they were indeed. The native that I refer to was an Abyssinian, and he was the principal wag, or bugoon, of the crowd.

ble howlings. My retainer, the Abyssinian, was, however, not content with letting us be disturbed by the real howlings of the actual wild beasts, for he would have his little joke.

On several occasions, when we least expected it and were marching along in some narrow jungle cleft ravine, the whole cavalcade would be stopped by a terrible noise in the thorny bushes, which frightened the horses and camels and, at times, even the men. At one time it would be a wild dog, barking furiously, at another a hyena howling or leopard snarling, and upon a third occasion a sound would be heard as of two jackals fighting over a carcass. But nothing had been seen. It was not until one day I had discharged both barrels of my rifle into the thick scrub and nearly killed him that I learned the cause of these disturbances by my friend, the buffoon, roaring out to me in Arabic, "Don't shoot any more, Bey," and then emerging with shouts of laughter, in which he was joined by all my savage following. Having discovered this man's wonderful talent for mimicking animals, I determined to employ him in a little joke of my own, merely as an act of retributive justice.

Upon one occasion, when we were lying on the sandy bed of a ravine, his howling came roaring around my bivouac at night, when the conduct of my Egyptian staff officer, who always talked very big about lions, had not been remarkably courageous.

There was not a man among my Bashi Bazouks who did not laugh at Major Mustapha Effendi's bluff, but his boasting was incurable. I therefore determined to give him a lesson that night when lying on the sand in the Khor Ansbaba, which, as he well knew, was a famous place for lions. In fact, before dark we had seen their tracks, old and new, in all directions.

First, however, I warned the Turkish sanjak of my rascally bodyguard to see well to the picketing of the animals, for I did not wish to lose a horse or camel as the result of a joke. The sanjak, who hated the Egyptian, grinned from ear to ear and gave the necessary orders.

After supper, as we were sitting by the campfire in the shade of an overhanging bush-covered bank, I let the conversation to the subject of lions. The Egyptian officer was boasting, as usual, when suddenly my English servant, who was in the plot, said, as if at a moment's notice, "What's that sound, Mustapha Effendi? Don't you hear something crackling in there? I hope it's not another lion for I am not so brave about them as you are." We all listened intently. The crackling was plainly heard—it was coming nearer; it did sound uncommonly as if a lion might be approaching.

We all made ready to rise, but Mustapha Effendi was already on his feet when from this distance of only about three yards, in the darkness, a terrific and deafening roar burst upon the startled night. The roar was followed by the horrible gruff cough, several times repeated, which is still more terrible, as it usually precedes a kill. So lionlike was the sound, although expecting it, I was momentarily alarmed myself and grasped my revolver. Others seized their weapons also, for it seemed impossible that such a volume of sound could come from a throat but that of the veritable king of beasts.

In the meantime, where was the great lion slayer, Mustapha Effendi? The sound of flying feet rattling over the gravelly bed of the khor was all that was left of him now.

So we sent "the lion" in pursuit, which was continued with roar after roar, the sound reverberating on the cliffs and dying away into the darkest recesses of the ravine. Meantime every soul in camp was convulsed with laughter, as the men poked their favorite "tedge" down their throats and drank to the courage of the Egyptian staff officer. But view comes the point of my joke. This practical joke came very near to ending tragically for either the pursuer or the pursued, for suddenly at no great distance up the lion renowned Khor Ansbaba, we heard an answering roar, and then another, nearer at hand. A real lion had taken up the challenge, and it was now our turn to be alarmed. Seizing brands from the fire and firing off rifles as we went, a party of us rushed up the rocky defile after the two men; the rest, by my order, rushed to guard the picketed animals, for there was no knowing how many of the brutes there might be about, and lions often roar on purpose to make the terrified animals break away and then seize them. The reports of the rifles, the shouts and, above all, the roaring of the real lion, had soon had their effect in causing the flying staff officer to halt, as he was struck, between, as he lay gined, two lionine foes and the sham lion, to come back faster than he went, all the all the roar taken out of him.

Fortunately by the time we reached poor Mustapha, to find him petrified with fear, the hubbub made by the relieving force had driven the lion, which had been all too successfully "called" back to the fastnesses of the hills, and the time forward the crest-fallen staff officer never mentioned the word lion, but the Abyssinian's waggish imitative skill had called something more tangible than "spirits from the vasty deep" from the dark recesses of the mountains, became the hero of the expedition.

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## A SYMBOL OF THE MODERN.

The chauffeur is the type, the symbol of the modern, says Country Life in America. The driver in action leans over the motor bonnet like an aimed arrow. His left hand is on the steel driving gear, his right hand opens and closes as he feels for the emergency break that will save a life at the next blind corner, his feet, clad in buckskin shoes, are pliable and acutely sensitive and play the clutch as if it were a soft pedal. His goggles throw off a steady fusillade of sand. His slave of the race, the mechanic at his left, is feeding oil to the friction-chafed chassis. The machine is throbbing as if it were a great heart and the pulsations go thru him as part of the system. The wheel is as gear-shaped from the momentum. Chewing dust and blinking wind he feels the speed gathering from all parts, from the hub bolt to the inmost nut of the body, like a rising tide.

What wonder that the greatest triumph since Goethe was crowned at Weimar came to Fourmier when he had hurried thru three nations and rolled into the Circus Ground of Berlin, receiving the prize of the Emperor of Germany, of the King of the Belgians, of the Grand Duke of Luxembourg and of the City of Hanover.

## GAS IN ENGLAND.

Sheffield, England, with a population of about 450,000, consumes 2,750,000 cubic feet of gas annually, for which the consumers pay 3s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. a thousand feet. The 28-cent quality is used in gas engines. Allowing 22 cubic feet an hour (which is the maximum required to produce one horse-power), three and one-half horse-power an hour can be obtained for 2 cents. The United Gaslight Company paid last year dividends amounting to \$211,323 and laid aside a surplus profit of \$48,100. In October, 1901, the price of gas was reduced from 52 to 48 cents; in March, 1902, from 48 to 44; in January, 1904, from 44 to 40; and in March, 1905, from 40 to 36, making the lowest price charged for gas in England. Here is a reduction of 16 cents a thousand in four years, or nearly 31 per cent. The parliamentary standard is 16 1/2 candles. The annual sale of gas has increased in 20 years by 118 per cent.

## It's All Off.

In the midst of living we're defunct, the goodly book doth say. The truth whereof we realize more cogently each day. There are microbes in the telephone, in beds and sofas, too. In the churches and theatres till you don't know what to do. They're lurking in the breadstuffs, in the fruit and in the meat. And you catch a large and bronch bunch from the passer on the street. And they even dwell in kisses in such a harmful state. That th's quoniam sacred custom is entirely out of date. Wearing clothes and shoes and shoes cannot now be safely done. "Do not eat" 's a lesson one may read as one may run. Vital hope has long been wanting, but we're now without a gleam. Since the hateful little pomaine has invaded the ice cream.

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Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter. "Nathan Silverstein never buys a horse unless his wife is with him." "What does she know about horses?" "Nothing; but he knows they're safe if they don't run away when they see her."

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Dear Sirs: Your favor of recent date received. I have deposited under the oak tree a trunk containing the rest of my wife's wardrobe. Yours truly, J. B. HENPECKE.

# LOCAL FOREIGN

## TORONTO CAR TAKEN THRU GARDEN

Interesting Descriptive of an Automobile That Shows Things in One Ja

A correspondent, who has his name published, and who calls "Auto," sends us an engaging description of the Niagara country in a paper which is full of description that it will see to many a motorist's eyes. It is a delightful trip, meditating a tour around the Niagara country in a motor. By a turn of humors represents the automobile story.

It was a fine bright Saturday 11:40 a.m. when we completed the party and began our trip along the Lake Shore. No less than five large lions of deliciously fresh beef placed in my wardrobe were well oiled. My shoes were almost new. A few minutes till we were side, where I took a great scattering of a flock of you step out along the Lake Shore. Nothing of note occurred first twenty-one miles, we us to Oakville at 1:05 p.m. I saw the preparations for a full things my big cousin who lives at Niagara Falls, to do, and had rather a walk with a Grand Trunk Rail pedal. His goggles throw off a steady fusillade of sand. His slave of the race, the mechanic at his left, is feeding oil to the friction-chafed chassis. The machine is throbbing as if it were a great heart and the pulsations go thru him as part of the system. The wheel is as gear-shaped from the momentum. Chewing dust and blinking wind he feels the speed gathering from all parts, from the hub bolt to the inmost nut of the body, like a rising tide.

Enough of Burlington! "Sneeze, sneeze, cough," away we go thru Stony air, which has grown gray er, is filled with a sweet makes it almost heavy; only to glance around to ing a sight as may be the Continent of America. every side as we go a apple, cherry and plum nothing of the berry bush of every variety, and a peach blending so beautiful pink and white of the ar the snowy white of the yellow, golden light of it was good to be alive. Not even a mouse.

This seemed to describe as we found and had left went thru Winona till it reached Grimsby, the perhaps, in the Garden. To St. Kitts Delay at Grimsby was sun was sinking and we St. Catharines for dinner friends were hungry, and a bit tired and wanted put a little more ginger as we proceeded toward it and dinner. I kept going gear, stepping well and to long strides. Down the we flew, once the bed of some 150 feet deep, but a valley with a small c lazily thru it. Up the of sayed to clamber, pulling me on the high gear. It w and I had to fall back on the ish the last part of the h it, St. Catharines was in another fifteen minutes w in front of the hotel. This time fast closing in.

It was 10:15 o'clock in the time I had completed (consisting of an oil ba down, and was again road. My friends appeared a good night and we top humor as we left the delightful run over road best, but thru a charm as we had experienced day. We now approach- s-ombantable Village of few minutes later the out- gara Falls were in evide- we were bowling along o best, but thru a charm sights from Table Rock w my friends while I waite side in the driving mist f fact.

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LOCAL FOREIGN

TORONTO CAR TAKES TRIP THRU GARDEN OF CANADA

Interesting Descriptive Monolog by an Automobile That Saw a Lot of Things in One Jaunt.

A correspondent, who does not wish his name published, and whom we shall call "Auto," sends us a particularly engaging description of a jaunt thru the Niagara country in an automobile. The account is so full of bright description that it will serve to recall to many a motorist pleasant memories of a delightful trip and to those meditating a tour advance knowledge of a highly popular route for motorists. By a turn of humor, the writer represents the automobile as telling the story.

It was a fine bright Saturday at just 11.40 a.m. when we completed the make up the party and began our trip from Toronto to Niagara. The chauffeur had catered for me with a lavish hand. No less than five large imperial gallons of deliciously fresh gasoline had been placed in my wardrobe. My joints were well oiled. My round rubber shoes were almost new. It was only a few minutes till we were at Sunny-side, where I took a great delight in scattering a flock of young ladies going a-picnicking, and then began to step out along the Lake Shore-road. Nothing of note occurred during our first twenty-one miles, which brought us to Oakville at 1.05 p.m., except that I saw the preparations for the wonderful things my big cousin, Electricity, who lives at Niagara Falls, is going to do, and had rather a lively brush with a Grand Trunk Railway engine. I kept steadily at work, thru passable country and over fair roads. We were soon on the way across Burlington Beach to Stony Creek and the Garden of Canada, the northern portion of the Niagara Peninsula.

About Flies. I have seen flies, I have heard flies and heard of flies, I have read of flies, but I never experienced anything like the flies at Burlington Beach. We were told they have them for nine days every spring. That being the case, there are nine days in the year when Burlington Beach is no fit habitation for automobile, man, woman, child or beast, lawn mower or rusty tomato can. To illustrate the impertinence and rapacity of the Burlington fly, one of them actually made a desperate attempt to sink into my cylinder, during the exhaust. Now, what do you think of that!

Enough of Burlington and the flies! "Sneeze, sneeze, cough, cough," and away we go thru Stony Creek, the air, which has grown gradually warmer, is filled with a sweet perfume that makes it almost heavy, and you have only to glance around to see as charming a sight as may be found on this Continent of America. Orchards on every side as we go along! Peach, apple, cherry and plum trees, to say nothing of the berry bushes and plants of every variety, and all a mass of blossoms, the delicate mauve of the peach blending so beautifully with the pink and white of the apple trees and the snowy white of the pear. In the yellow, golden light of that afternoon it was good to be alive.

Not a creature was stirring. Not even a mouse. This seemed to describe Stony Creek as we found it and left it, and on we went thru Winona till at 5.40 p.m. we reached Grimsby, the prettiest spot, perhaps, in the Garden.

To St. Kitts. Delay at Grimsby was short. The sun was sinking and we were due in St. Catharines for dinner. I knew my friends were hungry, and I myself was a bit tired and wanted to rest, so I put a little more ginger into my work as we proceeded toward St. Catharines and dinner. I kept going on my high gear, stepping well and taking splendid long strides. Down the Jordan Valley we flew, once the bed of a vast river and some 150 feet deep, but now meily a valley with a small creek trickling lazily thru it. Up the other side I essayed to clamber, pulling the car after me on the high gear. It was too much, and I had to fall back on the low to finish the last part of the haul. Once up it, St. Catharines was in sight, and in another fifteen minutes we had stopped in front of the hotel. Night was by this time fast closing in.

On to Niagara Falls. It was 10.15 o'clock in the morning by the time I had completed my toilet, consisting of an oil bath and a rub down, and was again ready for the road. My friends appeared to have passed a good night and we were all in tip-top humor as we left the hotel. A most delightful run over roads not of the best, but thru as charming a country as we had experienced the previous day. We now approached the drowsy, somnolent Village of St. David's. A few minutes later the outskirts of Niagara Falls were in evidence, and soon we were bowling along over the excellent driveways of Victoria Park. The sights from Table Rock were viewed by my friends while I waited by the roadside in the driving mist from the cataract. Getting Into the Swim. We then crossed over the upper bridge

to the busy little City of Niagara Falls, N.Y. I must confess to considerable pride which goeth before a fall as I conveyed the party over that bridge, and also to the fall when I got into the city. Such an insignificant mortal as I was beside my big cousins that were running about, tooting their horns and changing their gears there! Why, I was a mere infant! And how they did cut up, to be sure! Such antics in shaving corners and playing cross-tag with trolleys I never did see. We found a convenient garage where I, having my time consumed most of my rations, had my harder restocked with fresh gasoline.

We got a good early start after dinner to see the falls, which we did from every point of both vantage and disadvantage; Suicide Point, where all those people who have given up hope of ever owning an automobile, go to end their unsatisfied longings; the Cave of the Winds, the Sister Islands, Great Island, the Bridal Veil Falls and all the rest of it.

At 4 o'clock we returned to Canadian soil and headed for Niagara-on-the-Lake. Looking Up in the World. Brock's monument was our first stopping place on the journey, and we spent half an hour or so in admiring the exquisite scene and hearing how the monument had been constructed with the crude mechanical contrivances of sixty years ago. The monument is 214 feet from the plateau, which itself is 534 feet above the level of the river, making a grand total of 750 above the water. The top of the monument is reached by an inside staircase of 235 feet, but my party contented themselves with the scene from the 534-foot level—the orchards radiant with blossoms, the fields luxuriant in their garb of green, and beyond all the blue waters of Lake Ontario glistening and sparkling in the distance. It was the sight of our trip.

At last we tore ourselves away and commenced the descent to Niagara-on-the-Lake. Quaintly indeed, is the road, which closely follows the river bank and only leaves it to cross the outlying common and enter the quaint town. While my friends strolled after the evening meal, I fell asleep under a large maple tree, dreaming of prairie orchards, rushing rivers and tall and the quiet green pink and white of the country.

Back to Old Toronto. The trip back to Toronto by steamer on the morrow was an ignominious one for me. I was left below decks, of course, where I was decidedly worse my element. To make matters worse, I was left in the steam room, where I, which spiteful things hurled ruder jibes at me until I fairly fumed and told such yarns at the expense of my gasoline relatives that I could scarcely contain myself. By the time the Toronto street wharf was reached I was bursting with indignation, and with half a dozen contemptuous sneezes and a snort I would have done credit to an elephant I blew a cloud of my most obnoxious odor from my exhaust and jumped off upon the dock.

FIRST AUTOMOBILE EVER RUN IN THE UNITED STATES

How a Horseless Wisconsin Preacher Made Himself Famous in the Days of Old.

We submit this week a picture of the first automobile ever made and run in the United States—and for aught that is known to the contrary, the first ever in the world. Some time ago an article was published in these columns concerning Rev. Mr. Carhart's invention. For the first time now we are enabled to see it.

This car was built in 1870. As may be seen it was originally the preacher's old buggy, in which he drove thru the Wisconsin woods to see his parishioners. Notice the delicate machinery he rigged a steam engine behind the seat. The smokestack and behind the preacher's head; also the steering-lever and the throttle right to his hand. The rest of the "contraption" must be guessed at. But according to accounts this car did more horse-scaring deeds in a year. What a time the reverend gentleman must have had firing up! As there was no tender he probably carried a woodbox under the seat, once filling with water would do him for a day's run. Presumably he fired up at every parishioner's house, lorrying wood from the farmers. His speed limit has not been recorded. Neither was the thing ever known to have blown up.

The inventor and owner of this machine is still alive. He lives in Texas. The American Automobile Association would build him a monument when he decides to quit living. He was a genius. He was a humorist. His view on theology would be exceedingly interesting. He probably believed in hell fire. He also believed in getting there.

The Rev. Mr. Carhart compels our admiration. To him all automobilists should doff—as the first man who ever discovered that an oil-buggy plus a small-sized threshing engine constituted an automobile.

Spend Night on River. Detroit, Mich., June 17. Eleven hundred people who started on last night on the river and dance were forced to spend the night on the steamer, which was aground in a fog at the foot of Pelee Island. The excursionists made the best of the situation and spent the night dancing and singing.

Suicides on Train. Buffalo, June 17. Emil Gregor, aged 36 years, shot and killed himself in the toilet room of a sleeping car on a Lehigh Valley train just after leaving this city early today.

THIS WHEELBARROW BUILT A HOUSE FOR AUTOMOBILISTS

A One-Wheeled Vehicle That Made More Trips in a Day Than All Toronto Autos in a Year.

A notable indication of the development in the automobile business in Toronto is furnished by the present condition of activity around the Automobile and Supply Company. More room has been the demand around these premises for long enough. The present five-storey building erected "The House of Winton" is the response.

This fine building is now finished outside. When completed inside these premises will be equal to the most exacting demands of the trade, with every possible facility for showing, storing and selling automobiles.

There Was a Wheelbarrow. To anyone who has watched this establishment for the past few months a very natural query arises: "What has the House of Winton to do with the Wheelbarrow?"

There was a wheelbarrow at the House of Winton. It is gone now. It had been there ever since the first frog piped in the spring. It had been going every day when the weather would let it. It was in the same place when it quit as it was in the day it started. It ran nine hours a day and it went at a swift gait, but it never got anywhere. This wheelbarrow was not much like an automobile. It was in fact as bad as a treadmill and worse than an elevator.

A Primitive Wheelbarrow. But this wheelbarrow, tho it was just as primitive as the first one ever used when Adam started farming outside the Garden of Eden, was a trifle modern. It was not run by hand—at least, not much. Neither was it run by horses, which is the natural method of evolution, but by steam. How many times it has been up and down those new walls of the House of Winton no one has presumed to calculate. It went a little higher every day; but it had all the farther to come back. It has traveled many hundreds of miles, more miles than some of the cars inside the walls. It probably holds the mileage record for anything with only one wheel in Toronto.

Ancient and Modern. So that when the House of Winton is completed it may be said that one of the largest and best equipped automobile houses in Canada, handling some of the most modern and the most elegant machines known to the most modern trade in the world, was built by the most primitive vehicle known to either ancient or modern times, the one-wheeled, two-legged wheelbarrow. This is a case of absolute contrast worth placing on record. No vehicle has ever shown such swift and decisive evolution as the automobile.

None has been more stationary than the wheelbarrow. No one knows when the first wheelbarrow was invented; some time in the history of locomotion when men discovered that it became necessary to push matters. But in all the centuries of this useful, unpoetic vehicle, it has never progressed. The first one ever made had all the parts and capabilities known to the machine to-day—one wheel, two legs, a box and a pair of handles. That's all there is to it.

Some day, perhaps, even the wheelbarrow will be run by gasoline. When that day comes it will no longer be a barrow.

A Beautiful Impression. A lady called at the house of a neighbor on an errand, but, as the family were away, she asked the hired man to tell his employer that she would call again. Being in a hurry, and not thinking she did not leave her name. The lady of the house returned before the rest of the family, and the man told her that a lady had been there who said she'd call again.

"Who was it?" inquired Mrs. H. "O, I don't know her name!" replied the man. "But you should have asked her," said Mrs. H., "so we could know who had been here. Can't you tell me anything by which I can know who came?" "I don't know," said the man, "but she's the one that always smiles when she speaks."—Leaves of Light.

NEW YORK MAN COMES TO AUTOMOBILE POST HERE

Mr. W. H. Bentley Used to Manufacture Engines; Will Now Sell Automobiles in Toronto.

The successor to Mr. J. A. Martin in the offices of the Canada Cycle and Motor Co. is Mr. W. H. Bentley from "Old New York." Mr. Bentley took charge last Monday. Being a stranger here—never in fact having been in Toronto before—he does not wish us to advertise either his sins or his successes. He is, however, the son of a clergyman, born on the fringe of New York; has spent the most of his life in manufacturing gasoline engines; was for two years general manager of Marconi wireless in New York; will hereafter be a citizen of Canada.

"Yes," said Mr. Bentley, "I expect to like Toronto immensely. Big towns like New York are all very well for a man that doesn't care for nice homes, but for mine, thank you, a place like Toronto, or smaller, where a man can actually be a householder inside the corporation and less than two hours' ride from his office. Why, in all New York last year there were only 63 residences put up and none of them cost less than \$50,000. All the rest of the domestic building went into flats, everlasting, ubiquitous flats.

"However," concluded Mr. Bentley—who we must not omit to state, is a very genial man—"I'm glad to know that apartment houses are not common in Toronto as yet."

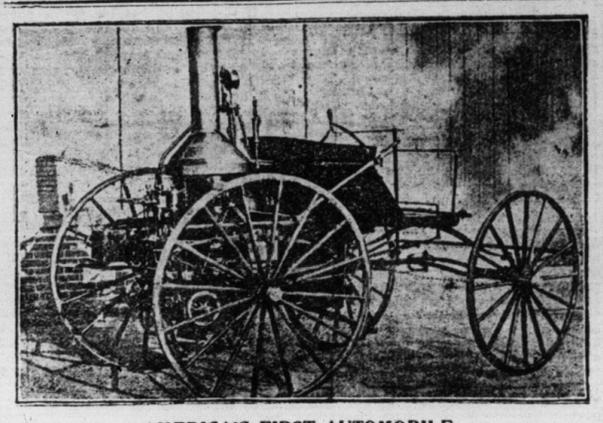
The probabilities are, however, that if Mr. Bentley stays long enough in this city he will see the day when flats are common enough, and when city houses ten miles from the city hall will make the automobile compete with the street car system ten times as keenly as it does to-day.

About the Weather. We have been requested to say something about certain shades of weather which have been dispensed to Toronto automobilists since the inauguration of summer. This is an improper request. We have made it a practice never to swear at the weather. The utmost limit would be to remark that whereas it is sometimes necessary to dam water, it may be convenient to dam the rain, which is a form of water. The trouble is nobody seems to know just where the rain comes from. Till that is discovered all talk of damming the rain will be considered as straight swear talk without any reference to hydraulics.

Automobilists seem to have a peculiar grudge against bad weather. They are what one might call weather fanciers. But with all their fancying, and for aught we know their praying, unreasonable weather still continues on the program. They have promoted good roads and wise legislation. It is up to them to form an association for the promotion of good weather. But as long as they are content to leave this important industry entirely to the caprices of natural law and the dictatorship of the weather clerk, they must expect to get jolted.



THE JUGGLING OZONS At Haulan's Point This Week. Ordered to Tokio. New York, June 17.—K. Takahashi, financial agent of Japan, who looked after the float loan here of his country's war loans, has received despatches from the imperial minister of finance, summoning him to Tokio at once.



AMERICA'S FIRST AUTOMOBILE.

MR. J. A. MARTIN TAKES THREE MONTHS A-MOTORING

Sales Manager of Canada Cycle and Motor Co. Left Yesterday to Tour Quebec.

Mr. J. A. Martin, salesroom manager for the Canada Cycle and Motor Co., left yesterday for Montreal and the east. He will be gone for at least three months, and may become at the end of that time a citizen of Montreal. As an expression of the esteem in which Mr. Martin is held, not alone by automobilists, he was tendered a complimentary dinner a few nights ago at the National Club. This will be three months' of automobilism for Mr. Martin. He will tour Quebec, in particular. He will tour Quebec, in particular.

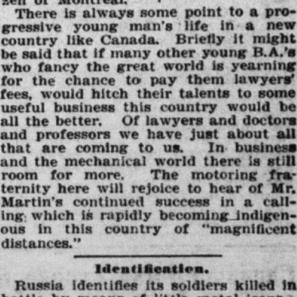
Mr. Martin will probably know a good deal more about Quebec motoring before the habitants begin to "thresh their pumpkins." He will also understand just what kind of a cat-fit the habitants' horses are apt to throw at first sight of an automobile. Quite apart from the obvious historical and picturesque interest of such a trip, there ought to be a sensation in being with an automobile in some of the wildest and woolliest regions of the large province. It scarcely needs a humorist to predict that once in a while Mr. Martin may find himself hung up on a cross-road somewhere in order to tinker his car—for there are some roads in French Canada that were not built by the people who laid the national roads in France, so aptly described by Mr. Mulock last week.

Automobilism Instead of Law. Mr. Martin's career in the automobile business has been mighty creditable. He will be missed from the corner of Bay and Temperance, where he established a reputation for dodging about on the trail of business without saying much about it. His quiet persistency has become proverbial. Without any particular effort and certainly no fuss, he has made a lot of it, not exactly an ideal place for meditation.

Mr. Martin never intended to be an automobilist. When he graduated in arts from Varsity in 1902 he was thinking about law. But the automobile was just becoming popular that year, and Mr. Martin found himself in 1903 in the employ of the Canada Cycle and Motor Co., with whom he has been ever since. If his motoring investigations in Quebec are satisfactory he will probably establish himself as a citizen of Montreal.

There is always some point to a progressive young man's life in a new country like Canada. Briefly it might be said that if many other young B.A.'s who fancy the great world is yearning for the chance to pay them lawyers' fees, would hitch their talents to some useful business this country would be all the better. Of lawyers and doctors and professors we have just about all that are coming to us. In business and the mechanical world there is still room for more. The motoring fraternity here will rejoice to hear of Mr. Martin's continued success in a calling which is rapidly becoming indigenous in this country of "magnificent distances."

Identification. Russia identifies its soldiers killed in battle by means of little icons—sacred picture images—found on the bodies. On the back of each of these icons are stamped the wearer's name, regiment and commission. Every nation labels its soldiers in one way or another with a view to just such happenings. English soldiers when on active service receive small oblong identification cards, which are supposed to be sewed inside the jackets.



Famous Around The Camp-Fire Grape-Nuts Ready Cooked, Delicious and Nourishing

# TOPICS OF THE TURF

I have been charged with being too severe on Bishop DuMoulin in my remarks last Sunday. I certainly had no desire to treat the worthy prelate with harshness, for in common with the large majority of people I have the utmost regard for him, but it is advisable if possible to choose a good mark when alluding to the evils of exaggeration in order to push the point home. If his lordship or anybody else desires to enforce a moral it is well that it should be borne in mind that failure rather than success is likely to follow in the wake of over-statement. Further, it is desirable that investigation should precede a homily from so high a source. His lordship said that scenes are enacted on this side of the border that do not find their duplicate on the other side. It is not necessary to tell those who have attended race-meetings in the United States that an infinitely worse state of things prevails there. Betting is carried on as openly there as here, but it is cloaked with hypocrisy. Bills are stuck up all over the place saying that pool-selling, betting and all forms of gambling are forbidden on the grounds, and then the wagering goes on as briskly right under the noses of the members of the executive, with this difference, that while the public in Canada have some protection the public on the other side, at least in New York State, have none. It is different in wicked Texas, for there the same law has recently been adopted as prevails, or is supposed to prevail, in Canada. The eminent men at the head of racing in New York State recognize that men will bet and, therefore, make themselves party to the proceedings, altho directing attention to the prohibitory law. This latter may satisfy their consciences, but it cannot relieve them of the responsibility, any more than a tavern-keeper who posted notices on his premises forbidding card-playing for money would be held guiltless if it were proven not alone that he was unaware of it, but that he did not take active precautions to suppress the practice. There may be those who think such a system preferable to regulation and restriction, but I am sure I don't, and it is to be doubted if Bishop DuMoulin would—if he knew.

Tongord's defeat by Oxford in the Buffalo Derby was certainly a big slice of hard luck. He virtually had the race won when the inability of his jockey to persist deprived him of victory. Walsh, however, was not altogether to blame, altho he should have recognized that he needed to be fresh and strong when called upon to ride against such a master of horsemanship, and on a muddy slippery track too, as Odome's son of imp. Order and Tongues warmed up so well while Oxford seemed sluggish that it looked dollars to doughnuts on the Dymont horse, and it is not to be wondered that the rush to play him was so strong and furious that many failed to get their money up and in despair took their seats in the stand, satisfied to keep their cash uninvested rather than suffer bodily injury. They were lucky as it turned out for nine furlongs it looked rather as if they had got the worst of it. If the same horses come together again I fully anticipate that a different story will have to be told. Inferno's performance was a little disappointing, altho Mr. Seagram himself had no confidence in the ability of the King's Plate winner to pull off the plum. He regarded the state of the track as very much against his colt with the weight he had to carry, and considering that he was compelled to wear bars in consequence of the tendency of his feet to spread. Unlike Woodbine on a wet day the going at Kenilworth is not

sloppy on the surface with solid footing below, but it is sticky and slippery, and consequently additionally difficult for a horse like Inferno. However, he ran bang up for a mile until his jockey recognized there was no further use in persisting, and altho he finished last he did not disgrace himself or detract any from his previous well-earned reputation. Apart from the conditions of the track, it was a pretty hard task to set a province-bred to race with such horses as formed the field for the Buffalo Derby, after winning two good races and running second twice in two stiff struggles in track or race record time. None but a colt of rare good stuff could stand it, and if Inferno is not a Tongorder he is clearly the best of his kind ever bred, victorious and all his predecessors included. He is now being given a well-earned rest, and is hardly likely to face the barrier again at Buffalo.

I am sorry to say that the best reports do not reach me concerning the prospects at Buffalo. Excepting on the opening day, when there were probably 5000 people present, the attendance has been light, altho the racing has been excellent, while the accommodation for the public is all that could be desired. A despatch, however, says that it is currently reported that the present meeting will witness the Jockey Club's experiment at Kenilworth Park. With no revenue from the books and a low scale of admission rates, it is said that the Buffalo management will be compelled to cut down the overnight purses, some of which are not more than \$500. Buffalo is plainly not a running centre. As this is the second venture of the kind that has failed to come up to expectations, it is hardly likely that it will be attempted again for some time, at least not on the present high-class basis.

It doubtless interested the army of detractors of racing in the Dominion to read in the morning papers during the week that Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, has announced that a government commission will investigate the decline of horse racing in India and take measures for its rehabilitation. If racing is good for India, it is surely good for Canada.

An item in The World yesterday stated that the South Australian Jockey Club and the Adelaide Racing Club have been urging the government to assist in suppressing bookmaking and in excluding bookmakers from all race-courses. The item is complete and liable to create a false impression. As in France, so in South Australia, the totalisator or mutual system of betting prevails, and it is in favor of this system, from which the governments derive a benefit, that the racing clubs referred to are urging the suppression of the bookmaker. The adoption of governmental recognition of the totalisator in Canada has been discussed and advocated and has proven not without friends.

That indefatigable gentleman Ald. Samuel McBride desires me to urge members of the Toronto Gentlemen's Driving Club not to forget to make entries for the open-air horse show and parade on Dominion Day. He would also urge the members of the Dufferin Driving Club to do the same, and every man who owns a horse, whether he uses him for pleasure or for business. There is room and provision for all in the association's prize list.

A later despatch than that previously referred to regarding the prospects at Buffalo says: "The report that there will be no more racing at Buffalo after this year, which was published yesterday, was partially confirmed last night by a stockholder in a local track, who said that the attendance, even at popular prices, was surprisingly light, and that the gross receipts, minus the betting rake-off, would show a good sized deficit. Buffalo, under the Jockey Club's rule, has never been a gold mine, altho to much money has been spent in the plant. With sidetracking of this track, therefore, the Jockey Club will turn to two new tracks, in Rhode Island and New Hampshire respectively. The track at Narragansett Park is being fitted up for a meeting, at which bookmaking will go on under legal protection, while in New Hampshire a new track, 1-1/2 miles in circumference, with a 7-furlong straightaway, will be constructed before next season, near the Massachusetts line, so that it will be within easy access of Boston and other New England cities."

During a recent visit to his nursery stud in Kentucky, August Belmont gave out the information that he had recently refused an offer of \$25,000 for a yearling colt now at his farm. The youngster is by Hastings, out of imp. Bella Donna, dam of "Denny" Higgins' stallion Bel Demonio (sire of Collector Jessup) and of Beldame, winner of the Suburban on Thursday. The colt is to be entered for the 2000-gs. Derby and St. Leger of 1907, well as for the principal 2-year-old stakes to be decided in America next year.

In view of the fact that entries for the open-air horse parade and show, to be held in the Queen's Park on the morning of Dominion Day, close with the secretary at 56 1-2 East King-street, to-morrow, the following from a correspondent at Boston, Mass., relating to the horse parade there will be read with interest: "The third annual parade of the work horses of Boston took place on Decoration Day and was a most gigantic success. Five hundred drivers and 800 horses took part in the procession, which took four hours to pass the reviewing stand. The

most wonderful features of the parade were the number of remarkably well preserved old horses in the parade. Ned, 31 years of age, was as active and full of life as a colt. The 35-year-old Sva carried her years jauntily, and a fine-looking and well-groomed mare called Dolly, of the same age, came in for honors. Lewis Brier, for 20 years in the employ of the Jordan-Marsh Co., drove the 24-year-old Romeo and received a medal for himself and a rosette for Romeo. P. Callaghan, another driver in the employ of a firm for 20 years, won a medal. The City Horse Show made a big display with 18 horses from the park department, perfectly groomed and harnessed. The horses and delivery wagons of leading firms made a good showing and so did the horses owned by the leading newspapers, a handsome dark bay owned by The Herald taking a blue ribbon. There were 27 classes in the parade, and one beautiful feature was that many of the wagons and trucks contained the happy, well-dressed children of the drivers, who clapped their hands and cheered when the prizes were awarded. Thousands of pleased spectators lined the streets, and the show was in every respect a great popular success. Every leading city should have an annual work-horse parade. I trust my contemporaries of the press will note the remarks about "the horses owned by the leading newspapers," and about "the happy, well-dressed children of the drivers."

The Stratford Horse Show Association have organized and from all appearance the second annual show in that city will be a pronounced success. The show is to be a three-days' show, and the days selected are the 19th, 20th and 21st of September. A large and influential executive have the full management and a prominent feature is the catering to the agricultural exhibits, without neglecting the professional exhibition. A novel feature is to be testing the hunter class over regular fenced-in stone wall and water jumps. It is hoped that horse-owners and the public will not forget the dates.

Inspector B., with but three exceptions, got a winner of the Latonia Derby at an older age than any sire, he being 18 years old when he sired The Foreman, which colt won the big event of the year last week. Longfellow has four Latonia Derby winners to his credit. He got Leonatus at 12 years old, Libretto at 18, Bill Letcher at 19 and Halma at 24. Imp. Billet was 23 years old when he sired Newton, and imp. Glengarry got Kingman at the age of 21. Imp. Gleneg was the same age as Inspector B. when he sired Los Angeles, but all other Latonia Derby winners were got by stallions of a younger age. The youngest horse to ever sire a winner of this big classic event was imp. Order, he being 9 years old when his son Ornamental won the race, so he got the mighty horse when only a 5-year-old. Wadsforth got Prince McGurg when he was 6 years old, and G. W. Johnson sired Lieut. Gibson at the same age. Hindoo was only 7 years old when he sired Hindocraft, and Buchanan got Buck McCann when a year older than Hindoo was. Tenbroeck sired San at 9 years. Springbok got Audrain and Hanover sired Hand'Or at 10. Grinstead got Silver Cloud at 11. Hanover sired Norman at 12. Spensit got Lazzarotti at 12 while imp. Pirate of Penzance and imp. Candelmas were both 16 when they sired Harry New and Woodlake respectively, and Bramble was 17 when he got Ben Brush, as was also Free Knight when he sired Elwood. This compilation shows strongly that there is no average age which insures a sire to produce a winner, and goes to prove that a horse is liable to get a classic winner his last as he is his first few seasons in the stud. A case in point is imp. Candelmas, as Woodlake, the 1903 winner of the big race, was of the last crop of foals got by the sire of Irish Lad, which mighty horse is the same age as Woodlake.

The career of Cicero, Lord Rosebery's third Derby winner, a picture of which appears in the illustrated edition of this paper, has been a brilliant one for he began life as a 2-year-old and won all his five races in business-like style. When his 2-year-old career ended he was made a joint favorite for the Derby with the two French colts, Jardy and Val d'Or, who had also won all their 2-year-old races, so a very interesting race seemed in prospect between the respective champions of England and France, until, at the eleventh hour, the two French colts were struck down by an attack of coughing which has gone thru the stable of M. Blanc, and has prevented them from filling many of their engagements both in France and England. Val d'Or was the worst sufferer, and he had to be struck out of the Derby, but his stable companion, Jardy, had not developed the malady a week before the race, so his owner determined to send him to Epsom; but he had no sooner arrived than he began to cough, and it seemed as if he, too, would have to be withdrawn. But the malady in his case was not so malignant, and yielded in part to energetic treatment, so M. Blanc decided that he should take his chance, and that imparted some interest to the race, which would otherwise have been of somewhat one-sided affair. That Jardy could imitate Hermit and win when he had been stopped for several days in his work did not seem feasible against so good a horse as Cicero, but, for all that, Jardy made a creditable fight with Lord Rosebery's colt, who won by only three-parts of a length, while there is little doubt that if Jardy had not met with this mishap, and could have been brought to the post in proper condition, he would have won. Popular as Lord Rosebery's victory, of course, was, that of M. Edmond Blanc would have given satisfaction to many, for the French breeder, who has purchased so freely at England's thoroughbred sales, has made no

# THE REPOSITORY

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## GREAT SPECIAL SALE

TUESDAY NEXT, JUNE 20th  
at 10 a. m. Sharp.

# 140 HORSES

including the following special consignments

## 28 THOROUGHBREDS

THE PROPERTY OF Mr. Wm Hendrie, Valley Farm, Hamilton, consisting of yearlings, two-year-olds, three-year-olds, brood mares with foals at side, and in foal, and stallions. Among the latter are the well known GOLD CAR, by imp. Goldfinch, dam Carina; imp. DERWENTWATER, by Doncaster, dam Thorwater. The brood mares include such well known foal producers as MAPLE SUGAR, COQUETTE, LOCUST BLOSSOM, KYRSHIRE LASS, BURNWATER (sister of Lyddite), and others. The colts are bred from Martimas, Gold Car, Harvey, Derwentwater, Versatile and others. All the above are in splendid condition and are being sold without reserve to make room for others. Catalogues may be had on application.

## 12 High Class, Specially Selected Carriage Horses

including the following:  
SUNSHINE AND ROSE, pair bay mares, full sisters, 4 and 5 years old, sired by Squire Ricol, dam Clear Grit. This is an exceptionally well matched pair, of great quality, can go high all round, are extra well broken and would be a hard pair to beat at the coming Open Air Horse Show.  
BLACK BEAUTY, black mare, 6 years, 15.1 hands, sired by Muckle Wilks, dam by Robt. Bonner. This mare can go high all round and can step a 2.50 clip, is extra well broken, with kind disposition and would make a very fine show mare.  
Pair of bay geldings, 4 years, 16 hands, well broken, with splendid all round action and can go very fast.  
Bay mare, 6 years, 15 hands, sired by Clonmore, dam Rysdyk Hamiltonian. This is a beautifully made cob with excellent conformation, and can step high and go fast. She is well worth looking over as you don't see her kind every day.

## Heavy Matched Pairs General Purpose Horses Saddle Horses

## Heavy Delivery & Express Horses Carriage Horses Drivers and Workers

including

# SIX CARLOADS

of sound, fresh young horses, 4 to 8 years, 1150 to 1500 lbs., direct from the farmers, having been purchased by the following well known buyers especially for this market: George Williamson, W. B. Williamson, Bert Weese, Duncan Bros. and Leary, Williamson and Jifkins, and others.

## ARMY HORSES

We are authorized by the Imperial Remount Commissioners to announce that we will hold an inspection for the purchase of horses for the British Government at The Repository on June 26th, at 9 a.m., according to the following specifications: CHARGERS (for officers), 15.1 to 15.3 hands, RIDING HORSES (troopers), 15 to 15.3 hands. DRAUGHT HORSES (gun and wagon), 15.2 to 15.3 1-2 hands. Age from 4 years and upwards, color, bays, browns, blacks, and chestnuts preferred. Entire or unmanageable horses not accepted. No horses accepted without passing a veterinary examination and soundness in wind, eyes and limb is insisted upon. Only horses suitable for their several classes as to conformation, etc., will be accepted.

## BURNS & SHEPPARD, Auctioneers and Proprietors

fewer than seven attempts to win the Derby, and has now three times been placed second. It really seemed as if his turn had come at last when he had these two sons of Flying Fox (Jardy and Val d'Or) to carry his colors in the race, but it was not to be, and the best one can hope is the epidemic will soon subside, and that it will not leave any permanent ill-effects behind it. Cylene, the sire of Cicero, was sold the other day to Mr. W. Bass for 30,000 guineas, and it is a rather curious coincidence that this was the second highest price ever paid for a second bred, the highest of all being the 37,500 guineas which M. Edmond Blanc gave for Flying Fox, the sire of Jardy. The latter, it may be added, is the son of a Derby (Flying Fox) and an Oaks (Airs and Graces) winner, and it will be with intense interest that the second awaited, whether it be in the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown Park next month, meeting of Cicero and Jardy will be or at Doncaster in the St. Leger.

the following day. Among the horses sold by the firm during the past week were an elegant pair in the O'Keefe brewery, and the beautiful saddle mare Grace Darling to Sir Andrew Allan of Montreal. After the Hendrie sale on Tuesday, which includes yearlings, two-year-olds, three-year-olds, saddle horses, hunters, brood mares and the stallion imp. Derwentwater, by Doncaster, sire of Springwell's Ayrshire Lad, Luter Scotch, Maple Sugar, Lyddite and other cracks, and Gold Car, winner of the Woodstock Plate and L.V. 10.1 up, a dozen extra fine harness horses, consigned by George Graham of Leebrook, will be offered, and they in turn will be succeeded by over a hundred works. Among the Hendrie mares to be sold are: Maple Sugar, with foal by Harvey, and bred to Gold Car; Coquette, by imp. Rosington—Belle of Nantua, by Longfellow, bred to Dalm.; Locust Blossom, by imp. King Galop, and foal by Gold Car, and bred to Martimas; Pibroch, by imp. Gleneg, and foal by Gold Car, and bred to Harvey; Miss Elwood, by imp. Derwentwater, and foal by Gold Car and bred to Harvey; Ayrshire Lass (dam of Ayrshire Lad), by Falsetto and bred to Harvey; Omeo, bred to Martimas; Eco's, by Semper Rex, and bred to Harvey, and Burnwater, by imp. Derwentwater, and bred to Dalmoor. This is undoubtedly the finest lot of brood mares offered at one sale in Canada, and there should be a rush to get some of this brood, from which can best be produced the type of show horse that is now fetching fancy prices all the world over.

Crow & Murray have sold their great mare, The Empress, 15.1.2, 7 years, to J. V. Moore of New York. This mare was never beaten in the show ring, winning firsts and championships at the armories here, at Syracuse, Galt, Bradford and other places. The same gentleman also bought the Graham Bros.' champion Hackney stallion, imp. Whitewall Fashion, winner of three firsts and two championships at the recent show here, and of several other prizes in England, and on this side of the Atlantic Crow & Murray report the sale of other horses, including a couple of good saddle horses.

Burns & Sheppard, who will sell the Hendrie thoroughbreds at The Repository on Tuesday next, starting at 11 a.m., state that they had two fine sales on Tuesday and Friday, selling good heavy draught horses at as high as \$688 a pair. Mr. Burns says the stables were never so thoroughly cleaned out as they were on Saturday, but that on Monday he will have 160 horses more on hand, all of which will be offered for sale on

## Canadian Horse Exchange

60, 62, 64 Jarvis St. (North of King)

AUCTION every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 11 a. m. Private Sales every day. Phone Main 2116

# 40 HORSES

at AUCTION

Monday, June 19th, 1905, at 11 a. m. In our sale stables at the above address. A choice lot of Draught, General Purpose, Delivery and Driving Horses. THOS. INGRAM, Auctioneer. H. E. R. STOCK, Manager.

flies. Reserved seats will for ladies in the galleries

Business continues pre Canadian Horse Exchange street. Among the past week were: North Grey, who took drivers at fair prices pretty pony mare, 12.2, who paid \$450 for a half delivery horse, weighing will probably figure in the air horse parade. W. Halliburton, who bought heavy horses at some price and W. Greyville of Waterville, who bought a couple of expresses, and a heavy man bought drive round were good. The come and the automobile the horse goes on foreve

Since George Walker "Johnny" Walker, former Mr. Seagram, quit John wealthy brewer, has doing so well on the Louis Derbies with Sar Faverdale, the latter he won upwards of \$50,000 in 1901 that he won the Woodstock Plate in the second year. Endurance-bred Schorr also bought for a other \$50,000 winner than veloped for him and it recently sold to the late ney for \$35,000. Schorr cently sold a batch of Uncle Charley, by imp. winner of the St. Louis year, to E. E. Smathers cle Charley by his one \$7000, or with bets, twice as much as the wh

Racing in the west is a bad shape, but racing states is flourishing here. The New England Breeding Corporation, under the Hampshire, announce races will be conducted on an extensive scale on drew Miller, one of the Jockey Club, will have revision of the Jockey Board of directors will mont and R. T. Wilson, New York. Boston an shire horsemen of note vresented. Racing will May 15, 1905. The race situated near Salem. T will be a nine furlong ell straightaway of six fur class steepchase an grand stand and club h ed. It is said that the Hampshire are pool selling, hence the location.

Oxford, winner of the remarks The Chicago Form, has been a good many McLoughlin's best and consistent pedate this year he has ve engaged in the Sheepsherd Bay, Bay F and Long Island Hand Swift Stakes and the E Sheepsherd Bay is increase his earnings ma track if he retains his form.

Katy of the West, Thomas' good horse foaled a bay filly by Larry's Arabiaby his brother, to Mr. Davies and grandson of Dist great granddam of this winner, Cicero.

As showing that a s mare is a lucrative com it is claimed that Va Duke of Westminster, thru the turf earnings of her produce.

A friend has sent Brewster's Racing Record Journal, published in Beth, South Africa. It Sporting Times, which size, it is printed on consists of 12 pages. It suggests, a pretty good British dependency, ar given up to adv racing associations in sidently believe in suppe handsomely, for none of taking less than a qu at a time, while the is a page. Galloway and \$500 purses are common, a ten-dollar entrance gymkhanas \$100 purses the seemingly inevitable dollars entrance is cha the pedigree of the l earned one mighty fancy that he was in any par empire or the United S stance, at the Johann held April 19, 22 an skipped there, it will winners were by Amer (bred), Ramapo, Watch lawn, Inslang, Grand lene, Martagon, S. A. S. Merry Hampton, Master ton, Persimmon, and so the last-named is a chestnut gelding that turt Elizabeth in the Duke of Westminster. burg one stake is worth eral are worth from \$1 A couple of extra page half-tone cuts, illustra the races. Roselawn, th \$12,500 stake, once cha \$125. Betting goes on thru which on the first nothing no less was passed. In the three d wagered in this way. I Handicap, the paper t Prince, by Ben Brush, the opposition, nothing touch him.

Prices at auction are

REPOSITORY



BURNS & SHEPPARD PROPRIETORS

Established 1856. SPECIAL SALE NEXT, JUNE 20th 10 a. m. Sharp.

HORSES

Following special consignments

THOROUGHBREDS

Mr. Wm Hendrie, Valley Farm, Hamilton, three-year-olds, brood mares with tallions. Among the latter are the well known dam Carina; Imp. DERWENTWATER, by the brood mares include such well known foal COQUETTE, LOCUST BLOSSOM, AYRSHIRE of Lydette, and others. The colts are bred by Derwentwater, Versatile and others. All condition and are being sold without reserve to buyers may be had on application.

Specially Selected Carriage Horses

including Heavy Delivery & Express Horses, Carriage Horses, Drivers and Workers, including LOADS, 4 to 8 years, 1150 to 1500 lbs. direct purchased by the following well known buyers George Williamson, W. B. Williamson, Bert Williamson and Jiffkins, and others.

DRAG HORSES

By the Imperial Remount Commissioners to an inspection for the purchase of horses for the post office on June 26th, at 9 a.m., according to 15 to 15.3 hands. DRAUGHT HORSES (gun and) Age from 4 years and upwards, color, chestnuts preferred. Entire or unmanageable accepted without passing a veterinary examination, eyes and limb is insisted upon. Only classes as to conformation, etc., will be accepted.

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Burns & Sheppard have been awarded a commission to buy horses for the British army, and they will hold the first inspection at The Repository, Simcoe-street, on Monday, the 26th inst. London, Ont., is the only other place outside Toronto where these army horses will be purchased and inspected. The firm are decorating the big sales ring for Tuesday's operations, and are installing electric fans to keep man and beast cool and to keep away the

Also. Reserved seats will be provided for ladies in the galleries.

Business continues prosperous at the Canadian Horse Exchange on Jarvis-street. Among the purchasers during the past week were: D. M. Boyd of North Grey, who took a carload of drivers at fair prices, including a pretty pony mare, 14.2, that can cover a mile under 2:40; W. R. Block & Co., who paid \$450 for a handsome pair of delivery horses, weighing 2600 lbs., that will probably figure in the coming open air horse parade; W. H. Winter of Millburton, who bought a couple of heavy horses at somewhat around \$200, and W. Greyville of Waterloo, who took a livery horse, Nasrullah and Co. were among the purchasers, taking a couple of expresses, and several local livery men bought drivers. Prices all round were good. The automobile may come and the automobile may go, but the horse goes on forever.

Since George Walker, brother of "Johnny" Walker, formerly trainer for Mr. Seagram, quit John W. Schorr, the wealthy brewer, has the turf doing so well. With Walker he won two St. Louis Derbies with Sam Phillips and Louis Favardale, the latter being a colt by Favardale that he bought for \$250 and won upwards of \$50,000 with. It was in 1901 that he won the Derby at St. Louis, Sanzarro, winner of the Woodstock Plate in that year, being Endurance-by-Right, that Schorr also bought for a song, was another \$50,000 winner that Walker subsequently sold to the late W. C. Whitcomb for \$35,000. Schorr in disgust renege for a batch of nine, including Uncle Charley, by imp. Topgallant, winner of the St. Louis Derby this year, to E. E. Smathers for \$9000. Uncle Charley by his one victory landed \$7000, or, with bets, some \$18,000, just twice as much as the whole lot cost.

Racing in the west is temporarily in a bad shape, but racing in the eastern states is flourishing more than ever. The New England Breeders' Club, incorporated under the laws of New Hampshire, announce that running races will be conducted in that state on an extensive scale next year. Andrew Miller, one of the stewards of the Jockey Club, will have immediate supervision of the construction of the track and associated with him on the board of directors will be Perry Belmont and R. T. Wilson, Jr., both of New York. Boston and New Hampshire horsemen of note will also be represented. Racing will be inaugurated May 15, 1906. The race course will be situated near Salem. The track itself will be nine furlong elliptical, with a straightaway of six furlongs. A first-class steeplechase and magnificent grand stand and club houses are planned. It is said that the laws of the State of New Hampshire are not inimical to pool selling, hence the advantageous location.

Oxford, winner of the Buffalo Derby, remarks The Chicago Daily Racing Form, has been a good friend to Jimmie McLaughlin and is remarkably palmed between the withers of the extremity of the upper lip is more considerable than in measuring from the tail to the withers, assured the horse will have great qualities.

SOCIAL LIFE

Continued From Page 4.

The marriage of Alexander Robertson to Miss Katherine Shaughnessy took place on May 24. The ceremony was performed in Holy Trinity's parsonage by Rev. Dr. Pearson in the absence of Rev. Dr. Milligan.

Edward Newell of New York is visiting his mother, 144 Duchess-street, accompanied by Dr. Marks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. McKendry, Miss McKendry and Miss Berta Ogden will sail for Europe on the 23rd inst. by the Virginian.

A Warning. Give Willie firecrackers? Certainly, man! Bring up the land on a civilized plan; Let him have hand grenades, pistols, long Tom's.

Shmoo powder and dynamite bombs, Field pieces, shrapnel and modern car-bines. Magazine rifles, infernal machines, Give him the tools of a Terrorist spy. Then he'll be fixed for the first of July.

Willie's been poorly equipped in the past; He was but just modestly dangerous last First of July; you remember, the dear, How he just managed to blow off one ear. Pulling his grandfather's arm from the socket. Setting the table on fire with a rocket— If you but give him a decent chance, why He'll do his duty next First of July.

Willie's a bright little fellow, I'm sure; All that needs is a chance to mature; Genius for murder will never expand. Shooting off baby torpedoes by hand. If it's a patriot's duty to shake Nature to pieces, then come, let'er quake! Give little Willie the proper supply. And he'll be heard from next First of July.

Prices at auction are a bit better at

Johannesburg than they are in Toronto. At a sale of four yearlings by Pearl Diver recently at the former place, two fillies brought \$2500 and \$3750 and two colts \$875 and \$550. It will be interesting to note how the prices commanded by the Hendrie thoroughbreds at next Tuesday's sale in The Repository compare with these. Fifteen hundred dollars was refused for another yearling filly by Pearl Diver.

J. J. Miller's Australian Racing Chronicle records 800 race meetings held thruout the Commonwealth between August 1st, 1904, and January 31st, 1905. The number of horses that started during the half year was 5000 odd, so it is clear that a good many of them must have worked hard to keep the 800 meetings going.

The Duke of Portland has evidently found owning racehorses a profitable pastime. Racing the horse-four years in has followed the fortunes of the racecourse in England, his horses have won just over £260,000 in stakes, which amount was chiefly accumulated as a result of winning 226 races.

Professor Kennedy concludes an article on "Stock-Breeding in Great Britain" in the following terms: "It may be said that the leading features that underlie successful stock-breeding in Great Britain are, a genuine liking for good stock, a keen judgment of animal form, a clear-cut and well-defined end or purpose, permanency of work, good judgment and care in the selection of the sires, impartiality toward fads and fashions, and the application of a judicious system of feeding and management of animals on the part of the owner. In addition to these, the favorable influences of the climate and the pecuniary advantages accruing from live stock farming also exert a far-reaching influence."

The king gave a dinner to the members of the Jockey Club at Buckingham Palace on the evening before the Derby. Before the king's members of Coventry, senior member of the Jockey Club, asked the king to accept a life-size statue of his majesty's horse Persimmon, as a humble tribute from the stewards and members, to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the king's membership of the Jockey Club. The king, in reply, thanked the Earl of Coventry and the stewards and members for their appropriate and acceptable present, which his majesty would always value and look at with deep interest as a memento of his membership of the Jockey Club.

An Arab method of ascertaining the value of a horse by his proportions is to measure him with the hand from the extremity of the dock to the middle of the withers, and take note of the number of palms. They then begin again from the middle of the withers to the extremity of the upper lip, passing between the ears. If, in the two cases, the number of palms is equal, the horse will be good but of ordinary speed. If the number of palms behind is greater than in front, the horse will have no "give" in his neck, but if the number of palms between the withers and the extremity of the upper lip is more considerable than in measuring from the tail to the withers, assured the horse will have great qualities.

SOCIETY AT NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE.

Niagara-on-the-Lake, June 17.—(Special.)—The summer visitors are beginning to arrive. This week saw the return of many of the regular Niagara summer residents. The hotels and boarding-houses are rapidly filling up. Mrs. Edwards and family of Toronto are here, staying at Doyle's Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. George Milligan of Toronto have opened their pleasant summer home, Arabella Cottage, for the summer. Miss Ethel Kirby of Toronto is here, paying a visit to her aged grandfather, William Kirby, the veteran Canadian writer, who is gradually sinking. Miss Winnie Van Kuren of Dunnville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Libcock. Mr. and Mrs. E. Garrett of Buffalo is visiting here. Will Campbell of Toronto spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Campbell, this week. Miss Meyers of Toronto has purchased the property of Capt. Whittall and took possession to-day. Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Cooper of Niagara Falls have taken Mrs. Harvey's house on Victoria-street. Miss Fraser of Toronto is the guest of her sister, Mrs. David Auld. George Davis of Ransomville is visiting relatives here. Mr. and Mrs. John Manuel of Toronto are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bolton. Miss Ethel Webb of Toronto is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Creed. Herbert E. O'Neil, Toronto, was here this week. Miss Fleischmann was in Buffalo for several days this week. Miss Denby of Chicago is here. Mrs. and Miss Brydges have returned to Toronto after a three weeks' stay here. Miss Adelaide Elliott has arrived from New York and will spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Elliott.

LONDON SOCIETY NEWS.

London, June 17.—Mrs. Shuttleworth, Albert-street, was the charming hostess of a very informal little tea on Friday afternoon in honor of her niece, Miss Florence Howell (Hamilton).

The officers of the Hussars stationed at the camp at "Carlisle Heights" entertained at a most delightful jolly little dinner were: Mrs. Deunham Stewart, Mrs. Jordan, Miss Winifred Haughton (Belfast), Miss Olive Peters, Miss Gibbons and Miss Marjory Gibbons.

The officers in command at the camp were entertaining on Wednesday afternoon at a most delightful garden party at the barracks. Among those present were: Mrs. Deunham Stewart, Miss Olive Peters, Mrs. Hume Cronyn, Mrs. Ernest Smith, Mrs. James Meredith, Mrs. Peter Peters, Miss Mary Meredith, Miss Tabby Meare, Miss Edna Kent, Miss Jessie Ramsay (Montreal), Miss Geraldine Beddome, Major Layton, Mr. Campbell Becher, Dr. Beecher, Mr. Caulson, Mr. Beddome, Mr. Hale, Mr. Cronyn, Mr. George Macbeth.

Mrs. John C. Green gave a very delightful little "veranda" party on Friday afternoon at her beautiful home on Ridout-street, in honor of her guests, the Misses Deuce, who have lately returned from Paris, where they have been studying.

Mrs. Frederick Betts was the hostess of a large tea on Tuesday afternoon. Miss Dorothy Betts, the charming debutant of the occasion, looked very pretty in a dainty white Swiss embroidery frock and carried American beauty roses. Mrs. Betts wore a very beautiful gown of brown cologne. Mrs. Ernest Smith presided in a manner ever on the lawn, where ice and fruit were served. Misses Geraldine Beddome, Olive Peters, Tabby Moore, Doris Labatt, Major Gibbons, Midge Smith and Jessie Layton were given bright and charming in their pretty summer frocks, assisted in serving the guests.

Miss Alice Hyman is visiting Mrs. Lionel Elliott in Gederich before leaving for York, where she intends spending the summer.

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SOCIETY AT NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE.

Niagara camp has been the centre of interest for the guests of the Queen's Royal Casino during the week, many of the guests being the wives and friends of the officers. In the evening, after the duties of the day are over, the veranda and lake front are galley decked with bright uniforms. After a day of strenuous riding and marching the restfulness of the lake view, the music of the orchestra, a cigar and a lady are strong magnets which draw the officers from the camp to the Queen's Royal.

The first of the season's dances, which annually form an important feature of the summer's entertainment, will be given on Thursday evening in honor of Brigadier-General W. D. Otter, B.C., A.D.C., commandant of Niagara camp, the general staff and the officers of the Niagara camp. The officers from Fort Niagara have been invited to attend. Many guests are expected from Toronto, Buffalo and other points for this event. On Tuesday evening there will be a recital in the casino by Miss N. Beatrice Beddome, assisted by Miss Powell.

Miss Beddome has spent several years in Europe training under competent masters and now makes her first appearance since her return to this country. Many of the Toronto people will be glad to have the opportunity of hearing Miss Beddome. The first of the season's dances of the bass season, and 20 boats with about 60 people engaged in fishing near the point could be seen from the Queen's Royal veranda. Large numbers of competent golfers are expected to be excellent for the next few weeks.

The golf season will be opened with a ladies' banquet open to all-comers. The Niagara Tennis and Golf Club has opened its delightful clubhouse, near which a nine-hole putting course is being laid out under the direction of a competent golfer. The garage at the Queen's Royal is now completed and ready to offer accommodation to the autos which make the Queen's Royal an objective point. Among those shown on the stage, is the recognized and seemingly Irish way of courting.

Down in Tennessee, Gallatin Tennessee, There is a veritable scandal growing

WHEN buying a range the oven construction should be your first consideration. Its baking and roasting qualities are of the utmost importance to you. A poor oven means ruined food, waste of coal, late meals and many heartaches. The Imperial Oxford Range is the result of years of experience and scientific study. It has taken years to evolve it, and years of use have proven it without a peer. There are a number of exclusive features in the construction of the



Imperial Oxford Range

that give it advantages found in no other. Of these exclusive features the most important is the heat-diffusing oven flue. This flue draws the cold air in from outside the range, superheats it and distributes it through perforations in the top of the oven. This insures fresh, heated air evenly distributed throughout the oven, the moist vapors of the oven being drawn off by openings provided for the purpose.

The Imperial Oxford Range, by this construction, gives a dry, even heat, which roasts or bakes an article thoroughly and evenly, the heat in all parts of the oven is equal, the fire side being no hotter than the other side.

If your dealer doesn't handle the Imperial Oxford Range, write to us and we will send you our catalogue and tell you where you can see the range.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited

Imperial Oxford Range is on Exhibition and Sale at 231-233 Yonge Street, 569 Queen Street West, 287 College Street.

"QUALITY --- QUALITY"

In this twentieth century how much stress is laid on the quality of any particular line of goods, and how much more so shall it pertain to bread, that article which is commonly known as the staff of life? It need hardly be said that all bakers strive to attain perfection. Some give more time and money than others. It might be termed a hobby to make the best loaf. That was

"TOMLIN'S IDEA"

when he founded the Toronto Bakery. And the result to-day shows how well he kept it in the forefront. Those who use this bread will readily admit it.

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WRITING IN SIGHT.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

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TYPEWRITER

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WILL. H. NEWSOME, SOLE DEALER FOR CANADA.

78 and 80 King Street East Toronto.

BRANCH: Cor. Grenville and Sackville Sts., Y. BRANCH: 465 Dundas St., LONDON. P. O. SOULIS, Man. BRANCH: BYRON C. SIMMONS, Man.

COURTING IN IRELAND.

The Irish way of courting in the old days and in quiet country places even to the present day was and is very different from that style of thing which is the subject of many finely painted romances, according to Donahoe's Magazine. There were no stolen interviews, no twilight walks, no thoughts of kissing or even hand clasps. But if they were in reaping or hay-making Peter took his place next to his share of soda cake and his draft of milk from her hands. Then in the quiet evening when the work was done the evening meal was over Peter would rise and look out of the door and say to his father or sisters: "Tis a fine night. I think I'll go for a bit of a stroll." And the bit of a stroll inevitably ended on the narrow path thru the whin bushes up to the stile, over which it was but three steps into Alex McCrossan's haggard, and then across to where the firelight shone welcoming thru the door.

Around the fire the family circle was widened to make room for him, as a matter of course. Maybe he took a draw of the pipe, and maybe he didn't. Anyhow he would sit there quiet and contented for long enough, talking all the time to McCrossan or the neighbor men, but with quiet, happy eyes watching Rosie, the loved and chosen one, as she sat in the flickering light or moved about the room. And there was a gleam in her eyes and a smile on her lips which told him he was welcome and bade him stay long and come again soon, and in his heart was a firm resolve, as soon as ever he saw his wife to marrying that he would have Rosie and no other.

This, in spite of all that is written in story books and silly romances or shown on the stage, is the recognized and seemingly Irish way of courting.

Sentence Sermons.

Faith does not fatten on fog. Modesty is the mark of might. Religion by compulsion results in repulsion. It is easy to call our impulses His inspiration. Men need new hearts more than stronger harness. Faith builds no fences between us and our fellows. Envy another's cake only spoils our own cookies. A petrified creed often goes with a putty conscience. God waits for us somewhere on every pathway of pain. Men who intend to be good to-morrow always die to-day. Nowhere do souls sour quicker than in an ice-box church.

The fragrance of a life depends upon the fulness of its love. Life is all song when one lives in harmony with the infinite. The heart gains no rest thru the gold cross carried on the breast. The man who can be patient with his corns has a good chance of glory. What most Christians need is not more assurance of faith, but more assent. The Sunday face that looks like life will not wash out the sins of the week. It's no use agonizing in prayer for the light when you keep the shutters locked.

Down in Tennessee, Gallatin Tennessee, There is a veritable scandal growing



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**WITH JUSTICE AND LIBERALITY.**  
La Presse is Grateful for the Treatment of Quebec.

Montreal, June 17.—(Special).—La Presse, in speaking of the coming St. Jean Baptist celebration, says: "The French-Canadians ask nothing more than their rightful place in a country in which our forefathers were the first settlers. The people of all beliefs and all races rendered us homage at London and North Oxford with such a degree of justice and liberality that it imposes upon us the duty of forgetting a great deal of the past, and to extend our open hand to all of our fellow countrymen."

**HIGH-CLASS ATTRACTIONS**  
For Toronto's Big Carnival, Week of June 26th, Under Auspices of the Elks.

The leading exhibition carnival throughout the country has been the great Mundy Shows. They have far surpassed anything else ever seen in America; they are educating and refined, satisfying and clean, replete with high-class performances, elevating and edifying, honorably conducted and honorably advertised. The exterior of all the shows are true works of art, splendidly and richly carved, gilded, painted and decorated, and studded with hundreds of colored and incandescent lights. Every detail will be carefully looked after and no expense will be spared on making this event elaborate and noteworthy. Among the many leading attractions will be the world's famous Diavolo in his death-defying feat of looping-the-loop. Everywhere this remarkable exhibition has been exhibited it has created more astonishment than any other sensational exhibition. Arthur Holden dives from the lofty distance of 92 feet into a small tank of water 6 feet wide and 9 feet long, containing 4 1/2 feet of water. He turns one complete somersault in the descent, making his performance decidedly risky. Chafalo next leaps the first chasma, a feat technically known as leaping the gap. He ascends the steep incline with his bicycle by way of a preliminary, riding down the steep incline at the rate of 150 miles per hour. The curved incline at the bottom shoots him into the air and while he is suspended above terra firma he adjusts his wheel so as to strike the runway, clearing 56 feet. There are many remarkable exhibitions with the great Mundy Show (24 in number), outside of the special features, and all are of the highest excellence. The Mundy exhibitions will take place every afternoon and night of the week of June 25, with the exception of Monday afternoon, when it will require the entire staff to erect the paraphernalia in order to open at 7 p.m., immediately after the parade.

**BLOOD POISON FOLLOWS OPERATION TO THROAT**  
Montreal, June 17.—(Special).—John Allen Kneeland, the well-known street preacher and tract distributor, is dead. In the Royal Victoria Hospital, aged 48. Last Sunday he was at church, but in the evening was taken ill. Monday he went to the hospital with acute tonsillitis. An operation was performed, but blood poisoning set in. He was a brother of prof. A. W. Kneeland and principal Kneeland of this city.

## Glimpses of the Political Field

It is the privilege of the defeated party to draw what consolation it can from election returns, and it is not unnatural that Conservatives should try to see in the London and North Oxford vote reasonable assurance that the cause of provincial rights is still alive in Ontario. But it must be admitted that neither in London nor North Oxford were the returns encouraging; they supplied no evidence that the strength of the Laurier government is breaking down in this province, nor do they indicate that the party is very much weaker after the introduction of the autonomy bill than it was before. The reason for this state of affairs may very properly become a subject for analysis and reflection. It is better to meet the situation fairly and enquire into its causes than to twist election returns into all kinds of grotesque meanings. It was this kind of politics that led the Ross government on to the terrific defeat that it met last January—the tendency of its friends and counselors to remain blind to actual conditions. The Conservative party at the present moment cannot do better than reason out the causes for the very unsatisfactory response to the appeal in behalf of provincial rights and national schools.

Whatever else the results of the two by-elections may be, they ensure the speedy passage of the autonomy bill. The opposition at Ottawa seem to have decided to cease the strenuous resistance which marked their attitude toward the bill before the election and to let the west have the legislation which it has shown no great desire to resent. To what extent coercion will be an issue in the next general elections depends altogether on the west. London and North Oxford have temporarily taken the issue out of the Dominion parliament, and it remains to be seen if the west will restore it to that field of controversy. The outlook is not at all bright for the government. There are so many sources from which danger may arise. The Manitoba government, for instance, may annul the Sifton-Greenway settlement of the Manitoba school question and by establishing a purely national system in that province throw the territorial shadow of remedial legislation across the path of the Laurier government. Or again, the provincial legislatures of Alberta and Saskatchewan may establish their school systems in defiance of the educational clauses of the autonomy bill, which action would of course send the question back to Ottawa in a very much more embarrassing form than it originally presented itself. A great deal depends on the leadership of the respective legislatures. If Mr. Haultain secures control of either of them, and the position under ordinary circumstances would fall naturally to him, he would without doubt ignore the mandate of the Dominion parliament. The Dominion government has done its best to avert this danger. It has so divided the constituencies in the two new provinces as to multiply the possibilities of the election of Liberal legislatures, and if this plan succeeds there will not be much chance for Mr. Haultain or for any other man who might desire to fight the Dominion government on its educational policy. But this scheme of redistribution of seats has not yet been confirmed at Ottawa. The opposition insists that there should be a judicial division of the seats, and it is likely to press this proposition with considerable vigor. If it succeeds, there can be little doubt that the new legislatures in the west will be strongly anti-coercion, and that they will provide plenty of trouble for those politicians at Ottawa who have interfered with them.

F. D. Monk has introduced a motion declaring for the recognition of the dual language in the courts and in the legislatures of the new provinces. His action created a mild sensation at Ottawa. It is accepted generally as a movement to embarrass the government, but it may be that Mr. Monk has conceived the motion in the same zeal for the French language which he advances for separate schools, and that he is pushing the motion as a matter of conviction. At all events he is creating a very difficult situation for the government, and perhaps also for some members of the opposition who think that it is not wise to further antagonize the Province of Quebec. As a matter of simple justice it is just as fair to impose the French language on the west as it is to burden them with

separate schools. The act of 1875, which gives the west its territorial constitution, provided for separate schools, and it also provided for the recognition of the dual language. Now that it has been held that the act of 1875, in its relation to minority rights, must be perpetuated by the guarantee of separate schools, there is no reason why the clause relating to the dual language should not be reaffirmed. It is difficult to see how the government can accept the argument which it would be possible for Mr. Monk to present to them. They may say that recognition of the dual language in the west is a matter of policy, in which case they will confess that the continuance of separate schools was also a question of policy. There will be a humorous side to the situation if Mr. Monk's motion is inserted in the autonomy bill. The French language will be made one of the official languages of the west where the French-Canadian population is nothing like equal to that of the Doukhobor, the Galician and the Scandinavian element.

Frank Oliver did not make a particularly brilliant showing in the by-elections. His failure to hold his own against men like Fred Haultain and R. B. Bennett is taken by some Liberals to mean that Mr. Oliver is not strong enough for the portfolio of the interior, and that he does not begin to equal Hon. Clifford Sifton. These surmises do an injustice to Mr. Oliver, who, in point of general ability and platform power, is quite the equal of his predecessor. Mr. Oliver's difficulty in London and North Oxford was in having convictions which he was obliged to violate in every sentence he uttered from the platform. Mr. Sifton has no convictions, and never had any convictions outside of the conviction that he was fully entitled to make money at the country's expense. He could have gone into London and North Oxford and talked as well for coercion as he talked for provincial rights in 1896. Mr. Oliver, to do him justice, is a better type of man. He has convictions, very sincere convictions, not only as an advocate of provincial rights but as a friend of national schools, and he found it uphill work talking against these convictions from the platform in London and North Oxford. Mr. Oliver is a man whose great strength lies in effect along the lines of least resistance; he is a born independent and a free lance. For reasons best known to himself, Mr. Oliver has seen fit to abandon his natural inclinations and to identify himself with individuals and principles which are wholly foreign to his ideals. He will find before long that he is embarking on a perilous political course, and he will live to regret the hour in which he decided to forego the principles and tendencies which were the foundation of his political strength and usefulness.

There has not been much talk of succession to the leadership of the federal party of late. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has grown steadily in health and the alarming condition which made the question of a successor an important one with the party has disappeared. There is every reason to believe that Sir Wilfrid will die in harness. No greater calamity could befall the Liberal party than his retirement from the leadership before the next general election. A year ago the question of his successor was tentatively settled. Hon. W. S. Fielding was the only man whose claims would have been considered if the party, this time last year, had been called upon to elect a successor to Sir Wilfrid. But now the situation has changed. Mr. Fielding's threatened bolt during the crisis over the school question made him unpopular with the French-Canadian members who for him with declared, and declared openly, that Mr. Fielding would never lead the Liberal party of Canada. At once the stock of Sir William Mulock rose, and it has been rising ever since. The postmaster-general is respected as the one strong minister of the cabinet who stood loyally by Sir Wilfrid, and the French-Canadian Liberals almost to a man would vote for his promotion to the leadership if anything happened the prime minister.

Two stories are told of W. S. Fielding's threat to resign when the autonomy bill was passing thru its most critical stage. It is a matter of general knowledge that the minister of finance was on the eve of surrendering his portfolio. Why he abandoned his inten-

tion is not certain. Some say that when he expressed his determination to leave the government Sir Wilfrid Laurier at once declared that he also would resign. This brought the issue to the point of positive danger, and Mr. Fielding was induced to take a more lenient view of the legislation which had been drafted in his absence.

Another story is that when Mr. Fielding returned from Europe he called a caucus of Nova Scotia Liberals. At this meeting, it is said, every member present declared that he was prepared to follow Sir Wilfrid on the school question, and Mr. Fielding received no encouragement whatever. Finding his own contingent so strongly against him, Mr. Fielding decided to become an active party to coercion. Whatever the real explanation may be, and it is one of those above stated, it does no great credit to Mr. Fielding. Clearly the support of the educational clauses of the autonomy bill was foreign to his principles, and it was merely for the sake of enjoying the honors and emoluments of office that he consented to support them.

Cabinet reconstruction will have to be taken up very soon at Ottawa. The government is weak in Ontario, and it hardly knows what to do in New Brunswick. In Ontario, Sir Richard Cartwright and Hon. R. W. Scott have long since outlived their usefulness, and their retention in office is for no other purpose than to give them the necessary income. Senator Scott, it is understood, would resign if the government would consent to make his son, Mr. D'Arcy Scott, of Ottawa, a senator. So far the government has refused to consider this proposition, and rightly so, for the appointment of Mr. Scott would be a most unpopular and unwarranted one even in the sight of the out and out liberals. There is no office that can be conveniently given to Sir Richard Cartwright that would induce him to abandon his portfolio. He is unfitted for any kind of active work, but it may be that the government will be able to find something for him that will yield him an income which, in addition to his senatorial indemnity, will be sufficient for the balance of his days. There are only three Ontario men in the race for the portfolio that would be available by the resignation of Sir Richard Cartwright. These are Archie Campbell, M.P., W. S. Calvert, M.P., and A. B. Aylesworth, K.C. Mr. Campbell, even in the light of the London and North Oxford returns, will have a very hard time carrying Centre York, and it would not be easy to find a constituency for A. B. Aylesworth, unless George Smith, the newly elected member for North Oxford, could be induced to resign and accept a judgeship. Mr. Smith, it is understood, is willing to be a party to this scheme, and many Liberals are convinced that North Oxford would grant Mr. Aylesworth a cordial reception. The strength of W. S. Calvert, both at Ottawa and in his constituency, gives him a very strong claim for early cabinet recognition. He is one of the really young men in the young Liberal party at Ottawa, and he has risen steadily. Mr. Calvert is probably the only available Ontario Liberal who would have a ghost of a chance of carrying his constituency while the school question rages. He has a firm hold on West Middlesex, and it would require terrific agitation to take the prize away from him. The New Brunswick situation is quite as difficult as the problem which confronts the government in Ontario. Mr. Emmerson has not shown that interest in federal politics which was expected of him, and the Intercolonial has certainly not prospered in his hands. Mr. Emmerson remains strong in his province, and it is doubtful if the New Brunswick Liberals would consent to replace him by Dr. Pugsley of St. John. Mr. Emmerson has a very much higher standing in New Brunswick than the provincial attorney-general, altho he may not be quite as gifted in smart politics and in manipulations which seem to appeal very strongly to the average New Brunswick politician. The government is confronted with the difficulty of securing greater strength at Ottawa without losing ground among the people of New Brunswick.

**Franks of Lightning.**  
During a recent storm in Maryland the lightning struck a colored man's house, passed thru a window and killed a dog lying under the house. During the same storm a gum tree was struck and ignited. Several hogs were in a pen directly under the tree and the hogs were not hurt.

**Variable Temperature.**  
Water freezes every night throughout the year at Aho Crucero, in Bolivia, while at noonday the sun is hot enough to cause actual suffering.

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**Royal Trips.**  
Some of the European monarchs give very large tips whenever they travel and others, on the contrary, are quite niggardly. Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, is the most liberal in this respect. During his brief visit to France three years ago he spent \$16,000 on tips to servants and almost as much on presents to officials and others. King Edward of England, is not quite so generous, but as he travels a good deal, both within his own realm and abroad, he is obliged to lay aside each year \$32,000 as an allowance for tips. Emperor William of Germany is more generous in a foreign country than at home and during his recent visit to Ceylon, England, he spent not less than \$10,000 on tips. Of the remaining rulers some spend reasonable sums and others very little, but probably quite as much as they can afford.

**Richard Wagner's Revolt.**  
Richard Wagner, the composer, was an ardent republican in 1848. In the archives of Dresden there has just been unearthed a document setting forth a case of high treason against the musician. He was accused of having written to a friend a letter proposing to turn Saxony into a republic. "But whom shall we make president?" he asked. "I see nobody competent for the office except our present sovereign, Frederick Augustus II." Frederick Augustus does not seem to have appreciated the humor of the suggestion that he should doff the crown and content himself with the dignity of a republican president. For this flash of unconscious fun, Wagner had to bolt to Switzerland.

**Treasure for Roosevelt.**  
When President Roosevelt visits Georgia, in keeping with his promise to Senator Clay, he will be presented with two receipts and bills of sale for four negro slaves, by Colonel George H. Jones, of Cobb county. These sales were made by the president's grandmother that she might obtain ready money with which to purchase the trousseau for the wedding of her daughter, Martha Bullock, to Theodore Roosevelt, Sr., of New York, father of the president.

**Paid His Mourner's Expenses.**  
Edward Teale Devens, a prominent citizen of Santa Rosa, Cal., who died there the other day, left directions for his cremation and named certain friends whom he wished to attend. He set apart a sum of money for their expenses, railroad fares, hotel bills and a fine dinner, including drinks and cigars. He ordered that there should be no mourning, no sadness around his bier, but that joy and cheerfulness should mark the occasion.

**Chicago Woman Ship Captain.**  
Miss Laura C. C. Pederson, the first woman in the world to be made an honorary member of the Danish Ship Captains' Society, of Copenhagen, received that distinction in recognition of her bravery in saving the lives of thirty people when the steamer Norge foundered off the coast of Scotland last year. She is a resident of Chicago.

**Champion "Joiner."**  
Count Von Eulenberg, marshal of the imperial German court, enjoys the distinction of having had more orders and decorations conferred on him than any other man in the world. The grand cross of the Bulgarian order of merit, which has just been bestowed upon him by Prince Ferdinand, brings his collection up to 75.

**Cow's Peculiar Death.**  
A cow belonging to Jacob Curtis of Greenwood, Me., met death in a very unusual way last week. In jumping over a fence she stumbled and fell on her head, running her horn under a root of a tree, and was held in such a manner that one nostril was covered by a little puddle of water that caused her to drown.

**Language of Diplomacy.**  
The diplomatic language of Europe is French. There has, however, been a recent tendency to confine the use of French to oral communications, written instructions and other diplomatic despatches being now usually couched in the language of the government employing and transmitting them.

**Naval and Domestic Hero.**  
Charles H. Holm, paperhanger of Malden, Mass., the father of 24 children by one wife, is nearly 82 years old and his enlistment in the United States navy in 1837 probably antedates that of any living man. His pension began at \$2 a month and he now gets \$12.

### MICHIGAN LEGISLATORS' PREFERENCE TO CANADA

Lansing, Mich.—In marked contrast to the recent order of the government of the Dominion of Canada deporting the officials of the Canadian division of the Pere Marquette in Western Ontario under the alien labor law was the action of the house of representatives this morning on the Holmes bill prohibiting boards with authority to grant teachers' certificates to award certificates to teachers who were not citizens of the United States or who had not declared their intention of becoming citizens. By a vote of 39 to 31 the bill was defeated. Being a week end session, there were thirty absentees.

The chief objection given by members opposing the bill was its "narrowness." Said Representative Grousel of Detroit: "If the Japs had followed such a policy they would still be a barbarous nation. We want all the energy we can get, no matter where it comes from."

Representative Duncan of Detroit took something of the same view, adding, with a laugh: "I have too many Canadian constituents in Detroit."

Other opposition was voiced to the bill because many young Canadians come to Michigan from Ontario when they are able to qualify as teachers but of such tender years as not to be eligible for citizenship.

This is not the first time Michigan's legislature has shown the kindest spirit toward their cousins in Ontario and other parts of Canada. Some weeks ago a bill was introduced creating a board of accountants and requiring that all licensed accountants of Michigan must be American citizens or in process of becoming citizens. The bill had not gone very far when its author was compelled to amend it by eliminating the citizenship clause.

**Aged British Peers.**  
There are seven peers in the British house of lords whose combined ages reach 623 years. Lord Gwydyr is 95; Lord Field, 92; the Earl of Cranbrook, 91; Lord Masham, 90; Lord Gintberg, 89; Lord Brampton, 88 and the Duke of Rutland, 87.

**Trees That Furnish Water.**  
No one need die of thirst in Australia if eucalyptus trees are near. By cutting a sapling into sections of ten feet and standing them perpendicular with the small ends down, half a pint of water may be obtained in 15 minutes.

**Rare Distinction.**  
Clarence D. Van Duzer of Nevada will have the distinction of being the only Democratic congressman in the next house hailing from west of the Missouri River, leaving out Texas.

**Must Hitch the Horse.**  
In San Francisco if one leaves his horse unhitched or untended in the street it means a fine. The city is about to spend \$3000 on more hitching posts.

**New York's "Silent Jim."**  
James Henry Smith, the New York millionaire, talks so little, either at business or in society, that he is generally known as "Silent Jim."

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