

43RD YEAR NO. 18089

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1907—TWENTY PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

ANOTHER LAYER
INTO THE DITCHFast Grand Trunk Train Runs
Into Open Switch.

FIVE PERSONS SERIOUSLY HURT.

The Atlantic Express From Chicago, for
the East, Wrecked Near Ban-
croft, Michigan.

Durand, Mich., March 16.—The Atlantic express on the Grand Trunk Railway, due here at 5:55 a.m. from Chicago, en route to Port Huron and the east, and running late, ran into an open switch at Bancroft, five miles from here today and struck a freight train. Five persons were seriously injured, two of them perhaps fatally.

Engineer A. B. Schram and Fireman Frank Cowan, both of Battle Creek, Mich., suffered broken limbs and severe scalds and may die.

F. Smith, of Dowagiac, and Mrs. D. Shook and Miss Ruth Shook, of Lansing, her daughter, were severely scalded, but are not thought to be fatally hurt.

A number of other passengers received minor injuries, but were able to proceed east on a later train.

The train which was wrecked near Durand, Mich., this morning, is due to reach this city at 11:30 a.m. Owing to the accident, it was necessary to start another train out of this city at the regular time for the convenience of London passengers for the east. The passengers on the wrecked train will come through on No. 2 express, due here at 4:20 this afternoon.

SHORT \$130,000

Run Follows Disappearance of a Ger-
man Bank Cashier.

Berlin, March 16.—Cashier Speyer, of the Berliner Industrial Bank of this city, has disappeared, leaving a shortage of \$130,000. It is considered probable that he lost the money in stock speculations.

The bank successfully met a run on it, which began when the news of the defection reached the depositors.

MISSION FOUNDER DEAD

Man Who Started Famous New York
Mission Passes Away.

New York, March 16.—John Noble Stearns, founder of the Jerry McAuley Cremona Mission, and a prominent Episcopal layman, died Thursday at his home here of apoplexy. He was 75 years old. Mr. Stearns was the pioneer silk manufacturer of America, and was president of the Stearns Silk Manufacturing Company, with mills in many cities of this country.

KIDNAPPER AT WINDSOR

New York Detective Seeks Man Who
Stole Little Marvin Boy.

Windsor, Ont., March 16.—Private Detective Sheldon, of New York City, is here to investigate the story that little Horace Marvin, kidnapped from his home in Kitts Hammock, Del., is hidden in Detroit. Sheldon is a detective in Detroit, and has been here for several days. He has not made any appeal to the local police for assistance, and Chief Willis has heard nothing about the kidnapping case from any official source. According to New York reports, Sheldon received an offer from a notorious New York negro, called "Big W.", to short-cut the boy on payment of \$10,000 ransom, and the detective came here in response to that letter.

A FIRE-DAMP EXPLOSION

Forbach, Germany, March 16.—It is reported that an explosion of fire damp in the coal mine at Kleinrossen, near here, last night caused the death of 15 miners and the injury of twelve others. The explosion occurred in a small gallery in which eight miners were at work. Three of them are still missing.

The immediate cause of the disaster has not yet been established. The mine belongs to Herr Wente, a National Liberal member of the Reichstag.

CAPT. FOSTER DEAD

Word has been received in the city of the death at Port Burwell of Capt. Foster, who for several years ran the steamer Thames between this city and Springbank.

Capt. Foster was 54 years of age, having been born in Canada in 1823. When a mere boy he sailed the great lakes, eventually becoming a captain. It was in the legends that Capt. Foster came to London and built the Thames, which he sailed for several years. He also bought Wonderland, and attempted to make it a popular picnic resort, but did not meet with a great deal of success. In 1891 he went to Fenton, Mich., but later removed to Port Burwell, where he remained until his death.

Capt. Foster was a member of the Masonic order. He is survived by three sons and two daughters: Charles, of Fort William; M. D., of Marine City; Mich.; Dr. Argo Foster, formerly of Flint; Mrs. Cooper, of Millford, Mich.; and Mrs. Titus, of Detroit. Dr. Argo Foster and Mrs. Cooper are both known to Londoners, having resided here with their father.

The Light Blues Win
the Big Varsity RaceCambridge Eight Outrows the
Oxfords in the Annual
Contest.

Putney, Eng., March 16.—Cambridge University, with practically the same crew as the one which defeated the Harvard men last fall by two lengths, today beat Oxford by four and a half lengths, over the same course, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of about four and a quarter miles, in their 64th annual boat race.

The time was somewhat slow, a gusty wind and rough water destroying all chances of beating the record over the course, 18 minutes and 47 seconds, established by Oxford in 1893, and equaled by Cambridge in 1900.

The Oxonians won the toss, and chose the Surrey side of the river, which in view of the strong southwest wind blowing, experts calculated was worth two lengths. Even with this advantage, however, the Oxford crew had no chance against Cambridge, which probably was the fittest British crew that ever pulled in an "eight."

The race today was a procession. Putney, March 16.—The sixty-fourth annual boat race between crews representing the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge was rowed today over the usual course, from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of about four and a quarter miles, and was won by Cambridge.

The crews were sent off at 3:05 p.m. At the Craven Steps, about three-quarters of a mile from the start, Cambridge was a length ahead.

At Hammersmith Bridge, about one and three-quarter miles from the start, Cambridge was leading by a length and a quarter.

At Barnes Bridge, about three and a half miles from the start, Cambridge was three lengths ahead.

Cambridge won by four lengths.

The unofficial time, was 20 minutes and 26 seconds.

The record time over the course is 18 minutes and 47 seconds, established by Oxford in 1893, and equaled by Cambridge in 1900.

PLACE BLAME ON FREIGHT GREW
ALSO CONDEMN GRAND TRUNKJurors Return Verdict in Renton
Inquest—Switch System in
Local Yards Inefficient.

With the evidence of Engineer Harman and Fireman Baker, of the International Limited, and Mr. John Clogh, general yardmaster at London, the investigation of the wreck in the Grand Trunk yards, resulting in the death of Mr. George Renton, was concluded at the police station last night. The inquest was one of the longest which Coroner MacLaren has yet had to conduct. Four sittings were held, and a large number of witnesses were called, the coroner being determined to bring out every bit of evidence that would help in placing the responsibility for the wreck on the proper shoulders.

The jury, however, would not single out any one member of the crew of the freight train in placing the blame. They discussed the evidence for over two hours, and returned the following verdict:

The Verdict.

"That the late George Renton came to his death on the evening of Feb. 19, in a collision between the Grand Trunk International Limited, westbound, and an eastbound freight."

"The accident was caused by a misplaced switch, due to a misunderstanding of orders on the eastbound train."

"We strongly condemn the Grand Trunk Railway for the inefficient system in force in regard to operating switches in the yards in London, and also for the inordinate rate of speed at which trains are allowed to pass through the city."

Engineer Examined.

Engineer Harman told the coroner and jury that he has been employed by the Grand Trunk in the capacity of an engineer for 27 years, and that he has been running on the International Limited and the Eastern Flyer since those trains were put in the service between six and seven years ago. The running time of the Flyer from Windsor to Toronto, a distance of 229 miles, is 5 hours and 45 minutes, while the Limited makes the trip in 5 hours and 55 minutes. Seven stops are included in the journey.

"To make that distance with the seven stops, what rate do you have to

(Continued on Page Ten.)

LOSS BY FLOODS IS
TWENTY MILLIONSAt Least a Score of Persons are Dead
and Many Missing.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 16.—The rivers are again back into their channels, and the greatest flood ever known here is a matter of history. For 24 hours the water has been steadily receding.

With the receding water the extent of the damage caused is laid bare, and there is no reason to change yesterday's estimate of property and business losses. The most conservative figures are \$10,000,000, running from this all the way to \$20,000,000.

The loss of life in the past three days is not yet definitely ascertained. At least a score of persons met death in the flood, and many are said to be missing.

Jungle Man
Burned Out

Englewood, N. J., March 16.—Helleon Hall, the home of Upton Sinclair's socialist colony, was burned to the ground, following an explosion about dawn today which tore the front part of the building away and sent flames to every corner of the structure.

The 55 persons who comprised the settlement, including the author of "The Jungle," and his wife, were shot in by the flames, and jumped from windows on the second and third floors. Children were tossed from the windows in their night clothes, and caught in the arms of men and women, or in blankets held by them. A number of women in the colony received sprains, bruises and cuts. A workman named Briggs was said to be missing. The explosion seemed to have occurred in the ballroom, and was of such force as to be heard a mile away.

It was not caused by the boilers of the heating plant, suspicion was aroused that it was the deliberate work of some malicious person. The Sinclair cooperative colony was established last October and included a number of editors and women engaged in literary pursuits. The co-operative plan was adopted, the meals being served in common in a large dining-room.

IMMIGRANT IN NEED

Just Arrived With Wife and Family, and
Out of Work.

Inspector McCallum is attempting to secure work for an Englishman, who, with his family, arrived from the old country a few days ago. The man's name is Slamm, and he appears to be educated and gentlemanly. He said that some weeks ago, he with 1,200 other persons, left old London for Canada.

The emigrants were under the direction of the Salvation Army, which promised to find work for them.

Slamm and his family, with hundreds of others, landed at Halifax and came west. Upon his arrival here he was sent to Dorchester to work for a farmer, but a mistake had been made, and he was sent back. Yesterday he had nowhere to go, and late in the afternoon, in desperation, he sought aid of Mr. McCallum.

The inspector at once phoned the Salvation Army Shelter, and had the mother and her three children taken care of. A bed down town was provided for the father.

Slamm is not the class of man the farmers want. He has been brought up in the city, and is small and slight of stature.

WAR ALMOST OVER

Nicaragua Has Won Decisive Victory
Against Honduras.

Managua, March 16.—The Nicaraguan Government today issued a decree recognizing the provisional Government of Honduras, and declaring its members to be allies of Nicaragua. The last battle fought between the Nicaraguans and Hondurans was so decisively in favor of the former that it is believed it will result in bringing the war to an end. General Melero Merino and other Honduran officers were killed.

EIGHT SYRIANS DROWNED.

Wheeler, West Virginia, March 16.—Eight persons are known to have lost their lives in the fire that occurred in the plant of the Warwick Pottery Company in the flooded district early today. They were, with the exception of Watchman Holmes, all Syrians, and were drowned by leaping into the flood.

STRUCK BY CAR
SERIOUSLY HURTAged Lady Meets With Accident
While Crossing Dundas St.
This Morning.

Mrs. Jane Pope, widow of the late Samuel Pope, who resides on Egerton street, near Muir street, was struck by a street car at the corner of Dundas and Maitland streets this morning, and seriously injured. Dr. Becher, who was called, says that owing to Mrs. Pope's advanced age, it is impossible to tell as yet what the result of the accident will be.

Mrs. Pope was down town this morning and was attempting to cross Dundas street at Maitland on her way home, when she became confused at the approach of a number of cars and stepped in front of one westbound.

She was struck by the corner of the trolley, which was going at a fair rate of speed, and was knocked into the gutter.

The old lady was carried into Omond's drug store, and Dr. Becher was sent for. He found that Mrs. Pope had suffered a terrible shock, that her right leg was injured, and that there were evidences of internal injury.

She was removed to her home on Egerton street.

THE CITY SELLS
EAST END HALLAccepts An Offer of \$8,050—
Makes Fire Hall Debentures
Unnecessary.

The east end hall is practically sold. The finance committee of the city council held a special meeting this morning, and accepted an offer of \$8,050 made by Mr. Chris. Lestorae, of 362 Ellis street, for the building and land.

Mr. Lestorae laid down no special condition. He wants the property and is willing to pay the sum mentioned. It is understood that if he gets the hall he will at once turn it into a block of modern stores.

The committee accepts Mr. Lestorae's offer conditionally upon his allowing the fire department to remain in the building for a term of one year, or until such times as a new "Queen" for No. 2 Company can be procured.

Two Other Offers.

Two other offers for the property were received. One was from Mr. C. H. Tolton, of the English Woolen Mills Company, Clarence street, who offered \$8,000.

He stipulated, however, that there must be no taxes charged for 1907; that for a period of ten years the assessment should be fixed at \$5,000; and that the money should be paid on the following terms: \$1,000 down, and the balance in ten equal annual instalments with interest. While the fire department was allowed to remain in the building, it was to pay a rental of \$10 per month.

Mr. F. H. Crabb offered \$5,000 for the property.

After considering the offers for some time Mr. Lestorae's was accepted, and it will be recommended to the council on Monday night, if Mr. Lestorae consents to allow the fire department to remain until a new hall can be built. The offer is a cash one.

New Fire Station.

Ald. Stevely stated that for about \$12,000 the city can build two new fire stations, so that only about \$4,000 will have to be provided this year out of the general funds if it is decided to put up two such buildings.

The selling of the east end hall means no debentures for fire station purposes will need to be issued. Though it was not mentioned at the committee, it is understood that there is in the hands of the city treasurer the sum of \$12,000, which was left from the debentures issued in 1903 when the new chemical engine and the steamer were purchased. The money can now be applied on new fire stations, either for buildings, land or equipment.

Mayor Judd said today that if the new fire station comes through, he is in favor of erecting one station in the northeast end of the city near William and Oxford streets.

The other station he would build further south than the present location of No. 2. His reason for so doing is the fact that new factories are constantly going to the southeast end of the city, and that quarter is practically without fire protection.

It may be the new station will be erected south of the tracks.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—FAIR AND MILD.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, March 16—8 a.m.

Today—Fresh to strong southerly to

southwesterly winds; generally fair and

mild.

Sunday—A few light snowfalls or

showers, but mostly fair and mild.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations. 8 a.m. Min. Weather.

Calgary 8 4 Clear

Winnipeg 24 18 Clear

Port Arthur 24 18 Clear

Parry Sound 18 10 Cloudy

Toronto 32 24 Cloudy

Ottawa 22 16 Fair

Montreal 24 20 Clear

Quebec 22 18 Clear

The first column in the above table

records the temperature at 8 o'clock this

morning, and the second column the mini-

mum temperatures during the 24 hours

previous.

WEATHER NOTES.

The weather has been generally fair in

all portions of the Dominion, except that

a few light snowfalls or flurries have been

locally experienced.

NO OTHER PLACE OPEN TO HIM
A CONSUMPTIVE GOES TO JAILCase of Thomas Clark, in an
Advanced Stage of the
Disease.

A case which the advocates of a tubercular hospital for London and Middlesex consider a strong argument for the movement, came to light at the county jail today.

Thomas Clark, a victim of the disease, is now a prisoner at the jail, and his condition is pitiable in the extreme. He had been refused admission to the local hospitals, and it was impossible for him to obtain a boarding house because of his condition.

Magistrate Love was in a quandary as to how to dispose of the case when Clark was in the police court, but finally decided to remand Clark to the jail for one week until some better method of procedure could be decided upon.

Yesterday County Constable Corsant was accosted by a poorly-dressed man in London Township, who asked that he be arrested, as he had no home or means of obtaining a livelihood. It later transpired that the man, Thomas McDowell, was suffering from a cancer on the neck.

Squire Glass remanded McDowell for one week, on a charge of vagrancy. Sheriff Cameron is agitated over the jail situation. He says that not only is there a great danger of the other prisoners contracting consumption, but that Clark's presence, but the jail conditions are very bad for a man in Clark's state. The cells are set low, the sunlight cannot be had, and there is a constant influx of moisture through the pores of the cement flooring.

As for McDowell, the jail affords poor facilities for treatment. The jail physician, Dr. MacArthur, said he does not think Clark has reached the incurable stage, and that he might possibly be admitted to a hospital in a short time.

As for McDowell, the physician thinks that jail fare helped his condition, but there was no danger of infection from that source.

There have been several similar incidents in the past at the jail, and the authorities there think that it is high time some action was taken in the matter of handling cases of the kind. Firemen gained control of the situation.

SAY CITY WILL LOSE NOTHING BY
HAVING PHONE COMPETITIONReal Estaters Discuss Admission
of Independents—Oppose
North End Fire Hall.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Real Estate Owners' Association last night, the greater portion of the time was taken up in hearing and discussing the report of the telephone committee given by Messrs. Wm. Scarrow and John M. Parsons, who, in company with representatives from the Grocers' Association and the Trades and Labor Council, went to Buffalo and East Aurora to inspect the system of the Frontier Telephone Company (independent). There was a very representative gathering present.

It was shown that competition in Buffalo had made a wonderful change for the benefit of the subscriber, not only the quality of the service, but the quantity, with a tremendous reduction in cost to the subscriber, not only on the local circuit but on the long distance as well. For 25 years, more or less, the Bell people had enjoyed a complete monopoly, and during all those years only acquired a business approximately 5,000 phones for the city proper. About four years ago the new company were ready for business. Today there are said to be nearly six times as many instruments in Buffalo, and of which the independent claim about three times the number the Bell people had taken 25 years to obtain.

Reduction in Rates.

One of the most striking features was the finding by the committee of three firms whose vouchers were found to show that they were now getting the same phone each in their places of business for \$2 less than one had cost five years ago; that five years ago they could only reach about 6,000 persons. Now for less money they could call up nearly six times that number. Another feature was the general feeling of relief from oppression, and subscribers were not slow in pointing out the preference given the flat rate system over the limited or meter plan. Another score appeared for the new plan in the rural population. Under the old way, farmers and villagers were not able to get a place in the race because of the price. Now the independent has grabbed them up, as shown at East Aurora. When the independents started in the game the Bell people had about 20. The independents introduced a \$2 business and \$1 residence phone per month. Now there are over three times as many phones working as in the closing period of monopoly, with the new and up-to-date concern far in the lead.

Equal to Manufacturing Concern.

Another picture was presented. Nearly every city, town or village is seeking new business, particularly new industries. The admission to London, from the manufacturers' committee standpoint, of any concern that must spend an initial capital of \$200,000 more or less, and on which it must pay a regular city tax on at least a portion of this outlay, in addition to its constant wage column for a considerable

Continued on page eight.

20 DROP TO DEATH
CAGE CABLE BREAKSMiners in Russian Colliery Hurlled Down
Shaft to Instant Death.

Saarlois, Rhenish Prussia, March 16.

Twenty-two miners were killed this morning at the Gerhard coal mine. They were descending one of the shafts in a car when a cable broke near the top and the miners fell down several hundred feet. They all met with instant death. The mine belongs to the Prussian Government which has already begun an official inquiry into the accident.

A GREAT FIRE
IN OLD LONDONConflagration in Heart of Busi-
ness District Does \$1,000,000
Damage.

London, March 16.—Three big warehouses in the Finsburg district, London's busiest industrial center, were destroyed by fire this morning causing damage to the amount of about \$1,000,000.

Starting in Featherstone street, in the premises of Cox & Co., hat manufacturers, the flames, fanned by a strong wind, jumped the street and enveloped the establishment of the Maxime Company, wood turners, and spread to the adjoining warehouse of Green & Co., shoe manufacturers. Owing to the strength of the wind it appeared for a time as though the whole block of adjoining property would be devastated, but after three hours' hard work, firemen gained control of the situation.

HON. C. S. HYMAN
HOME NEXT WEEKMinister Has Left Coronada, California,
on Return Journey.

The public will be pleased to know that Hon. C. S. Hyman has been so far restored to health by his sojourn at Coronada, California, that he has left that resort for home. Mr. Hyman, accompanied by Mrs. Hyman, will travel by easy stages. According to letters received by their daughter, Mrs. James Keenan, they will be in Los Angeles today, and remain there for two or three days, so that they may be expected to reach London the latter part of next week. Mr. Hyman is feeling and looking well.

SNOW SAVES THE CROPS

Washington, March 16.—The European crop report of the department of agriculture, which has just been issued, shows that throughout the greater part of Europe the autumn-sown crops have lain during February under a covering of snow. Widespread injury is believed to have been thus averted, the weather having been everywhere more or less severe. The report adds: "Unusually it is reported that in the United Kingdom the condition of winter cereals is fairly satisfactory. In France and Germany, however, no little anxiety has been felt over the frequency of reports of winter killing from unprotected localities. In Austria-Hungary and the Balkan states confidence is felt that ample snow protection has kept the crops secure. In European Russia the crops are reported to have withered under snow, but late reports indicate some deterioration in condition."

"Official reports on crop conditions will be awaited in many countries this spring with more than ordinary anxiety."

TRAGEDY IN LABRADOR WILDS
THREE SHOT OVER A DEAD BIRDIn Dispute One Shot the Other,
and Two Follow
Suit.

Sydney, N. S., March 15.—Advice received at Briggs, Nfld., from Batteau, Northern Labrador, last week, conveyed intelligence of a terrible crime which occurred in that remote country some time last fall. It is stated that as yet no effort has been or could be made to punish the criminals.

It appears that four men, all named Dyson, were out shooting in two boats. A man from each boat fired simultaneously at a bird, and the nearest One of the Dysons took the bird into his punt, but no sooner had he done so of the affair.

The awful tragedy must have happened in November last, as the place was frozen up later, and it would be impossible for the men to be shooting in boats, and in December they would be gone trapping.

Batteau is about 70 miles from Batteau Harbor, and it is evident the news came from there.

The only justice of the peace on the Labrador coast is Mr. Fraser, at Rigolet, about 138 miles from the scene, who, no doubt, has since heard

RYAN BACKED
WALL ST. RALLYPut \$4,000,000 Into the Pur-
chasing of Securities.

SOME LAME DUCKS—HARRIMAN.

But Both the Big Exchange and Curb
Get Through Without a
Failure.

New York, March 16.—Mme in the financial district were still marveling today over the way the "Street" had stood the shock of two days of the severest liquidation the stock exchange has known in several years, together with the accompany severe slumps in prices. Not a firm is reported in difficulties. This is attributed largely to the long period of prosperity which the country has enjoyed.

The cheer that was heard at the close of the session on the stock exchange yesterday afternoon following a day of substantial rally, was echoed across New street, as the "Little Board" too, had weathered the storm. The consolidated could not claim the proud record of the "Big Exchange." Since there was one failure on Thursday, but as in the case of the stock exchange, every broker met his obligations yesterday at the clearing house. President Ogden C. Rudd insisted that the smaller exchange, like the larger, had displayed an endurance and resistance unprecedented in Wall street history.

There were many reports regarding the source and backing of yesterday's rally. Some credited it to E. H. Harriman, others to the Rockefellers and so on. It is known pretty definitely, however, that Thomas F. Ryan and the Morton Trust Company put very close to \$4,000,000 in the purchase of securities. Mr. Ryan, it was said, had not previously been in the market for three years.

E. H. Harriman, in speaking of the market's aspect last night, said:

"I think the worst is now over. It has probably left a good many lame ducks in the street, but I anticipate no failures. I used to say, when I was in the street, and it will probably prove true this time, that the first failure after an event of this kind is likely to be a bear failure."

THE LATE DR. STOCKTON

Sympathetic References Made by Party
Leaders in the Commons.

Ottawa, March 15.—Sympathetic references were made in the House today to the death of Dr. Stockton, the Conservative member for St. John, N. B. Both the Premier and the leader of the Opposition spoke in highest terms of the late member's high moral standard and great intellectual ability. Dr. Davis and Hon. George E. Foster also spoke feelingly of deceased.

MORE RAILWAY REBATING

But This Time Passengers Benefit and
There's No "Kick."

Chicago, March 16.—Thirty-four passengers on the Pennsylvania's 18-hour train reached Chicago nine hours late yesterday after varied experiences, including a rebate of \$5 each from the railroad company for its inability to make its schedule.

The train came over the Pan Handle route from Pittsburgh. Its troubles began 60 miles east of Pittsburgh, where a freight wreck was encountered. It reached Pittsburgh in the midst of the rising waters. Ten miles west of Pittsburgh it ran through water 18 inches deep. Ahead was a stretch of five miles of deeper water which was rising rapidly. A second engine was called for and the train was pulled back to Pittsburgh through 25 inches of water.

At 4:30 in the morning, instead of 11:40 the night before, the train started west over the Pan Handle route.

than he was shot dead by the man who fired at the bird from the other boat. This enraged the chum

AMUSEMENTS LECTURES, ETC.

GRAND A. J. SMALL, Sole Prop.

Matinee and Tonight-- MATINEE, 15c and 25c
NIGHT, 15c to 50c
My Wife's Family
The Merry Musical
Mix-Up

Wednesday, MATINEE AND EVENING, March 20
Dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's
World-Famous Novel

Dora Thorne

BIG FAMILY MATINEE, 15c and 25c. NO HIGHER.
NIGHT, 15c to 50c. Seats Ready Monday.

Friday, March 22-- ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY.
SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT.

The Dainty Lyric
Comedienne **Helen Byron** Assisted by
JAS. McLEHREN
And A Big Cast In

SERGEANT KITTY

The Picturesque Military Comic Opera Success.
PRICES, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Seats on Sale March 20.

Saturday, MATINEE AND NIGHT, March 23
Sweet Singer **ALLEN DOONE** In a Mammoth
Joseph Murphy's Famous Play
Production of

KERRY GOW

Supported by Joseph
Murphy's Own Company Hear Doone Sing His
Famous Irish Ballads.
Bargain Mat., 25c, 35c, 50c. Night, 25c to 75c. Seats Ready Mar. 21.

BENNETTS
WEEK
8 VASSAR GIRLS

EIGHT PRETTY GIRLS
BEAUTIFUL
COSTUMES
PRIZE WINNER
OF
AMERICAN
BEAUTIES

INSTRUMENTALISTS
VOCALISTS, DANCERS
BEAUTIFUL ELECTRICAL EFFECTS
(6) COMPLETE CHANGES OF COSTUMES
(7) SPECIAL SETS OF SCENERY (7)

SEE!
THE WHISTLING SOLOIST
SEE
THE WONDERFUL SEXTETTE
SEE
THE MAYPOLE DANCE
SPECTACULAR SURPRISE
A REVELATION

EMMETT DEVOY & CO.
In "The Saintry Mr. Billings."

3 ROSES Sensational Shooting Act.
THE FLOODS Aerial Balancers and Jugglers.

HAMILTON HILL

Australia's Phenomenal Baritone
IDA O. DAY Singing Comedienne.
FRED MORTON Paper Manipulator.

Princess Roller Rink

QUEEN'S AVENUE.
BAND EVERY NIGHT
SELECT PATRONAGE.

ST. JOHN'S LODGE, NO. 20, A. F. AND
A. M. will hold their "at home" Thurs-
day, March 21. Brethren will please pro-
vide tickets early. J. G. Tumbler, secre-
tary committee. 87a-wt

THE REV. G. T. BERRY, SECRETARY OF
the American McAll Mission, will give
an address in the lecture room of St.
Andrew's Church on Tuesday evening,
March 19, at 8 o'clock. The Young Ladies'
Auxiliary will render some French
hymns. Collection. 89c

UNIQUE "AT HOME" WESLEY HALL.
Tuesday evening, March 19; good music,
attractive tea room, homemade delicacies
for sale. Admission, silver collection. 89a

LONDON HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY
will hold a talk on Tuesday, March 19,
in the rooms over the Public Library, at
8 p.m. Mr. J. S. Pearce will introduce
the subject. The public welcome. Free.

EMPEROR AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH
-tea and concert- Monday evening,
March 18. Tea from 7 to 8 p.m. Tickets,
5c.

POPULAR CONCERT-UNDER AUSPICES
of Young Men's Association of New St.
James' Presbyterian Church, Monday
evening, March 18, 1907. Best talent.
Admission, 10c. A good time is promised.

C.P.R.

Fastest and finest Empress ships. Em-
press of Ireland sails Friday, March 22.
St. John, N. B. to Liverpool. Sure con-
nection, in elegant C. P. R. coaches. F.
B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of
Commerce.

CUNARD LINE

Fast express steamships, New York to
Liverpool, via Queenstown, Carmania,
10,000 tons; Caronia, 20,000 tons. For tick-
ets apply F. B. Clarke, Richmond street,
next Bank of Commerce.

\$150 UPWARDS-SPECIAL CONDUCTED
party to Europe, sailing July 19, all ex-
penses included. First class, 27 days.
Printer's error, last night's paper, made
this read \$150. F. B. Clarke, Richmond
street, next Bank of Commerce.

TONY CORSE-ORIGINAL LONDON
Harpers. Men for-loved for all occa-
sions. 34 Maple, Phone 1578.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

BIRTHS.
DICKIE-On Feb. 28, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs.
A. M. Dickie, a son.

DEATHS.
ROGERS-In this city, on March 15, 1907,
John Rogers, aged 58 years.

Funeral from the residence of his
daughter, Mrs. Frank Elson, 16 Cove
road, South London, on Sunday, March
17, at 4 o'clock; service at 3:30 p.m.
Friends and acquaintances please accept
this intimation. Interment at Woodland
Cemetery.

KENNEDY-In this city, on March 14, 1907,
Mrs. S. P. Kennedy, wife of the Rev. J.
Kennedy, 383 Princess avenue, in her
70th year.

Funeral from the family residence on
Tuesday, March 19, at 1:30; service at 1:
Interment at Mount Pleasant.

McGUTHCHON-On Friday, March 15, 1907,
W. McGuthchon, in his 64th year.

Funeral from his late residence Elan
Vanum, West Nissouri, on Monday, to
G. T. R. station, Thurland, and at 1
p.m. from the G. T. R. station, London,
to Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Service at
the house at 11 a.m. 89a

CAMPBELL-On March 15, 1907, at the fam-
ily residence, 54 Miles street, Jean, be-
loved wife of Mr. Donald Campbell, in
her 70th year.

Funeral on Monday, March 18, to
Woodland Cemetery. Private.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED-MAN WITH SMALL CAPITAL.
to invest in good paying business, with
employment if desired. Apply or write
71 Byron avenue. 89t

WANTED-LATHE HAND, ONE WITH
experience. Apply Electrical Con-
struction Company, Dundas street. 89c

WANTED-EXPERIENCED SHOE SALES
MAN. The J. P. Cook Company, Limited,
London. 89c

WANTED-MAN TO DRIVE DELIVERY
wagon and make deliveries generally use-
ful around employer's residence; must
understand care of horses; permanent
position to suitable man. Apply,
references. Box 19, Advertiser. 89c

WANTED-GENERAL BLACKSMITH.
Apply E. McNab, Arva. 89c

WANTED-TWO YOUNG MEN TO READ
meters and test the electric wiring
trade; wages, \$6 per week to start; must
know the city. Apply to A. O. Hunt,
superintendent of the London Electric Com-
pany. 89c

WANTED-TWO FIRST-CLASS MACHIN-
ERY molders, at once; state wages and
experience. Apply Georgian Bay En-
gineering Works, Midland, Ont. 89a

DRUG CLERK WANTED AT ONCE.
State age and experience. Apply H.
Homer Black, 522 Hamilton road. 89c

WANTED-SALESLADY FOR CROCKERY
store. The London Crockery Company. 89c

WANTED-MEN EVERYWHERE. Good
pay to distribute circulars, advertising
matter, tack signs, etc.; no canvassing.
National Advertising Bureau, Chicago.
89c

AGENTS-MYSTIC POLISHING CLOTH.
Sells like wildfire; sample and particu-
lars, Box 13, London Advertiser. 89c

WANTED-YOUNG MAN FOR ICE CREAM
department. Apply to George Peters. 89c

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE
in eight weeks, guaranteed. Tuition and
tools, \$25. Positions guaranteed. Cat-
alog free. Detroit, Mich. Barber Col-
lege, 277 Jefferson avenue. 89c

AT THE DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELE-
GRAPHY, 9 Adelaide street east, Toronto,
telegraphy is taught quickly and thor-
oughly. All students are placed in good
positions immediately upon graduation.
77t-t

WANTED-MEN: RAILROADS IN CAN-
ADA; passenger brakemen, firemen,
electric motor men; excellent wages and
opportunities. Department 95, International
Railway Institute, Indianapolis, Ind. b

WANTED-CALENDAR SALESMEN FOR
Western Ontario; highest commission
paid to experienced men; applications
confidential. Apply Box 7, Advertiser,
London. 89a-wt

SALESMEN WANTED FOR SEED POT-
ATOES; latest and choicest varieties in
the market. Cavers Bros. Galt. 89t

FIRST-CLASS BARTENDER WANTED;
also outside porter. Apply Grigg House. 89c

AN OPPORTUNITY OF NO LESS THAN
\$5 per day to good, experienced agents.
Apply M. Hornstein, 299 South street. 89c

OFFICE ASSISTANT WANTED-LARGE
manufacturing concern in this city has
a good opening for a bright, ambitious
young man in their office; good chance
of promotion; must be able to type,
write and shorthand. Apply,
stating age, experience, salary expected
and inclose references to "Wholesale,"
this office. 89c

WANTED-JANITOR FOR A CITY
church; a man who has some experi-
ence preferred. Apply by letter, Box 5,
Advertiser. 89c

TWO GOOD TIMSMITHS WANTED AT
once. Apply D. J. Tallant, 207 Hamilton
road. 89c

BLACKSMITHS HELPER WANTED AT
Abbott's Carriage Works. 89c

WANTED-YOUNG MEN TO WORK IN
large machinery manufacturing plant
in Ontario; no previous experience
necessary; steady work if satisfactory.
Box 11, London Advertiser. 89c

WANTED-BRASS FINISHERS AND
lathe hands. Apply Canadian General
Electric Company, Limited, Peterboro. 89a

LEDGERKEEPER WANTED BY WHOLE-
SALE firm-Must understand double
entry and be thoroughly competent. Ap-
ply, stating age, experience, salary ex-
pected and wages expected. Box 6, Adver-
tiser. 89t

CARRIAGE PAINTERS WANTED. APPLY
Abbott's Carriage Factory. 89t

I MADE \$50,000 IN FIVE YEARS IN THE
mail order business; began small; any-
one, anywhere, can do the work in
spare time at home; send for free book
let; tell how to get started. Manager,
Box 609, Lockport, N. Y.

GARDENER WANTED-ONE USED TO
handing team. Apply George Heaman,
East London. 89a

JUNIOR CLERK FOR WHOLESALE WARE-
HOUSE office; must be good writer. Ap-
ply Box 46, this office. 89t

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY EARN
\$75 to \$100 monthly corresponding for
newspapers; sure steady work; no can-
vassing; experience unnecessary. Send
for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lock-
port, N. Y.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT
paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 504
York street, London. 89c

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED-LADIES TO MAKE SOFA
pillows and fancy work for us; experi-
ence unnecessary. Call Monday. Home-
Work Company, Room 2, Fitzgerald
block. 89c

GENERAL SERVANT WANTED-FAMILY
of three; no washing. Apply 534 Queen's
avenue. 89c

WANTED-GOOD GENERAL SERVANT.
Apply Mrs. J. W. McIntosh, 322 King
street. 89c

SEWING MACHINE OPERATOR WANTED.
Apply the Parlane Steam Laundry
Company of Ontario, Limited. 89c

GOOD GENERAL SERVANT-FAMILY
of three, no children. Apply 316 King.
89c

WANTED AT ONCE-A CAPABLE, TRUST-
worthy woman or girl to take charge
of storehouse; wages, \$20 per month. Ap-
ply Technich House. 89c

WANTED-A COOK; TWO IN FAMILY.
Apply Mrs. Macbeth, 452 Princess avenue.
89c

GIRLS WANTED-GOOD WAGES AND
steady employment. Apply London Bolt
and Hinge Works. 89c

WANTED-MAID FOR GENERAL HOUSE-
WORK; family of two. Apply 528 Water-
loo street. 89t

WANTED AT ONCE-GOOD SERVANT-
one who can cook; no laundry; family of
two. Apply Mrs. Furness, 652 Dal-
rymple street. 89t

WANTED-MILLINERY SALESLADIES.
Apply Gray & Parker. 89c

WANTED-LADY FOR GENERAL OFFICE
work; must be plain writer and accur-
ate at figures; ex-school teacher prefer-
red; \$30 per month. Address Box
12, London Advertiser. 89c

CIGAR PACKERS WANTED. APPLY
John McNece & Sons. 89t

WANTED-POSITIONS FOR FIVE GEN-
eral servants, four cooks and two
housemaids. Engagements can be made
from 1 to 4, 309 Dundas street. Telephone
1370. 89c

WANTED-GOOD PLAIN COOK. APPLY
Mrs. Leonard, 302 Queen's avenue. 89t

EXPERIENCED CHOCOLATE DIPPER
can make from \$7 to \$8 per week; also
girls to learn the dipping; dipping-room
well ventilated and airy. Apply McCorm-
ick Manufacturing Company. 89c

EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKERS AND
coatmakers. Smallman & Ingram. 89t

WANTED-GIRLS TO LEARN CHOCOLATE
dipping; good wages at piece work when
productive. B. E. Perry & Co. 89t

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON MAY EARN
\$75 to \$100 monthly corresponding for
newspapers; sure steady work; no can-
vassing; experience unnecessary. Send
for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lock-
port, N. Y.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE-TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE,
also cottage and store. Apply 200 John
street. 89c

FOR SALE-BUSINESS BUILDING ON
Dundas street, suitable for store or
office. Apply Western Real Estate Ex-
change, 73 Dundas street, London. b

FOR SALE-TWO 1 1/2-STORY BRICK
houses, Brighton street. Lots on Wortley
road, Elmwood avenue and Mabel street.
B. H. Smith, 15 Brighton street. 89t

FOR SALE-FARM OF 165 ACRES IN DELA-
WARE Township; house, barn, outbuild-
ings; orchard and 25 acres of bush;
also 50-acre pasture farm, no buildings.
Apply, Charles J. Calder, P. O. Box 6,
Fraser & Moore, London. 89t

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN-FIFTY ACRES
land, with good house, barn, stables and
orchard, 1 1/2 miles from Mount Brydges.
Small fruit and poultry business; prop-
erty for sale at once. Price, \$1500. Apply
Mrs. Wm. Porter, Mount Brydges, Ont.

SUNNY ALBERTA - TO INVESTORS,
home-seekers and others who intend to
coming west. Before settling be sure
and see the Macleod district, the gate-
way to the great west, the finest section
of Canada. Hard winters unknown; no
rigidation, no fuel famine, and the best
west of the belt. Address P. O. Box 714,
Adams, Macleod, Alberta. 77t-t

FOR SALE-EXCELLENT TIMBER FARM,
half mile west of St. Catharines, Ontario,
situated on the Hamilton road, 1 1/2 miles
east of Dorchester Station village; 150
acres of land, 50 of first-class, timber,
soil sandy loam, two-story brick house,
1 1/2-story brick house, hard and soft wa-
ter in each house, truck barn 40x54, with
water for stock within the building, two
implement buildings, milk house and
other outbuildings, all of which have
been recently built, and in first-class con-
dition. Stock and implements can also
be purchased. A desirable farm and
sale because of falling price. Apply to
premises or to J. P. Cartwright, Dor-
chester Station P. O. Ont. 35t-wt

FOR SALE-EXCELLENT LOCALITY, 189
acres, 1 1/2-story brick-venerer,
hall, parlor, kitchen, dining room, bath,
pantry, summer kitchen, one bed-
room downstairs, two up; bath piped,
sewer connector ready for fixtures.
McClary furnace; large cellar;
cement, cistern with pump; lot 51 feet
frontage, 120 feet deep, with a fine
walk front and back, veranda. Price,
only \$2,350. \$500 down. Must be sold by
franchise. A desirable farm and
sale because of falling price. Apply to
premises or to J. P. Cartwright, Dor-
chester Station P. O. Ont. 35t-wt

WANTED.

WANTED TO RENT, FIRST OF MAY OR
June-Good-sized modern house, cen-
trally located; would prefer neighbor-
hood of Victoria Park. Apply Box 24,
Advertiser. 89c

FAMILY WASHING WANTED, TO TAKE
home. Apply Box 23, Advertiser. 89a

WANTED-WASHING, TO TAKE HOME.
Box 22, Advertiser. 89c

YOUNG MEN, YOUNG WOMEN-NOW IS
the time to better your condition or to
earn an easy, pleasant and profit-
able trade; positions guaranteed our gradu-
ates. London College Telegraph. Lon-
don, Ont. 77a-txv

LIGHT EMPLOYMENT WANTED BY
dependable and trustworthy man. Apply Box
20, Advertiser. 89c

HORSE WANTED, SUITABLE FOR
bread wagon. Apply Tancook, 87c

WANTED-PARTY SHIPPING TO SASKA-
TOON, who wishes use of part of car.
Apply Box 9, Advertiser. 89c

WANTED-HURON AND ERIE AND
Agricultural Loan Companies' shares.
John Wright, pleasure, 437 Richmond
street, London. Phone 633.

CLEANERS AND DYERS.

LANGLEY, MY VALET - CLEANING,
pressing, repairing. 263 Dundas. Phone
1721. Wagon calls.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

AUDITORIUM - 4 o'clock
WALTER J. SOUTHAM, TORONTO.

International Secretary.
ST. GEORGE'S BRASS QUARTET.
MALE CHORUS. All men invited.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH-
Rev. T. Shields, pastor. Services, 11
and 7. Evening subject tomorrow, "A
Race for Life." Baptism at night.

ASKI, STREET METHODIST CHURCH-
Rev. Alfred Brown, at both services.
Morning, "Dry Bones"; evening, "Ex-
cuses." Evangelistic services during the
week.

BISHOP CROXBY MEMORIAL CHURCH-
11, Rev. Arthur Carlisle, 7 p.m., Rev. W.
Southam. Communion at evening
service.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S - HOLY COM-
MUNION, 8:30 a.m. and 11 a.m. St.
Patrick's Day, Matins, 10:15 a.m.; Even-
son, 7 o'clock. Morning subject, "Prob-
lem of Faith in Connection with Doc-
trine of St. Patrick." Evening subject,
"Scene Lessons." 7 p.m. Lecture, "The
Preacher, Rev. Canon Dan, M.A."

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH-
Rev. George McAllister. Morning, "Fol-
lowing"; evening, "Gypsy Smith." Stran-
gers, visitors welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-
Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. 11 a.m., 7
p.m.; Sabbath School, 3 p.m. Strangers
welcome. Seats free.

CHRIST CHURCH - REV. R. S. W.
Howard, M.A., rector. Services as usual.
All welcome.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN-REV.
Victor J. Gilpin, pastor. Services as
usual. All welcome.

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET-
Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Wal-
ter Moffat, pastor. Morning subject, "The
Saviour"; evening, "A Singing
Saviour."

EMPEROR AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH
-Sunday School anniversary. Morning
and evening. Rev. R. D. Hamilton, of
Petrolia, in charge. Mass meeting; ad-
dresses by Rev. R. D. Hamilton and
Rev. H. J. Thomas.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST)
-Services, 11 and 7; Wednesday, 8 p.m.
and 7 p.m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH-
Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A., will preach
at 11 and 7. All welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER
Wellington street and Dufferin avenue-
Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. Walter
J. Southam, B.A., field secretary of the
religious work department of the inter-
national committee of the Y. M. C. A.
in Canada, formerly college secretary in
China, will preach in the morning, and
will occupy the pulpit in the evening.
Sunday School at 2:45 p.m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH-11 A.M.
Rev. W. J. Clark; John xv. 3 p.m., Sab-
bath School, 7 p.m. Sermon by Rev.
Rev. W. J. Clark; Philippians iv. 6.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER HAMILTON
road and Gladstone street. Mr. Muir, of
Detroit, continues his illustrated ad-
dresses at 3:30 and 7 p.m. Afternoon
subject, "The Slavery of Sin and the
Salvation of God." Evening, "The First
Song and How It Ended." All welcome.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH
-Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "Step-
ping Heavenward," 7, sermon to young
people, "How to Win." All welcome.

KENSINGTON METHODIST-MISS SEAN
Mann, evangelist, tomorrow, all day, and
every night next week. Everybody wel-
come.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
-Morning, Rev. W. H. Mitchell, B.D.
Evening, the pastor, Rev. Jas. Rolling
B.A., will preach; subject, "An Affair
of Honor." Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS, MAINTLAND
-Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN
Church-Rev. Thomas H. Mitchell, B.D.,
pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
-Pastor, W. H. A. Clarks. Morning at 11,
"Jesus and Nicodemus"; evening at 7,
"The Royal Marriage Feast." Seats free.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH-REV. JAMES
B. D. E. Martin, pastor. 11, "Stepping
Heavenward," 7, sermon to young
people, "How to Win." All welcome.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST-REV. W. T.
Hill, rector. Services at 11 and 7. Rector
will preach at both services.

ST. PAUL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
West London-Rev. Thomas Nixon, pastor.
Services as usual.

ST. PAUL'S UNITED EVANGELICAL
Church-J. C. Twele, B.A., pastor. Sun-
day School, 2:30. Baptist service, 11;
English service, 7.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH-
At 11 a.m.

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1853.
TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
Job Department178
The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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reporting any irregularities in deliv-
ery. Communicate with the Circula-
tion Department or phone 107.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 16.

LONDON TODAY.

It can with truth be said that Can-
ada's growing time has been London's
growing time, for no city in the Do-
minion, outside, perhaps, the boom
towns of the West, has enjoyed a
greater share of the prosperity and
growth which have been general
throughout the country during the
past few years.Evidence of this growth is to be seen
on every hand. Since the opening of
the century, six years ago, the popu-
lation has increased at the average
rate of 1,000 a year, and it is confi-
dently expected that by the close of 1907
it will be almost, if not quite, up to the
50,000 mark, including the suburbs of
Broughdale, Pottersburg and Chelsea
Green. The increase last year alone
was 1,600 within the municipal bound-
aries. With this growth of population
has come, as is quite natural, a great
demand for houses, the result being a
building activity unprecedented in the
city's history. Whole blocks of land in
various parts of the city, that three
or four years ago were pasture fields
or playgrounds, have been built up
with comfortable modern homes.
Building operations have not been con-
fined to one locality. In the north end
the demand for building sites has been
particularly brisk, prices that not very
long ago would have been considered
fabulous having been last year paid
for desirable locations. These pur-
chasers, of course, are not prompted
by speculative motives; they as a rule
are the well-to-do class, whose sole de-
sire is to secure sites on which to
erect homes to their liking. The re-
markable building activity in the east
and south is due in large measure to
London's industrial growth. Long-es-
tablished firms have been branching
out and new ones have been coming in.
If there are any parts of the city en-
titled to the name of "the manufactur-
ing district" they are the eastern and
southeastern sections. It is here that
the workingman has taken up his
abode in large numbers, for where the
factory is one has not to look far for
the artisan's home. And the home of
the London artisan is of a superior
class, evidencing clearly enough that
he is sharing in the prosperity of his
employer.Nor is there any indication of a ces-
sation of this activity. Eligible resi-
dential sites becoming fewer as each
year passes, people are looking beyond
the city limits for locations, and farm
lands adjacent are being surveyed into
lots and sold at a rate that promises
the speedy growth of suburbs that
will be ultimately brought into the
city.There are reasons for London's
steady growth apart from the fact
that prosperity is general. Perhaps the
chief one is that the manufacturers,
the merchants and the great mass of
citizens have faith in the city. They
have learned from experience that
London as a business and residential
location has no superior in the Do-
minion, and outside capitalists and
others are beginning to recognize the
city's many advantages.Not the least among the latter is the
fact that the city is located in the
center of the richest agricultural district
in Canada. It is to London that a large
proportion of the products of the
farms of this western peninsula
finds its way; it is in London that
the farmer spends his money. Then
there are the city's un-
excelled advantages as a distributing
point. To the manufacturer and the
merchant shipping facilities are, of
course, a first consideration, and it is
because London possesses these facili-
ties, as do few other cities, that it has
become the great manufacturing cen-
ter it is today. The claim is made,
and no doubt with justification, that
more railways run into London than
any other place in Canada, no less than
four great trunk line systems entering
the city. In addition are branch lines
running to and from all points of the
continent, and the city's own railway to
Lake Erie, assisting the manufactur-
ers in bringing their fuel from the
mines of Ohio at a very low price, the
directness of the route via Lake Erie
ferry reducing freight charges to a
minimum.As a place of residence London
stands pre-eminent. Admittedly the
most beautiful city in Canada, it is
at the same time a healthful spot. Its
death rate, as is well known, being
away below the average. But this is
not all. London possesses all the re-
ligious, educational, charitable, bank-
ing and other institutions that go to
make up a modern metropolis. Its
water supply is of the purest, and it
is hoped to soon have it made equal
to all requirements.

The surrounding cities, towns and

villages, as well as the country dis-
tricts, are contributing steadily to Lon-
don's growth of population. Many of
the new-comers are people of means
who are retiring from active work, and
choose London as a home because of
the advantages we have enumerated.
The greater the educational facilities
of the city, the more attractive it will
be to persons of this class, as they
naturally wish to afford their children
every opportunity.London is a city worth "boosting,"
worth hurrahing for, and in this mat-
ter the city council can do much. The
paltry \$300 annually placed to the
credit of the manufacturers' commit-
tee is altogether too small to enable
that body to do aggressive work. Lon-
don has a great number of industries,
covering almost every line of manufac-
ture, but there is room for more, and
if those in authority but do their duty
intelligently in advertising and "boost-
ing" the city, we shall get them.

A SPRINGTIME TOPIC.

An esteemed pastor of a city church
last Sunday evening proclaimed the
doctrine that there is no such thing
as "falling in love," that the grand
passion is something in the attainment
of which one must reach up, rather than
stoop down. Another contribution to
this eternally interesting subject comes
from a professor of the University of
Chicago, Charles N. Henderson, who
proposes that colleges of courtship be
established in order to teach young
people the gentle art of lovemaking.The clergyman's theory is contrary to
the received opinion that love comes
like the measles, without conscious
effort on the part of the victim. The
poet—and poets are specialists on the
subject—tells that about this time of
the year the young man's fancy lightly
turns to thoughts of love, meaning
that the tender emotion comes as spon-
taneously as other beautiful things that
bloom in the spring. The reverend gen-
tleman's lofty conception of love does
him every credit, but it is probably the
experience of only a select few. The
average young chap literally falls in
love, whether he ought to do it that
way or not.The Chicago professor has not as-
sumed that young people need to be
taught how to cultivate the divine pas-
sion, but rather how to make it irre-
sistible. The professor's idea is that
while the spirit is willing the flesh is
unwilling. It is all very well for the
Toronto Star, which indorses the
scheme, to talk of the fellow "who falls
over his own feet on entering the parlor
to make an evening call on the object
of his affections," and those who "do
not know what to do with their hands
in a case of this kind," but these are
the chaps who as a rule win out. They
are nervous and self-conscious because
they are smitten. If they were per-
fectly self-possessed at the first ap-
proach, they would be objects of sus-
picion. A lover's perturbation is a
token of sincere homage which the
divine soul of woman prizes more
than the studied, sly, ensnaring arts
that would be taught in Professor Hen-
derson's college. Besides, if the youth
gets any encouragement his awkward-
ness wears off, and he knows what to
do with his arms.The professor is either deficient in
imagination or has never been pierced
by Cupid's arrow, or he would not seek
to rob lovemaking of its unpremeditated
charms. Obstacles are spurs to the
suitor who is worth his salt, and in
seeking to make his way easy the pro-
fessor forgets that the course of true
love never did run smooth, and that all
other pleasures are not worth its pains.
He is completely discredited, however,
by his proposal to include the fair sex
in the course of instruction. As if the
girls needed to be schooled in some-
thing which in them is never an art,
but an instinct, an intuition, a gift of
the fairies!MR. AYLESWORTH'S WISE
MEASURE.Mr. Aylesworth's bill to regulate the
export of power has been unfairly
criticized. The bill provides that power
producers may export their surplus
after Canadian customers have been
supplied at prices to be determined by
the Government. Mr. Lancaster's
amendment sought to limit the export-
ation of Niagara energy to the amount
supplied the Canadian market.Mr. Aylesworth pointed out that the
Niagara power companies were char-
tered to develop 400,000 horsepower on
the Canadian side, and that at present
the Canadian demand was only 40,000
horsepower. He admitted that the
Canadian demand would grow, and
pointed out that the bill was so flexi-
ble that as the Canadian market ex-
panded the exportation of power could
be reduced. To limit the exportation
of power to the amount consumed in
Canada at the present time would mean
that many thousands of horse-
power would run to waste. Mr. Ayles-
worth might have added that by sell-
ing their surplus in the United States
the power companies could afford to
sell electrical energy at a lower rate
in Canada. Many millions of dol-
lars have been sunk in the power
plants at Niagara, and if a large
portion of the power developed
is to run to waste, a greaterprice must be charged for the power
disposed of in order to earn interest
on the investment. Any attempt on
the part of Canadian legislators to re-
strict the export of power is an injury
to Canadian interests, provided always
that power sent across the line is not
needed at home. As a matter of fact,
the Canadian companies are prevented
by the United States Government from
exporting more than 160,000 horse-
power, so that there will be more than
ample Niagara energy for Canadian
needs for years to come, even though
the Canadian Government declined to
interfere.The federal authorities will see that
the export of power is governed by the
needs of this country. Mr. Aylesworth's
bill is eminently wise and patriotic.Just when Mr. Foster begins to feel
a little easier, Sir Mackenzie Bowell
rakes up the nest of traitors episode.
The Van Zant farce has ended, and
has proved nothing except that a Grit
official under the Ontario Government
is a marked man.Dowie threatened, in his last testam-
ent, to return to Zion City in a spirit
of wrath. Where did he expect to
spend the interval?His fellow citizens, without regard
to party will hear with pleasure that
Mr. Hyman will be with them in a few
days. He will find that absence makes
the heart grow fonder.The Federal Government is dealing
bountifully with the provinces, but
there will probably be political motives
in Manitoba, British Columbia and
Ontario for looking the gift horse in
the mouth.Some observations of Mr. Bourassa
in the House of Commons yesterday
were just and timely. He said there
could be no doubt as to Mr. Hyman's
intention to resign, and that he was
prompted by honorable motives. His
sincerity was attested by his letter to
the Prime Minister, and later by his
telegraphic instructions to affix the seal
to the document. The rejection of his
resignation was largely a matter of
sealing wax and red tape. When Mr.
Bourassa says that neither party wishes
an election in London he is probably
correct. In London, at any rate, citizens
do not want another battle.

FROM EITHER POINT OF VIEW.

[Messendorfer Blatter.]
She—Isn't a railroad wreck a terrible
thing?
He—Yes, it is—especially when you hap-
pen to own stock in the railroad.

THEIR CHOICE OF WEAPONS.

[Flegende Blatter.]
"So the harpion slapped the tenor on
the face, did he? What happened then?"
"Oh, they went on the stage and fought
a duel."

BROKEN.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.]
Look for predictions
Any day
Concerning winter's
Vertebrae.

MY LADY'S GOWN.

[Judge.]
Just pull it in
To meet her chin—
A ballet dress 'twill be;
Then let it down
To reach the ground—
An evening dress you'll see.

THAW TRIAL.

[Milwaukee Sentinel.]
Morsels of wickedness,
Rehearsing of sins,
Lawyers wax fat, and
The devil—he grins!

A KIPLING LIMERICK.

[Exchange.]
A little boy out in Quebec
One fell in the snow to his neck;
When asked how he friz,
He replied: "Yes, I friz,
But we don't call this cold in Quebec."

HYMN TO THE NIGHT.

[Longfellow.]
I heard the trailing garments of the night
Sweep through her marble halls;
I saw her sable skirts all fringed with light
From the celestial walls!I felt her presence, by his spell of night
Stoop o'er me from above;
The calm majestic presence of the night,
As of the one I love.I heard the sounds of sorrow and delight,
The manifold soft chimings,
That fill the haunted chambers of the
night,
Like some old poet's rhymes.From the cool clatters of the midnight air
My spirit drank repose;
The fountain of perpetual peace flows
there.O holy night! from thee I learn to bear
What man has borne before!
Thou layest thy fingers on the lips of
Care,
And they complain no more.Peace! Peace! Orestes-like I breathe this
prayer!
Descend with broad-winged flight,
The welcome, the thrice-prayed-for, the
fair.

The best-loved night!

HUMANITY.

[New York Sun.]
Mrs. Knicker—My heart goes out to the
horses in this weather.
Knicker—Yes; but it was the fashion
to wear one on your hat you wouldn't care
whether they fell down or not.

VERY MUCH SO.

[Baltimore American.]
"That was an odd idea of young Jekem
to have a party of all people in the house
who had the mumps. How did the party
turn out?"
"Oh, it was quite a swell affair."

WHAT IS IT COMING TO.

[Baltimore American.]
"My cook never lets me set foot in thekitchen. Does yours?"
"Oh, yes; I always do the cooking when
she wants to go out, but she just puts out
what I need and locks up the rest."

NAVAL RATING: THE STOKER.

[Exchange.]
Twenty knots, and a call for more,
And the ladders ring to the running
deck—
Down, down, down to the black iron floor,
Down to a world of furious heat,
Where nothing matters but coal and steam
And men who work for a spell and swoon,
Think of the cool night wind and the
gleam.
On the deck of a pale half moon.Slice and feed, and a climb to the main
For minutes smoke and a glimpse of
the stars.
Then four hours' sleep and back again
To clear the linked furnace bars—
Back again to the cones of light,
The flying shovels, the white hot glare,
And if a stoker faints tonight—
Well, the admiral, he won't care.Below the glistening water line
He works in a heat that blights and
clings,
But he sometimes shouts a joke to his
mate,
And sometimes even sings,
And if one day his heart gives out,
Pushing and pushing the slicing rod,
Three rounds of blank, and a prayer or
two,
And a quiet grave, thank God!

DIVIDING UP THE CRITICISM.

[Washington Star.]
"Grover Cleveland is doing a great work
in his reproof of bachelors."
"That's right," answered Mr. Meekton;
"the married men oughtn't to get all the
lecturing."

HE KNEW WHAT HE WANTED.

[The Sketch.]
The Lawyer (who is drafting Mr. Snar-
ler's last will and testament)—Oh, but if
I may make a suggestion, don't you—
Mr. Snarler—Hang it all, who's dying—
you or me, eh?

THEY LISTEN.

[Pittsburg Gazette.]
Under a new ruling, telephone girls in
must respond, "I listen." In this
country that is just what we are kicking
about.

LIKE THE WATER.

[Sketch.]
The Contemplative One—Women are as
deep as the blue waters of yonder lake.
The Disappointed One—Quite—and as full
of craft.

PROGRESS OF A CLIMBER.

[New York Sun.]
Knicker—Has Newrich risen in society?
Bocker—Yes; he used to be afraid the
cock wouldn't stay; now he's afraid the
baiter will.

HAD FORGOTTEN SOMETHING.

[Punch.]
Hostess—Oh, Professor, haven't you
brought your wife?
Professor—There! I knew I'd forgotten
something.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

[Flegende Blatter.]
Lydia—I'm just as mad as I can be with
Charles. He kissed me right before all the
girls.
Georgette—Well, isn't that better than if
he had kissed all the girls before you?

A TIGHT-WAD.

[Exchange.]
"Old Scroggs is the worst tight-wad I
know."
"How so?"
"He always makes his family go up and
down stairs two at a time, so they'll only
wear out half as much carpet."

MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

Company Indorsed by the Insurance
Commission.The 37th annual report of the Mutu-
al Life of Canada is published in this
issue, and will be read with inter-
est. The company's business is con-
fined only in Canada and Newfoundland,
and now has about \$47,000,000 in force.
Its income from premiums was \$1,604,-
381; payments to policyholders, \$670,-
662; increase in reserve, \$343,368, and
increase in surplus, \$253,377. The ex-
pense rate was reduced to 16.34 per
cent of total income, and was again
the lowest of any Canadian company.
Assets amounted to \$10,285,540, and the
company's policy was maintained to
invest in mortgages, municipal
debentures, first mortgage bonds and
loans upon the company's policies.
Bonds and debentures are taken into
account at net cost, although their
market value is a sum largely in ex-
cess of it. No losses in investments
occurred, and so far as can be fore-
seen, none are anticipated. The sur-
plus was \$1,208,378 upon the company's
stringent valuation, and \$1,552,364 upon
the Government standard.Every reference to life insurance in
the press is of great interest to the
public, owing to the investigation of
the royal commission, its findings and
recommendations. The Mutual Life
of Canada, as its name implies, is purely mutual,
the control of its affairs being in the
hands of its policyholders. With re-
gard to the mutual principle, the com-
ment of the commission is pertinent:
"The commissioners conclude from
the fact that one company, the Mutual
Life of Waterloo, is run on purely mu-
tual lines, and several stock companies
have very small paid-up capital stock,
that it is possible to operate success-
fully without capital stock at all. The
part played by capital stock is very
small; in fact, when an insurance com-
pany's position has become established,
its capital stock becomes a mere docu-
ment of title by virtue of which a
particular body of persons control
those larger and more important funds
which the policyholders contribute."The directors and management of the
Mutual Life of Canada consider its
funds a sacred trust, and the business
is conducted solely in the interests of
policyholders. Investments are made
upon the unanimous consent of the
board, and if one member objects to
an investment it is refused. Each
of the executive committee handle
and inspect every security and com-
pare the same with the entries thereof
made in the books of the company,
and every item paid out is checked by
the executive committee. It is thus
seen that the board of directors and
the management are true to their
trust, and that their directorship is
one in fact and not in name only.
C. E. Giesman is general agent for
London, and may be found at 421
Richmond street.

T O N I G H T



Easter Wearing Apparel

Just nine days before the holiday, it is time
your Easter Outfit was ready. The chic, new Eton
Suits are here waiting for owners—the new hats
will be ready next week. Come tonight and see the
spring wearing apparel that greets you on every
side—the prettiest waists, all colors in gloves and
hose, dainty underwear and accessories of the
choicest quality. Store open tonight until ten o'clock.

Beautiful Waists

Come tonight and see the beautiful White Waists we can
show you for your Easter Outfit. Just yesterday we received
another lot that will please you like nothing we have shown
before. The waist in the picture is one
of the new ones. Price \$2.50, but they
start at \$1 and go on to \$6.

Spring Model Display

Models of Progress Brand Men's Suits and Overcoats in
advance styles for the coming season are now in and on exhibi-
tion. Never has so perfect a display been made at this early
time of the season. Our spring patterns are the handsomest
our house has ever shown; and the styles have novelty and
smartness particularly pleasing to good dressers.Men's Suits.....\$10, \$12, \$13.50, \$15, \$16.50, \$18, \$20
Young Men's Suits.....\$8.50 to \$15
Men's Overcoats and Raincoats.....\$8.50 to \$18

Handbags

All our fancy Leather Handbags at
one-quarter off. Here's a good chance
to get an Easter bag. \$1.00 to \$10.00,
to clear.....75c to \$7.50

Den Baskets

Leatherette Waste Paper Baskets,
suitable for dens. Were \$2.50, tonight
for \$1.97; \$2.00 ones \$1.47 and \$1.00
ones for 69c.

J. H. Chapman & Co., 126, 128, 128 1/2 Dundas St

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—YOUNG FALLOW COW,
small, blocky horse (aged), small organ
(Williams), R. A. Hoath, 89c.FOR SALE—A SET OF OAK DINING
chairs, a hall rack and couch, practically
new. Apply 421 William street.LAWN GRASS NEEDS FEEDING AND
replenishing. Now is the time to get
your dressing and seed. A. M. Hamilton
& Son, 375 Talbot street. Phone 662. b.CHEESE FACTORY OUTFIT FOR SALE—
Boiler (15-horsepower), 3 large vats, steel
gang press, scales, weigh can, condenser,
curd sink, curd mill, etc., etc.; also
a lot of shelving and brackets for hold-
ing same; will be sold separately or to-
gether. A bargain. John Peirson, Bur-
ryone, Ont.NEWLY-CALVED JERSEY COW, LOT 2,
con. 3, West Nisour, J. Wackling, 85c-ywt.FOR SALE, CHEAP, OWNER LEAVING
country—Best seven-acre poultry farm in
Middlesex. Box 2, Advertiser. 85c-ywt.FOR SALE—S. C. WHITE LEGHORN
eggs, per setting, \$2. 134 Wreay street,
South London.LADIES' OWN MATERIAL MADE INTO
suits, \$4.50; where we supply material,
\$9.50. Southcott, over Knox's, entrance
12 Market Lane.FOR SALE, IMMEDIATELY—TWO NEW
bedroom suites, kitchen range, sideboard
and lady's bureau; exceptionally cheap;
party leaving city. Apply Box 17, Ad-
vertiser.FOR SALE—A JERSEY COW AND CALF,
registered. Apply W. Moore, 19 Oxford
street, West London.SHOTGUN FOR SALE. APPLY BOX 16,
Advertiser.GRAPE VINES, FRUIT TREES AND
shrubs pruned by the day or job. Apply
235 Clarence street.FOR SALE—SIXTY QUARTS OF MILK
per day for one year. Apply Box 14,
Advertiser.FOR SALE—A FINE MONHARS MARE
desk, 2 years old next month; her dam
is a Monhe; very fast. For particulars
apply John J. Williams, Kingscourt, Ont.NEW WALLPAPERS—LATEST DESIGNS,
richest colorings; prices right. Shuff's,
corner Dundas and William streets.FOR SALE—ONE LARGE REFRIGERATOR
and two large oak cases. Apply Super-
intendent, McCormick Manufacturing
Company.FOR SALE, CHEAP—THOROUGHBRED
Jersey heifer calf, one week old. No. 2
Carrage street, South London.FOR SALE—100 BUSHELS OF MANGELS,
at Insane Asylum. Apply to the Bureau
of Agriculture.FOR SALE—HOUSE AND BARN, CHEAP,
44 Craig street. Apply Mr. Harrison,
Basswell House, Phone 655.ONE DOLLAR WEEK BUYS \$25 WORTH
of household goods and furniture, ladies'
spring coats and gentlemen's clothing.
Goldberg, 21 Wellington.CHEAP COAL AND WOOD—FOR ONE
week we will sell first-class No. 2 size
chestnut coal at \$5.50 per ton, and good
quality dry, mixed wood at \$1.50 per
load. Green & Co., 435 York street. Phone
1591.\$80 WILL BUY FOUR-HORSEPOWER
engine, gas or gasoline. D. McKenna &
Co., 28 Richmond.FOR SALE—HANDSOME AND BEST
rosewood, 7/8 octave, crepestraw bass,
flory keys, full plate piano in London,
for \$100; payable \$5 per month. Hein-
man & Co., 217 Dundas, corner Clarence.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—EIGHT-HORSEPOWER GASO-
LINE engine, nearly new; will exchange
for horses. 7 Market Lane. 84c.SECOND-HAND BICYCLES, \$5; SOME
good as new. 315 Gurd's, Dundas street.
ywt.ONE DOLLAR DOWN, ONE DOLLAR PER
week buys \$25 worth of furniture, fur-
nishings, at Fishbein's, 638 Dundas.
ywt.

Account Books

Made to order. Books to SUIT YOUR OWN
BUSINESS. Labor and time saved.
THE CHAS. CHAPMAN CO.,
91 Dundas Street.Let us have an opportunity of figuring on
your bill of

LUMBER

door and window frames and house-trim.
It may be worth your while. GEORGE H.
BELTON, agent for Paroid Roofing. Re-
sidence, north of Grand Trunk Railway.SOUTHCOOT & KETTLE—HARD, SOFT
coal and wood. Dexters, Phone 291. Cor-
ner Maitland and G. T. E. Prompt de-
livery.Eggs are scarce, but those that are using
our LAYING FOOD are getting lots of
them. Ask for free articles on "HOW TO
GET EGGS IN WINTER."

A. J. MORGAN.

264 Dundas Street.
The Poultry and Pet Stock Supply House.
ywt.SEVEN SECOND-HAND MACHINES,
cheap from \$3 up, all in good order.
Raymond, Singer, Williams. 415 Rich-
mond street.SLAUGHTER SALE OF ORGANS—\$40 OR-
GANS, \$5; \$25 organs, \$12; \$40 organs,
\$25; \$50 organs, \$30; payable 50c a week;
guaranteed 5 years. Heintzman & Co.,
217 Dundas, corner Clarence.FRESH FISH NOW ON SALE—F. S. ONN.
Fish Market. Phone 1296.FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL FRENCH BULL
upright piano, Colonial style, full music
desk, all improvements; used only four
months; for quick sale, only \$210; other
dealers would ask at least \$300; cash
payments. Heintzman & Co., 217 Dundas,
corner Clarence.BIG REDUCTIONS IN IRON BEDS,
springs and mattresses. See window.
Patten, 233 Dundas street.GREAT SALE OF WALLPAPER AND
room moldings now on at Scarrows', 92
King street.FOR SALE—MARINE STEAM ENGINE,
Jobshopper. Horton's, 491 Richmond
street.NEW BALL-BEARING RAYMOND SEW-
ing machine; best attachments; ten-year
guarantee; elegant, durable. Second-hand
machine, 235 Dundas. H. Clark, manager.STOVES, RANGES AND FURNITURE AT
Keene's, 141 King. New and second-hand.
72c.IF YOU WANT HELP SITUATIONS,
want to buy or sell real estate, etc., in-
sert an advertisement in the Hamilton
Herald, the recognized want medium of
the city; rate, 1c a word, or three con-
secutive insertions for 2c a word, cash
with order.

Business Men Petition City For Cheaper Phones

Franchise Matter Will Be Settled
at a Meeting on
Monday.

The telephone franchise matter was considered by the finance committee of the city council last night, but no action was taken. It was agreed that the committee shall meet again on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, when it will be decided whether the independent companies will get a competitive franchise in London, or the Bell's exclusive franchise, which expired the first of the year, shall be renewed.

Chairman Beattie, Ald. Stevens, Stevenson, Scarlett, Mayor Judd and Secretary Bell were present.

The following gentlemen were present to urge that phone rates be reduced: Messrs. C. H. Lee, president of the Retail Grocers' Association of London; E. J. Ryan, treasurer; W. E. Vandermere, a member of the association, and Joseph Kelly, of the Trades and Labor Council.

Petition Presented.

A petition signed by 130 of the leading business men of London—manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers—was presented by Mr. Lee.

It was stated that the prices charged in the city for phones are unnecessarily excessive; that the cost of putting in long distance and desk phones is not materially greater than the price of installing less serviceable instruments. Further, that it is possible to procure the best class of telephones at present in use at a reduction from the present rates, and that the signers were informed and believed that the best system of telephoning is procurable in other places in Ontario for a rate as low or lower than is asked for, namely, a business phone for \$35 a year.

All things considered, the grocers asked that the city refuse to grant an exclusive franchise to any corporation which refuses to give the business men of London a business phone for \$35 a year.

Businessmen's Argument.

Mr. Lee addressed the committee at some length. He declared that the Bell Company is not treating its subscribers fairly, but is compelling them to use obsolete instruments unless the rates are increased \$5 a year for a long distance instrument.

"I suppose you know we cannot keep the Bell Company out of the city," he asked the mayor.

"Yes, we know this," Mr. Lee replied.

Mr. Lee also stated that in Buffalo he and the other delegates had seen things which made them believe that telephone competition is a very good thing. The speaker and Mr. Ryan declared that they had heard nothing there of the absorption of the independent companies of New York State by the Bell Company.

CITY AND COUNTY WILL TALK OVER THE PURCHASE OF RAILWAY

President Everett, of Cleveland,
Will Meet Finance Committee
Next Friday.

Chairman Beattie, of the finance committee of the city council, last night informed the committee that he has been notified by Mr. P. W. D. Brodick, a director of the London Street Railway, that President H. A. Everett, of Cleveland, will be here some day next week and will be pleased to meet the city's representatives to discuss the purchase of the railway by the city.

It was agreed that the finance committee shall meet Mr. Everett at 5 o'clock on Friday next.

Stopping of Cars.

City Engineer Graydon asked that a bylaw be passed to compel the street railway to stop its cars before crossing the intersections of certain main thoroughfares.

Ald. Stevens stated that Manager King had told him that to do so Mr. Graydon asked would mean a loss of sixteen hours a day to the streets in service.

The matter was left over until more information on the subject has been secured.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS

Finance Committee Was Chary About
Expressing an Opinion.

Mr. W. R. Preston's bill, introduced in the Legislature the other day, and which aims to give municipalities power to change the dates of their election, was discussed by No. 1 committee of the city council last night. Mr. Preston, who is M. P. P. for South Brant, asked the city of London for an expression of opinion as to the proposed change.

Now municipal elections are held the first Monday in January. Mr. Preston's bill would give a municipality power to change the date to November.

Chairman Beattie said the bill opens up a very wide question, and he did not like to express an opinion on it at hand.

Ald. Stevenson appeared to be in favor of the measure, but Ald. Stevens expressed himself as being opposed to any change in the date of the elections.

It was finally agreed that no action would be taken, and Mr. Preston's letter on the subject was filed.

THE EAST FOR BRYAN

Massachusetts Democrats Hail Him as
Next Nominee.

Boston, March 15.—The Democratic state convention today gave a dinner in honor of W. J. Bryan, at which many of the leading Democrats of New England were present. The guests included Geo. F. Williams, of Boston.

In an address of welcome Mr. Williams referred to Mr. Bryan as the "acknowledged leader of the National Democratic party," adding:

"I have no right, sir, to place you in the position of a candidate for office until you have authorized it, but I believe I represent the sentiment of the Massachusetts Democracy when I say that the success of our party rests upon your shoulders."

"If President Roosevelt abides by his refusal to become a candidate, no Republican, unless he be more radical than the President can prevent, the election of W. J. Bryan to the presidency."

SPEND EASTER AT ATLANTIC CITY.

\$10 round trip from Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, March 23. Particulars, 54 King street east, Toronto. 831-taxi

PICKS MILLION FROM WALL ST.

How Latest Napoleon of Finance
Cleaned Up Fortune in
One Day.

New York, March 15.—Without moving from an easy chair in his suite at the Lakewood (N. J.) Hotel, J. Brandt Walker, a Chicago broker, yesterday closed up its masterly raid on Wall street and dragged a million-dollar fortune from the stock exchange.

The tale of the westerner's Napoleonic bear campaign of six months reads like a chapter from "The Pitt." Walker is the son of Edwin Walker, one of the foremost corporation lawyers of the country. Out in Chicago six months ago the young man tired of the daily routine of a prosaic stock brokerage office and decided to make a whirlwind dash into the high finance of Wall street all by himself, with the Wall street magnates as his victims.

He knew that stocks were advancing, while the bond market declined. The railroads were putting out new securities and increasing dividends at the same time. Walker shrewdly figured that this combination, sooner or later, must end in only one way. So he planned his bear campaign.

In February, quietly and without any boasts, Walker went from Chicago to Lakewood and took a suite of rooms in the Lakewood Hotel. A stock quotation board and a ticker were the first things he installed. Private telephones and telegraph wires followed.

In a week Walker's suite looked the perfect replica of a Wall street broker's office; but so quietly had he furnished it that his friends of the New York Stock Exchange thought he was in Lakewood only for a rest.

Immersed in his room, watching and working from the depths of a big Morris chair, the plunger began his operations. He sold Union Pacific, Reading, Steel, Copper and Canadian Pacific until he was short 200,000 shares of these stocks on the New York Exchange and abroad. He sold through twenty brokers, each one of whom had private wires to the room. They took his orders secretly. Each broker believed he was the only one with whom Walker was doing business.

So silently did the western man trade that Wall street was ignorant for weeks that one man was conducting a lone campaign against the powerful bulls. All day the ticker and the telegraph worked ceaselessly, and Walker sat in his soft armchair, watching every move, sending forth quiet orders to his brokers, and figuring the fraction of the minute that would mark the climax of his great coup.

The Chicago operator suddenly began to cover yesterday. The wires buzzed and spluttered faster than ever as he executed the final move. Up to the instant that the market closed he was buying right and left. Then, at the stroke of 3, Walker sat back in his easy-chair, lit a fresh cigar and said:

"Well, I have cleared up a clean million since 10 o'clock this morning. In fact, I believe I guess I've had enough fun with Wall street for a while. I'll go back to Chicago tomorrow."

Later the newest "Napoleon of Finance" explained something of his methods.

"It doesn't take such a tremendous amount of sagacity as you'd think to make a fortune out of Wall street," he said. "In one transaction alone today I cleared up a half-million profit on United States Steel. That is but one item of my flight in the east."

"Six months ago I began selling Union Pacific at 190. I did not see how any railroad in the country could get rates high enough to pay 10 per cent dividends, without the Chicago and Northwestern, the standard railroad of this country, can pay only 7 per cent. Results show my reasoning was right. That's all there was to it. I do not believe that the decline is over. I believe I have seen the end of the boom in the copper stocks. The public is loaded up with them, having been led to believe that the metal is sold ahead for six months. This I doubt very much."

THE VANZANT CASE

Opposing Counsel Sum Up, and Matter
Goes to Mayor Judd.

Toronto, March 15.—The lawyers in the Vanzant case delivered their arguments today before Commissioner Judd. James Baird, the commission counsel, said the incompetence of the jail governor for his post had been proven, and he belittled the alleged religious rings at the jail as being non-existent. The defense had been bolstered up by convictions, and speaking of one witness for Vanzant, Mr. Baird said he did not think much of a woman who brought flowers to a man who had murdered his own child.

E. J. Hearn, for Governor Vanzant, argued that there was a well-proven conspiracy against the governor, and said guards allowed prisoners to escape to cast odium on the administration. Mr. Hearn said the commissioner would not like to hang a man on the Elton Jones testimony. He said this was the only serious charge brought forward.

"Is that so? Is it as serious as the charge of lack of discipline?" remarked the commissioner. Mr. Hearn, in response to another query, said the commissioner should recommend that political patronage should be eliminated from Toronto jail affairs.

Minard's Lignment Company, Limited: Have used MINARD'S LIGNMENT for cross bonded nothing equal to it, sure cure. CHAS. E. SHARP.

Hawthorn, N. B. Sept. 1, 1905.

The Mutual Life of Canada

HEAD OFFICE: WATERLOO, ONT.

A Progressive Company With a Clean Record--Another
Year of Great Success--Policyholders Proud of
the Company's Splendid Achievements.

37th ANNUAL STATEMENT

INCOME.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
Premiums, less reinsurance	\$1,804,581 74	Death Claims	\$ 327,975 69
Interest and Rents	464,046 98	Matured Endowments	158,486 00
Profit from Sale of Real Estate	3,194 41	Purchased Policies	88,607 47
		Surplus	83,947 65
		Annuities	10,645 68
		Expenses, Taxes, etc.	388,717 49
		Balance	1,054,043 53
	\$2,972,432 13		\$2,972,432 13
ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Mortgages	\$ 5,013,647 45	Reserve, 4 per cent, 3 1/2 per cent, and 3 per cent	\$ 9,063,332 18
Debentures and Bonds	3,429,025 49	Reserve on lapsed policies liable to revive or surrender	3,001 96
Loans on Policies	1,129,517 25	Death Claims unadjusted	43,683 00
Premium Obligations	25,786 78	Matured Endowments unadjusted	3,000 00
Real Estate	900 26	Present Value of Death Claims payable in instalments	45,333 06
Real Estate, Company's Head Office	30,875 79	Premiums paid in advance	12,781 59
Cash in Banks	267,552 65	Amount due for medical fees	6,482 00
Cash at Head Office	3,540 53	Accrued rents	805 00
Due and Deferred Premiums (net)	286,987 81	Credit ledger balances	10,267 50
Interest and rents due and accrued	197,712 83	Sundry current accounts	2,370 06
	\$10,355,539 84	Surplus on Company's Valuation Standard	1,203,378 58
			\$10,355,539 84

Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation, \$1,552,354 26.

GAINS IN 1906

In Income	\$ 115,964 22	In Surplus (Company's Standard)	\$ 251,377 46
In Assets	1,089,447 69	In Insurance in force	2,712,453 08
			GEO. WEGENAST, Manager.

Audited and found correct.

J. M. SCULLY, P.C.A.,
Auditor.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS.

The Thirty-seventh Annual Report for the year which ended on Dec. 31, 1906, together with the Financial Statement, is herewith submitted:

INSURANCE ACCOUNT.—The new business for the year amounted to 3,026 policies, for \$5,503,547. Adding 43 revived policies for \$52,092, the total new issue and revivals for the year was \$5,555,639. All of this, except \$46,009 written in Newfoundland, was obtained within the Dominion of Canada.

The total amount of business in force was \$46,912,407 58 under 29,988 policies, showing a net addition for the year of \$2,714,453.

INCOME.—The income for the year amounted to \$2,972,432 13, being for premiums, \$1,804,581 74; interest and rents, \$464,046 98; profit from sale of real estate, \$3,194 41.

PAYMENTS TO POLICYHOLDERS.—The total amount paid to policyholders during the year was \$677,662 20, as follows:

Death claims, \$327,975 69; matured endowments, \$168,486; purchased policies, \$88,607 47; surplus, \$82,947 55, and annuities, \$10,645 68. While the death claims were somewhat in excess of the previous year, the ratio to the amount expected was only 53 per cent, an extremely favorable experience.

THE EXPENSES AND TAXES were \$338,717 40, being \$10,267 50 less than 1905, and only 16.34 per cent of the total income.

ASSETS.—The cash assets at the close of the year amounted to \$9,309,845 20, made up as follows:

Mortgages, \$5,013,647 45; debentures and bonds, \$3,429,025 49; loans on our own policies, \$1,129,517 25; premium obligations, \$25,786 78; real estate, \$900 26; Company's head office building, \$30,875 79; cash on hand and in the banks, \$271,092 58. The due and deferred premiums, less cost of collection, \$286,987 81, and interest due and accrued, \$197,712 83, bringing the total assets up to \$10,355,539 84, being an increase of \$1,089,447 69 over 1905.

The policy of the Company in regard to investments has been maintained, and it will be observed that nearly all our assets are invested in mortgages, debentures and bonds, and in the Dominion of Canada.

Our real estate, municipal debentures and bonds, and loans on policies. Our not adequate to the demands in the west, so as to enable farmers to realize upon their year's crops within a reasonable time after harvest. Great hardship has ensued in many instances from this cause, and it is to be hoped that some measures of relief will be afforded, so as to avoid a recurrence of this misfortune.

In the Province of Ontario all mortgage obligations were extraordinarily well paid, the amount in arrears being but trifling. It is noteworthy also to mention that on an investment of \$855,911 in the city of Winnipeg, not one dollar of interest was in arrears.

The balance of real estate acquired by foreclosure in former years was disposed of during the year at a profit. Only one small parcel, valued at \$900, remains.

Interest payments were again very well met, the amount outstanding at the end of the year being only \$17,056 26. A large portion of this fell due during the closing days of the year, and has since been paid. Some of the arrears are due on western loans, where borrowers were unable to meet their grain. It is to be regretted that the elevator and railway facilities are their grain. It is to be regretted that the elevator and railway facilities are their grain. It is to be regretted that the elevator and railway facilities are their grain.

No losses were made on investments in 1906, and, so far as can be foreseen, none are anticipated.

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Your Directors took full advantage of the monetary conditions during the year, and were able to invest the funds promptly and at better rates of interest than heretofore. They were fortunate in securing some choice municipal debentures extending over a long period of years, and the result a very satisfactory return. Mortgage loans were made at rates of interest considerably in excess of those obtainable in recent years, and the result of these favorable investments is shown in the advance of the average rate earned upon the invested assets, while the benefit therefrom will continue through many years in the future.

The liabilities were ascertained on the Company's standard of valuation, viz., combined experience table mortality with 4 per cent interest for all business up to Jan. 1, 1900. From that time to Jan. 1, 1903, on Institute of Actuaries' table of mortality with 3 1/2 per cent interest, and thereafter on the same table with 3 per cent interest. The reserve so computed amounted to \$9,063,332 18, and the total liabilities were \$9,182,161 26, leaving a surplus over all liabilities of \$1,203,378 58. The increase in the surplus over 1905 was \$251,377 46, and the total earnings for the year amounted to \$335,325 01. If our liabilities were computed on the Government standard of valuation, the surplus at the close of the year would have amounted to \$1,552,354 26.

The Executive Committee has examined in detail every security included in our assets, and verified the entries relating to them on the Company's books. This committee also from month to month examined and passed all items of expenditure, including death claims and other payments to policyholders.

The Manager, officers and staff continue to discharge their respective duties to the satisfaction of the Board, and in the best interests of the Company.

On behalf of the Board,
R. MELVIN,
President.

The President, in moving the adoption of the Report, gave a very interesting review of the business for the past year, dealing with some features of the evidence brought out before the Royal Insurance Commission, and emphasizing the fact that this Company came through the ordeal unscathed. In support of the motion, Mr. E. P. Clement, K.C., and Mr. Justice Britton spoke eloquently of the success of the Company and its future prospects.

The various reports having been adopted, a number of able, thoughtful and enthusiastic speeches were made by prominent policyholders, among whom Mr. L. J. Breithaupt and Dr. McMahon may be mentioned. Mr. T. R. Earl, Superintendent, and several of the Company's agents having spoken, the meeting adjourned.

The scrutineers reported the re-election of Hon. Justice Britton, F. C. Bruce, J. Kerr Fisk and George A. Somerville.

The Directors met subsequently and re-elected Mr. Robert Melvin, President; Mr. Alfred Hoskin, K.C., First Vice-President, and the Hon. Mr. Justice Britton, Second Vice-President of the Company for the ensuing year.

(Booklets containing the full Report of the Annual Meeting, including Financial Statements, list of securities held and other important features of the business, are being published, and will in due course be distributed among the policyholders and others interested in the Company.)

GEO. WEGENAST,
Manager.

Waterloo, March 7, 1907.

W. H. RIDDELL,
Secretary.

Waterloo, March 7, 1907.

Waterloo, March 7, 1907.

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SOUTHPAW'S SNAPSHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

"Bones" Moran is getting his Senior Orioles into shape for the coming baseball contests with the junior members of the club. As a rule the older boys have been successful in trimming the youngsters, but the latter say that things will be somewhat different this year. The teams will play at Springfield and the line-ups are always subject to change in order to give each member a chance to become a second "Hans" Wagner or a Lajole, if it is in them. Heretofore the matches have taken place on Monday evening of each week, and the custom will still prevail.

Banqueting athletes seems to be all the rage of late in local sporting circles. On Thursday night the Hortons were entertained by the secretary-treasurer, Mr. George Powell, and last night the city hockey league officials and representatives of the various local hockey clubs were wined and dined by the Hermits. Every person connected with the city league is deserving of credit for the excellent sport provided during the past season, and the businesslike manner in which everything was conducted. The best of the season was won out and the other clubs are a unit in congratulating the champion Hortons.

It's great to be a major league baseball player—when things are coming your way. A Washington, D. C., newspaper man recently sent a dispatch to his paper from Galveston, Texas, where the Nationals are training, which read something like this: "Way down here in the land o' cotton, on a sun-kissed isle of the gulf, where the sky is so high, clear and speckless that there isn't any overhead background at all; where the gaudy oleander blooms the year around; where the roar of the surf on the nearby shore will lull them to sleep at night, and the soft, salt breezes give them abnormal appetites that have to be handicapped—this is the spot chosen by Cantillon, and Nationals for spring practice—and lucky dogs they are to be so fortunate. Winter here is usually a joke to the natives, but this one is milder than ever, and with the temperature flirting around the 80 point all the time, and no rain or chill winds to worry them, it will be their own fault if the Nationals do not leave here trained to the minute as much physically as they will be mentally. Living quarters here are located at the Tremont Hotel, in the heart of the city—a roomy, five-story caravansary that covers a quarter of a square of ground. It dates back thirty years, but it is a comfortable, well-furnished place, recently overhauled under new ownership, and the table service averages well. The players are put up on the fourth floor, where the noises from below cannot reach them, and their rooms face south, with an unobstructed view of the gulf, and ample opportunity to catch any stray breezes that blow."

It seems to be an established fact that would-be reformers, as a rule, pick out the pebble for a target and allow the mountain to go unnoticed. Especially is this so of the turf game, with its betting system. A Cincinnati sporting editor hits the nail squarely on the head in the following article: "Naturally if a man goes to a race track he expects to bet a few dollars on the races. It would be a dull sort of business if a man simply had to go and see a bunch of horses run around the track without having a personal interest in the result. Of course you can call it gambling, but I do not regard it as a crime that would either wreck a man's fortune or damn his soul. There is more money lost and won in the bucket shops and commission houses in one month than is won and lost on the race tracks in one year, and yet we hear no protest from the press, or the pulpit."

"There's a secret in my heart, Sweet Marie;
A tale I would impart, love, to thee;
Every daisy in the dell
Knows my secret, knows it well,
And yet I dare not tell, Sweet Marie."

The old song of Cy Warman's was on the lips of every horseman in East Aurora the other day, and every urchin down the long village whistled the music Raymond Moore composed for the words nearly 15 years ago, wrote an East Aurora scribe in the Buffalo Times. The cause of this unusual musical demonstration was that Sweet Marie, 2:02, the champion trotter of the turf, arrived in that popular suburb early in the morning. Marie had a private express car all to herself, with two messengers to administer to her wants on the journey from Philadelphia. She stood the trip as calmly as a sea-dog crosses the ocean. The U. S. Express messenger, who had charge of the car, had a violent flirtation with Marie on the way up. He pronounced her the best traveler he had ever seen, and claimed to have attended hundreds of animals on similar journeys.

"Patsy" Griffin, Mr. W. J. Andrews' assistant, was at the station when the train carrying the famous trotter arrived. She was quickly unloaded and taken to the Village Farm, where a special stall had been prepared for her. When Mr. Griffin unblanketed her for a rub down, she was thoroughly inspected and not a scratch was to be found. In fact, she showed no signs of having caught even the slightest cold in making the journey. When Mr. Andrews arrived from Buffalo on the 9:35 a.m. train and found the famous daughter of McKinley safe and sound in her stall, he was as pleased as a 10-year-old boy with his first kite.

It is impossible for anyone to guess the plans of Nelson and his clever manager and press agent, Billy Nolan. There is a story from the west that the Dane and Gans have already been matched to fight at Goldfield on July 9, but it is safe to say that Nolan, at least, has not signed. He is not in the habit of doing business by telegraph.

That Gans and Nelson will meet next summer there is not the slightest doubt, and when they do it will be found that the terms will favor Nelson rather than the negro. The latter may hold the championship, but Gans needs the money a great deal more than Nelson and Nolan.

Tommy Burns has resurrected young Griffo, the Australian pugilist, as a sparring partner. Griffo has been leading a wild life of dissipation for years, but he is now said to have reformed. He has been committed on several occasions to insane asylums and has been arrested many times for intoxication. But in spite of all these excesses it is said that he still possesses much of the old boxing skill which made him famous fifteen years ago. When Griffo first came to America he was pronounced by ring experts the greatest boxer in the world. His bouts with Kid Lavigne, Frank Erne, George Dixon and other first-class pugilists were sensational in the extreme. He was never knocked down in any of them, yet he failed to inflict much punishment as he was a comparatively light hitter. At one time Griffo offered to bet that he could stay six rounds with J. J. Corbett, but when the latter was approached regarding the bout he declined with thanks, as Corbett explained that he never could catch Griffo if he should adopt the usual running tactics.

There have been handed out some humorous press agent yarns of late, but the newest thing out is to the effect that Jeffries' wife has cut off his supply of pin (and liquor) money in order to make him go to work. As a matter of fact Jeffries' wife does not want him to scrap again. Here is the story:

"Jim Jeffries, the greatest pugilist of them all, has been compelled to come out of retirement and will be seen again in action in the squared circle in about four months. Jim needs the money badly, and on that account he has notified Matchmaker McCarey, of the Pacific A. C., of Los Angeles, to match him with Bill Squires as soon as the Australian champion arrives in California. Jeffries has lost considerable money gambling during the last twelve months. The writer was informed last night that 'Jeff' has given up his ranch, outside of Los Angeles, and has moved into the city. It is said that his money is all gone and that his wife has refused to give him any more.

"That is why the big fellow is ready to fight again."

Well, the composition of the City Baseball League is decided, and the Hortons are a minus quantity. The general opinion is that there is not enough high-class material for five City League teams, and it was therefore decided to make the league a four-club affair, the same as last year. The Sojers will not be in the league this year, but their place will be taken by Perrins' seven.

SOUTHPAW.

THISTLES MUST DO WITHOUT THEM

Foran Notifies Kenora Seven
That They Cannot Play
Smith and Westwick.

Ottawa, March 15.—Wm. Foran, of Ottawa, acting trustee of the Stanley championship in the absence of Mr. H. D. Ross, has officially notified the Kenora Club of his decision not to allow them to play Smith and Westwick, of the Ottawas, in their match with the Wanderers of Montreal, challengers for the trophy.

The Kenoras are indignant over the decision of Mr. Foran, and state that they have just as much right to play Smith and Westwick as the challengers have to play "Riley" Hern and "Hot" Stuart, former International Hockey League players.

Mr. Foran, speaking of his action, states that it is in the better interest of sport that teams should not be permitted to play "ringers," especially in contests for the famous trophy.

BUFFALO CAPTURED MAJORITY OF EVENTS

Hamilton, March 15.—There was an international boxing and wrestling tournament held in the Arcade here tonight, between Hamilton and Toronto wrestlers and boxers, and Frisco Athletic Club boys from Buffalo. The Canadian boys easily held their own, winning four out of the eight events. In the bout between Tommy Holt, of Toronto, and Arthur Mason, of Buffalo, Holt was outclassed, but the referee gave the bout to Holt because he said Mason was a ringer. There was only one knockout, Joe Rose, of Buffalo, performing the trick on Artie Fair, of Hamilton. The events were:

BOXING.

105 pounds—Joe Rose, Buffalo, knocked out Artie Fair, Hamilton, two rounds.
115 pounds—Dick Foster, Toronto, won from Kid Ray, Buffalo.
125 pounds—Sam McCarthy, Buffalo, won from Mosey Morris, Hamilton, two rounds.
133 pounds—Will Smith, Hamilton, won from Will Thomas, Buffalo.
142 pounds—Art Mason, Buffalo, and Tommy Holt, Toronto, no contest.

WRESTLING.

115 pounds—Harry McDonald, Hamilton, won from Fred Bean, Buffalo, in straight falls.
125 pounds—Young Gatch, Buffalo, won from Chic Sheridan, Hamilton, in straight falls.
145 pounds—Norman Chrysler won fingers was dislocated and he quit after Chrysler had scored one fall.

HARVARD REJOICES TO HAVE FOOTBALL

Students Relieved by the
Action of the Board of
Overseers.

Cambridge, Mass., March 15.—Harvard students are all immensely relieved by the action taken by the board of overseers of Harvard in their meeting today in ratifying the report of the new football committee which has been investigating athletic conditions at Harvard and other colleges. The report provides for the continuance of intercollegiate athletics at Harvard, and merely recommends a few minor changes in the Harvard system of athletic management.

These changes consist in altering the composition of the athletic committee; in recommending the employment of some responsible Harvard graduate who shall make it his business to take charge of all matters of routine management of Harvard athletics which have hitherto devolved on the athletic committee; in cutting down the number of out-of-town trips which the teams have been in the habit of taking; in decreasing the expenditures for athletics, and in the gradual elimination of all forms of professional coaching. With regard to this latter point, the attitude of the governing boards is that the athletic committee shall use its influence in so far as possible to induce other colleges to co-operate with Harvard in doing away with the professional coaching system.

The most important change adopted on the recommendation of the investigating committee is that the faculty members of the athletic committee, three of whom, together with three graduates and three undergraduates, make up the committee, shall consist of the deans of the college, the scientific school, and the faculty. This does away with the possibility which heretofore has existed of appointed some faculty member to this committee who while in college was prominent in athletics.

PERRINS TAKE PLACE OF SOJERS IN LEAGUE

It was decided by the City Baseball League at a meeting held at the City Hotel last night to admit but four teams. The clubs admitted and their respective representatives were: Perrins, Messrs. May and Wanless; London West Stars, Messrs. Graham and Hyslop; Rockets, Messrs. Sippl and Porter; McClarys, Mr. Ed. Jackson.

Perrins take the place of the Seventh Regiment nine, who withdrew. The biscuit boys were in the league in 1935.

BASEBALL.

WERE NOT IN WRECK.
New York, March 15.—Inquiry by the Associated Press concerning the report that members of the New York National League Baseball Club were killed in a train wreck in California, shows that the report is untrue. There was no wreck and the members of the club are in their hotel at Los Angeles.

BETTING WILL NOT STOP AT WOBBINE

Bookmakers, However, Must
Move About, Not Be Located
in Stands.

Toronto, March 15.—The effect of the supreme court decision at Ottawa on the Wobbine betting case will, in a nutshell, be to stop the bookmakers laying wagers in stands, though individual betting is allowed, and a bookmaker may ply his vocation, providing that he is not located at any fixed "place," but simply walks around in the crowd.

The point of law involved is a technical one, going back as far as twenty years ago, when the English betting provision was incorporated in the Canadian criminal code. Before 1886 the law did not permit any interference with individual bets. The original section allowed betting on tracks of licensed associations, on races scheduled for the day, but the English clause prohibiting betting booths or houses was introduced, and the question for the court to decide was if betting were allowed upon licensed tracks or races actually in progress, it prohibited the actual accessories of a bookmaker's stand. A majority of the court says bookmakers' booths are prohibited.

The effect will simply be the introduction of the English system here, now in use at Washington and the bookmaker will be found as usual plying his vocation at the Wobbine in future meetings. At Benning's the bookies wear a conspicuous hat, or some other conspicuous mark by which they can be identified.

They shift their positions or keep their feet moving so as to comply with the law. They have a sheet writer and cashier. The sheet writer takes the number of the backer's ticket or badge and records the bet. The bookmaker displays the odds on a card or sheet of paper. The odds for the Wobbine meeting have already been printed and numbered. This was done as a precautionary measure, and the O. J. C. is now ready for the new situation with which it is confronted.

Local racing men believe that it will decrease to some extent the tendency of race meetings at Wobbine, Hamilton, etc., and will largely reduce the volume of betting, the general impression being that it will do away with the "Dollar Books" to a large extent, the theory being that the bookies will not consider it worth the trouble to take anything less than \$5 or \$10 bets under the existing conditions.

MILEAGE OF BIG LEAGUE TEAMS

Aggregation of Both National
and American Exceeds 90,-
000—Fortunes For Pares.

By the schedule drafted for the National League for the coming season, the New York and Brooklyn teams will have a great money-saving advantage in jumps, for while the Pittsburgers are slated to move around 29 times, the McGrawites will take only 25 trips and the Donovans only 27 journeys.

The longest jump on either circuit is from Boston to St. Louis, a gap of 1,229 miles. The St. Louis Americans will take this hop once during the year, the Boston Nationals twice, and the St. Louis Nationals once.

The number of miles each club will have to travel, trips to be made and amount to be expended for transportation (fares alone) are as follows:

Clubs.	Trips.	Miles.	Fares.
Cleveland	34	14,342	\$5,163 48
St. Louis	31	14,098	5,075 28
Detroit	34	13,288	4,783 68
Chicago	34	12,200	4,480 52
Boston	29	11,719	4,215 84
Athletics	33	10,639	3,820 04
Washington	27	9,969	3,588 84
New York	23	9,920	3,571 20
Totals	248	96,283	\$34,661 88

Clubs.	Trips.	Miles.	Fares.
Pittsburg	32	14,876	5,863 20
Chicago	32	12,555	4,519 80
Boston	28	12,021	4,381 16
St. Louis	28	12,081	4,381 16
Cincinnati	31	11,849	4,301 64
Brooklyn	27	10,244	3,667 84
New York	25	9,760	3,518 60
Philadelphia	23	8,760	3,153 60
Totals	239	91,155	\$32,715 80

WHOLESALE CHANGES MADE IN THE EASTERN LEAGUE

Toronto, March 15.—There has been a tremendous shake-up in the Eastern League since a year ago, and not 25 per cent of the membership of players remains intact. The Providence team has retained the only ones which have retained a semblance of their former makeup.

Buffalo, Baltimore, Jersey City, Montreal, Toronto and Providence have changed managers since the first of last year. The Providence team has changed owners, and the controlling interest of the Buffalo Club has passed from J. Stein to President Potter. Pat Powers has sold blocks of Jersey City and Providence stock and Manager Griffiths, of the New York Americans, has acquired an interest in Montreal.

The new owners of the Providence Club have made sweeping changes, and but three of the eighteen men who were with the Clams last year will wear the uniform this year.

Manager Jack Dunn, for two years with Providence, goes to Baltimore, and has been industriously wooing out the malcontents who for two years

kept Baltimore from winning the pennant. Pretty nearly every man in the club must have been a disturber, judging by the way the energetic Jack has been getting rid of the old Orioles. Billy Murray took the cream of the Stealers with him to Philadelphia, and both Canadian teams have been loading up with big league cast-offs until you'd hardly know them. All the Montreal bunch who were sore because of Jimmy Bannan's reduction have been let go.

Only Buffalo stands pat. Minus the star pitcher of the league last year—Brockett—and without the services of McManus, the team will face its pals otherwise the same as last year. Catcher McAllister will manage the team.

It will be interesting to watch the coming battle and see which proves the best—a team of seasoned players who have been together for several years, or one of the teams of stars together for the first time this year.

15 AND 12 TO 1 SHOTS WIN AT NEW ORLEANS

New Orleans, March 15.—Frank O'Neil, a horse owner, made his reappearance as a jockey today at City Park. He was preparing for his ride in the City Park Derby on Judge Post. O'Neil today had the mount on Royal Breeze in the fifth race, and finished second. Col. Brady, at 15 to 1, and Happy Jack, at 12 to 1, won the first and the second races respectively. Weather clear and cool. Track heavy.

Summary:
First race, 4 furlongs—Col. Brady, 105 (J. Hennessy), 15 to 1; 1; Bitter Sir, 115 (J. Lee), 9 to 2; 2; Bitter Sir, 115 (J. Lee), 18 to 5; 3; Time, 52.2. Caucus, Master Kildare, Head Line, Bucking Boy, Truce, Sabado, Water Cooler, Orlando, Hamlet, Blue Shuttle also ran.

Second race, 7 furlongs, selling—Happy Jack, 118 (C. Morris), 10 to 1; 1; Mazonia, 110 (C. Becker), 20 to 1; 2; Lady Goodrich, 102 (Gauger), 25 to 1; 3. Time, 1:31 3-5. Quick Rich, Exalted, Verdant, Mr. Scott, Young Reminder, Bogonia, Evernash, Young Star, Brail, Major Carpenter, Sylvan Belle also ran.

Third race, 7 furlongs, selling—Heart of Hyacinth, 115 (Nicol), even; 1; Nellie Burn, 110 (Goldstein), 15 to 1; 2; Ad High, 108 (J. Ford), 60 to 1; 3. Time, 1:31 1-5. Estrada, Palma, Horse Radish, Hocus Pocus, Judge Traynor, Pentagon, Glensire, Loch Goll, Komish, Glen Ary also ran.

Fourth race, 1 mile—Cobmosa, 110 (Nicol), 18 to 5; 1; Lemon Girl, 107 (Nicol), 10 to 1; 2; Mary Morris, 105 (Gauger), 9 to 1; 3. Time, 1:45 3-5. Frank Fleisher, Gladiator, Noel, Monochord also ran.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Rappahannock, 112 (Lee), 3 to 2; 1; Royal Breeze, 115, 15 to 2; 2; Sagapanak, 109 (Foy), 5 to 1; 3. Time, 1:17 1-5. Minto's Daughter, Dorothy Duncan, Druen, Maelstrom, Edward Everett, Mollie Ball, Chamblee, Dorothy M., Dinemock also ran.

Sixth race, 1 1/4 miles, selling—Sincerity Belle, 104 (Gauger), 15 to 1; 1; Evlie Green, 102 (Gauger), 7 to 2; 2; Gamara, 106 (Pool), 8 to 1; 3. Time, 2:12 1-5. King of the Valley, Arthur Cummer, Friendship, Bell the Cat, Gamester, Grand Duchess, Jungle Imp also ran.

Seventh race, 1 mile, selling—Airship, 109 (Nicol), 6 to 1; 1; Golden Wave, 102 (W. Martin), 3 to 1; 2; Quagga, 96 (Morris), 7 to 1; 3. Time, 1:46 3-5. DuPont, Henry O., Higginbotham, Harry Stephens, Fieldwick also ran.

THE DEATH OF McCURT

Hockey Player Masson To Be Tried on a
Manslaughter Charge.

Cornwall, March 15.—Charlie Masson, of the Ottawa Victorias, will have to face a charge of manslaughter in connection with the killing of "Bud" McCourt at a hockey match here last week. The preliminary inquiry was held here today.

The defense did not call any witnesses, but J. A. Chisholm and R. A. Pringle, M. P., who appeared for Masson, held that the charge of murder was an improper one, and should never have been laid.

Crown Attorney Dingwall argued strongly for a retention of the murder charge. The magistrate felt that proper justice might have been done if the charge had been laid for manslaughter in the killing of "Bud" McCourt at a hockey match that was played and the events leading up to the fatal blow he would be pleased if the county attorney would assent to a change. On Mr. Dingwall refusing to do so, Magistrate Daines expressed the opinion that no jury or court would hold this young man for murder, and therefore reduced the charge and committed Masson for trial.

BILLIARDS.

CONKLIN WON IN PLAY-OFF.
New York, March 15.—Charles F. Conklin, of Chicago, defeated Edward W. Gardner, of Passaic, N. J., in the play-off today of the tie for second place in the national amateur billiard tournament by a score of 200 to 211.

WRESTLING.

BEAT MICHIGAN CHAMPION.

Sarnia, March 15.—Some interesting wrestling matches were witnessed at the Victoria Opera House by a large audience. In the preliminary matches Ray Harvey won from Fred Smith, and the match between John Foster, of Hamilton, and Wm. Southern, of Sarnia, resulted in a draw. The main contest, was between Nick Collins, of Detroit, champion of Michigan, and George Ralph, of Sarnia, and was easily won by the Sarnia boy in two straight falls.

HOCKEY.

BENEFIT FOR MRS. McCOURT.

Ottawa, March 15.—Preparations are under way for the starting of a benefit fund for Mrs. McCourt, mother of the slain hockey player. It is planned to have headquarters in Cornwall, Montreal and Ottawa, and to make an appeal principally to sporting men. The scheme will meet with general favor and hearty support in Ottawa.

ENTERTAINED BY HERMITAGE CLUB.

An all around good time was spent at a downtown restaurant last night, when the city hockey league representatives were banqueted by the

British Medical Association Condemns Use of Alcohol as a Stimulant.

Blue Ribbon Tea

Gently stimulates the system and conserves the health.
BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to \$1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS

WOODS' FAIR

We pledge you full value for every cent you invest with us—and we strive to be "down to date" in everything we do or sell.

Special Values in Wall Papers on Monday

15c Papers for 8c Roll

500 rolls of Wall Paper, gold striped and colors, suitable for dining-room or parlor. We sold this paper last season at 15c roll. Special cut price on Monday, roll 8c

10c Wall Papers

Extra values in blues, greens and fawn. Pretty designs and this season's patterns. Extra value, roll 10c
Call and see our cheaper lines for bedrooms, pantries, etc., at 25c, 5c and 6c roll. New patterns and excellent values.

Call in our store on Saturday or any day next week, and see the demonstrators and their different lines of goods and get a cup of tea or coffee, free.

J. M. THOMSON.

We do Half Your Washing Free of Cost

YOU must pay the washer-woman fifteen cents an hour. It is hard-earned money at that. If you do your own washing, or have the servant do it, this steaming, back-breaking, hand-chapping, cold-catching, temper-destroying work will cost you more than 15 cents an hour in the end.

It takes eight hours hard labor to do the average family wash. Eight hours, at 15 cents, costs you \$1.20 per week for washing. This means \$24.00 per year, without reckoning fuel for fires, or wear on clothes. We will save you half of that—or No Pay. We will send any reliable person our "1900 Junior" Washing Machine on a full month's free trial.

It runs on ball bearings like a bicycle, and it works with motor-springs. These motor-springs do most of the hard work.

You can sit in a rocking chair and make them do the washing—think of that! We don't want a cent of your money, nor a note, nor a contract, when we ship you the Washer on trial. We even pay all of the freight out of our own pockets, so that you may test the machine as much as you like before you agree to buy it.

Use it a full month at our expense. If you don't find it does better washing in half the time—send it back to the railway station, with our address on it—that's all. We will then pay the freight back, too, without a murmur.

But, if the month's test convinces you that our "1900 Junior" Washer actually does 8 hours washing in 4 hours time—does it twice as easy—far better, without wearing the clothes breaking a button, or tearing a thread of lace, then you must write and tell us so.

From that time on you must pay us, every week, part of what our machine saves you, say 50 cents per week till the Washer is paid for. Each "1900 Junior" Washer lasts at least five years, yet a very few months, at 50 cents a week, makes it entirely your own, out of what it saves you on each washing.

Every year our Washer will save you about \$31.20 that you would have had to spend for labor of your own, or the labor of others.

In five years each machine saves its owner about \$156.00. Yet the "1900 Junior" Washer won't cost you a cent under our plan, because we let it pay for itself. You need not take our word for that. Let us prove all we say, at our expense, before you decide to buy it on these terms.

Could we risk the freight both ways, with thousands of people, if we did not know our "1900 Junior" Washer would do all we claim for it? It costs you only the two-cent stamp, on a letter to us, to bring this quick and easy Washer to your door, on a month's trial.

That month's free use of it will save you about \$2.00. You thus risk nothing but the postage stamp to prove our claims, and we practically pay you \$2.00 to try it.

This offer may be withdrawn at any time if it crowds our factory. Therefore WRITE TODAY, while the offer is open, and while you think of it. A post card will do.

Address me personally for this offer, viz: A. C. Bach, Manager "1900" Washer Co., 355 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

Hermitage Club. The matter of a six-

club league for next season is still left for the other side.

WHIST.

WILL BE REPRESENTED.
At the regular meeting of the Tamesh Whist Club last night it was decided to send a strong delegation to the C. W. L. tourney to be held in Toronto on Good Friday. Local whist players desiring to take part in the open match may bring their partners if convenient. The results of the open play contests last night were as follows: North and South—Doyle and McGuire, plus 4-5; McGee and Smyth, plus 4-2; East and West—Shea and Grant, plus 4-5; and Carter and McLeod, and Smith and Brown were tied for second place with plus 14-5.

What to Eat and When to Eat

Two Important Questions Answered
Easily After Reading This.

Every nutritive element of the best white wheat is found in Malta-Vita. This food, famous for health, is whole wheat, first thoroughly cleaned, then steamed, then mixed with finest malt extract, then baked in absolute purity. Thus it is the purest, richest, most wholesome breakfast food in the world. The steaming of the wheat gelatinizes its starch, and the malt extract, rich in dextrose, a digestive agent, converts the starch into maltose, or malt sugar.

Malta-Vita is great food, and the weakest stomach digests and assimilates it without effort. For many years physicians of high standing have prescribed malt extracts, which contain a large percentage of maltose. Malta-Vita contains from eight to ten per cent of maltose.

When Malta-Vita comes from the ovens it contains only one per cent of moisture. The other 99 per cent is food—brain, bone, nerve and muscle food—most easily digested. Always ready to eat—fresh and crisp, delicious and invigorating. All grocers, 10 cents.

THE TURF.

HAND BOOK MEN SENT FOR

Hamilton, March 15.—William Carleton, Albert Omand and J. Bayne, the alleged hand book men, whose places were raided by the police during the recent moral reform upheaval, were committed for trial this morning by Police Magistrate Jelfs. The evidence against Carroll and Omand was weak, and they were

ARTISTIC CONCERTS BY LONDON FESTIVAL CHORUS AT THE GRAND

With Chicago Symphony Orchestra, It Provides Treats for London Music Lovers.

Savage, indeed, would have been the mortal that could not have been thrilled and inspired by the splendid festival concert given by the London Festival Chorus, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra and soloists in the Grand Opera House yesterday.

After a little more than six weeks' training, the London Festival Chorus, conducted by Mr. A. D. Jordan, and accompanied by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, presented Sullivan's most beautiful and noble of compositions, the cantata, "The Golden Legend," in such a manner as to deserve only highest praise.

The cantata, which was given for the first time in this city at the evening concert, is unsurpassed by any composition in its class in English modern days. It is "The Golden Legend," the subject of which is the life of the Virgin Mary. It is a masterpiece of design, conciseness, symmetry, execution and achievement. It stands unique among compositions of its class. The master hand grips the attention from the moment the original and thought-provoking writing of the cantata falls on the ear and holds it to the last strain of its choral epilogue. The music allotted the respective characters is so distinctly characteristic, so dramatically appropriate, so teeming with suggestiveness, that we do not find in it one superfluous bar, or a faint, or a false note. The cantata is a masterpiece of dramatic writing, vividly depicting the confusion and tumult of the storm, the battle in midair, the despair of the conquered spirits of darkness, and the rage of Lucifer. The echoes die away and in the distance is heard the deathly toll of the bell, the faint, the deathly toll of the bell, the faint, the deathly toll of the bell.

The prologue opens with a peal of bells, heard during the lull of a furious storm of thunder, lightning, wind and rain that rages around a stately cathedral. A fierce battle is being waged in midair between the hosts of darkness, commanded by Lucifer, and the hosts of heaven, led by the archangel Gabriel. The prologue is a marvelous piece of descriptive writing, vividly depicting the confusion and tumult of the storm, the battle in midair, the despair of the conquered spirits of darkness, and the rage of Lucifer. The echoes die away and in the distance is heard the deathly toll of the bell, the faint, the deathly toll of the bell, the faint, the deathly toll of the bell.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the work of the festival chorus. The chorus was not large, composed of only 120 or 125 voices. But Mr. Jordan desired quality rather than quantity. The members were carefully selected, and the result was a beautiful quality of tone and a chorus most responsive to the baton of the conductor.

Indeed, it is a question if such balance of parts and such rare fine tone quality have before been heard in a London chorus. The chorus of sopranos and altos, though not great in numbers, was surprisingly strong, and the basses and tenors, rich and full, were equally good.

The attacks, phrasing and shading left little to be desired, and it seemed incredible that such results could have been obtained in so short a time.

The unaccompanied chorus, "O Pure in Heart," was the finest effort. If comparison could be made, almost equally good were "O Gladsome Light," the best-known number of the composition and one that is frequently used as an anthem; "The Night is Calm and Cloudless," and the epilogue, "God Sent His Messenger."

Mr. Jordan had the difficult task of conducting orchestra and chorus together after only one rehearsal. But he was quite equal to it. Indeed he seems to be growing as a conductor, and to achieve much better results with much less effort than formerly.

Not subordinate to the rest of the work is the accompaniment to the cantata which was played by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. No finer quartet of singers has ever been heard in the city than Madame Marie Zimmerman, soprano; Miss Elaine De Sellem, contralto; Mr. Edward C. Towne, bass; and Dr. Hugh Schussler, tenor. Madame Zimmerman is a singer of evident experience. Her voice, a clear, pure, flexible soprano, is under perfect control, and even in the forte passages in the upper register is never allowed to become shrill or harsh. The tender sweetness of the Elsie numbers was exquisitely interpreted. The soprano has many fine solos in "The Golden Legend," among them "I Heard Him Call," "My Redeemer and My Lord," "The Night is Calm and Cloudless," and "All Through Life There Are Wayside Inns."

The contralto has a rather minor part. Miss De Sellem scarcely had adequate opportunity to show her powers in the evening concert. Her voice is one of great range equally good in the higher and lower notes, and brighter than that of a contralto usually is. The charming voice of the mother, the renunciation and the joy at restoration were sympathetically interpreted in the Ursula solos.

Mr. Edward C. Towne impressed also as a singer of much experience. His voice, though not powerful, is exceedingly clear, distinct, and without sings very dramatically. One of the gems of the performance was the duet sung by Madame Zimmerman and Mr. Towne, "In Life's Delight," in which their voices blended beautifully.

Dr. Hugh Schussler, who was accorded an ovation at the afternoon concert, appeared to equally good advantage at night. The part of Lucifer requires much dramatic ability. Dr. Schussler's vocal ability is as yet greater than his dramatic. His art has

not entirely ripened, but he is a great artist and will get greater. His voice is beautiful, a basso, rich and melodious, and many would have liked to have heard an encore to the solo, "Here Am I, Too," in which the satanic malignity was mixed with monkish chanting. The trumpet accompaniment was particularly effective in this number.

At the close of the concert Mr. Beach, of Chicago, made a speech, unfolding a plan for improving musical conditions throughout America. A few decades ago the small organ was considered a luxury in the home. Next came the piano, which is now considered a necessity. The teaching of music in the schools is now made mandatory. Music is recognized as an essential in education. Mr. Beach's plan, a desirable and a feasible one, is to establish festival choruses in every town of 10,000 inhabitants, where financial support and a competent conductor can be obtained. Festival concerts should be given once a year with some such organization as the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, and school children should be admitted free of charge to one performance. A cantata should also be performed by the children. In this way love for the best music would be developed in early childhood, and the musical taste of the whole community raised. From a business standpoint it would be a good proposition, both for the music company and as an advertisement for the town.

If such a state of affairs should come to pass in London the future might realize the present conditions of Germany, where old ladies beat time to Wagner operas with their knitting needles and the best classic music is the popular music.

The matinee programme was a most enjoyable one, and included as well as numbers by the orchestra, solos by Madame Zimmerman, Miss De Sellem, Dr. Schussler, a piano concerto by Miss Edna Richardson and orchestra, and a cello solo by Mr. Franz Wagner.

The Chicago Symphony Orchestra cannot be compared to the Thomas Orchestra or the Pittsburgh. It is decidedly lacking in smoothness, and balance. The violins are on numerous occasions playing too few in number. The cellos are especially good, and the basses rich and mellow. The tuba is used with fine effect. But withal, the orchestra numbers were pleasing, especially the Ruff Symphony, "Andante and March." The conductor, Alexander Coote, is evidently possessed of much temperament himself, and to a certain extent, imbues his orchestra with his own spirit.

Instead of Wotan's "Alschied" (Wagner), Dr. Schussler sang the Prologue, "Palladio." Miss Edna Richardson, a young pianist, played the very difficult Liszt concerto in E Flat entirely from memory. She plays with brilliancy, sympathy, a remarkable command of technique, and almost masculine strength. She made her debut in New York last fall with the Walter Damrosch Orchestra, after six years' study under Josef. A very brilliant career is doubtless in store for her.

Mr. Franz Wagner, the cellist who played Beethoven's symphonic variations, is an artist of exceptional ability. He played his playing was much in evidence in all the orchestral numbers. The festival concert has been decidedly the principal musical event of this season, and too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Jordan for adding these to the long list of treats he has provided for London music-lovers.

SAYS CITY WILL LOSE NOTHING

Continued from Page One.

volume of labor, and that of a permanent character, and to which nature a further volume of taxes will accrue in the aggregate, will give London something that is quite the equivalent of a good-sized manufacturing industry, and that as a whole has a far better and more far-reaching effect. As a manufacturing and wholesaler, it is difficult to form an estimate of the independent telephone's prospective value in bringing in new and outside trade. What has been done for Buffalo would follow here, it was claimed, so that if a favorable arrangement can be made the association thinks the council has nothing to lose, but a great deal to gain. While the R. E. O. A. are not a telephone class, such as to be directly interested as a body, they are as much interested, they say, as any section of citizens.

In the general discussion that followed it was quite apparent the members present appreciated the work of the committee, and felt that the city council and the general public will not have any regret in receiving the same information.

Oppose North End Fire Hall.
The association passed a resolution against the erection of a north end fire hall, which, it was alleged, would prove a needless annual expense of not less than \$5,000 to maintain. Fire stations in residential districts are not needed, it was said. South London got a fire station at the time of amalgamation.

So far as the public institutions of the north end are concerned, it was demonstrated at the Hochelaga fire hall, his playing was much in evidence in all the orchestral numbers. The festival concert has been decidedly the principal musical event of this season, and too much credit cannot be given to Mr. Jordan for adding these to the long list of treats he has provided for London music-lovers.

Four of the gentlemen who voted for this resolution are large property owners in the north end of the city. The meeting was one of the largest held this year by the association.

The new organ at Christ Church

NEW CARS ARRIVE FOR ST. RAILWAY

Two in Number, and Will Be Put in Commission Shortly—President Everett Coming.

The London Street Railway Company yesterday received, via the C. P. R., two handsome new cars from the Ottawa Car Company.

The new trolleys will be placed in commission as soon as they are equipped with trucks.

The cars are of the same type as those put into service some time ago, and they cost in the neighborhood of \$3,500 each.

The company is proceeding as rapidly as possible with the painting of its old cars, and every truck is being overhauled and put into good shape.

Manager King has certainly worked a revolution in the system since he came to London, he having almost eliminated the noisy cars. The roadbed has also been improved and on the whole it is said the rolling stock, roadbed, etc., is in better shape than it has been for the past ten years.

President Everett is coming to London next week to inspect the system. Manager King stated today that he has not as yet gone into the city's proposition, re the putting down of a new street car line, but that Mr. King does not want his tracks disturbed by the reconstruction of the old sewer, but would rather contribute toward the cost of a new one to be constructed on the side of the street.

If this latter was done, all the tile which now forms the old sewer would be lost, and the city asks that Mr. King contribute a sum equal to the cost of purchasing new tile, or \$2,500.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. N. Kettlewell, wife and two children, leave Monday afternoon for Nelson, B. C.

—Miss Martha Ellison West, soprano, of Galt, will sing at both services of the First Methodist Church tomorrow.

—Tickets for the Canadian Club banquet on April 2 may be secured at M.H. bookstore by members. The number is limited to 150. The banquet committee meet at the Travelers' Club on Friday evening to further arrangements.

—In the high court, Toronto, in the case of Pigeon vs. Peterson, J. J. Drew (Guelph), for defendant, moved for order changing venue from Sarnia to London and to set aside notice of trial.

—Featherston Aylesworth, for plaintiff, contra. Motion dismissed. Costs to plaintiff in any event.

—Mr. J. H. W. McRoberts, who was formerly librarian of London, occupied while in the position, a list of books of especial interest to teachers, and which might be had at the library.

—Inspector Edwards is now having the list typewritten, and copies of it will be sent to all public school teachers of London.

—Norman McCallum, a messenger boy employed by the C. P. R. telegraph, lost a \$10 and a \$5 bill between 12:30 and 1 o'clock this afternoon while going from the C. P. R. office in the Masonic Temple to the corner of Dundas and Talbot streets.

—The money worked its way out of the boy's pocket, and its loss was not discovered until the messenger returned to the telegraph office. The finder will confer a great favor by returning the money to the owner.

SHAMROCK HOP.
Messrs. Dayton & McCormick have issued invitations for their annual "Shamrock Hop," which will be held at the Palace Dancing Academy on Monday evening. A special programme of Irish airs will be rendered by the orchestra.

FAREWELL TO MR. SCYTHES.
Mr. Wm. G. F. Scythes, who recently tendered his resignation as manager of Mason & Hirsch local plant, branch, to take a position in Regina, was last night tendered a farewell by the Hermitage Club, of which he was an honorary member.

The farewell took place in the Hermitage Club rooms at the conclusion of the City Hockey League banquet, and in addition to a progressive euchre contest, a short musical programme was rendered, in which Messrs. C. Gibson, B. McNabb, C. Martin, and D. Gilean took leading parts. Appropriate farewell speeches were given, and all expressed their regrets at Mr. Scythes' departure.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ANNIVERSARY.
Sunday school anniversary services will be held tomorrow at Empress Avenue Methodist Church, when Rev. F. D. Hamilton, of Petrolia, formerly of this city, will preach morning and evening.

In the morning Mr. Hamilton will give one of his illustrated talks to the school, members of the school occupying the center seats in the front part of the church. A mass meeting will be held in the afternoon, when addresses will be given by Rev. Mr. Hamilton, and Rev. A. J. Thomas. On Monday evening a tea and concert will be held. Some splendid talent has been engaged for the concert, and all who attend will be well repaid. Tuesday evening a tea will be served for members of the school. This will be followed by limelight views, moving pictures, etc. Rev. I. B. Walwin, B.A., will preach in Petrolia tomorrow for Mr. Hamilton.

DEATH OF CLERGYMAN'S WIFE.
The death occurred in this city on Thursday of Mrs. S. P. Kennedy, wife of Rev. J. Kennedy, pastoral assistant at the First Methodist Church, who resides at 383 Princess avenue. The late Mrs. Kennedy was 70th year, and is survived by three sons. She took an active part in the work at the First Church, and besides being one of the officers of the Woman's Missionary Society, she was a class leader. To all who knew her she was dearly beloved, and she leaves a host of friends who will hear of her demise with deep regret. The funeral will take place from the family residence, 283 Princess avenue, on Tuesday afternoon at 1:30. The services will be conducted by Rev. J. W. Graham, assisted by Rev. Dr. Daniel, at 1 o'clock. Interment will be made at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

MCPHERSON MUST STAND HIS TRIAL

Committed on Manslaughter Charge—Bail Ready for His Appearance.

Daniel McPherson, charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of his father, appeared before Magistrate Love at the police court this morning, and was committed for trial at the court of assize to be held here on April 2.

McPherson was subsequently taken before Judge Macbeth, who issued an order for his bail in the sum of \$4,000, consisting of a personal bond of \$2,000, and two securities of \$1,000 each.

The bondsmen were readily secured, Messrs. J. F. Nolan and M. J. Donohue furnishing bonds for McPherson's appearance.

JUDGMENT RESERVED

Appeal Case of Ald. Garratt Argued Before Chief Justice.

The appeal of Mr. George W. Armstrong against the decision of Judge Macbeth, confirming Ald. Garratt in his seat in the city council, was argued before Chief Justice Falconbridge at Osgoode Hall yesterday.

Mr. George C. Gibbons, of this city, appeared for Mr. Armstrong, and Mr. E. B. A. DuVernet, of Toronto, for the respondent.

Judgment was reserved.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

Sermons Appropriate to Occasion To Be Preached Tomorrow.

Tomorrow is St. Patrick's Day, and in the windows of nearly all local florists might be seen shamrocks—some from the "old soil" and some not, but all claiming to be the real thing.

In the Catholic churches of the city tomorrow special references to the day will be made.

Canon Dann will also speak on a St. Patrick's Day subject in St. Paul's Cathedral, and in Dundas Center Methodist Church Rev. Mr. Lancelotti will preach on a similar topic.

A FATAL FALL

Police Magistrate Humber of Goderich Succumbs to Injuries.

Goderich, March 16.—Police Magistrate C. A. Humber died this morning at 3 o'clock as the result of an accident in falling down stairs and fracturing his skull.

Three drunks occupied the dock at the police court this morning. One of them, James McPherson, who had been disorderly as well as intoxicated, was fined \$2 or 5 days, while the other two were first-timers, and were allowed to go. Frank Hackett was fined \$1 or 5 days for allowing his cattle to run at large within the city limits.

Successful Students.
Mr. G. Francis, student of the London College of Telegraphy and Railway Instruction, has been accepted by the G. T. R. and will commence his duties as operator in a few days.

Mr. Francis is to be congratulated upon being the first student to receive the benefits of the education that this college is offering. The college has been in operation but two months and besides preparing Mr. Francis will also have several other students ready to go to work in the course of a few weeks.

The above speaks for itself, and is a record that no other telegraph college in Canada can boast of.

Although there is an enrollment of over forty students, still the manager is unable to supply the large demand for operators which is made upon him. This college is practically a new proposition in London and the young folks apparently have not as yet been able to grasp the exceptional opportunities offered them, and which can be secured in such a short space of time.

CHICAGO EXCHANGE.

Reported by C. N. Spencer, Stockbroker, Market Lane, for The Advertiser, Chicago, March 16.

Wheat	Open	High	Low	Close
May	75 1/2	76 1/2	75 1/2	75 1/2
July	77 1/2	77 1/2	76 1/2	77 1/2
September	77 1/2	77 1/2	76 1/2	77 1/2
Corn	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
May	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
July	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
September	45 1/2	45 1/2	44 1/2	45 1/2
Oats	40	40 1/2	39 1/2	40
May	36	36 1/2	35 1/2	36
July	36 1/2	36 1/2	35 1/2	36 1/2
September	32 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
Pork	15 50	15 82	15 55	15 75
May	15 50	15 82	15 55	15 75
July	15 50	15 82	15 55	15 75
Lard	8 95	9 02	8 90	9 00
May	9 12	9 12	8 95	9 07
July	9 12	9 12	8 95	9 07
Short Ribs	8 75	8 77	8 65	8 75
May	8 80	8 87	8 77	8 85
July	8 80	8 87	8 77	8 85

STANDARD STOCK AND MINING EXCHANGE.

Reported for The Advertiser by A. E. Carpenter, broker, 15 Masonic Temple, London, Ontario.

Morning Quotations, March 16.

Abitibi 75, Amalgamated 75, Bid. 75, Asked. 75.

Strong's Baking Powder

by the Analytical Chemist for the Dominion of Canada:
"Strong's Baking Powder is found to have a very high aerating power. It is a Cream of Tartar powder, containing no alum or phosphate, and it is not adulterated."
Alum baking powders are sold to consumers at from 10 to 20 cents a pound. So detrimental to health are alum baking powders considered that in many countries their sale is prohibited. Strong's Baking Powder, 25c Per Pound.

W. T. STRONG
Dispensing Chemist,
194 DUNDAS STREET.
Call and get one of our new Cook Books, seventeenth edition.

Begin Economizing
by placing any amount you may be able to spare—and a little more—in our savings department. But every day you delay is a day gone forever. Why not?

DO IT NOW
Our 3 per cent interest on all amounts from \$1 upwards, credited quarterly, takes no vacation—it works weekdays, Sundays, holidays and nights, and the principal simply couldn't be safer than in

THE DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT SOCIETY
No. 1 Mesonic Temple, London.
NATHANIEL MILLS, Manager.

A TIP TO TRAVELERS
When you come in at the end of the week bring us your shoes. We will fix them while you wait.
The Modern Shoe Repair Shop,
472 1/2 TALBOT ST. PHONE 2318.

Clean, Pure Strong Koal
The kind you want delivered promptly to any part of city

JOHN M. DALY
KOALMAN.
Phone 348. 19 York St.

For horses and cattle, we have imported a strictly pure

Raw Linseed Oil
Specially refined so that it is as clear as crystal. This oil is strongly recommended by the leading veterinary surgeons of this city. Buy the best at reasonable price.

COWAN'S Hardware
127 DUNDAS STREET.

The finance committee of the city council last night recommended that the council accept an offer of Wood, Gundry & Co., Toronto, for \$100,000 worth of the \$298,553 52 of local improvement debentures, which the city has had on its hands for some time owing to the tight state of the money market. If the company sells the \$100,000 of debentures named within two weeks, it is to have the option of the remainder on the same terms.

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BEVENTURES SOLD
Toronto Firm's Tender Accepted by Finance Committee.

The above speaks for itself, and is a record that no other telegraph college in Canada can boast of.

Although there is an enrollment of over forty students, still the manager is unable to supply the large demand for operators which is made upon him. This college is practically a new proposition in London and the young folks apparently have not as yet been able to grasp the exceptional opportunities offered them, and which can be secured in such a short space of time.

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Mr. Francis is to be congratulated upon being the first student to receive the benefits of the education that this college is offering. The college has been in operation but two months and besides preparing Mr. Francis will also have several other students ready to go to work in the course of a few weeks.

The above speaks for itself, and is a record that no other telegraph college in Canada can boast of.

Although there is an enrollment of over forty students, still the manager is unable to supply the large demand for operators which is made upon him. This college is practically a new proposition in London and the young folks apparently have not as yet been able to grasp the exceptional opportunities offered them, and which can be secured in such a short space of time.

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The Sovereign Bank of Canada

Capital All Paid Up - - - - \$4,000,000.00
Reserve Fund - - - - - \$1,255,000.00
Assets Over - - - - - \$25,000,000.00

Pays interest to its customers and compounds it EVERY THREE MONTHS

YOUR ACCOUNT—LARGE OR SMALL—IS INVITED

LONDON BRANCH, Opposite City Hall, P. E. KARN, Manager.
LONDON EAST BRANCH, 635 Dundas St., W. J. HILL, Manager.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital Paid Up - - - - \$4,700,000.00
Rest - - - - - \$4,700,000.00

London Branch:
Corner Richmond and King Streets

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Interest Allowed on Deposits at Current Rate and Compounded Every Three Months.

R. Arkell - Manager

The Dominion Bank

Capital Paid-Up - - - - \$3,000,000
Reserve Fund - - - - 3,900,000
Total Assets - - - - 49,000,000

Long Distance
Telephone
Main 5200-01-02Commission Orders
Executed
on All Exchanges

Bonds and Stocks

Bought and Sold on Commission
Investment SecuritiesBoth Listed and Unlisted. Information upon Request
Members

Toronto Stock Exchange

Baillie, Wood & Co.
TORONTO

LOCAL MARKET.

LONDON, Saturday, March 16.
With ideal weather and the fact that the roads are in pretty good shape, it was not surprising at the large attendance of farmers at the market today. There was quite a large number of buyers present, and as they seemed anxious to purchase there was a good demand in most of the lines. This may be said particularly of oats, poultry, butter and eggs. Prices were firm excepting for dressed hogs.

Grain—The supply of oats was large. There was, however, a brisk demand. Prices were firm at \$1.14 to \$1.16 per cwt, mostly at \$1.15. Wheat was steady at 70c per bushel.

Hay and Straw—Several loads of hay was brought in selling at \$13 to \$15.50 per ton. Straw is slow at \$5 to \$5.50 per ton.

Butter and Eggs—Butter was in good demand, and all that was offered was soon sold at 24c to 25c for crocks, and 25c to 26c for rolls.

Eggs were in large supply. Sales were brisk at 12c to 20c per dozen wholesale, more selling at the higher figures.

Vegetables and Roots—Potatoes were quite plentiful. Sales were made at 80c per barrel, and prices were higher at 10c to 12c per lb. alive, and the same for dressed. Chickens sold at 12c to 15c per lb. dressed, and 10c to 12c per lb. alive. Turkeys went at 15c to 17c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—There were about 80 carcasses offered; sales were fair and prices lower, at \$8.50 to \$8.75 per cwt; most of them sold at \$8.50 to \$8.75 per cwt; most of them sold at \$8.50 to \$8.75 per cwt; most of them sold at \$8.50 to \$8.75 per cwt.

Live Hogs—The price for Monday will be \$6.50 per cwt for select; small pigs sold at \$6.50 to \$7.50 per pair, according to age and breed.

Butcher Meats—The demand was fairly brisk; beef sold at \$5.50 to \$7; mutton, \$6 to \$8; and pork, \$8 to \$9 per cwt; lamb, 12c to 15c per lb; pork, 9c to 10c for fore-quarters and 10c for hind-quarters.

ENGLISH MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL, March 15.—Wheat—Spot firm; No. 2 red, western winter, 45 3/4; No. 1 California, 45 3/4; No. 2, 45 3/4; No. 3, 45 3/4; No. 4, 45 3/4; No. 5, 45 3/4; No. 6, 45 3/4; No. 7, 45 3/4; No. 8, 45 3/4; No. 9, 45 3/4; No. 10, 45 3/4; No. 11, 45 3/4; No. 12, 45 3/4; No. 13, 45 3/4; No. 14, 45 3/4; No. 15, 45 3/4; No. 16, 45 3/4; No. 17, 45 3/4; No. 18, 45 3/4; No. 19, 45 3/4; No. 20, 45 3/4; No. 21, 45 3/4; No. 22, 45 3/4; No. 23, 45 3/4; No. 24, 45 3/4; No. 25, 45 3/4; No. 26, 45 3/4; No. 27, 45 3/4; No. 28, 45 3/4; No. 29, 45 3/4; No. 30, 45 3/4; No. 31, 45 3/4; No. 32, 45 3/4; No. 33, 45 3/4; No. 34, 45 3/4; No. 35, 45 3/4; No. 36, 45 3/4; No. 37, 45 3/4; No. 38, 45 3/4; No. 39, 45 3/4; No. 40, 45 3/4; No. 41, 45 3/4; No. 42, 45 3/4; No. 43, 45 3/4; No. 44, 45 3/4; No. 45, 45 3/4; No. 46, 45 3/4; No. 47, 45 3/4; No. 48, 45 3/4; No. 49, 45 3/4; No. 50, 45 3/4; No. 51, 45 3/4; No. 52, 45 3/4; No. 53, 45 3/4; No. 54, 45 3/4; No. 55, 45 3/4; No. 56, 45 3/4; No. 57, 45 3/4; No. 58, 45 3/4; 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J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

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If you want to see something that pleases the eye and will look well when it is made up, see our styles for spring.

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Merchant Tailor.
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--50-- SECOND-HAND BICYCLES

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\$5 to \$25
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And Have Your Choice.

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Kindling Wood **75c**
Delivered, per load.
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But How Good."**

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**THE ADVERTISER
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is a recommendation that insures a position where competent office help is required.

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President.

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for 5c, 6c and 7c during our
March sale.

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NEW STOCK for sale,
nets 5 per cent on investment,
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The satisfaction of having
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is known only to those
whose savings are deposited
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institution like

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Loan & Savings
COMPANY,**

Order Hamilton's

Hamilton's Porter is fully
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are buying.

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Looking Into the Eyes, or Shadow Test

For examining the eyes has been used as a minor part of the Tait-Brown Optical Company's most scientific examination for eye defects for the past fifteen years. Both their specialists, Mr. Tait and Mr. Brown, are experts in this method, and have improved greatly on the way it is used by traveling opticians. The entire satisfaction given by

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Optical Co.**
OF 237 DUNDAS STREET.

have brought people from Toronto and other cities to London for glasses, which are manufactured on the premises at 237 Dundas street.

Johnston Bros'. XXX Bread Nourishes

The body as it should be nourished, makes rich blood and solid flesh. Delicious to eat—easy to digest. Made always of purest materials. At grocers or delivered.

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LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mrs. R. W. Long, of 199 Waterloo street, is recovering quickly from her recent illness.

—Mr. J. A. Richardson, district passenger agent of the Wabash Railway, was in the city yesterday.

—Miss Adah Burdick has returned home after spending a month in Bothwell, Florence and Thamesville.

—"A Race for Life," is Rev. T. T. Shields' subject tomorrow evening in Adelaide Street Baptist Church. A number of converts will be baptized.

—A Wellington street car ran off the track near High street last night and although no damage was done, one hour was occupied in getting it on the rails again.

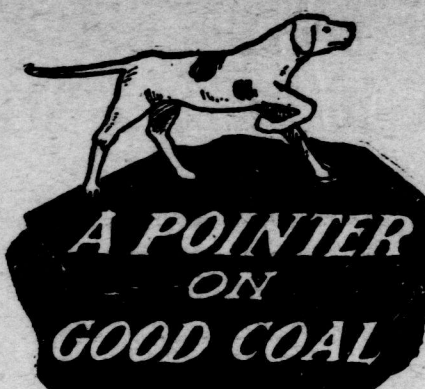
—Lieut. Jack Daves, of the Royal Navy, who was the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Taylor, Ridout street, South London, left this morning for Montreal.

—Rev. W. J. Southam, a well-known

Look Here!

About that CLOCK. Haven't you bought one yet? Well, you had better call and see us about it. We have the CLOCK of your choice, no matter what your idea is.

SUMNER
Quality Jeweler.
380 RICHMOND STREET.



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ON
GOOD COAL**

JOHN MANN & SONS
Phone 470.

New Enamel Souvenir Creations

We take pleasure in submitting for your pleasure many new and artistic designs in souvenir articles, such as Spoons, Sash Pins, Hat Pins, Scarf Pins, Brooches, etc., with the absolute confidence of their meeting with the approval of all buyers.

C. H. WARD & CO.
374 Richmond St.

ESTABLISHED 1880.

The worry of baking bread at home: the anxiety as to when it is coming out all right.

Why have all this trouble, when you can buy

PARNELL'S FAMOUS BREAD

Phone our office and have our driver call.

'PHONE 929.

Make Baking the easiest of household duties by using "Purity" Baking Powder. You'll never have the least trouble in turning out the lightest, sweetest and most wholesome Tea Biscuits and Cakes when you use "Purity." It is the one Baking Powder that has the quality and purity to assure the best and most uniform results. 20 cents per pound.

Cairncross & Lawrence
Chemists and Druggists,
216 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

clergyman of the Church of England, in connection with the Y. M. C. A. will preach in the Memorial Church on Sunday evening. Mr. Southam is a speaker of great earnestness and spiritual force, and was for some years a worker in the missionary field in China.

—Thomas McDowell, an old resident of London Township, and who for some time has been lodging with Tollgate Keeper Wyatt, on the Proof Line road, was arrested by County Constable Arthur Corsaut yesterday, and arraigned before Squire S. F. Glass charged with vagrancy. He was remanded to the county jail till Saturday, March 23.

—The remains of William Edward Lorne, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Shoebottom, were interred at St. John's Cemetery yesterday afternoon. The funeral took place from the family residence, lot 1, concession 9, London Township, where Rev. Mr. Richards conducted the services. Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Shoebottom in their sad bereavement. Less than two years ago they lost a little boy about the age of Cousin of the little fellow officiated as pall-bearers.

—The remains of Mrs. Jeann Campbell (nee Ross), beloved wife of Donald Campbell, will be laid to rest in Woodland Cemetery on Monday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Ross, pastor of St. Andrew's Church, will officiate. The deceased was born in Ross-shire, Scotland, 73 years ago, and resided in this city for more than fifty years. The members of the family are, Mrs. Margaret Simons, Kansas City, Mo.; Hugh Campbell, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Annie Blodgett, Waterloo, Iowa; Daniel and Elizabeth, at home. The deceased leaves many friends, who mourn her demise.

—A meeting of Lobo Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. P. L. Graham, Lobo village. All ladies will be welcome.

—A concert of more than ordinary merit at a popular price is to be given under the auspices of the Young Men's Association of New St. James' Presbyterian Church on Monday evening. A good programme has been prepared and the young men expect their friends to turn out in large numbers.

BUYS PICKLE FACTORY.

It is announced that Mr. Sid. M. Sreaton, of this city, with a number of others, has purchased George W. Lea's pickle factory at Simcoe, Ont. Mr. Sreaton is to be the manager of the factory, while Mr. Fred Lea, who has been in charge of the factory, will

remain as superintendent. It is proposed to enlarge the building, and put the factory on an entirely new and much improved basis. The new owners are incorporating as a joint stock company. The provisional directors are: Messrs. John Hawthorne, Robert Hamilton and S. M. Sreaton. Mr. Sreaton will remove to Simcoe with his family about June 1.

PLACE BLAME ON FREIGHT CREW

Continued from page one.

travel? "What do you average?" asked the coroner.

Renton's Warning Cry.

Mr. Hardman said that the engineers are allowed different time for different sections of the road. Fifty minutes are allowed from Toronto to Hamilton, 39 miles. On the night of the accident the late Engineer Renton boarded the engine of the Limited at Hamilton. On nearing East London, Hardman applied the brake, east of Egerton street, and, finding the semaphore down, proceeded under reduced speed. At Rectory street he received a hand signal, indicating that everything was all right. After Rectory street was passed, Renton crossed to the engineer's side of the cab and told Hardman that if the Adelaide street semaphore was against the train he (Renton) would get off at that point, as it would save him a walk of several blocks home. The board, however, was down, and when Renton saw he could not alight he returned to the fireman's side of the cab. A moment later Hardman heard Renton exclaim, "Oh, my God!"

The Speed of the Express.

Hardman applied the emergency brake and was holding the reverse lever with both hands when Renton seized him by the collar of the coat and said, "Save me, Ed." The crash came, and Renton fell to the deck of the engine.

Hardman could remember nothing further. He could not see the engine of the freight approaching, as it was on the other side of the passenger train.

"At what rate of speed were you traveling?" asked the coroner.

"Well," said Hardman, "we are allowed five minutes from East London to the city depot, and I think we were running about the schedule, although we were nearly twenty minutes late."

"What rate?"

"I suppose it would be twenty or twenty-five miles an hour."

"And in what distance would you have brought the train, running at that speed, to a full stop?"

"In a train length and a half."

Avoided Greater Loss of Life.

Hardman said that with every crossing protected, the engineers generally considered it safe to enter London yards at a pretty good speed. It was the rule to watch for any signals of danger from the watchman and to be prepared to shut off steam at any moment. He said that the loss of life in the accident to the Limited might have been much heavier had not Renton called out, "Oh, my God!" from the fireman's side of the cab. Renton's cry led Hardman to believe that there was danger, and he applied the emergency.

Otherwise, he might have received no intimation that a collision was likely, the speed of the express would have been unchecked, and the engine of the freight, instead of striking the locomotive of the Limited, would have caught the passenger coaches. At no time did Renton dictate to the witness as to the speed at which he should run his engine. The sole duty of the deceased was to discover defects in the locomotives.

The Fireman's Evidence.

Frank Baker, the fireman on the Limited, has been in the employ of the road for two years and four months. He remembered passing the East London depot on the night of the accident, but could not give any idea as to the speed of the train at Rectory street, as the engine was steaming poorly and he had his hands full to make it do its work. Baker did not remember any person calling to him to warn him of the danger. He had just finished looking after the fire and had stepped up to his seat, when he saw the headlight of the freight immediately in front of the express.

"I know I heard a crash, and that in a moment my foot was caught. That is all," said Baker.

Duties of Yard Employees.

In order that he could obtain an idea as to the duties of the yard employees of the road, the coroner called Mr. John Cloghesy, the general yardmaster at London. Mr. Cloghesy has complete charge of the yard work, with switchmen in charge of the switches in sections. Coroner MacLaren asked him if trainhands exceeded their duty when they turned switches, instead of waiting for the regular switch tender. He replied that they do not; it is part of their duties.

Northey Acted Within Rights.

Mr. Cloghesy said further that Conductor Northey, of the freight, was acting perfectly within his rights when he told Brakeman McDonald to turn the switches to throw his train over to the eastbound track.

GARMENT SHOW FOR MEN.

An Early Easter Means a Men's Easter—In Town and City.

The milliners and habit makers cannot have it all their own way this Easter. An early Easter usually means a men's Easter.

In the Semi-ready Tailoring this season the display of spring styles is more than ordinarily interesting by reason of the very handsome fabrics which the British worsteds mills devised for the Semi-ready. The new clothes have all a distinctive touch. The sack coats share in the change of styles with dainty rounded corners on the lapels. The spring overcoats have the quiet, graceful expression appealing to a man of cultured tastes. The frock coats are, of course, the chief attraction just before Easter, and one does not wonder that the Semi-ready stores have absorbed the whole of the trade in this important creation of the tailor. Everyone is invited to the Garment Show at the Semi-ready store.

McLean Bros., 146 Dundas street, London.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Comfortable closed carriages for theater. Hueston's Livery.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses renovated and sterilized; also manufacture of Mattresses, Feather Pillows, Cushions and Spring Beds. Brass and Iron Beds, Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory, J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 597.

**Dr. Jarvis
DENTIST**
213 DUNDAS STREET,
Corner Clarence.

**TEETH
EXTRACTED
WITHOUT
PAIN.**

Over Ten Years' Experience
Branch Office, Dorchester
(Wednesdays.)



THE COAL

That will give you the same satisfaction as that which we sell is hard to find. It's not to be found in this locality, at all events.

We are selling the cleanest and best burning coal at the lowest possible price.

A trial order will convince you.

Hunt Bros., Ltd.
Office, 363 Richmond St. Phone 123.
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FERGUSON & SONS
Funeral Directors
174 TO 180 KING STREET
ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
Phone 373 and 543.

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Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.
THE D. WILKIE GRANITE CO
493 RICHMOND ST., LONDON. W.Y.

SMITH, SON & OLARKE
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended.
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Reasonable charges. Best equipment.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
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Open day and night. Residence on premises. Phone 176.

MARA'S MARA'S MARA'S
134 Dundas St., Through to Corling.
Opposite Market Lane. Phone 1684.

Daily Bulletin

LEADERS ALL THE TIME

250 Long Black Kid Gloves, 18 inches long, A1 quality. Sizes 6 to 7½. Yours for, pair.....**\$1.50**

Extra special Fancy Plaid Gingham for waists and dresses. Regular 10c and 12½c, for, yard...**8c**

Point d'Esprit, 27 inches wide, scarce goods, with small and large dot. Per yard.....**25c**

New Shepherds' Check arriving daily in all pure wool material, at...**50c, 75c, 89c and \$1.25**

Spun Glass for slips, in shades of pink, blue, cream, white and gray, wide width. Per yard...**15c**

BE ON HAND EARLY

\$1.00 Fancy Lace COLLARS in heavy make, pointed and round style, 6 inches in width, 1¼ yards in circumference. Regular \$1.00, for, each.....**59c**

All Linen Toweling, with red borders. Regular 10c, for, yard.....**8c**

Ruchings, 5 frills to a box. Special, per box...**19c**

TRY US FOR YOUR NEW SPRING SUIT.
TRY US FOR YOUR NEW SILK SUIT.

MARA'S, Opp. Market Lane

12 DAYS MORE

Gillelan's Great Quarter-Off Sale is half over—just 12 more shopping days in which to buy the goods you need. Don't miss the chance—it won't come again for a year. What about Cut Glass? Isn't there a piece or two that you've been wanting, or a wedding gift you wish to bestow this spring? Where can you find such an opportunity? One-quarter off the price of every piece, and what makes the offer still better, our stock of cut glass is completely new—the finest display of the finest cut glass—pure white, sparkling, flawless—perfect. People say to us: "You're surely not selling your lovely cut glass at a quarter off?" Yes, we are, but only for thirteen days more. Remember, the sale lasts just one month. Secure what you want today.

Cut Glass Bowls, were \$6.00, now.....	\$4.50
Cut Glass Bowls, were \$4.50, now.....	3.40
Cut Glass Nappies, were \$1.50, now.....	1.15
Cut Glass Water Bottles, were \$3.50, now.....	2.65
Cut Glass Water Bottles, were \$5.00, now.....	3.75
Cut Glass Sugars and Creams, were \$5.00, now.....	3.75
Cut Glass Sugars and Creams, were \$6.00, now.....	4.50
Cut Glass Tumblers, were \$5.00 per dozen, now.....	3.75
Cut Glass Comports, were \$6.00 each, now.....	4.50
Cut Glass Comports, were \$4.00, now.....	3.00
Cut Glass Spoon Trays, were \$3.50, now.....	2.65

THOS. GILLELAN
402 Richmond Street.

ROSS' FURS

MANUFACTURERS AND RETAILERS.

QUEEN OF FURS

Mink takes the highest rank among Canadian furs, owing to its splendid wearing qualities and many beautiful ways in which it can be made up. We make a specialty of GOOD MINK, carrying at all times a large and well-selected stock of the season's latest novelties. Below we quote a few specials:

Choice Natural Mink (3 skin) Stole, trimmed with heads and tails.....	\$27 50
Choice Natural Mink (4 skin) Throw-Scarf, two stripes, trimmed with heads and tails.....	\$35 00
Choice Natural Mink Muff.....	\$25 00
Choice Natural Mink Muff (large size).....	\$35 00

ROSS' FURS, 196 DUNDAS STREET.

A Budapest newspaper states that the officers of the Hungarian army will shortly be requested to sign a pledge to remain true to the monarch, whatever course events may take.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited
Subjects Taught:
PIANO, ORGAN, VIOLIN, SINGING, HARMONY, ELOCUTION, and all band instruments.
W. CAYEN BARRON, Principal
374 Dundas Street. Phone 1101

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

SPRING HATS

Ask to See Our Special
\$2.00 HATS, Tonight

GRAHAM BROS

School for Housewives



EVEN if one is not a rigid churchman who eschews meat for Lent, it is well to have fish play an important part in the spring diet. Though we may not pin our faith to the old theory that fish food is brain food, we can be assured that the phosphates it contains and its digestible qualities prove very beneficial to the physical system that is relaxed by enervating spring days.

Not every one, unfortunately, likes fish, but, if possible, the taste for it should be cultivated. Probably if we were compelled to live on it, as were the old Homeric heroes, we might be inclined to complain as bitterly as did Menelaus; but as an occasional article of diet it should have a place in every family's weekly menu.

Nothing affords greater relief to the housekeeper sore beset by that ever-recurring thought, "What shall I give them to eat today?" than to have a family with a strong liking for fish. So fortified, she can provide soup or salad, a boiled or broiled or baked second course for dinner, croquettes or scallops for an entree, and even the "piece de resistance" of the family lunch. She can be happy, moreover, in the fact that she is feeding her flock with a healthful, digestible food.

GUIDES TO SELECTION

"But," some one cries, "I cannot digest fish. Nothing disagrees with me more quickly!" Which state should be attributed to some personal idiosyncrasy; to improper selection of the fish itself; to carelessness in preparation; or to bad methods of cooking, rather than to wholesale condemnation of a fish dietary?

For whatever the exceptional person may say, fish is both digestible and nourishing to the majority of people. Where could one find greater health and vigor, for instance, than in the small fishing settlements where little or no animal food is obtainable?

Of course, not every kind of fish has equal value in this respect; the amount of nourishment varies with the species. Thus, red-fleshed fish, such as salmon, are more nutritious than the white-fleshed, the latter, however, being more digestible. Cod proves the exception to this rule. The homely and cheap herring, strange to say, possesses more nourishment than almost any other fish.

FLABBY FISH ARE STALE

Not every one is a good buyer of fish. Too many housekeepers trust so implicitly to the dealer for selection that they cannot tell if a fish is fresh or stale. Yet really it is not very difficult to acquire this knowledge. A fresh fish should feel stiff and rigid—flabbiness is a sure sign of staleness. The gills should be red and the eyes bright and unswollen. These are much better tests than to judge by the smell in these days of cold storage. If, on being purchased, a fish is not found to be

quite up to the mark, it can be somewhat improved by washing in vinegar and water.

Nothing is more disgusting to a careful housewife than a badly cleaned fish. Nowadays one usually buys them ready cleaned; but even so, it is important to go over them carefully before putting away. Holding the fish by the head, scrape with a sharp knife to remove all scales, then either wash in cold water or wipe all over with a clean, damp cloth. It is a mistake to immerse a fish very long in water, even for the purpose of cleaning, as it is apt to destroy the flavor.

The after-treatment of the fish depends chiefly upon the way it is to be cooked. Probably more people fail in boiling it than by any other method. Always, if possible, use a fish kettle with a strainer, to avoid danger of breaking. The time-honored method of tying the fish in muslin and placing it on a plate at the bottom of a large kettle is, however, not to be despised. Boil in as little water as possible, and except in the case of salmon, which requires boiling water, put the

fish into lukewarm water, as the high temperature tends to break the skin, and with cold water much of the flavor is lost.

The length of time for cooking varies with the weight of the fish. One can usually tell when it is done by the flesh separating from the bone. It can scarcely cook too slowly, however, and, after being brought to the boiling point, should simmer gently for the rest of the time. On removing, strain carefully, and keep covered until ready for use. If lemon juice or vinegar is added to the water in which whitefish is cooked, the color is improved.

Half the success of the boiled fish depends upon its dressing and serving. Either a white cream sauce, with hard-boiled eggs, or a Hollandaise sauce, or one made of a good handful of spinach or watercress, pounded and rubbed through a fine sieve, heated over the fire with three tablespoonfuls of cream, one dessertspoonful of tarragon vinegar, yolks of two eggs, salt and pepper until it is light and frothy, makes a

pleasant change.

Always serve a boiled fish in a folded napkin and garnish it with parsley, hard-boiled eggs or, if a little color is liked, with lobster coral.

Broiled fish next to planked is probably the most palatable way it can be served. There is a decided art, however, in broiling. The broiler must be absolutely clean and rubbed with suet to prevent sticking; the fire should be clear and bright, and the fish itself must be wiped perfectly dry and brushed over with oil or melted butter and well seasoned. To cook with the necessary slowness it is well to raise the broiler on two bricks. If the fire is inclined to smoke, throw on a handful of salt.

PLANKING IN FAVOR

Planked fish are now in such favor that every aspiring housekeeper should own a plank. This should be of hardwood about two inches thick, and either grooved or slightly hollowed in the centre to retain the juices, and furnished with clips or wires to fasten the fish to it. The plank must be heated before using.

While the ideal way to plank is before an open fire, the upper grate of a very hot oven is a good substitute. Planking is usually associated with shad, but any good white-fleshed fish, as bluefish, whitefish or halibut, is equally good.

Frying is acknowledged the least digestible way to cook fish. It can, however, be done deliciously if the fish is either rolled in flour or dipped in well-seasoned egg and bread crumbs and done in very hot fat. The temperature should be slightly lower than when cooking such things as croquettes, whose interior has been previously prepared. Oil or cottolene is the best medium for frying, as lard is very apt to taste.

Besides these staple ways of preparing fish, delicious rechauffés, croquettes and salads may be made from left-overs. Escalloped fish in little individual forms or shells are good either for a family lunch or as a course at more formal affairs. It should always be served with sauce tartare, or, at least, with a rather acid mayonnaise.

Every one should own some of the interesting fish moulds, which

now are very inexpensive. These give most attractive forms in which to prepare left-overs, or, indeed, new creamed fishes. The sauces in which the fish is prepared should always be a little stiffer than when it is not to be moulded. A very attractive way to serve salmon, either fresh or canned, is in timbale moulds. It is also very artistic as a course for a dinner when chopped, creamed and moulded in the shape of a huge curled fish and served on a flat platter, covered with caper sauce and garnished with parsley and lemon.

Various bisques and fish soups are excellent Lenten fare, and should be more generally used than they are, as should also fish salads, chowders and creams. We are not very well acquainted in this country with the fish pies of which the English are so fond, but they provide a quite delicious way to utilize cold fish and cold mashed potatoes.

Indeed, the variety in fish fare is very marked, and gives small reason for complaint, should this sea or fresh water food be a matter of daily, or even more frequent, occurrence on the family board.

Fish Moulds are Useful for Rice and Salmon.

Fish Recipes for Lenten Fare

A Left-Over Fish Bisque.

RID COLD baked, or boiled, or broiled fish of bones and skin, pick into fine bits with a silver fork. Get from your fish merchant for a few cents a pint of oyster liquor. Put over the fire with a generous lump of butter, pepper and salt. Bring to a boil, add the fish, cook one minute and stir in a scant cupful of crumbs soaked in milk. Simmer for three minutes and serve. Pass sliced lemon with it.

Red Snapper Soup.

Heat a quart of white stock to a boil, stir in two cupfuls of the cold cooked fish, freed of skin and bones, and minced finely. Add pepper, salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley and a great spoonful of butter. Heat a cupful of milk to boiling, thicken it with a white roux and a half cupful of fine cracker crumbs. When the fish has cooked in the soup for five minutes, stir the liquid into the thickened milk and serve.

Planked Shad.

Have your fish cleaned and split down the back. Wash and wipe dry. Have ready a clean oak or hickory plank about two and a half inches thick, and of such a length that it will go readily into your oven. Set it in the oven till it is heated through. Rub your shad on both sides with an abundance of butter, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Lay it, open side up, on the hot plank, and fasten it firmly in place by putting a tin tack in each of the four corners. Lay the plank on the upper grating of the oven, and rub the fish with butter every few minutes until done. You can tell when this point is reached by testing with a fork. Carefully withdraw the plank and serve the fish on a hot platter. Serve with melted butter and karish with lemon and sprigs of parsley.

Shad Roe Croquettes.

Parboil and blanch. When perfectly cold break up and pass through a colander or vegetable press. Season with lemon juice, kitchen bouquet, paprika and salt. Have ready a cup of rice, rather thick drawn butter. Stir the rice into it, and add a

well-beaten egg, together with a tablespoonful of fine bread crumbs to give the croquettes consistency. Let the mixture get perfectly cold, mould into croquettes, dip in egg and bread crumbs and leave on the fire over night. In the morning renew the crumbs and fry in deep, heating fat, which has been brought gradually to a boil.

Salmon Loaf.

Flake cold boiled salmon and moisten it with a split of cream, a half gill of milk and two beaten eggs. Stir in a handful of fine crumbs, the juice of half a lemon, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste, and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Mix thoroughly, turn into a greased pudding dish, and bake in a steady oven for three-quarters of an hour; then turn out upon a hot platter. Serve with a white sauce. This may also be boiled in a large covered fish mould.

A Curry of Salmon.

Open a can of salmon two hours before using and remove all bits of skin and bones. Pour two tablespoonfuls of olive oil in a frying-pan and fry it in a minced onion. When the onion is brown, stir into the oil a tablespoonful of flour mixed with a teaspoonful of curry powder, and when these are blended add a large coffee-cupful of boiling water. Season and stir for a moment, and turn the salmon into the mixture. Cook for two minutes and serve. Pass sliced lemon with this dish.

Halibut Steak Baked With Tomatoes.

Make a rich sauce of tomatoes, fresh or canned, seasoning with butter rolled in flour, sugar, pepper, onion juice and salt. Add, if you have it, a sweet green pepper, seeded and minced. Cook fifteen minutes, strain, rubbing through a colander, and add. Lay the halibut in oil and lemon juice for an hour, place upon the grating of your covered roaster; pour the sauce over it and cover and bake twelve minutes to the second if the oven be good. Sift Parmesan cheese over the fish and cook five minutes longer. Serve upon a hot dish, pouring the sauce over it.

Imitation Caper Sauce.

Cut cucumber pickles into tiny cubes with a sharp knife. Do not chop them, as the bits must be of uniform size. Drain thoroughly and stir into hot drawn butter. Boil for one minute. Eat with fish or chops.

Beurre Sauce.

Beat the yolks of two eggs very light; put into a raised-bottom saucepan and set in one of boiling water; stir into it a few drops at a time, three tablespoonfuls of salad oil, beating as you stir; then, as gradually, the same quantity of boiling water; next, one tablespoonful of lemon juice, a dash of cayenne and salt.

This is served with all sorts of fish; also with chops, cutlets and steaks.

Marion Harland

Family Meals for a Week

SUNDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream; creamed fish au gratin, fried mush, brown bread and butter, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Baked ham, Welsh rabbit sandwiches, fruit salad, cream cheese and crackers, strawberries and cream, cake, tea.

DINNER.

Oyster bisque, brisket of beef à la mode, broiled sweet potatoes, curried tomatoes, cabinet pudding, with brandy sauce; black coffee.

MONDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cold oatmeal porridge and cream, fried shad, baked potatoes, brown and white toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold beef, baked curried tomatoes (a left-over), stuffed potatoes, custard pudding, bread and butter, cocoa.

DINNER.

Scotch egg soup, lamb's liver en cassé, sole, whipped potatoes, spinach, boiled veal, garnished with hard-boiled eggs; rice cream, with brandied peaches and light cake, black coffee.

TUESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, cereal and cream; fried bacon, baked eggs, cornmeal muffins, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Hashed liver on toast (a left-over), potato soufflé (left-over), baked rice with cheese sauce, warm gingerbread and chocolate or coffee.

DINNER.

Browned potato soup, boiled leg of mutton, with oyster sauce; stuffed potatoes, sprouts, soufflé (a left-over), queen of puddings, coffee.

WEDNESDAY

BREAKFAST.

Strawberries, cereal and cream; mince of ham with poached eggs, potato biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Oyster omelette, baked cream toast, lettuce and fruit salad, strawberries, spinach, whole-wheat bread and cheese sandwiches, bread pudding with strawberry sauce.

DINNER.

Bean and tomato soup; baked shad, with sauce; poached lamb chops, string beans, green peas, strawberries and cream and sponge cake, black coffee.

THURSDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, mush and cream, fish croquettes (a left-over), Graham biscuits, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Barbecued ham (a left-over), fried mush (a left-over), scalloped potatoes, macaroni salad (with peas and beans left over from yesterday), boiled rice, served very hot, with sugar and butter, or sugar and cream, cocoa.

DINNER.

Russian soup; second day steamed mutton, with tomato sauce (left over from Tuesday), asparagus, young beets, wine jelly and cream, cup cake, black coffee.

FRIDAY

BREAKFAST.

Berries, cereal and cream, fishballs, mince of ham, toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Oyster fritters, stuffed potatoes, Nonpareil corn bread, bread and butter (thin), water-cress salad, strawberries and cream, cocoa.

DINNER.

Clam chowder, baked halibut and lemon sauce, mashed potatoes, fried potatoes, a la viennaise (a left-over), strawberry shortcake and cream, cup cake, black coffee.

SATURDAY

BREAKFAST.

Fruit, hominy and cream, broiled ham (a left-over), Graham biscuits, white toast, tea and coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Scalloped halibut (a left-over), potato puff, hominy croquettes, fried potato, Swiss toast, with sauce, tea.

DINNER.

Macaroni soup, with Parmesan cheese, beefsteak and onions, rice, potato, spinach à la crème, orange pudding, black coffee.

PORT ARTHUR'S BRAVE DEFENDER IS NOW LIVING IN EXILE

General Stoessel's Heartless Reception Upon His Return to Russia—Spurned By His Emperor and Countrymen—Is He Victim of a Conspiracy?

Quite recently a report was circulated in St. Petersburg that Gen. Stoessel, who achieved world-wide fame by his defense of Port Arthur against the Japanese, had been obliged by necessity to seek financial aid from a well-known benevolent organization which is directly connected with the Russian army. Confirmation or denial of this report was refused at the office of the institution in question. Its truth, however, is considered highly probable by those who know into what desperate straits Stoessel has fallen of late, and how pathetic a figure generally is this man whose deeds once seemed likely to be remembered with gratitude by his countrymen as long as the record of them survived.

As readers will remember, assertions were made soon after the fall of Port Arthur that its defense had not been conducted in an efficient manner, and that Gen. Stoessel had committed a number of grave indiscretions and mistakes in the course of his contest with the Japanese. These accusations were supplemented by far more terrible accusations of cowardice and treachery. Stoessel was accused of handing over the fortress to the Japanese in spite of the fact that he still possessed sufficient ammunition, troops and stores to hold out for a further period of many months. Both Gen. Stoessel and those of his friends who were in the far east when these accusations were first made telegraphed indignant denials of all the charges, but the statements once spread could not easily be suppressed. Consequently the soldier, instead of carrying out his desire of remaining in the far east, resolved to return to Russia in order that he might appear and to repudiate the charges leveled against him.

From that moment until now the defender of Port Arthur has experienced nothing but a succession of insults and humiliations. He returned from the far east on board a steamship of one of the German lines, and his unpleasant experience began during the voyage back to Europe. His fellow-passengers included a number of Russian officers who had been invalided home from the war or who were returning to Europe after having been released from captivity in Japan on their word of honor not to take any more part in the hostilities. At Shanghai a German officer came on board and when cabin passengers as far as Hamburg. The Russian officers practically boycotted the unfortunate Stoessel, and the German officers, following their example, shunned him ostentatiously at all times and at all places.

The officers, both Russian and German, refused to sit at the same table and demonstratively turned their backs to him when he happened to be in their vicinity. When he made his morning's promenade on deck the others made no attempt to conceal their desire to avoid that part of the ship on which he was taking his exercise. This course of affairs was indescribably humiliating for a man who had commanded a great fortress in a great war, and who, immediately after the capture of Port Arthur, had received the highest decorations which the German Emperor has power to confer. Mme. Stoessel, who accompanied her husband home from the war, was overwhelmed with shame and chagrin at this treatment, and suffered a nervous prostration which threatened to have serious consequences. For a time she and her husband left their cabin as little as possible in order to avoid being shunned and boycotted by their fellow-passengers.

After the long, weary voyage had terminated Gen. Stoessel met with the same hostile reception on landing once

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she writes: "For the past fourteen months I was nervous all the time, and became so run down I was unable to walk across the house without getting dizzy. My friends told me I looked like a living ghost and advised me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I got two boxes and within two weeks I had improved wonderfully and after finishing the fourth box I was completely cured. They are the greatest pills I ever used and I can recommend them to all sufferers."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills act directly on the disordered heart and nerves, and restore them to healthy action. They have no equal for reviving and strengthening the heart beat, invigorating the nervous system, and acting as a food for the blood, improving its quality, making it rich and red.

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more in his native country. A successful general returning from a campaign in which he has gained honor is usually received with public marks of approbation, but Gen. Stoessel came ashore without even those marks of respect being manifested which it is customary to show a high officer on his return from foreign service. Descending in a sloop, he was met by a long shabby overcoat, instead of his brilliant uniform, the hero came ashore, carrying his trembling wife. He seemed desirous to avoid publicity, for he anticipated and dreaded an openly hostile reception from his fellow-countrymen. But his efforts to escape notice were unsuccessful, and when he had been perceived by the crowd many bitter cries were raised, such as "There goes the traitor!" "Death to all traitors!" and other cruel insults of the same character.

During the terrible period when he commanded the garrison of Port Arthur and directed with skill and bravery the defense of that fortress, when day after day he faced death and saw starvation staring him in the face, Gen. Stoessel used to encourage himself and to strengthen his own resolve by picturing the triumph which would fall to his lot if he succeeded in making an honorable flight for the good name of Russia. The Japanese acknowledged that he had made such a fight, and impartial observers of the struggle were of the same opinion, yet his own countrymen regarded him as a coward and a traitor and treated him accordingly.

Consequently, instead of re-entering Russia in that ceremonial style suitable for a hero coming back from the wars, Gen. Stoessel crept into his native land like a criminal being hunted down by the police. At the first sound of the hostile cries on the quay he hastened to seclude himself and his wife in a closed cab and drove thus to the dwelling of a near relative. Here he found a welcome and shelter, but his stay in St. Petersburg became a more severe test of his manhood and courage than all the dangers of Port Arthur had been during the war.

It is customary for Russians of rank who return home from foreign service to be received by the czar, who then listens from the throne to a report of their official activities. Gen. Stoessel was not summoned to the imperial presence, and when, after an interval of waiting he applied for an audience with the czar, he was curtly informed by the communication of a subordinate court official that his petition could not be granted. It is also customary for a Russian general to report himself to the minister of war on returning from foreign service, but Gen. Stoessel presented himself at the ministry to discharge his duty. He was not admitted, and soon afterward received a written communication that the minister did not desire to see him. When he went to call on the minister, he found that he had been on terms of intimate friendship before and during the war they frequently were "not at home." When he went to the theater the persons sitting round him made critical and insulting remarks about his generalship in voices intended to reach his ears.

When the general ventured out into the streets for a walk he was often recognized and pursued by a mob of fanatical, patriotic Russians, who overwhelmed him with curses and showered insults on him with astonishing vehemence. On one or two occasions he was still more seriously molested by patriotic street mobs, when Gen. Stoessel, in a desperate attempt to tear the clothes from his back. At another time a party of women and girls spat in his face, cursing him as a cowardly traitor to Russia. When Gen. Stoessel applied for permission to leave St. Petersburg in order to seek refuge from persecution in some secluded part of the empire the authorities refused to allow him to depart on the ground that he was suspected of a desire to support the revolutionary movement.

Finally, after a long period of tribulation, a court-martial met to try Gen. Stoessel on the charges formulated against him in connection with the defense of Port Arthur. Gen. Stoessel, another high officer who took a prominent part in the Manchurian campaign, presided over the court-martial, and a leading lawyer named Maximow was permitted to act as counsel for the defense. The proceedings of the court-martial were conducted in an extremely unsatisfactory manner; for the military judges followed no particular rules of procedure and accepted or rejected evidence according to their own personal whims. Evidence proffered by Gen. Stoessel to prove his innocence was rejected, while witnesses who testified against him were allowed to discourse on their impressions for hours together. The whole course of the proceedings of the court-martial led impartial observers to the conclusion that it was cut and dried beforehand.

Yet this military tribunal, despite its injudicial character, was not able to find Gen. Stoessel guilty of the charges leveled against him, and shuffled out of the controversy by administering a reprieve to the accused man. This course ruined Stoessel without exposing his military judges to any disagreeable consequences for causing a miscarriage of justice. Gen. Stoessel left the court, not indeed branded as a coward and traitor, but still with a sufficient stain on his character to render him an outcast from his own class of society forever and ever.

Shortly after the trial a pamphlet was published in St. Petersburg giving a sensational account of the systematic persecutions of Gen. Stoessel. The author, who signed his full name to his statement of the case, declared that Gen. Stoessel's humiliating downfall was primarily due to a personal quarrel with Peter Dournovo, formerly minister of the interior, and the most powerful man in all Russia. Dournovo possessed immense influence and far-reaching connections. According to this pamphlet, which was entitled, "A Terrible Judicial Error," Dournovo concocted a regular conspiracy against Gen. Stoessel, first of all instigating various creatures of his

corrupt system of rule to bring charges against the defender of Port Arthur and then instructing his reptile press to disseminate the accusations to all ends of the earth.

This version of the affair was described in full detail with many apparently conclusive proofs, and great show of justification. After the publication of this pamphlet Gen. Stoessel challenged Dournovo to a duel, thereby indicating that he himself regarded the story of Dournovo's machinations against him as accurate and well founded. Gen. Stoessel's seconds called upon Dournovo to fight a duel to the death, the technical condition being pistols at fifteen paces until one combatant was killed. Dournovo declined to accept the challenge on the ground that a chivalrous code of honor did not compel him to fight a duel with an officer whose reputation had been stained by the official decision of a court-martial.

Gen. Stoessel afterward renewed his applications for permission to leave St. Petersburg, but the authorities obstinately refused to allow him to settle in any other part of European Russia. Finally, however, he received definite orders to withdraw to Loubov, a small town in a Southern Caucasian province on the shores of the Black Sea. This town was a center of political and racial upheavals, and Gen. Stoessel, in proceeding there, seemed likely either to be massacred by barbarians, Tartars or fanatical Mahomedans or to fall a victim to the deadly climate of the place in which strangers could hardly hope to live.

He is still in exile in this place, living on a miserable pittance from the Russian Government, hardly enabling him to keep body and soul together. His brave wife, the companion of his strenuous campaign in the far east, holds out unflinchingly against all the dangers of their Caucasian home. Gen. Stoessel, although still in the prime of life, is a broken-down man. His hair has turned gray, his face is furrowed with lines of care, and his shoulders are bent with the stoop of dejection. He sees no prospect of ever being able to prove his innocence, and he is intensely unhappy. Nevertheless, he is convinced that when the history of the defense of Port Arthur comes to be written in full it will be seen that he did his duty as a man and as a soldier.—By Curtis Brown, in New York World.

NICKNAMES FOR ROYALTY

SCARCELY MEMBER OF BRITISH FAMILY WITHOUT ONE.

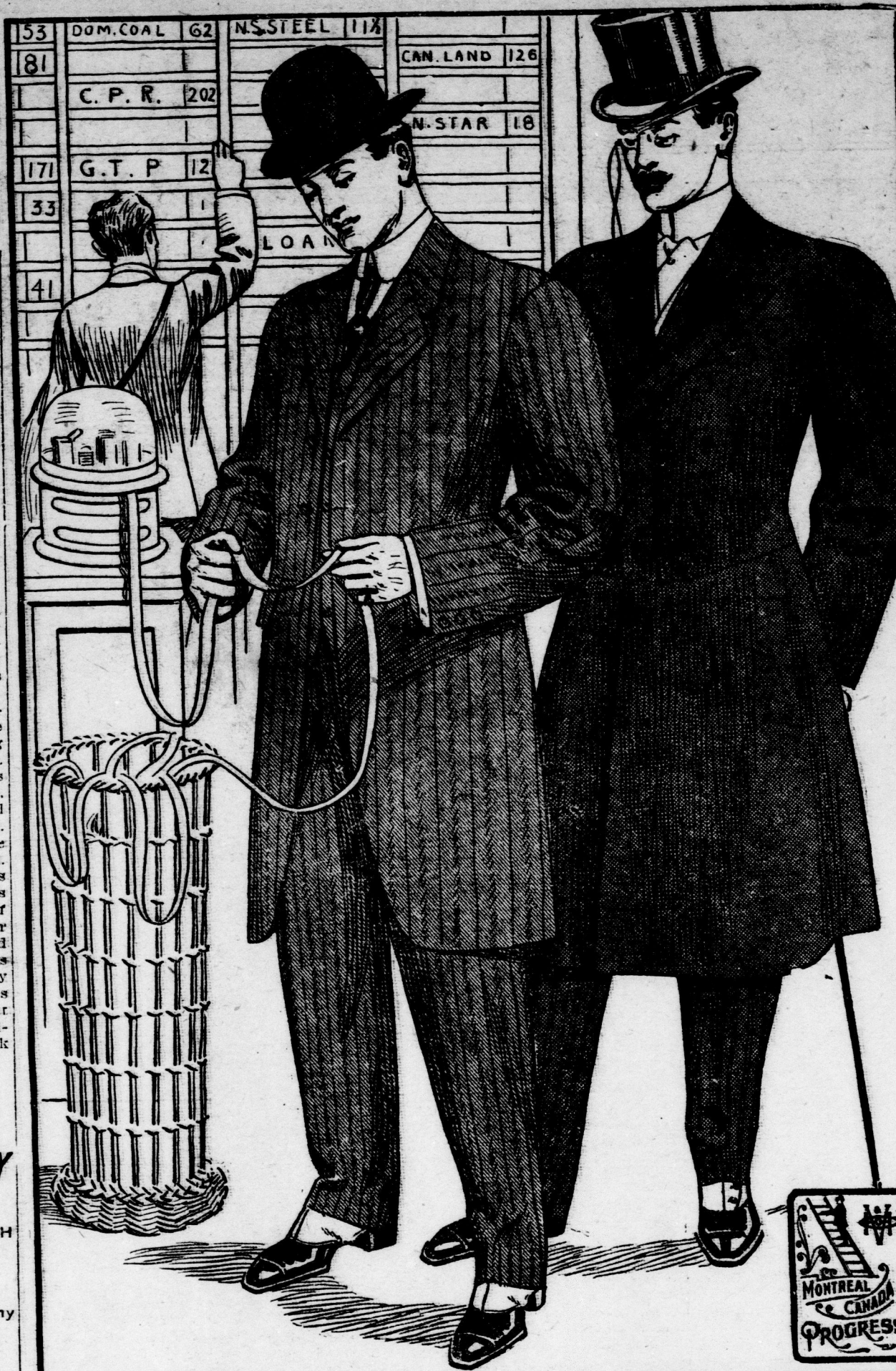
German Emperor Has More Than Any Other Living Monarch—Czar Is Known as Nicky.

There is scarcely a member of our royal family who has not got at least one nickname, says London Tit-Bits, while some have answered to many. It is said that even King Edward himself is often referred to by the nickname of Edrex, very obviously derived from the familiar "Edward Rex." As a boy and a young man, however, his majesty was always called by the pet name of Bertie, and for a long time prior to his accession to the throne he was generally called "the Guv'nor" by the princes and princesses, and it is hardly likely that he raised any objection, inasmuch as he himself has liberally bestowed nicknames upon his most intimate friends. Probably the German Emperor possesses more nicknames than any other living monarch, though he may not be aware of the fact; indeed, his various feats and accomplishments suggest so many new nicknames that it would be difficult to keep count of them. General d'Almeida, who is known as Blue Monkey, is known as Blue Monkey. Very appropriate is the name of Pocket Adonis, which we believe the King himself bestowed on Lord Buckton, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and during the latter part of his long life the late Duke of Cambridge was familiarly referred to as George Ranger, a nickname suggested by his office of Ranger of Richmond Park.

One of the strangest nicknames possessed by the King is that of the Marquis de Soverat, who, for some reason no one seems able to explain, is known as Blue Monkey. Very appropriate is the name of Pocket Adonis, which we believe the King himself bestowed on Lord Buckton, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and during the latter part of his long life the late Duke of Cambridge was familiarly referred to as George Ranger, a nickname suggested by his office of Ranger of Richmond Park.

The Little Signor as a nickname is made to fit the King of Italy, whose father, the late King, was referred to as Don Moustachio, on account of his immense mustache, a notable feature of his father, and one which the present King has inherited to some extent.

At one time in his frolicsome boyhood the Prince of Wales was known to the royal family and his fellow midshipmen as Sprats, and at a later period he had the nickname of The Pickle forced upon him. For a brief period after his return from his long tour around the colonies, however, he was often referred to as The Alarm, in consequence of his famous "Wake Up, England," speech delivered at the Guildhall, which reminds one that the German Emperor was given the same nickname at a time when he made a



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A GUIDE FOR TRAVELERS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. MAIN LINE—SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO

Arrive from the east—4 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 11 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 6:25 p.m., 7:47 p.m., 10 p.m.

Arrive from the west—12:15 a.m., 8:20 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the east—12:20 a.m., 8:25 a.m., 8:10 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:05 p.m., 4:25 p.m., 8:10 a.m., 11:20 a.m., and 4:25 p.m. expresses have through coaches for Toronto. The Eastern Flyer at 6:55 goes through to Montreal without change.

Depart for the west—4:15 a.m., 7:40 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 11:32 a.m., 1:55 p.m., 8:01 p.m.

The 7:40 a.m. and the 1:55 p.m. trains stop at all stations. The 4:15 a.m., 11:32 a.m., and 8:01 p.m. expresses run through to Chicago without change.

LONDON AND WINDSOR. Arrive—10:40 a.m., 4 p.m., 6:50 p.m. (Eastern Flyer), stops only at Chatham and Glencoe; 11 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., 11:25 a.m., 2:20 p.m., 7:54 p.m. (International Limited stops only at Glencoe and Chatham).

STRATFORD BRANCH. Arrive—10:40 a.m., 10:55 a.m., 1:25 p.m., 6:35 p.m., 10:55 p.m.

Depart—6:20 a.m., 10:45 a.m., 2:50 p.m., 5 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE. Arrive—9:45 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:15 a.m., 4:50 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Arrive—From the east 11:30 a.m., 8 p.m., 11:30 p.m. From the west—5 a.m., 8:35 a.m., 5:29 p.m.

Depart—For the east—5:05 a.m., 8:43 a.m., 5:28 p.m. For the west—11:38 a.m., 8:10 p.m., 11:35 p.m.

Trains marked * run daily. Those not so marked run daily except Sunday.

* From Chatham only. ** Runs only to Chatham.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. Arrive—6:55 a.m., 11:10 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 8:45 p.m.

Depart—7:15 a.m., 3:30 p.m., 5:55 p.m., 10:25 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Depart—5:45 a.m., 8:45 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., 3:40 p.m., 17 p.m. Arrive—8:45 a.m., 12:10 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 4:40 p.m., 9:20 p.m., 11:20 p.m. * To and from Walkerville, without change.

Trains not "starred" to Port Stanley. † Between London and St. Thomas only.

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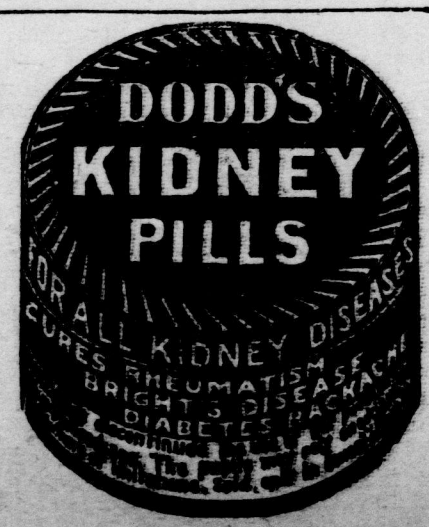
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Lead Packets only. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.
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Out of the Darkness

CHAPTER VIII.

Belle had got up from her chair, and had made some little demonstration of preparing herself for the night. She had moved across the room and wound up her watch in a decided sort of way and her sister had understood her and laid on the hint; but when the door had closed upon Mrs. Ord, all Belle's bristling of movement had ceased, and she had dropped down again into the seat by the window, propping her cheek upon her hand, and staring moodily across the dark road to the darker sea beyond. Mary had complained to her of the lateness of the hour, and she had accepted the fact without questioning; but, in truth, she was so utterly wretched that the lateness was of small moment to her. She was much given at all times to the midnight lamp in wakefulness; she bore it quietly, as she did most other ills that befell her. Lately the shadow of a fresh trouble had oppressed her, and was making her nights dreary; in spite of her efforts she had not been able to shake it off, solitude, and in consequence sleep had become rather a rare visitant to her, beguiling her only by fits and starts.

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Measurement: Bust..... Waist.....

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CAUTION.—Be careful to inclose above illustration and send size of pattern wanted. When the pattern is bust measure you need only mark 32, 34, or whatever it may be. When in waist measure, 22, 24, 26, or whatever it may be. If a skirt, give waist and length measure. When misses' or child's pattern, write only the figure, representing the age. It is not necessary to write "inches" or "years." Patterns cannot reach you in less than one week from the date of order. The price of each pattern is 10 cents in cash or in postage stamps.

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She never complained to anyone of her but it never occurred to her to seek relief by imparting her fears. And so her burden had grown heavier day by day, and the strain on her harassed nerves had been aggravated by want of sleep and mental distress.

Nor was it a mere shadowy foreboding of evil that was robbing her cheek of its bloom and depriving her of flesh. The thing, whatever it might be, was assuming tangible shape and reality. In the daytime she would stare herself for her cowardice, and would succeed in regarding it as purely imaginary, as altogether baseless and puerile. But at night she had no such relief; she would cover away from it with a real terror and a real belief that made her nights dreadful to her. Then it almost seemed to her as though she must make her sister her confidante. But when the morning came she shrank from the avowal of her weakness; all the more that she saw that in spite of her sister's solicitude she noticed nothing.

But tonight her oppression was such that she could make no pretense of sleeping. Mary had been kind and had striven to say a word of comfort, looking upon her affliction as one that would have some power to alleviate, and she had repulsed her with a decision that had somewhat of abruptness in it. But how could Mary know that she was too sore for such words? Even her interview with her lover had brought her no consolation; it had been brief and unsatisfactory.

"Well, Belle," he had said directly they were left alone, and putting his two hands on her shoulders, "I shall have to come to you for sympathy. I wonder what you will say to comfort me?" And then she had looked up at him rather pitifully, and had made no sort of answer.

"Things have come to a sorry pass with us," he went on. "It is all very well for Austin to joke, but I look upon our game as a lost one." Then again that long sigh he passed over her frame, thrilling her like ice, but no words of comfort had occurred to her. "Austin did not mean to be unsympathetic," she ventured at last.

"No, I know he did not, nor Mary either, but it is very galling to a man in my position." And then he had gone on to say a few things decidedly bitter about his brother, and Belle had not dared to contradict him; and after that he had spoken a sentence or two as though he had felt himself assured of her sympathy.

"I wish I did know how to comfort you, Robert," she said, and her tone had been very soft and pleasant to him; "but it seems beyond my power."

"Yes, it is beyond your power, Belle; I don't think anyone on earth can make my position endurable to me now." Then he had taken down his hands from her shoulders, and had bidden her good-night.

It was this last speech of his that had aroused her; she was revolving it now as she looked out at the sea bound horizon; she had borne a great deal for his sake; the four years of her engagement had not been, on the whole, happy years—she had had her secret burdens, her sorrows, and her regrets; but, had they been doubled she could never have brought herself to have told him that her position was unendurable, and yet, it was owing to her that such was the case with him. It was not that he was unkind, for even then he had said a lover-like word or two that at another time must have given her comfort; but he was proving to her as plainly as words could prove it that she was failing in yielding him happiness. If it were not for her, he would be a happy man; and she was so willing to set him at liberty; at least, might she not clearly make him understand that she was so willing?

True, he might be angry with her,

and refuse to take her at her word; indeed, she rather suspected that such would be the case. But would it not be as well to brave his anger, so that she did her duty? She did not suppose that he would misunderstand her; undemonstrative and silent as she was, she had given him plain proofs that she loved him, though even he had no idea of the extent of her powers of loving. Already she yielded him loyal obedience in all things that concerned herself and him; for his sake she had renounced a project she had secretly cherished for securing her own independence, and, at his expressed wish, consented reluctantly to be a burden on her brother-in-law.

Nor was this the only instance in which she had molded her will to his; and so Robert had no conception of the courage and strength which lay beneath her quiet manners. It was not that he intended to dominate, but he grew so accustomed to her loyalty that he forgot at last to question her opinion; had he been able to marry her during the first months of their engagement he would have made her a model husband, but his was a nature that grew harsh with opposition; no wonder, as Mrs. Ord said, that he tried her a little.

But, after all, there was nothing abject in Belle's submission—no placing the neck in the dust, after the fashion of some women; it was rather the yielding of a strong, proud will to a stronger and prouder one, and that out of pure love. There were times when Belle could almost have prayed to have loved Robert Ord less, that his troubles should not have so darkened her life to the exclusion of her own, but she never told him so.

Well, it was no good looking back; she would give him this one chance, and risk his anger, though it was the only thing on earth she dreaded; she would tell him, if he would give her the opportunity for such speech, that he had better give up this losing game of his, that she knew that she would never be married—that it would be far wiser for him to teach himself to look upon her as his friend; and at this point she laid her head down on the window sill in the darkness, and cried till her arms and hair were wet with her tears, till from very weakness she could cry no more. But not for that was her resolve shaken.

One thing she deliberated upon long as she dragged herself to her bed, feeling conscious at last of her cramped, aching limbs—should she tell him of the haunting fear that had lately beset her and robbed her of her small portion of sweetness? She turned this over long in her mind, but at last she resolved that she would not tell him. Unselfish herself, she was keenly alive to the generosity of Robert's real nature; such telling, she thought, would undo at once all the purpose of her words, and so, with the asceticism which was in reality as much a part of hers as of Garton's nature, she replaced her moral hair-shirt. It would be discovered some day, she knew, and then he would think her a weakling. Like many another fond enthusiast, it never struck her that Robert might perhaps hold a different opinion.

Her first waking thoughts were very sad; she was physically exhausted, too, from her lengthened vigil. For a few minutes she lay there, her head buried in her pillow, and she never excused herself yet on plea of illness, disliking all fuss and softness, and she would not spare herself now. Once or twice her strength failed her in the process of dressing, but she made head at last against her weakness, and was in her place by the time the vicar had returned from service.

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Nearly one fifth of the waste products of the body is eliminated by the skin. Suppose there is some unsuspected, unseen skin trouble—the pores are closed—the skin is unable to rid the system of its share of the waste.

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"FRUIT-A-TIVES" are fruit juices—in which the natural medicinal action of fruit is many times increased by the secret process of making them. Valuable tonics and antiseptics are added and the whole made into tablets—the finest formula known to medicine.

Buy them—try them—and cure yourself at home. 50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. At all druggists or sent on receipt of price.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Limited, OTTAWA.

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FERROL

is unique because
It combines Iron and Phosphorus with
Cod Liver Oil.

It is pleasant to take and easy to digest.
It holds the record for increasing the
weight (95 lb from the use of 25
bottles).

The formula is freely exposed and its
bona-fides are vouched for by eminent
analysts in Canada, the United
States and Great Britain.

It is endorsed by prominent physi-
cians of all schools.
It is used in all the leading Hospitals,
Sanitariums and other Public Insti-
tutions.

The London (Eng.) *Lancet*, after care-
ful analysis in its own laboratory,
fully endorses it.
We are prepared to substantiate all
the above statements.

FERROL is the embodiment of health,
strength and vitality; and
"You know what you
take"

Cairncross & Lawrence
Druggists, London, Ont.

HOW TO BREAK
THE BABY IN

Continued From Page Eighteen.

its sense of companionship is appeased.
It will be repeated up beautifully for
the night's howling by 9 o'clock in the
evening, able to start up fresh again.

If you have a baby that whoops her
up all night, week after week, has it
never occurred to you how delightfully
the little darling sleeps all day long?

Surely. The tired mother, awakes all
night, is moving around the house
through the day, cuddling the little
dear occasionally as it slumbers, and
stopping one squall she frames up a
dozen more of the same brand.

As a matter of fact, squalling is
hard work for a baby. Unless it is in
pain it isn't going to do much of it
unless it has something to gain by it.
And there is no mistaking the cry of
the child in pain. If the child is in
pain, get up and do something; if it
isn't, let it roar. If any one is to be
tired out with squalling, let it be the
baby.

Put it in the far bedroom down
the hall and let it whoop things up till
the cows come home. It may do it
two nights—if it is headstrong, like its
papa; it may keep it up awhile on the
third night—but on the fourth night
there isn't much chance of any one in
the house losing sleep.

There are a million homes in the
country in which papa and mamma get
milk for the little darling. Let 'em get
up two to four times a night to warm
up and do it if they want to, though
it is hard on baby. But if papa kicks
on the job, for heaven's sake fill the
little animal up with milk at 9 o'clock
and give him to understand that the

country in which papa and mamma get
milk for the little darling. Let 'em get
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Plays, Players and Playgoers

THE GRAND.
Today (matinee and night)..... "My Wife's Family."
Wednesday (matinee and night)..... "Dora Thorne."
Friday..... "Sergeant Kitty."

BENNETT'S.
All week (afternoon and evening)..... First-Class Vaudeville.

Mr. Fred Hueston's London friends will be glad to hear that he is getting along famously in his new engagement with the Park Street Stock Company, with which he is now traveling, putting on a sketch turn as a special vaudeville feature. This week the company played Lancaster, Pa., and the local papers gave Mr. Hueston a splendid notice. He is a son of Mr. Robert Hueston, the well-known Liverpool, and is one of the cleverest young men London has as yet turned out. He has only been on the stage a few months, but he has made good all along the line, and his friends expect to hear big things of him shortly.

Manager Lew Bowers, though only in London for a few days, has already become famous. He has been mistaken for City Engineer Graydon.

The other day Mr. Bowers was standing on the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets when a citizen walked up to him and shook hands. "I've just saved the city \$3,000," he said.

Mr. Bowers didn't know what the gentleman was driving at, but he has been long enough in the theatrical business to know how to behave to advantage in strange towns, so he hazarded the reply: "Bully! I'm glad to hear it. We need the money."

The last remark was distinctly theatrical, but the citizen failed to notice it.

"Yes," he continued, "I've saved the city a heap of money."

"I'll bet this is a member of the Real Estate Association, who has headed off an aldermanic deputation," thought the opera house manager. Then he asked:

"How did you make the connection?"

"I'll tell you, Mr. Graydon," the citizen explained. "I saw a big hole in a bridge over the Thames this morning and I put a plank over the hole. I've saved the city all chance of a lawsuit. But you'd better have a new plank put in at once."

Mr. Bowers saw that he was mistaken for some civic dignitary, and he at once began making inquiries.

"Who is this Mr. Graydon?" he asked of a policeman who happened to be on the corner.

"Oh," replied the officer, "he's the man the city council blames for all the mistakes it makes. But, take care, friend, that you aren't mistaken for Mr. Graydon about the time of the year when the water off the streets rushes onto the property of the playgoers in certain quarters of the city. You may be lynched in mistake, you know."

Whereupon Mr. Bowers sought out Mr. Graydon, and mutual admiration society was formed with two members.

Under the alluring description of "merry musical mix-up," "My Wife's Family" is announced for the afternoon and evening. There is nothing serious about this piece excepting its determination to give those who see it some new and good reason for laughter. With the end in view Stephens and Linton, the authors, have taken the old and familiar theme of a henpecked husband with a wife who has many relatives who always visit her, and with this framework they have done what would seem almost impossible—devised a play which has been pronounced everywhere to have all the elements of success, namely originality and ginger.

For the sake of variety, music and dance numbers have been introduced, and the whole has been put into the hands of an exceedingly capable company.

The new scale of prices put into force at the Grand by Manager Bowers should meet with the approval of the public in general. Recently there have been in the Grand attractions which have in the past played for \$1.50 for the best seats, but Mr. Bowers has compelled the business managers of the companies to play for \$1 high.

Londoners reap the benefit of the change, but there is a danger that the people may not understand the move. Some may be under the impression that unless \$1.50 is charged for a good seat for a musical comedy, it can be no good, and consequently, when a sterling attraction comes along they will give it the go-by if \$1 high is asked.

This would be most unfair to Mr. Bowers, who has sought to be fair and upright with his patrons, and who is standing between them and the high prices usually asked by the managers when they agree to play a city.

The manner in which Messrs. Rowland and Clifford have mounted and produced "Dora Thorne" calls for only the heartiest admiration. They have supplied settings which are in the best taste—two of them suggestive of the richness coupled with

what, to modern eyes, seems lavish, belonging to the English palaces of the fifteenth century, and yet free from all hint of vulgar theatrical display. The costumes are similarly elegant and appropriate, and the movement and grouping of the persons taking part in the action proper have been so carefully considered that naturalness and dramatic effectiveness have never been sacrificed, and yet a pictorial quality which seems to belong to the old paintings of the English school has been obtained. "Dora Thorne" is the dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's famous novel, and will be seen at the Grand next Wednesday, March 20, for matinee and evening. Popular prices will be a feature for this engagement. Matinee, 15 and 25 cents.

Next Friday, March 22, at the Grand Opera House, comes Helen Byron in the comic opera, "Sergeant Kitty." The book and lyrics are by R. H. Burnside and the music by A. Baldwin Sloane, whose tuneful "Mocking Bird" is still well remembered.

The plays tell in a rational way the story of a pretty, winsome, headstrong girl, Kitty, who is determined to be married to the man she loves,

Three years ago Mr. Ade condensed the story of his life in college into a three-act play and called it "The College Widow." That year Henry W. Savage paid him in royalties three times as much as any baseball pitcher ever received in one year, and the past two years Mr. Ade's royalties have exceeded the salary of President Roosevelt.

Manager Aloz announces an ideal programme for next week at Bennett's Vaudeville. The bill is headed by the Eight Vassar Girls, which is one of the biggest novelties on the vaudeville stage. The cast consists of instrumental, vocal and dancing numbers. Several prominent soloists are introduced, including Miss Jessica Cree, the celebrated whistler. She is seated on a beautiful floral swing, illuminated by innumerable small incandescent lights, with a background of pretty girls playing the accompaniment on a sextet of brasses.

Another soloist of ability is Miss Nonette Lyle, a violinist of national reputation. She occupied a prominent position as soloist with Sousa's Band during its triumphal tour of Europe. The foreign press was unanimous in its praise of this beautiful and talented young American lady, and many flattering offers were made for her to remain abroad.

A sextet of cornets, played by a bevy of pretty lassies, is another important number which never fails to bring forth rounds of applause. The grand finale is a spectacular Maypole dance, illuminated by small electric bulbs. The dresses, hats and shoes of the girls are all one blaze of light.

Emmett Devoy and company will present the "Sainted Mr. Billings," one of the best comedy sketch successes now appearing in vaudeville. It is full of many complications and ridiculous situations, which keep the audience in convulsions during the entire act.

Mr. Hamilton Hill, Australia's wonderful baritone, will make his bow in a choice selection of popular and high-class numbers. Mr. Hill has had the pleasure of appearing before his Majesty King Edward, and is considered to be one of the world's greatest singers.

A novel shooting exhibition will be given by the Three Roses. Miss Rose claims to be the only lady in vaudeville who is able to make a double shot.

The Floods in a novelty juggling and balancing act. Ida O'Day, dainty singing comedienne; Fred Morton, an original paper manipulator, and several other features, complete a bill of excellence.

That theater managers can not exercise too great care in making beforehand preparations for fire panics, was demonstrated by two incidents at Chicago theaters during the past fortnight, one of which threatened for a time to become a second Iroquois disaster.

The first showed how managers can take care of their audiences in a manner which will prevent any alarm and allow every auditor to get to the street in safety. A stubborn blaze broke out in a building directly in the rear of the Garrick and Olympic Theaters during the evening performance. Both theaters were crowded, the Garrick with an audience witnessing "The Girl of the Golden West," and the Olympic with its vaudeville

patrons. The stage managers in both theaters took every precaution to keep the news of the fire from the audience and were so successful that when the plays concluded the audiences streamed out to find Randolph street blocked with fire engines and for the first time knew that a bad blaze was going on within a few feet of the theaters. Had some thoughtless employee given an alarm to the audience, a terrible panic would have undoubtedly resulted. A few nights later, during the performance of the San Carlos grand opera singers at the Auditorium, some one in the gallery became alarmed and raised that fearsome call of "fire." The big audience rose to its feet and prepared for flight, when Miss Nielson, one of the singers, came to the front and started to sing "The Star Spangled Banner." Brought to their senses, the momentarily frightened people sat down again, and the danger was averted although the police were forced to restrain foreigners in the gallery from leaping to the main floor and certain death, before the fright was subsided. In both of these instances there was not the slightest cause for fear, yet an awful panic might easily have resulted in either case. It all goes to show that managers must continue to use every precaution to prevent fire alarms during performances. Audiences, particularly in Chicago, where the awful Iroquois disaster still leaves its memories, are prone to take fright at the least cause

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CORNET SEXTET OF THE EIGHT VASSAR GIRLS AT BENNETT'S NEXT WEEK.

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The part of La Belle Marsellaise was played by Irene Van Brugh, while John Hare was cast for that of Napoleon.

The first new theater of the first-class to be erected in San Francisco since the earthquake, was opened this month. Arnold Daly will be seen in the leading role. After a short run in the Quaker City the play will be taken to New York for a spring and summer engagement.

Another member of the profession has gone into court to get a settlement with the Shuberts. Following Frank Perley's verdict for \$25,000 against these managers, Lillian Russell has started out to get another for \$10,000, which she says is due her as her share of the profits on "Lady Teazle."

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SCENE FROM "THE KERRY GOW" AT THE GRAND SATURDAY NEXT, MATINEE AND NIGHT.

generously means a great saving in expenses. A. L. Erlanger has accepted the chairmanship of the special subscriptions committee.

"Are not most actresses educated in convents?" was the response made by Grace George when asked if she were not convent bred. Miss George believes a convent is a good training for the stage, because it teaches self-control, both encourages and promotes study, which has much to do with an actress' success.

Ethel Barrymore was educated at the convent of the Sacred Heart in her native city of Philadelphia, graduating in 1894. Her education was one of the best of its kind, and she received without any regard to going on the stage. Mary Anderson was an inmate of a Catholic convent until she was 14 years old. Her mother's uncle, who was a Franciscan priest and a man of extensive learning, devoted much time to her education.

In the convent of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart at Montreal, Rose Stahl was called "the voice of the convent." She was given this name because of her great conversational ability even as a girl. Rose Stahl always was called upon to deliver the address of welcome whenever any bishops visited the school. Odette Tyler was also educated in a convent at Savannah in Georgia.

James K. Hackett says: "My mother took me out of private school when she feared the coming of such institutions were going to feminize me and sent me to public school." After graduating from grammar school he went to the New York City College. A year's course at Columbia Law School followed, but because of the fact that he never had a judge he would if he ever had one.

Frank Daniels went to a business college in Boston to learn bookkeeping, but was not an earnest student. Most of his time was devoted to playing billiards. As a scholar Otis Skinner was mostly distinguished by his laziness. He was a member of the Hartford High school until he was 14, but, as he showed no tendency to study, his father put him in business. William Courteney received his education at Holy Cross College at Worcester.

Adole Richter received her first taste for the drama at a Pennsylvania college where she acted in two plays. Before this she went to school in Philadelphia, where she was born. Even while Mary Cahill was a Brooklyn schoolgirl she made several appearances in a stock company in that city. Georgia Caine had a thorough education at Notre Dame, graduating later from Wolfe Hall, Denver.

Fritz Schiefel was educated after the best European methods. First, she had a German governess, who was followed by French ones. She studied Frankfurt masters. Dancing and fencing were also a part of her education. Laura Hope Crews received most of her education from her mother, and her education from her mother. She only had five years of schooling. She studied at San Jose State Normal School.

Wilton Lackaye first intended to become a priest, but afterwards decided to study law. He spent two years at college in Ottawa, Canada, and four years at Georgetown University. H. B. Irving first took part in theatricals at New College, Oxford, where he graduated in 1891.

After a brief trial, a jury in the New York supreme court awarded Frank L. Perley a verdict of \$25,000 last Tuesday in an action brought against Lee Shubert, based upon an alleged violation of contract.

Willis P. Sweatman and Vinie Daly have now important roles in the cast of "George Washington, Jun." Both are very popular with the theatergoers.

Last Wednesday night at the Herald Square Theater, New York, the one hundredth performance of "The Road to Yesterday" was celebrated.

Ermene Novelli, the Italian actor, opened his American engagement in Boston with the presentation of Casimir Delavigne's "Louis XI."

Wagenhals and Kemper have arranged for a summer season of eight weeks in San Francisco for Blanche Walsh.

ACTOR'S DIRECTORY.

"A" Indefinite article to be used before anything or anybody related to the theatrical profession.

Abbey—(Noun) Convent from which chorus girls escape to go on the stage after having been sent there by wealthy parents.

Abdicat—(Verb) To leave the legitimate for the varieties at the end of the season when the funds are low.

Abbreviation—(Noun) Salary figure on managers' books, compared to what actors say they receive.

Actor—(Noun) Male person whose picture appears on souvenir postcards; sometimes has a false voice and likes to stand on street corners; usually discovered in supplied chairs and is put in training when young thrives best in wet soil.

Affair—(Noun) The superlative degree of "innocent amusement," usually regretted by both parties; usually the prey agent uses it to advantage; rarely counts against one's reputation.

Affinity—(Noun) The man who loves Isben and Browning, and "does not take up with every one she happens to meet."

Agony—(Noun) The pain felt by the heroine when the villain threatens to foreclose the mortgage on the old home, accompanied by green light and soft music.

Amazon—(Noun) A large body all surrounded by pink silk and air.

Angel—(Noun) Person who has fat purse and kind disposition; loves art and is willing to be done for art's sake; usually has an axe to grind and then uses it to cut off his own head.

Arsenic—(Noun) A mineral frequently used as a sympathy producer and for advertising purposes.

Art—(Noun) Always spelled with a capital "A" and usually given as the reason "why girls leave home." Example: "She loves her Art."

Artist—(Noun) Masculine or feminine person who trains dogs or acts Shakespeare for money; also man who paints scenery or plays in the orchestra.

Athlete—(Noun) High school boy who plays the piano, wears a red sweater and carries a spear when Klaw & Erlanger spectacles come to town.

Author—(Noun) Person who steals ideas from actors and gets big pay for writing plays; a theatrical luxury that might easily be dispensed with if the public was willing.

Azure—(Adj.) The color of all actresses' eyes, if they don't happen to be hazel or green.

—Archibell Bell, in "The Billboard."



SCENE FROM "MY WIFE'S FAMILY" AT THE GRAND THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.



"THE LOVE CHORUS" FROM "SERGEANT KITTY" AT THE GRAND FRIDAY NEXT.

ROMULUS, "THE WOLF BOY," WHO FOUNDED AN EMPIRE

By Albert H. Terhune, in the N. Y. World.

Two babies—twin brothers—were thrown into the little Italian River Tiber one day nearly twenty-seven centuries ago. Amulius, was the way their great-uncle, Amulius, took of settling their future claims to the rulership of the walled town of Alba Longa. Amulius had overthrown the twin's grandfather, Numitor, from his position as chief, he murdered the latter's son and daughter, and now cleared away his last obstacle by putting the daughter's two babies into a basket and tossing them into the Tiber.

The basket was caught by the rapid torrent and swept out of sight downstream. But it did not sink. Borne up by its own lightness, it was at last caught among some tree trunks at the base of a hill. This hill was later called the Palatine, and was the site of the first city of Rome. The basket upset, rolling the twins out on the wet sand. A wolf came down to the water to drink. She saw the babies, and as has sometimes occurred in other countries carried them unharmed to her cave, where she brought them up with her own cubs.

A herdsman named Faustulus found the children there and took them home with him. He called them Romulus and Remus, and brought them up as shepherds. They grew tall and strong above their fellows, and became leaders of the herdsmen. A fight broke out one day between their followers and the servants of their grandfather, Numitor, the deposed chief of Alba Longa. Remus was captured. Romulus gathered his friends and rushed to his brother's rescue. In the battle that followed Amulius, their great-uncle, who had thrown them into the Tiber, was killed. Numitor recognized his grandsons, and would have taken them back with him to Alba Longa. But, finding they were of royal birth, they resolved to start a city of their own. So they chose a site, and in 752 B. C. set about building what is now known as Rome.

The ground was marked out, and Romulus with a plow drawn by snow-white cattle drove a deep furrow or trench where the walls should later stand. He left unplowed spaces for the gates, and commanded that no one should enter or leave the city except through those gate spaces. To make sure this order should not be disobeyed he set a man to guard the trench. This man was the swift runner and noted athlete in all Italy. His name was Celer. From this our word "celerity" is derived.

Remus, who had set his heart on another site than the one chosen for the city, made fun of all the precautions, and to show his contempt for the trench, leaped over it. Celer, in fury, struck him dead with a spade, then escaped before he could be captured. Romulus was probably not sorry to get rid of a brother who must otherwise have shared his rule, for he merely said, "So perish all who pass over my walls!" and continued the building of his new city.

Here a new difficulty arose. It was easier to build a city than to fill it with citizens. Romulus had only a handful of followers. No outsiders cared to join the colony. So he issued a proclamation that all criminals, slaves, debtors and other unfortunate ones could find free refuge in Rome, and would be safe there from their enemies and from justice. He made the offer under the sanction of the god Asylum. People hence our modern word "asylum." People flocked by the hundreds to this refuge city. But the problem of population was no nearer solution than before, for the populace were nearly all men. Scarcely a woman could be found in all Rome.

This defect did not discourage Romulus. He invited the Sabines—a race inhabiting the neighboring country—to a religious festival. In the midst of the festivities each of his followers seized one of the daughters of the Sabines and carried her away. The visitors were unarmed and could not resist, and so they sent two expeditions in quick succession against Rome. Both of these Romulus beat back. Then the Sabines tried to win by cunning. The key to Rome's strength was a fortress rock on the Capitoline Hill. They brought Tarpeia, daughter of the citadel's com-

A SPRING NEED.

Weak, Tired and Depressed People
Need a Tonic to Put the Blood
Right.

Spring blood is bad blood. Indoor life during the winter months is responsible for weak, watery, impure blood. You need a tonic to build up the blood in spring just as much as the trees need a tonic to get them vital for the summer. In the spring bad blood shows itself in many ways. In some it breeds pimples and eruptions. In others it may be through occasional headaches, a variable appetite, perhaps twinges of neuralgia or rheumatism, or a lazy feeling in the morning and a desire to avoid exertion. For these spring ailments it is a tonic you need, and the greatest blood-making, health-giving tonic in all the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose helps to make new, rich, red, health-giving blood, which reaches every nerve and every organ in the body, bringing health, strength and energy to weak, despondent, ailing men and women. Here is proof, Mrs. George Merrill, Sandy Cove, N. E., says: "I was weak, feeling miserable and terribly run down. The doctor whom I consulted said the trouble was anemia, but he did not help me. A friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and it is simply impossible for me to overestimate the good they have done me. I shall always recommend them to all my friends."

But if you want new health you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, manufactured in Canada at Brockville, Ont. Other so-called pink pills are fraudulent imitations. The genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all reputable medicine dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Stops Colic—and all stomach and bowel disorders. Makes puny babies plump and rosy. Proved by 50 years' successful use. Ask your druggist for it.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure
—25c—6 bottles \$1.25.
National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited
Montreal.

mander, to open its gates to them. She consented to do this on condition that each Sabine would give her what he wore on his left arm—in other words, his gold bracelet. The Sabines kept their share of the bargain, for they not only took her bracelets, but also hurried at her head the heavy shields they wore on their left arms, battering her to death.

The Sabines thus entered the city. Romulus and his men defended themselves as best they could. While the battle was at its height the girls who had been stolen from the Sabines rushed between the lines of combatants and begged their would-be rescuers to spare the Romans, whom by this time the abductees had grown to love. The plea for their husbands was

ITEMS OF INTEREST ABOUT WELL KNOWN BRITISHERS

From the Reader, London, England.

THE KING AND YOUNG BRIDGE PLAYERS.

The King never drinks intoxicants while playing bridge. Another rule which he observes very strictly is that he declines to play with any young lady who has not attained the age of 21. He has only once been known to break this rule, and that was a short time ago, when he was staying at the country house of some old friends. On that occasion the daughter of his host was chosen the King's partner. She had been known to him from her babyhood, but he said to her very kindly, "Marjorie, you are not 21. On principle I never play with little girls under that age." Now the "little girl" had been practicing for months in anticipation of playing with the King, and she pleaded her case so earnestly and so fearfully that his majesty was forced to give way. But he was very emphatic on the point that he broke the rule only "this once."

THE QUEEN'S NEW PET.

The peculiar gift of a real chinchilla sent to the Queen on her birthday by an unknown donor has, it is said, become the pet of the house at Sandringham, where it is known by the name of "Chin." Her majesty's fondness for animals was recently evinced at the London Hippodrome, where a lion-tamer had a baby tiger called "Babs." During the Queen's visit "Babs" was brought out for inspection but, as he showed her case so earnestly and so fearfully that his majesty was forced to give way. But he was very emphatic on the point that he broke the rule only "this once."

LORD CURZON OF KEDLESTON.

No public man is the object of greater curiosity at the present moment than Lord Curzon, who celebrated his 48th birthday on Feb. 11. The speculations that were rife as to the role he would assume on his return from India were unhappily cut short by the sad death of Lady Curzon, while the rumor that his recent visit to America had a political significance is now also silenced. But a man of Lord Curzon's restless energy cannot long remain unemployed, and sooner or later he is sure to play an important part in national, if not imperial affairs. Lord Curzon is an extraordinary mixture of the practical and the romantic. Daring self-confidence, lively imagination, almost passionate energy, are combined with an irresistible personal charm. It is not generally known that he is a strong advocate of temperance. Before he went to the foreign office he was on the executive of the Church of England Temperance Society.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.

Among dignitaries of the Church of England, the Archbishop of York is one of the most remarkable in point of age and experience. In his younger days his grace served in the army, and was stationed for a time in India. Finding he had mistaken his vocation, however, he studied diligently, and soon became a full-fledged curate. His talents were evidently better suited for the more peaceful calling he had adopted, as he gradually rose from one position to another in the church until, at last, he had almost attained the summit, and became Archbishop of York and Primate of England. Although he is rapidly nearing his 81st birthday, he is as alert and full of energy as many a younger man of less than half his age, and takes his favorite form of exercise—riding—regularly as the weather permits. His family name is MacLagan, and he comes of a well-known north country family, some of whom have achieved distinction in other directions. His palace at Bishopthorpe is prettily situated on the banks of the River Ouse, within three miles of York.

so earnest that it touched the Sabines' hearts. Peace was declared, and henceforth the two nations dwelt as one, Romulus sharing the rulership with Amulius, the Sabine king. But soon Amulius died, leaving Romulus sole sovereign of the united people.

For forty years he ruled—wisely, kindly and justly—and Rome grew steadily more and more powerful. But he was not content. One day while the people were assembled on the Field of Mars a violent thunderstorm burst above them. They scattered, running for shelter. In the confusion Romulus vanished. His friends, whom he had doubtless instructed in the matter, declared he had been snatched up by heaven and had become a god. With such a seeming miracle to inspire them, the Romans continued to follow their vanished king's precepts, and considered themselves and their city especially favored by the gods. What really became of Romulus no one knows, except that he sacrificed his throne, his home and his future for the good of his people.

And, in consequence of this sacrifice, the nation he had formed became the greatest on earth.

A VETERAN ARTIST.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, R.A., who celebrated his 71st birthday on Feb. 8, has lived so long among us that we have got into the habit of looking upon him as an Englishman. But, of course, he was born in Holland, at Dronryp, and did not come to this country until he had laid the foundation of his art-studies in Antwerp and Brussels. Sir Lawrence records that one of his earliest artistic achievements was a portrait of himself which he executed at the age of fifteen. As a likeness, it must have been distinctly successful, for the artist has a lively recollection of the small boys of the town crying, as he sallied forth from his home with the picture under his arm: "Look, he's carrying himself under his arm!" Few artists of the present day have worked harder during their career than Sir Lawrence. "Nothing is achieved in this world," he once said, "certainly no sterling success of any kind whatever, except at the expense of sheer hard work, and plenty of it. This has been my experience from my youth up," and Sir Lawrence may often be found in his magnificent studio in St. John's Wood hard at work as early as 4 or 5 a.m. But then his work is also his recreation.

GALLANT SAILOR-BRIDEGROOM.

Admiral Sir Charles Drury, whose marriage with Miss Amy Maitland took place on Feb. 12, has passed his 60th birthday. He has been a widower for six years. He will take over the Mediterranean command at Easter. A good deal of entertaining will be expected of him in Malta, where in former days he saw a variety of service. Few naval statesmen are new to this popular officer, who acted as A. D. C. to Queen Victoria in 1897-99. For his services in Crete in 1896, when in command of H. M. S. Hood, he earned the special thanks of the foreign office. At Sir Charles' house in Wilbraham Place, London, a number of all nationalities have been entertained.

DR. RUSSEL WALLACE.

It is to be doubted whether anybody in the scientific world has started it more with theoretical views based on sweeping generalizations and supported by the most minute observation, than Alfred Russel Wallace, who celebrated his 84th birthday on the 8th of this month. Born at Usk, Monmouthshire, Dr. Wallace became a teacher, after learning surveying, but Darwin's Journal of his trip in the "Beagle" aroused his enthusiasm for, and interest in, botany and entomology that he started off on one of the most famous of his travels. He was filled with the spirit of the Amazon, but the result of his scientific researches was lost in a shipwreck. From this evil, however, good accrued, for, instead of returning and pursuing his investigations of a country already explored, Dr. Wallace journeyed to the Malay Archipelago, where he spent eight years, the result being an epoch-making book. Dr. Wallace shares with Darwin the discovery of the principle of natural selection, and how the theory was seized upon almost simultaneously by these two great scientific men is familiar to all. Dr. Wallace holds that life is confined to the earth, and he has recently advanced views on the primordial elements that excited wide attention. Besides this, he has studied and written about Socialism and Spiritualism. Dr. Wallace lives quietly in a fine old house at Broadstone, Dorset, gardening and chess-playing being the main pleasures with which he beguiles the days of rest that a distinguished and honorable career have brought him.

MR. S. R. CROCKETT.

Mr. S. R. Crockett, whose new story is delighting Scots all over the world, is a great big tender-hearted giant of a man, standing five feet four in his stockings, with dark-blue eyes, reddish hair and beard, and a skin such as a girl might envy. Sprung from a stalwart race of Galloway farmers, he was educated at Edinburgh, Heidelberg, and New College, Oxford, and was for some time a Free Kirk minister at Pentlands, in Midlothian. As a boy he showed a complete inability to remember anything unless it was made visible in an "object lesson," and then he never forgot it. Even now, if he merely walks along a railway train he can remember the numbers of the carriages in their proper order for weeks afterwards. His complete faculty is no doubt the secret of his vivid descriptive power as a writer. Scott and Dumas revealed a new world to the intensely imaginative, solitary little boy. Afterwards he traveled as a tutor over most of Europe and Asia, and once nearly perished in a Swiss ice hole. His first book, "Dulce Cor," a volume of poems, was published twenty years ago, and he also wrote leaders and articles, but an accident revealed his true metier. He wrote a story to amuse his wife who was ill, and the editor to whom he sent it telegraphed, "Write no more leaders, but things like this." At that time he only knew R. L. Stevenson, to whom "The Stickler Minister" was dedicated, but naturally the instant success of the

book brought him many friends, notably John Ruskin, whom he visited at Brantwood.

METHODS OF WORK.

Mr. Crockett is original in his methods of work. He "stiffens" his clothes, where he cannot write, but in his Scottish home he has a curious study-observatory fitted with all the apparatus of his beloved astronomy. Here, having got up to see the sunrise, he works undisturbed till breakfast time, and he has the rest of the day at his disposal. The typewriter has been an immense boon to him, for he has trained himself to compose on it. He makes out rough plots first, and fills them in most conscientiously, all his work being absolutely accurate and documented in matters of fact. He does not draw real people, creatures of the imagination being so much more pliable. "Yet for all that," he once said, "I do put—in my own way—most people I know into my books. But they don't find it out—no body does—because I stir the pot myself." The great exception to this is his own daughter, who appears in "Sweetheart Travelers." Regular craftsman as he is, Mr. Crockett has his moods of inspiration. Thus, he dreamt the story of "Mad Sir Ughtred," and on waking wrote hard for thirty-six hours till he had finished it, his meals being brought to him in his room. He does not, as a rule, choose the title before writing the book, the great exception being "The Lilac Sunbonnet," which was absolutely written round the title.—The Reader.

WALT WHITMAN NO GENIUS.

Professor William Lyon Phelps, who holds down the chair of English literature at Yale, says the fame of Walt Whitman is slender, and will not last long, while the influence of the poet on literature is so insignificant that no writer ever tried to imitate it. Prof. Phelps said to the Teacher's Club here tonight: "Whitman's career shows what may be accomplished with a small stock of ideas and excellent lungs. The attempt to suppress his book was an awful mistake, for it made a martyr of him, and filled the people with consuming desire to find out just how he did it. The only refuge from a public nuisance is to keep still about it."

Whitman's reputation is greater across the water than here. England hailed him as the real American, while Americans are content to read his poems as a curiosity. He has been called Longfellow with a twist, which he despised, and disregarded by the democracy, which he tried to glorify.—New York Press.



Getting Rid of It.

Mr. Flubdub—What's the use of keeping that old umbrella around?

Mrs. Flubdub—All right. I'll lend it to somebody.

IT REACHES THE SPOT.—There are few remedies before the public today as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Russell Wallace's. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances, and a large number of testimonials to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

New Public Ownership Theory

ONE OF THE LIVE ISSUES OF THE
DAY TAKING ON A NEW PHASE.

The multiplicity of investigations being held and commissions appointed to look into telephone grievances, license board matters, railway affairs and power transmission and control is evidence that the people are wide awake to public interests. The one thing about which no marked excitement is experienced in Canada, but is attracting very earnest attention in many other countries, is the question of the public health. In the United States, England and European countries, this question occupies the same position in the public mind that the public ownership question does in Canada. The question arises, "Why is Canada not more alive to the importance of public health?" One of the most wide-awake concerns of the day upon matters of public health is the Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, who are truly accomplishing a great work in the interests of this vital question. Their remarkable remedy, Psychine, one of the most scientific and valuable remedies ever placed on the market as a disease and germ destroyer, is certainly making for itself a great record, if we may judge by the number of people who are giving the most emphatic and honest testimony of what this remedy is doing not only in breaking up stubborn coughs and colds, but in curing bronchitis, catarrh, grippé, pneumonia, chills, night sweats, stomach troubles, rundown conditions and consumption. Its mission is to overcome disease germs in the blood and build up a strong, vigorous body that will be disease-resisting and proof against the attacks of the bacilli that everywhere float in the air.

"Several years ago my wife was so seriously ill of lung trouble as for months to be unable to walk, at which time a noted physician told me that the best dress that I would buy for her would be a shroud. She used Psychine and is now reasonably well. It is a great disease and germ destroyer."

REV. C. S. BURRELL.

Baptist Minister, Forest, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is for sale at all druggists, or at Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King street west, Toronto.



It rests with you whether or not you cure yourself of Kidney Trouble.

Doctors and drugs have nothing to do with it. You—and GIN PILLS—have everything to do with it. GIN PILLS will cure you—if you give them the chance. Will you?

Now, don't say "I have tried so many things without getting better" or "I don't believe anything will ever do me any good." You have never tried GIN PILLS and therefore you cannot realize what marvels they can perform. Let them prove their worth. Give them a fair trial. Get 6 boxes (for \$2.50)—take them faithfully—and see what a miracle they work in your own case.

There is no risk—no danger of spending money and getting nothing in return. GIN PILLS are sold on an unconditional guarantee that they will cure you or money refunded.

When you have finished the sixth box—if you don't feel well, look well, and cannot honestly say that all signs of Kidney and Bladder Trouble have disappeared—simply take the empty boxes to your dealer and he will promptly refund your money. No affidavit is required. We will take your word for it.

That shows our faith in GIN PILLS. Try them and let them prove what they can do for you.

BILLING BRIDGE, Dec. 1st, 1904.

"I am sending for \$1.00 worth of your GIN PILLS for the kidneys, for I find that they are doing me good. Please send them as soon as possible. I gave a trial of them to my neighbors and they recommend them very highly."

Yours truly, MRS. DONALD MCCARTHY.

50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

BOLE DRUG CO. WINNIPEG, Man.

BARBERS ALL SUPERSTITIOUS

LEFT-HANDED MAN A HOODOO—
FIRST CUSTOMER OF WEEK.

"Superstitious!" I should say "yes." They won't admit it to anyone except members of the craft, but barbers are the most superstitious people in the world."

The man in charge of the second chair at one of the large hotel shops stropped his razor and loquaciously continued, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

"You see that new man down at the end of the chair? He just came to work here this morning, and he'll have a nice large can tied to his coat tonight. Why? Because he's left-handed. If he remained here every barber in the shop would quit before the week was out."

"A left-handed barber is a hoodoo to any shop, and there's no getting away from it. You may think that's only a prejudice that barbers have for left-handed knights of the razor, but it's a well-grounded superstition, as old as the trade itself."

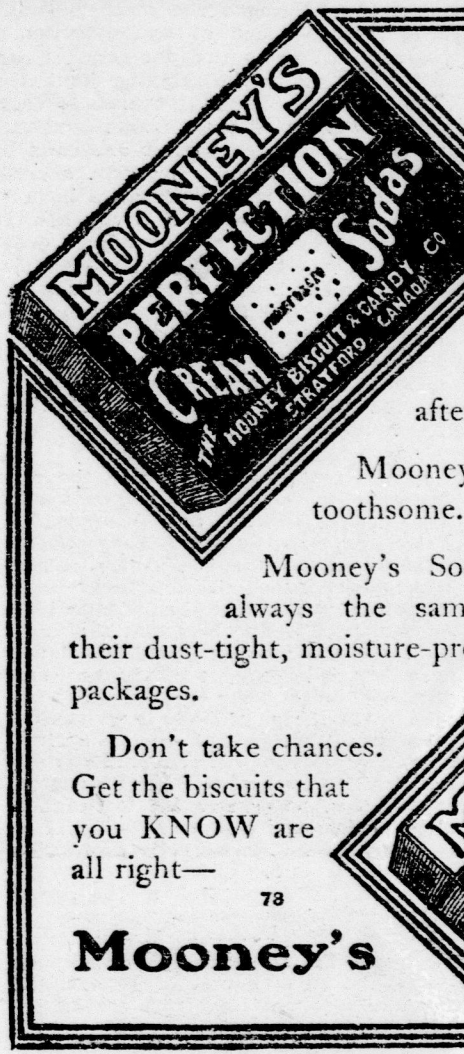
"We'd be apt to have all kinds of hard luck if that fellow stayed here any length of time. I once worked in a New York shop where there was a left-handed barber, and almost every day an accident would happen to some of the others. We told the proprietor where the trouble lay, but as he was not a barber he couldn't understand what difference it made whether a man shaved with his right or his left hand. "One day a runaway horse plunged through the plate glass window, and another day a mad dog ran into the shop, followed by a policeman, who killed the beast under the left-handed man's chair. Without any apparent reason the lot was full of accidents as soon as the left-handed barber refused to work properly. Customers who for years had been in the habit of getting shaved three or four times a week stopped coming, and it was all due to that left-handed barber. During all the while he had there not one hair on his head, although the porter used to dream some of the best numbers I ever saw. This fellow I speak of had red hair, and that, of course, made it worse. We finally induced the boss to fire him, and just as soon as he was gone things began to get good again."

In this fellow on the end, who got fixed in this morning, looks to be a pretty good barber, but just as soon as the boss saw him strop a razor with his left "mitt" it was all up for Julius. In most shops before a new man is hired he is asked whether he is right or left handed.

"Left-handed men who learn the trade get on to this after a while, and then they switch to the right hand—that is, if they can make good with the right. I'm scared to death that somebody is going to get killed around here before 8 o'clock tonight, when his 'nibs' will take off his coat and take it away with him."

"Another superstition among barbers is that they don't want to shave the first customer that comes in on Monday morning. That's a sure sign of poor business all week for the unlucky barber. Of course, somebody has got to shave the first man in, but you don't see the barbers rushing madly up to their chairs and beckoning to the customer. You'll see one of them go for a drink of water, another is too busy reading the sporting page to look up, and the others are all doing something that occupies their time. Whatever chair the customer climbs into the barber who runs it is hoodooed for the rest of the week."

"Another peculiarity about barbers is that one of the craft can tell a fellow tradesman by shaving him, although he may never have seen the man before. There's a barber lies in a chair when he is getting shaved and the way he unconsciously assists the man with the razor tips him off every time. He will turn his head from one side to the other in a different way than other men who are not barbers, and when the razor is on his neck he will raise his chin in a way that cannot be counterfeited. I never missed out on calling the turn on a barber in my life."



Get The Good Kind

Mooney's Sodas are made of the same quality of flour, butter, cream, etc. month after month.

Mooney's Sodas are crisp, inviting, toothsome.

Mooney's Sodas are always the same in their dust-tight, moisture-proof packages.

Don't take chances. Get the biscuits that you KNOW are all right—

Mooney's

A DESERTED BRITISH ISLAND.

A few years ago Wallasea Island, on the coast of Essex, which comprises about 3,000 acres of particularly rich land, had a population of over 200, with one or two prosperous-looking farms and a school. Gradually, however, the laborers have been tempted to abandon the necessarily dull life of the island in favor of a more exciting, though probably unemployed, existence in London and elsewhere, with the result that Wallasea is today a dreary, unproductive desert, as witness the following pithy extract from the diary of a lady who recently visited the island during a yachting cruise:

"The school and schoolhouse have not been used for some years. The windows are broken. Upstairs we found birds which had got in by the windows and could not get out, dead, and papers dated August, 1898, lying about. Cottages were near and farm buildings, but all uninhabited except by owls and rabbits. We saw a rabbit running on the roof of a cottage and heard rats and rabbits scuttling about upstairs. Altogether it was enough to give anyone the creeps in the dark, as the place is absolutely deserted, and the floors of the rooms are little rabbit warrens."

"A man and a boy look after 400 acres, on which horses and cattle roam about free. There used to be a hun-

dred laborers on the island; now there are only eight, and only one child to go to school."

The Essex education committee have directed that a small sum shall be expended in protecting the school building from decay, the repayment of the loan by means of which the school was built still having twenty-two years to run.—London Tribune.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, ETC.

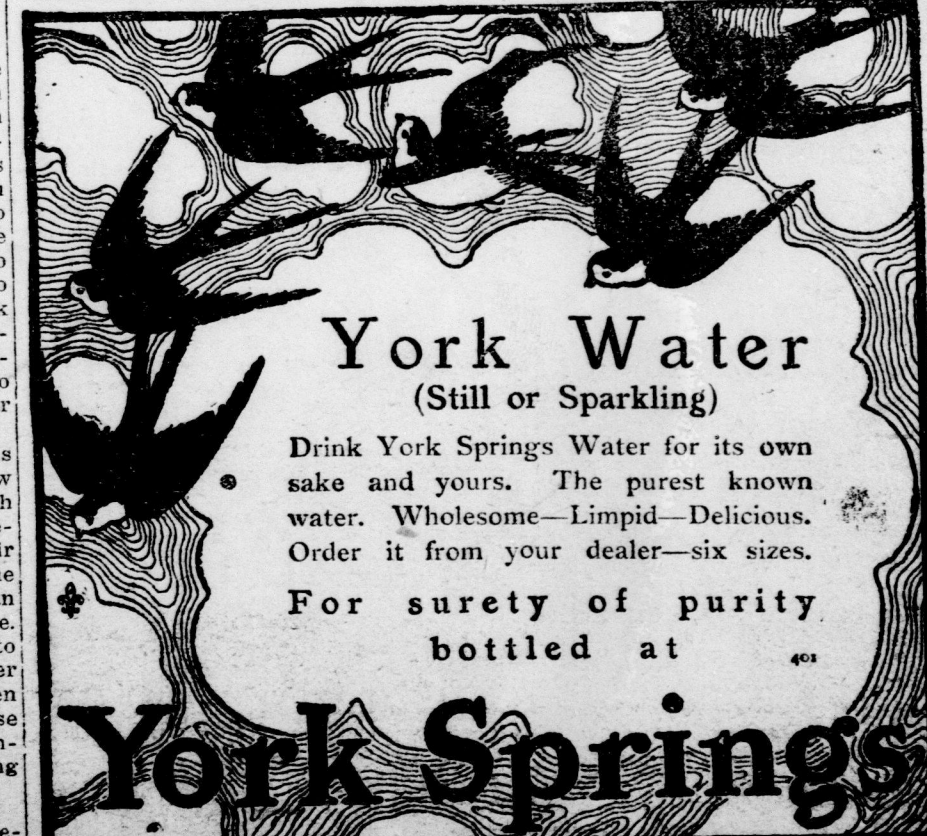
Stewart's TORONTO

Marshmallows

are like all the other toothsome sweets that The Stewart Co. make—better than you have ever eaten before.

Ask your candy man for Stewart's Marshmallows—always fresh.

AT ALL BEST DEALERS
THE STEWART CO., Limited, Toronto



York Water (Still or Sparkling)

Drink York Springs Water for its own sake and yours. The purest known water. Wholesome—Limpid—Delicious. Order it from your dealer—six sizes.

For surety of purity bottled at

York Springs

For Sale by SCANDRETT BROS.

SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Another romance of the title classes of England is inviting popular attention through the advertisement published in the English newspapers, in which the London legal firm of Messrs. Rogers, Sons & Abbott, of 13 Victoria street, Westminster, call upon Claude Robert Campbell, son of Sir Gilbert Campbell, or, if it is dead, his children, to communicate with them as soon as possible. Now, Sir Gilbert Campbell, after a somewhat stormy, and, in the end, unsavory career, is generally understood to have been dead for the last seven or eight years. Some of the works of reference even go so far as to describe his only son, Claude, as the fourth baronet of the line, and as having succeeded to the title on his father's demise in 1899. Burke's Peerage for the current year, however, seems to have conceded some doubts as to the authenticity of the death of Sir Gilbert, of which there is no record either in 1899 or since, for it refers to Sir Gilbert as "supposed to have died in 1899." The wording of the advertisement published by the law firm, lawyers, and which I have quoted above, would seem, however, to indicate that Sir Gilbert is still in the land of the living, for they refer to him, not as "the late Sir Gilbert," but as "Sir Gilbert," thus implying that he is in existence, while they do not use the title in asking for news of Claude Campbell, as they undoubtedly would do if his father were dead.

Sir Gilbert, in his younger days, was in the army, held a commission as captain in the Ninety-second Highlanders, and served through the Indian mutiny. Subsequently, financial troubles forced him to leave the service, and he turned his attention to literature and to newspaper work. He published several novels, and also what is probably the best English translation of Victor Hugo's "Tollers of the Sea." But he was unable to make both ends meet, became involved in all sorts of financial scrapes, and finally was arrested as a member of the gang charged with defrauding persons of literary aspirations by means of bogus companies and societies which promised, in return for a subscription, to secure publishers for manuscripts and also purchasers for works of art, a long list of swindles being laid at their door. Sir Gilbert was sent to jail for a term, and since then has disappeared from public view. His only son, Claude, by his marriage with Miss Esther Baynam, received his education on board the training ship Worcester, from which he graduated into the mercantile marine, but became disgusted with the sea, left his ship at Galveston, and has never been heard of since.

I understand that if Claude is being sought by his family lawyers it is because he has become entitled to a legacy through the death of one of the relatives of his mother, if he is in this country, and has any children, the latter, in the event of his death, would become entitled to the bequest, while, of course, his eldest son would in due course succeed to Sir Gilbert's baronetcy.

Queen Alexandra during her recent visit to Paris spent almost her entire time with Mme. Standish. Not only did she dine and lunch with the Standishes at the beautiful house in Rue Gallieni in Paris, but she had Mme. Standish with her on all her shopping expeditions and visits to artists' ateliers and theaters. Mme. Standish is the Queen's oldest and most intimate friend in France, and has always resembled King Edward's consort in such a remarkable degree that it is almost impossible to distinguish between them. Mme. Standish, although a Frenchwoman by birth and by marriage, bears an old English name, the Standishes of Standish Hall and of Duxbury Park, being one of the most ancient and blue-blooded country families of the Lancashire estates, having been almost wholly French. The grandfather of the present Mr. Standish married a grand-niece of the celebrated Comtesse de Genlis. The father had as wife the lovely Sabine de Poix, and one of the most famous beauties of her day, while the present Mme. Standish is by birth a Comtesse des Cars, of the ducal ultra-Legitimist family

of that name. Henri Standish is one of the senior members of the Union Club at Paris, the only club in the French capital where blue blood is a sine qua non, the Jockey Club being much less exclusive, since that of sport, and sometimes the combination of both, are regarded as constituting a passport to the candidates for election.

Delicately worded dispatches from Madrid give expression to the expectations entertained there that the young Queen of Spain is about to present her husband with twins, and this belief has had the effect of raising all sorts of questions as to whether the infants would have a priority of right to the crown in the event of the popular anticipations with regard to the so-called "interesting event" being realized.

For, whereas the Spanish constitution explicitly vests the right of succession in the first born son, which would seem to indicate that the rights of the first born of the two twins would be incontestable, the ancient laws of Spain, based upon some of the decisions of councils of the Roman Catholic church held in remote times, held that in the case of twins it was the second of the infants to make its appearance in the world who must be regarded as the elder.

The fact that a controversy of this kind should have arisen both in Spain and abroad about the motherhood of the young Queen of Spain serves to call attention to the phenomenal rarity of twins in the reigning house of the old land. One may search vainly the annals of the various dynasties of Europe for twins that one ends by recalling the popular legends, according to which, when twins are born to a royal house, one of the two always had to be put out of the way in order to avoid any trouble about the succession. And it is this quite common belief, entertained formerly, at any rate, that undoubtedly led to the story according to which the famous and mysterious risoner of the iron mask in the Bastille was the twin brother of Louis XIV.

In modern times, at any rate, the only instances of twins that I can remember are Prince Philip and Wolfgang of the Kaiser's youngest sons, Marguerite, married to Prince Frederick Charles of Hesse, himself a younger brother of the blind Landgrave of Hesse. Now that the Grand Duke of Hesse recently became the father of a boy, the prospect of the two twin princes of Hesse being called upon to succeed to the throne of Hesse is remote. There are at the present moment at least four lives between them and the crown. But should these four lives, by passing out of existence, make way for them, there are doubtless many learned jurists, both in Germany and abroad, who would raise the question as to which of the two brothers really was entitled to the succession.

Not only are twins well nigh unknown among the royal houses of Europe, but they are also relatively rare among the families of the aristocracy of the land, and the social interrelations became so frequent. For it cannot be denied that marriages between members of the European nobility and American heiresses have become nearly prolific twins. Thus Lady Paget, daughter of Mrs. Paron Stevens, of New York, presented her husband, Gen. Sir Arthur Paget, with twins in 1888, much, it is said, to her husband's surprise. Then there was Consuelo, Duchess of Manchester, daughter of Mrs. Antonio Yanaga, of New York. She had twin daughters, who grew up into beautiful girls, but both succumbed to consumption. Lady Grey Egerton, who, divorced from Sir Philip, has just married again—this time to one of her countrymen, Richard McCreery, of New York—has also by her former marriage, twin sons of the age of 10, the elder of whom will inherit his father's baronetcy. I could cite at least a dozen other instances of marriages between foreign noblemen and American heiresses which have resulted in twins. With regard to the few cases in which American women have had no share in the responsibility of twins, there are the twin sons of Lord Clive, the Duke of Devonshire, and the Earl of Durham and his twin brother, the Hon. Frederick Lambton.

Sir George Power, who announces in the advertisement columns of the London papers that, owing to serious illness, he will be unable to "resume his lessons" for some time to come, is an elderly Irish gentleman, who, with the blood of Gray in his veins, has for some years past been earning his livelihood in a more or less precarious fashion as a "professor of voice production and singing." He is a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and has a considerable time on the stage as a tenor, figuring in the original production of "Pinafore," and afterwards playing the part of Frederick in "The Pirates of Penzance."

At the time when he was on the stage he had but little prospect of ever succeeding to the baronetcy, for he was only the fourth son of Sir John Power, the second baronet, and all his elder brothers were married and had sons. Yet his three elder brothers passed away in turn, Sir Adam dying in Buenos Ayres in 1903, and both Sir George and Sir Elliott Power losing their lives in the South African war. The first baronet of the line founded the celebrated Kilkenny hunt in 1797, and his father was the principal A. D. C. of Lord Clive at the battle of Plassey, which may be said to have won for Great Britain her Indian empire. Sir George has been obliged to let Kilkenny, the old country place of the Powers in County Kilkenny, and is unemployed, but next heir to the baronetcy being his younger brother, William Power, a retired officer of the army, who has seen active service in New Zealand and in the Transvaal.

Let me add that there is another Irish house of Power in the baronetage, though hailing from County Wexford instead of County Kilkenny. Its chief is Sir James Power, who has a beautiful place at Ederville, near Enniscorthy, his landed possessions extending over an area of about 30,000 acres, and he came of age about two years ago, distinguishing himself on that occasion by a wild and frantic race down Pleadilly on a hansom cab at about midnight—that is to say, after dinner. The race culminated in a glorious smashup.

and, of course, landed the baronet into the police court, where he was obliged to pay not only costs and fines for disturbing the peace of Pleadilly, but likewise the present of a considerable sum of money to the cabman in order to defray the damage to the cab and horse, to soothe his wrath, and to induce him to withdraw the charge of larceny of his conveyance. Cab racing by night is a form of diversion dear to young Englishmen of birth and fortune whenever they feel particularly hilarious. Somehow or another it always takes them that way, and whenever they have dined not wisely but too well they nearly always make a point of seizing the first hansom that comes along, knocking the drivers off their porches, establishing themselves there instead, and then starting off races which, like the contests between the Roman charioteers of old, nearly always end in a wreck. The number of now respectable legislators in both houses of parliament who have youthful freaks of this kind to their record in the police annals of London is something altogether beyond belief, a particularly notable case being that of Lord Petre.

It is with mingled feelings that the relatives and friends of the Duke and Duchess of Westminster have learned of the fire at Eaton Hall, their place in Cheshire, and its narrow escape from complete destruction, for the huge mansion is an object of intense horror to the entire Grosvenor family, who rightly declare that it looks vulgar, parvenu and like a hydro-pathic establishment. The present duke's father, who succeeded, as Earl Grosvenor, to exposure while engaged in his favorite occupation of driving the locomotive of the Irish mail from Chester to Holyhead, particularly abhorred the place, and frequently declared: "It took my father two million sterling (\$10,000,000) and ten years to build this house. But it won't take me ten weeks to pull it down." Something like \$20,000,000, and probably even more, have been spent during the last hundred years in building at Eaton. The late duke's grandfather, dissatisfied with the stately old brick mansion of the seventeenth century, formerly known as Eaton Hall, pulled it down and replaced with a huge and extremely ornate pile, which was described by Charles Greville as a "monument of lavish outlay and of bad taste."

The first thing that the late duke did on succeeding to the title and estates was to pull this gorgeous palace to pieces and to build on its site the present immense waterhouse. Had his son, the late Lord Grosvenor, inherited his father's honors and estates, he would undoubtedly have fulfilled his threat of tearing the place down once more, and rebuilding it for the fourth time.

The late duke had all sorts of queer ideas on the subject of building. Thus, not content with creating a new Eaton, he rebuilt all the farmhouses and cottages on the vast Eaton estate. The cottages have two peculiarities. In the first place, the gables ends are ornamented with a colossal "W," fantastically worked out in brick, and the cottages have no doors in front, the object of this being to prevent front-door gossip between neighbors.

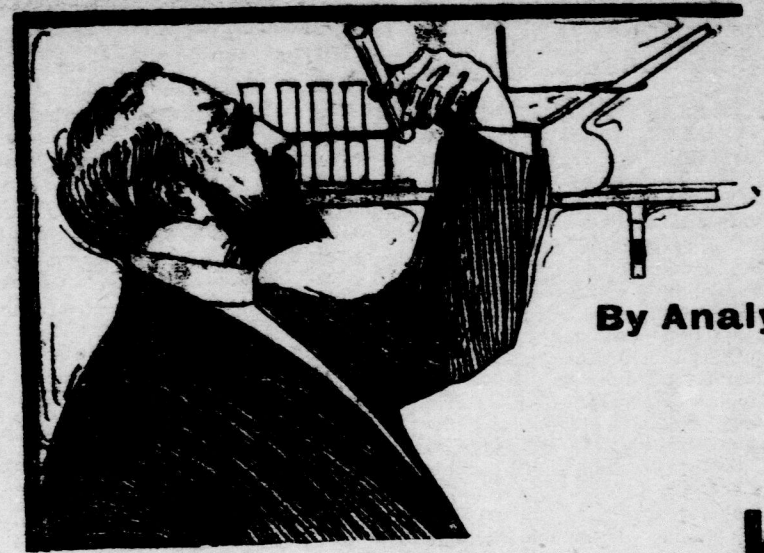
Although the dual title of Westminster is of modern origin, the Grosvenors themselves are of Norman descent, and their lineage runs back in an unbroken and unquestioned line to an ancestor who came over from France to England with William the Conqueror. The colossal wealth of the late duke, however, which runs back in an unbroken and unquestioned line to an ancestor who came over from France to England with William the Conqueror, the most famous money lender in London in the days of the "Marriage Monarchy." Lady Grosvenor, who was married to Sir Thomas at the age of 12, bore him eight children and died as a lunatic, an act of parliament referring to her in the following terms: "The said Dame Mary Grosvenor continues as a lunatic, and the custody of her person stands committed to Robert Middleton, of Chirk Castle, in the County of Denbigh, esquire." It was not until her death that her eldest son succeeded to her landed property in London, which comprises what is today the most fashionable district of the British metropolis.

Lord Graham, who last summer married the only child and sole heiress of the late Duke of Hamilton, thus securing not only a charming wife but the richest matrimonial catch in the United Kingdom, is determined to play a more useful role in life than that of a mere beneficiary of the great fortune of his marchioness, for he has joined one of the biggest shipbuilding firms on the Clyde as an active member, and, although a partner, is so earnest about the matter that he is putting in a sort of apprenticeship in the various departments and is just now engaged in fitting out a destroyer with suction engine. He is not merely superintending the job, but is lending a hand, garbed in overalls, taking all the bruises and bumps that come with suction engine work.

Lord Graham is the eldest son and heir of the Duke of Montrose, a good-looking, wholesome young chap, full of energy and determination to be a useful citizen. He was trained at one of the great naval schools, and turned down on account of a defect in his hearing. He thereupon dropped his title, joined a big sailing ship as a sailor before the mast, making several long voyages in that capacity, then became third second and first mate, and finally won his diploma as a sailing master. Incidentally he learned by personal experience much valuable knowledge concerning the merchant navy.

BABY'S SMILE.

Baby's smile indicates that he is well and happy. It is only the sick child who is cross and restless. And the mother can't tell what is the matter when her baby cries he is not crying simply to be ugly—that is not his nature—he is crying because he is in pain—most probably his little stomach is out of order. The mother will find Baby's Own Tablets a never failing cure for all the troubles of his little ones. In the homes where the Tablets are used there are no cross, crying babies—nothing but bright, happy and playful babies—the kind that are a joy to the home. Mrs. Jos. Legree, Caracquet, N. B., says: "At the time I sent for Baby's Own Tablets my little one was weak and failing. He would cry night and day, and I did not seem able to get anything to help him. After giving him the Tablets there was a great change, and he has since thrived finely." The Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.



First analysis of the urine showed that chronic disease of the kidneys was present.

A PHYSICIAN PROVES

By Analysis of the Urine that Chronic Kidney Disease is Cured by the use of

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

The case of Capt. Smith is unusually interesting, because it proves absolutely by analysis of the urine that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cured him of kidney disease. The doctor himself could scarcely believe it until he made the second analysis and pronounced the captain a well man.

Capt. Wm. Smith is a veteran of the Crimean war, living at Revelstoke, B. C., and earned his title in the British army. He reported his case in a letter as follows:—"I can testify to the benefits derived from Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For years I was a sufferer from kidney disease, and could get no relief from it. The doctor examined me and analyzed my urine and told me I had chronic disease of the kidneys. As his medicine did me no good, I bought a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and was benefited so much that I kept on taking them until I can say that I am perfectly cured. I told the doctor I was cured, but he would not believe me until he examined my urine again. After doing so he stated that I had no trace of kidney disease left. I have recommended Dr. Chase's medicines to many people."

It is not pleasant to contemplate the approach of Bright's disease, dropsy, gravel, rheumatism or apoplexy, and yet these are the very diseases which anyone may expect who neglects to cure derangements of the kidneys.

YOU CAN MAKE THIS TEST:

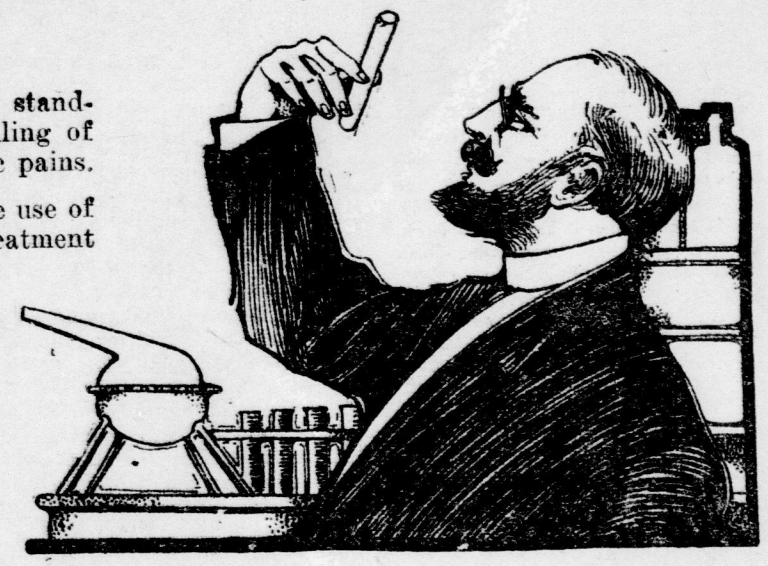
Should it not be convenient for you to have a physician analyze the urine, you can make this test yourself.—Put some urine in a bottle or tumbler and let it stand for twenty-four hours; if there is a sediment in the bottom at the end of that time, or if it is discolored, milky, cloudy or stringy, your kidneys are out of order and are not doing their work properly.

Among the other symptoms of kidney disease are:—

Backache, scanty, highly colored urine, deposits in urine after standing, painful, scalding urination, continued paleness, loss of flesh, swelling of ankles and legs, irregular action of the bowels, rheumatism and sciatic pains.

If you suffer in this way there is no time to lose in beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. You will search in vain for a treatment which will so soon call a halt to this terrible disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Second analysis of urine showed that after treatment with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills there was no trace of kidney disease left.



its needs and its interests. And whenever he speaks about the matter in the House of Commons he always is listened to with respect as an authority on the matter. He served through the Boer war with distinction, tried his hand at politics in South Africa, and gave up the life of a soldier owing to the difficulty of reconciling conscience and self-respect with the necessity of party strategy, and returned to England to wed his present wife, whose other landed possessions include the big Scottish island of Arran.

The late Prince Pascal of Bourbon, Count of Bari, the black sheep of his family, was a source of so much trouble and humiliation to them during his ill-fated life that it seems rather hard upon his relatives that they should still continue to suffer from his shortcomings. The said Prince Pascal, however, in self-defense, to inaugurate proceedings against his stepson, an individual could be called upon to give satisfaction in order to prevent him from misusing the name of Bourbon and the title of Count of Bari.

In 1878 the late Prince Pascal, who was the brother of the late King of Naples, and son of that extraordinary monarch Ferdinand II. of Naples, known in history by the nickname of "Bomba," contracted a marriage with an elderly ballet figure, the name of the Countess of Bari. She was a number of years his senior, and at the time when he first made her acquaintance had already a son of 15 who figures on the Paris register as the offspring of "de pere inconnu" (paternity unknown). On this last Prince Pascal thereupon attempted to confer his name and his title of prince by adoption. But the French law, invoked by his relatives, prohibited this, and thereupon the young fellow, with the connivance of his mother and of Prince Pascal, circumvented his family by proceeding to Italy, where he changed his name to that of the Duke of Aumale, who conquered the greater part of Algeria, and gave the Chateau of Chantilly to the nation, was ennobled in the ranks of the French army. Vain efforts were made by the Duke d'Aumale, who was still alive at that time, and by other members of the House of Bourbon to secure an injunction from the French courts to prevent this illegitimate adoption.

mate son of the ballet girl, and with no known father, calling himself Henri de Bourbon.

Since the death of Prince Pascal, in December, 1904, the young fellow has not assumed the title of Count de Bari, but also that of Prince Henri de Bourbon, and his mode of life is a source of so much scandal that the members of the Bourbon family are once more appealing to the French courts to divest him of his borrowed plumes, so that when he becomes involved in some unsavory scrape it may be argued so largely in the history of Europe, and which still occupies the throne of Spain, after having filled those of Naples, France and Parma.

The late Prince Pascal was held in such horror by his relatives that at the obsequies of King Francis of Naples in Austria twelve years ago, the royal wail and the pious cries of his family drove him from the house of mourning, and invoked the aid of the police to force him to leave the place, on the ground that he was not a fit individual to mingle with the royal family. The prince, however, who had assembled for the funeral, and that his presence beside his brother's corpse would constitute so great an indignity as to cause him to turn in his coffin. Subsequently he challenged several of his relatives to duels for the affront which he declared had been placed upon him, but his carrels were declined, on the ground that no man of honor could be called upon to give satisfaction to a person of his reputation.

He had repeatedly been indicted for swindling, and only the consideration of his relatives and their moneyed intervention in his behalf saved him from reaping the full penalty of his swindles. He figured in the Almanach de Gotha as "married morganatically to Blanche Marcony"; but in French law morganatic marriages are unknown, and the woman having married him both ecclesiastically and civilly, became thereby his full-fledged wife, and entitled as such by French law to share his name and whatever honors he possessed. She has all along called herself "Princess Pascal de Bourbon," and has never lost an opportunity of publicly boasting that by her marriage she had become the sister-in-law of the ex-King of Naples, of the Infanta Isabella of Spain, and the daughter-in-law of an Austrian archduchess, namely, the Hapsburg consort of King Ferdinand II. of Naples.

THE SALVATION OF WORK.

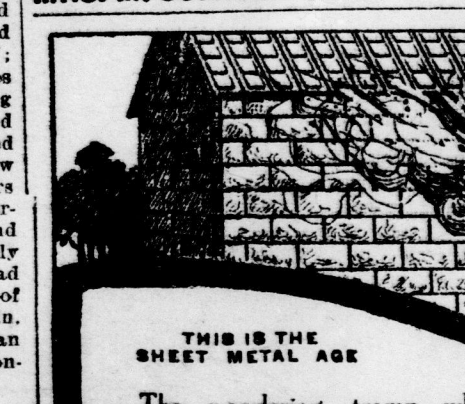
Harry Thaw's mother ruined her son when she changed the will of the boy's father. The latter left the spendthrift \$250,000 a year. Mrs. Thaw changed it to \$80,000 a year. It was a case of too much mothering. She put a handicap on the son's life, cheating him out of his chance. Young Thaw never had the satisfaction nor the experience of earning an honest dollar. He never knew the keen joy of work. The exultation of the youth who turns from a wood-box filled or a lawn mowed—a job well completed—never came to him. He was denied the opportunity of labor with his hands or the working out of an idea with his head. The natural enthusiasm of application was a stranger to his life. The curse of idleness was upon him. For idleness is a curse. The dictum that man must earn his bread by the sweat of his brow is not a curse, but a blessing. Work is the universal law of nature. It is the normal, sane business of man. What could be expected of a young man who had more money

than he knew how to spend and who made diversion his only purpose?

There's a limit to having a good time. When you get so far, natural pleasures pall, and if the human has not assumed the craving for new emotions begins to pall on the appetite. Self-restraint is overborne. Life is warped. Tastes are vitiated. Existence is artificial and false.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—just, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Sterility or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the cure to continue, it will cost you only about a cent a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper. I will also send you free of charge a book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to take for herself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home treatment, and I can tell you that it is a simple remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, it will explain a simple and effective remedy for all the ailments of women, and the free ten days' treatment is sent you free of charge. Write today, and you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 12 - WINDSOR, Ont.



THIS IS THE SHEET METAL AGE

The wandering tramp who steals a night's lodging in your straw stack may prove a very costly visitor if he should forget to put out the match after lighting his pipe. If fire in straw stack gets a good start the barn and contents are doomed—unless protected with Galt Steel Siding and Galt "Sure-grip" Steel Shingles. Then it will be fire-proof as well as storm and lightning proof. Your cattle and produce confined in the barn will be absolutely safe and secure.

It's certainly true economy to buy Galt Steel Siding. It costs but little and will last a life time. Secures for you the most favorable insurance rate.

Choice of cold rolled, painted or galvanized steel, in a multiplicity of handsome, original designs. Free illustrated catalogue on request.

THE GALT ART METAL CO., Limited, GALT, ONTARIO.

Galt Steel Siding

No man can live a sane existence without some healthy occupation. We are made for work. The wisdom that is divine made us for task. To refuse the task is to go to war with that which is our nature. Work and purity and sanity are a logical trinity.—Des Moines (Ia.) News.

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

I am a woman. I know women's sufferings. I have found the cure. I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—just, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or White Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Prolapse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Sterility or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down, nervousness, creeping feelings up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex. I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the cure to continue, it will cost you only about a cent a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper. I will also send you free of charge a book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to take for herself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home treatment, and I can tell you that it is a simple remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, it will explain a simple and effective remedy for all the ailments of women, and the free ten days' treatment is sent you free of charge. Write today, and you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 12 - WINDSOR, Ont.



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SKETCH OF AGUSTINE BIRRELL, ESSAYIST AND EDUCATIONIST

Mr. H. W. Massingham Discusses the Former British Minister of Education—A Witty Man and a Gracious Character—His Love of Literature and Politics.

The greatest of modern English critics, who was also the most enlightened of English educationists, has not lived to see the education bill of 1906. I do not know what he would have thought of it, or whether it would have modified his notoriously unfavorable opinions of Dissenters. But I am sure that he would at least have asserted them with a qualification in Mr. Birrell's favor. The latter is, on one side of him, a Dissenter. His father was a famous Dissenting minister. His mother was a Dissenting minister's daughter. He himself went to a great Dissenting "academy." And he departed from it to enter the doors of our nearest substitute for a Dissenting university. Yet I will make bold to say that Mr. Birrell would have been excluded from Matthew Arnold's school of sweetness and light to the Nonconformist character. Light he could hardly refuse to the author of "Obliter Dicta"; sweetness he must yield to the statesman who delivered the speech on the third reading of the education bill.

NOT A BRILLIANT BOY.

Not that Mr. Birrell's association with Dissent is that of birth alone. Here, indeed, the ties were close. His father, the Rev. Charles Birrell, was a man of note among the Nonconformist divines of his day, and in his own city of Liverpool, and he was the editor of an edition of Bunyan's "Life and death of Mr. Badman." His rather austere features are rather strikingly revived in those of his son, redeemed in the case of the younger man, from severity by the smiling eyes and pleasant curves which tell of good nature and good humor. The son and grandson of a minister, Mr. Birrell carried the "dissidence" into his school life, for he was a pupil of Mr. Ebenezer West, of Amersham Hall, in Oxfordshire, then a favorite "academy" for young Nonconformists. Mr. West was a man of culture, an enthusiast in seventeenth century literature and history, and his library is kept in a room which is a veritable shrine of the London scholarship for proficiency in the English language. Mr. West seems to have imparted some of his special strain of learning and interest to Mr. Birrell, whose early affection for Puritan worthies has not deserted him. His youthful spirits, indeed, rose to singular heights of hero worship, for I am told there are letters belonging to his younger days in which he signed himself "Augustine Birrell Birrell." After the stout, but not impeccable, judge, who helped to secure the Petition of Right. He does not appear to have been a brilliant boy; at least, he was not a great prize-winner. Mr. Birrell, in distributing his school prizes, playfully recalled his earlier failures. "Never mind," he said to the prizeless ones. "You may not come to be a great judge like my friend, Cozens-Hardy. You may not be sent to a great province like my friend, Birrell." After the stout, but not impeccable, judge, who helped to secure the Petition of Right. He does not appear to have been a brilliant boy; at least, he was not a great prize-winner. Mr. Birrell, in distributing his school prizes, playfully recalled his earlier failures. "Never mind," he said to the prizeless ones. "You may not come to be a great judge like my friend, Cozens-Hardy. You may not be sent to a great province like my friend, Birrell."

DIARRHEA AND DYSENTERY NOT CONFINED TO SUMMER.

They effect people in the winter, too, in the one case due to improper eating, in the other to congested conditions excited by cold. Quite easy to cure these troubles are, the right remedy is used. Very small doses of Nervine repeated every hour or two removes any sense of discomfort. If there is pain, relief is immediate. Nervine treats causes, that's why it never fails to cure. Not a pain or an ache, not a bruise or a sore, feeling that's not quickly cured by Nervine. Hundreds of thousands of 25c bottles sold every year.

MARTYR DAYS ARE NOT YET PASSED!

GREAT ARMIES OF MEN AND WOMEN GO UP AND DOWN THE EARTH IN BONDS MORE IRKSOME, IN SUFFERINGS MORE INTENSE, IN SHACKLES MORE SECURE THAN WERE THE IRON MANACLES OF SLAVERY DAYS. AND YET THE "LINCOLN OF EMANCIPATION" FINDS IN THESE LATER DAYS HIS COUNTERPART IN

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

whose mission it is and which mission it fills in freeing thousands from the bondage of dreaded, disgusting, distracting catarrh, that cruel, relentless master that is no respecter of persons. How do you know you are in its grasp? Note the symptoms—headache, watery eyes, pains over the eyes, deafness, buzzing in the head, symptoms are forerunners of catarrh, and catarrh in the head—stage can be relieved in 10 minutes by Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and the sufferer may be saved the suffering that comes with the chronic stage and the distress and maybe fatal results when catarrh takes hold on the lung tissues.

Take catarrh in time with this wonderful cure, which, as thousands have said and thousands more could say, "works like magic," and you will have struck the chord that is the keynote to health and happiness.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND MEDICINE DEALERS SELL IT.

DR. AGNEW'S CURE FOR THE HEART gives relief in thirty minutes. DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT relieves eczema, scrofula and all skin eruptions with first application—75 cents. SOLD BY C. McALLUM AND CALLARD & McALLAN.

the House of Commons by their humor, their strain of sincerity, and their copious powers of expression. Mr. Birrell is not an orator of precision or style of phrasing. His Dissenting forbears have also laid one burden on him, a suggestion of the cadence of the pulpit, such as sounded, many a time and oft, in my own youthful ears. His voice is a little harsh and untunable. But he and his speech have the supreme attraction that belongs to a human and gracious character, and an intellect not too spoiled by the narrowness of the politician, the lawyer's pedantry, or the mean cynicism of the "man of the world."—H. W. Massingham, in London (England) Reader.



Mum's the Word. Bradford (telling a story)—And as soon as I got out of the dock I rushed to the assistance of a man who was almost dead. I extricated him from the tangle and when he was able to speak I asked him if he was badly hurt in the wreck. What do you suppose he replied? Williams—Couldn't guess. Bradford—He said: "Hurt? Wreck? What wreck? Young man, I am not hurt. There is a wreck. I am president of the road."

ON GETTING UP IN THE MORNING

A MAN WHO SAYS ANYONE CAN WAKEN WHEN HE WANTS TO.

"Curious about getting up in the morning," said a man who has to rise early. "I find that I can make my brain serve as an alarm clock if I so will."

"I say to myself, or my other self, or my brain, or however you mind to put it, that I want to wake up at 6 o'clock, and at that hour I wake up. This is a mental alarm clock which from the time I set it the night before has kept right on running, steady and true while I slept, to wake me practically if not exactly on the hour."

"But I find that this silent alarm clock is a very sensitive clock, a clock that refuses to do its part of the work unless I do mine. I said that it will wake me if I so will; that is to say, if I really mean it. But I find that if I don't actually obey the summons when it comes, if I turn over for another five minutes nap, and sleep maybe half an hour, and I do this a few mornings in succession, then my mental alarm clock won't work; it appears to resent working for anybody that won't perform his part of the contract faithfully. In short, our mental alarm clock appears to be a very delicate piece of machinery which will not bear any trifling with. Form the habit of responding to it promptly and truly, and it will wake you at any hour for much or for less sleep, and it will treat it lightly, and it will not call you at all, or with quite proper resentment it will now call so softly as not to be heard."

"But you have to mean it even with a noisy alarm clock of brass and steel; for otherwise it is easily possible for you to sleep right on through even its noisy clamor. Suppose you set your clock for 6 o'clock, when you ought to get up, though you could sleep till 7, as you'd lazily like to do, and still manage to get through. If this temporizing with duty, you should let yourself get into a drowsy state, you would soon get so that you wouldn't hear the alarm clock at all; it might bang its head off and still you wouldn't hear it."

"On the other hand, if you are resolute in your intention to get up, you will sometimes wake up a minute or two or three—abouts before the clock goes off. Here, you see, our mental alarm clock appears to reinforce the clock of metallic wheels and springs."

"You may have given no thought what to setting it when you did set the mental clock, on which case you were relying; but if you really will that you would very likely set it of its own accord, for the same hour, and it would call you then. Very much the same, and helpful is the human brain to those who deal fairly with it and treat it right; a truly wonderful thing it is, in fact."

"Here is a little pointer in alarm clock practice: that is, in the treatment of an ordinary metallic alarm clock—take that may interest you. Perhaps you know it already, but there may be others who do not—I know I had to learn it myself from somebody else."

"When your alarm clock goes off in the early morning it makes, in the stillness of the hour, a frightful racket; enough, it seems, to wake up everybody else in the house, if not all the neighbors, and while you had to have it sound like that in order to wake you up, yet you now sympathize with the rest of the world, and think it wasn't so loud; and still you can think of nothing to do except to let it hammer away until it has run down. Now, here is the pointer about this."

"If while the clock is ringing you will grasp the alarm cord firmly with your hand you will find that you deaden the sound of the hammering instantly, and very materially reduce its force. It is at this time of the year it is pretty chilly work standing just out of bed in a cold room holding an alarm clock until it has run down; and the really proper thing to do is to jump up and seize the clock and stuff it under your pillow and press the pillow down on and around it good and hard. This will stifle the sound of its hammering even more effectually."

ONE WAY OF GETTING A TIP.

We were not thirty miles out of Beirut when the plump, copper-colored official, whose duty it is to record territorial status, his bullet head into our compartment. Some of us explained matters truthfully, others stated that their tekerrah had been paid for and forswore the use of force, and falsehood was one and the same to the Turkish official. He impressed us with the fact that he could stop the train and put us off, and then departed. Half an hour later he returned with the guise of a humanitarian. Having discovered a poor family in one of the third class compartments, who were destitute of food or tickets, he was going through the first class carriages, taking up a subscription. We each reached for our silver. I led with a franc piece. Seven others in the compartment followed suit. We expected, of course, that he would go around again. In fact, it was our plan to keep putting in franc pieces until our friend, the official, voluntarily desisted from his cleverly disguised demand for backsheesh. To our astonishment he looked into the hat and disappeared wreathed in smiles. An expenditure of eight francs had saved us sixteen dollars in hard cash, and undue annoyance.—Alex. Hume Ford, in Appleton's.

The recent strike on the adjoining property of two veins of cobalt and silver but a short distance (about 60 feet) from and running directly towards Silver Bird has, in our opinion, really doubled the value of this property.

SILVER BIRD
WILL POSITIVELY
ADVANCE
TO
25 CENTS
ON
MARCH 25TH.

Advice from Superintendent Gauthier states that the shaft is now 94 feet deep, that drifting will commence at the 100-foot level, and that he expects to soon be bagging ore for shipment. Supt. Gauthier has had many years of experience in mining, is thoroughly familiar with the formation and conditions, and his opinion and advice can be relied upon.

SILVER BIRD

NOW 15 CENTS PER SHARE.

SILVER BIRD is surrounded by the greatest producing mines in the Cobalt District. SILVER BIRD is absolutely inside property, consisting of twenty acres (patented), being the west half of the northeast quarter of the north half of Lot 3, Concession 6, Coleman.

SILVER BIRD is a mine in full operation, with two 25 h.p. boilers, steam hoist, steam drills and all machinery and buildings necessary to complete an operating mine.

SILVER BIRD is working two shifts and is in full operation both day and night, sinking upon three veins and in the same formations identically as in the O'Brien, Timmins and Right of Way mines and lying immediately between these mines and the Green-Meehan, Red Rock, Cobalt Contact and Nipissing Extension. The veins are broadening out and are increasing in values with depth, now 94 feet in shaft.

SILVER BIRD has no indebtedness; there are no incumbrances against the property or stock of the company. The capitalization of The Silver Bird Cobalt Mines, Limited, is but \$1,500,000.00, par value of the shares \$1.00 each, fully paid and non-assessable, and no personal liability, with 500,000 shares in the treasury. The first allotment is now offered to the public for subscription at 15 cents per share.

Considering the inside location of the property, development done, results obtained, low capitalization and the large amount of shares in the treasury, this is unquestionably one of the best bargains (if not the greatest bargain) that have been offered in Cobalt mining shares.

To guard against over-issue and to guarantee to investors the genuineness of the certificates when issued—also the prompt and safe delivery of same—arrangements have been made with The Trusts & Guarantee Company, Limited, 14 King street west, Toronto, to act as Transfer Agents and Registrars.

Orders may be telephoned or telegraphed direct to Law & Co., Traders Bank Building, at the expense of Law & Co. Applications and remittances, however, should follow direct by mail to The Trusts & Guarantee Company, Limited, 14 King street west, Toronto.

LAW & COMPANY, Fiscal Agents,

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523, 524, 526 and 527 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Can.

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SILVER BIRD will be advanced from 25 cents per share to 50 cents per share on or before May 10th.

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I hereby apply for..... shares, full paid and non-assessable, of The Silver Bird Cobalt Mines, Limited. You will find herewith draft, cheque,

Postoffice or Express order for \$..... payable to The Silver Bird Cobalt Mines, Limited, in full payment therefor. Issue and forward certificates to

Name.....
Street.....
City.....
Province or State.....

God's Judgment in Destroying Jerusalem

By A. Lincoln Moore, D.D., Pastor Riverside Baptist Church, Manhattan.

And when He was come near he beheld the city and wept over it.—Luke xix. 41.

This outburst of grief occurred as Jesus rode down the leafy slope of Olivet. Jerusalem in all its glory burst full upon His view. Below Him in the deep valley rolled the Kedron, gleaming in the gray sunbeams like a sheet of burnished gold. Right in front, cutting the western sky and crowning the steep crest of Moriat with white and gold, rose the magnificent temple, which had been enlarged and completed by Herod the Great.

To the southwest, the highest of the four hills on which the city lay, towered the rocky Zion, bearing upon its rugged shoulders the royal palace of Acre, bearing the gardens and palaces of the upper city. A panorama of indescribable loveliness spread out before the Savior's view, and He could not have been insensible to its surpassing beauty.

But the sentence of doom had been traced by a mysterious hand upon the city. This sight of Jerusalem affected Christ's heart, and through His tears He sobed out the words of lamentation and judgment:

"If thou hadst known, even thou at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! But now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee that shall compass thee about, and compass thee about, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and they shall bring thee down to the ground, and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knowest not the time of thy visitation."

Jerusalem had neglected the day of her visitation. Impending doom hung over the city. "He wept over it." When Christ's grief was greatest at the grave of Lazarus. He wept in silence, but now He sobed aloud in His agony. These tears are more eloquent than speech; they tell us better than words of the extreme agony of his soul for the doomed city. He wept because of the sin and iniquity of the people in rejecting proffered salvation. Neglecting salvation always brings judgment upon individuals and nations. It did upon Jerusalem. In less than forty years all that Jesus foretold came to pass. Titus, in command of the

Roman army, besieged and captured the city.

During the siege of ninety days 1,100,000 Jews perished and 97,000 were taken prisoners. Some were sent to toil in the mines of Egypt, others were kept to grace in captive bonds the chariot wheels of the Roman conqueror in the triumph accorded him at Rome and to amuse their cruel captors by entering into gladiatorial contests in the arena to make a Roman holiday.

What a fearful retribution for that mad cry, uttered some thirty-seven years before at Pilate's judgment hall, "His blood be upon us and our children!" What a vindication have we here of God's truth.

When God says a thing He will surely bring it to pass. He is never at a loss for instruments to fulfill His decrees. He maketh the wrath of men to praise Him. Many persons seem to think and act as though God would not prove true and faithful to His promises of blessing, but that He will fail to perform His words of threatening and doom.

His judgments are not utterances of passion, soon to pass away, as the storm from the bosom of the deep. He would cease to be the faithful God, the same yesterday, today and forever, if He fulfilled them not. The very same principle which binds Him to perform His words of judgment.

You think of Christ on the Mount of Olives, overlooking Jerusalem. He is attended by a jubilee throng. He is giving pardon and life eternal to all who believe in Him. "Give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish," and you say, "that is just like Jesus. God is faithful Who has promised."

You behold Him weeping over the city and calling down divine judgment upon it. "Thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and lay thee even with the ground, and they shall bring thee down to the ground, and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another." You behold the city encircled by the Roman army as in the coils of a mighty serpent. Then famine, pestilence and bloodshed. Jewish blood ran so deep down Zion that burning buildings were quenched in the crimson stream. A thousand crosses dot the hillsides, each bearing a writhing victim. Beholding all this, you are compelled to cry out, "God is faithful who has threatened!"

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is the Pure, Concentrated Essence of Prime Beef. Being solid, it cannot be adulterated, and is more economical, because it goes four times as far as other brands.

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During the nineteenth century 52 new islands rose from the sea by volcanic action and 18 disappeared.

A Hungarian blacksmith recently sent as a present to the Emperor of Austria a horseshoe, a pair of pliers, a file and knife, all ingeniously nailed to a goose's egg without the egg being broken. The emperor sent in return his photograph, a gold medal and 50 ducats.

No man ever got a pain in his back from carrying his neighbor's burden. Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

Do something for somebody, and do it now.

MOTHER GRAVES' Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little ones.

SHOP GIRLS OF GAY PARIS

MANAGE TO DRESS WELL ON
MODERATE WEEKLY WAGE.

For the Most Part They Are Also Beautiful—Consider Good Dressing a Duty.

The French shop girl manages to look well in the simple wardrobe she creates for herself. If one stands in the Rue de la Paix or Avenue de l'Opera at an early hour, watching the crowds going to work, one never would imagine that many of these girls live and dress well on from \$4 to \$6 a week. They help to sustain the reputation French women have of being chic, but where a Parisian of fashion usually spends thousands of francs a year, the shop girls manage to look well on a trifle.

The reasons for this is not far off. Most women in Paris want to dress well, and those who cannot afford to spend great sums study the art of dressing well on little money. Their wages, for the most part, are small. The average girl who works in a large retail store or dressmaking establishment makes no more than \$5 or \$6 a week. Out of this many pay room, board and wardrobe, and out of the \$5 or \$10 a month they have for their wardrobe they dress better than do many other shop girls spending three times the money.

CONSIDER DRESSING PLEASURE AND DUTY.

They consider good dressing not only a pleasure but a duty. For in Paris a girl must be attractive looking to command a good position. The proprietor of a flourishing French house says: "I consider it as necessary to have attractive looking saleswomen as well dressed shop windows."

A French shop girl never thinks of applying for a position without wearing her new togs. Girls coming in from the provinces sometimes look commonplace, but they do not live in the French capital long before they wear a different air.

They give great attention to their appearance and take the same interest in the change of fashions as do the women selecting their toilet for the Grand Prix and for gala nights of the opera. Most of them never would think of wearing long sleeves when elbow sleeves are the fashion. Some of these girls are so handy they make everything they wear, excepting their shoes and gloves. They often work for each other, making hats for

dressers, or dresses for corsets, and thus manage to dress well for little money. A trimmer who works for a fashionable modiste says: "I get all my clothes for a little or nothing. I have one friend who makes my dresses, another my coats, and a third my lingerie, so I trim their hats, and have pretty clothes for almost a song."

NEVER DRESS IN HASTE

Making her own clothes is only a part explanation of the French girl's style. She takes pains in wearing them and carries herself well. French women never dress in haste. A girl who has to be to work by 8:30 and has a long way to go will get up an hour or two before, she need not hurry. She pins her shirt waist down with care, fastens her belt just so, and the smallest finery, be it a lace collar or ribbon, adds to her style, arranged as it is with a touch of individuality.

Andre Mayot and Jeanne Mayot are two of the many French shop girls known for their good looks and stylish appearance. They have pretty dresses and wear them to good taste. The one sister works in a large dressmaking establishment, the other for a large modiste. The girls make their hats and dresses, so their clothes cost them little. They have great taste for music; the one devotes her evenings to studying the piano, and the other is interested in singing.

It is hard to tell Mary Vartoire anything but French, though she was born in Russia. She came to Paris with her parents twelve years ago. She is one of the most attractive girls working in the Rue de la Paix. He friends call her Mlle. la Comtesse, because she carries herself with so much ease and grace. They also whisper that a French count is madly in love with Mary. He likes her soft, rich complexion and large, dark eyes. Mary calls this idle talk, and says she is contented with her lot, only she hopes to have a dressmaking establishment of her own some day.

SHOP GIRLS BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

One of the well known painters of France paid Nellie Macart a good sum of money to pose for a picture. He would have hired her as his model, but she prefers to drag skirts.

Not all these attractive girls are brunettes; there are many good looking blondes. Theo Potake and Helene Blaser have lovely golden hair, violet blue eyes, and the fairest of complexions. These girls are more proud of their responsible positions they hold than of their good looks. Jeanne Brugie, Leonie Brugie and Charlotte Paquet are called the chic trio. Two of these girls are sisters and the other is a friend. They work in the Place Vendome, and have the reputation of being stylish dressers, though they make all their own clothes. These are only a few of the many attractive shop girls seen in Paris, but these few go to show that any woman can dress well with little money if she makes an effort to learn how.

POMPEY, THE HERO, WHO COULD NOT MAKE UP HIS MIND

By Albert H. Terhune, in the N. Y. World.

Cneius Pompey, hero and waverer, peerless soldier and wretched statesman, great genius and greater blunderer, missed world-empire by a narrow margin. Two barriers stood between him and his goal. The first of these was Julius Caesar. The second was the fact that he could not make up his own mind. Here is his story: Rome was a republic. It was nominally governed by the Senate, but almost always there was some great man who practically ruled the city, and the nation. Sometimes there were two such men at a time. That meant anarchy, riot, and sometimes civil war. There were also two great political and plebeian (or plain people), Marius, a rough peasant by birth, was the plebeian's leader. He won fame as a general and conquered Rome's enemies in many lands. Then his lieutenant, Sulla, an aristocrat, successfully won the leadership from him, and the Patricians were again in power. The clash between Marius and Sulla was known as the Social War, and in it Pompey, then a lad of seventeen, first won fame as a staunch adherent of Sulla.

Later, Pompey raised an army in aid of Sulla and won several battles against Marius' troops. In reward Sulla bestowed on him the title of "Magnus" (the Great), and though the young soldier was only twenty-five, the state showered enough honors on him to turn a far older head. At the head of another army Pompey next won a series of brilliant victories in Spain, and on his return helped to put down a rebellion of slaves and hired fighting men led by Spartacus, a gladiator. These successes led to his election as Consul of Rome. His colleagues in office was Crassus, the richest man in the city.

Now it was that Pompey's inability to make up his mind firmly and unalterably to any one course first showed forth. He had been an aristocrat and an upholder of the Senate. Yet, to strengthen his popularity, he proceeded to undermine the Senate's rule and to help the plain people to greater power in the state. He had plans to serve, but the time was not yet ripe for putting them into effect. So, to strengthen himself still further, he personally embarked on an expedition against the pirates who swarmed all over the Mediterranean, and who caused families in Rome by preventing provision ships from landing at Italian ports. Pompey swept these pirates from the seas and then turned to the conquest of the Orient. He defeated Syria and Palestine in a three-months' siege. Having forced nearly all Asia and the rest of the East under the Roman yoke, he returned home in 61 B. C., where he was acclaimed "Conqueror of Spain, Africa and Asia." In the flood-tide of his popularity he proceeded to carry out the plans his ambition had earlier formed.

In Rome at this time another rising man, one who had lived down a youth of profligacy and debts, and who was already making his influence felt in politics, this was Julius Caesar. He was ambitious of fame and power. As a step toward this goal he sought Pompey's friendship. Pompey made a secret agreement with Caesar and Crassus by which the three should rule Rome. Crassus was made Governor of Syria and was straightway killed in a war with the Parthians. Caesar was made Governor of Gaul, and at once entered on his famous conquest of that country. Pompey made himself Governor of Spain, but left the administration of Spanish affairs to the hands of deputies while he stayed in Rome and strengthened his power there. Crassus being dead and Caesar away, Pompey was practically master of Rome. In other words, of the civilized world.

So he set himself to getting permanently rid of Caesar. To do this he again sought favor with the conservative Patrician party, wishing to become the recognized leader of the aristocrats, even as Caesar had become champion of the liberal party. The chief difference between the two was that while Pompey had so often changed his mind and his principles that both parties were beginning to mistrust him, Caesar had won his followers' full confidence. The period of Caesar's brilliant governorship of Gaul came to an end and Pompey made the Senate order Caesar to give up his Gallic command and to disband his army under penalty of being declared an outlaw and an enemy to Rome. Caesar, instead of obeying, crossed the Rubicon River and advanced into Italy at the head of his soldiers. Pompey was certain he had now found a pretext for removing Caesar from his path and prepared to march against the invader and overwhelm him by superior force of numbers. But the army had been bribed and otherwise subsidized by Caesar and refused to rise against

him. So Pompey was obliged to fly for his life before Caesar's victorious advance.

He fled to Greece, where he raised a host in his behalf. Caesar followed with a small army of veterans. In the first few engagements Pompey was victorious, but at length, in 48 B. C., he met Caesar at the field of Pharsalia. He had 44,000 men, Caesar had barely 20,000. Pompey's army was utterly routed. Pompey himself hurried to Egypt, where he hoped to raise a new force. But as he landed he was stabbed in the back by one of his own officers, Septimius by name. Septimius cut off Pompey's head and carried it to Caesar. Caesar, now that he had accomplished his ends and destroyed his last rival, feared lest Pompey's popularity might cause a reaction of feeling. So, pretending grief and fury at the murder of his gallant, unfortunate foe, he ordered Septimius put to death and disavowed all part in the killing of Pompey.

A few years later, when Caesar himself was murdered, he fell, by a strange irony of fate, across the base of Pompey's statue splashing with his life-blood the marble image of the man whose ruin he had wrought, and who, but for him, might have ruled the world.

HOW TO BREAK THE BABY IN

GO AWAY AND LET HIM SQUALL,
SAYS HOLLIS FIELD.

Hollis W. Field writes in the Chicago Tribune: How many hard-working fathers are there in the world who have lost positions and means of support because of the spoiled baby?

Or working on, how many millions have received criticism, censure, and perhaps docking of wages on account of the same unmilitated, squalling nuisance—the spoiled baby?

How many babies schooled in the howling art of squalling, have filled white hearses, or lived only to perpetuate the abnormal temperaments of their forebears?

"Busting the broncho" belongs to the heroes of the cowboy country. "Busting the brat" in the American household today offers a new, unlimited field for the societies for the prevention of cruelty, including first the everlasting lambasting of the fool parents of the spoiled baby, after which "brat busting" promises to give to the anti-cruelty organization their first opening in a field of constructive work.

Babies are born. Brats are the hand made article, fashioned of ignorance which finds martyr virtue in becoming of its own degenerated ghost of common sense. As a matter of blunt fact, the darlings of the "coddling" was born is a helpless little brute that would die in a few hours if the whole household didn't get up on its hind legs and tear up the furniture and the whole domestic economy at its coming. Having the promises wrecked and turned topsy-turvy at his advent into the world, most households are unable to feel that baby is getting any sort of attention at all unless he is encouraged in every way to continue the condition.

And the way the small tyrant falls into line for the task is the wonderment of the childless!

MARTYR MOTHER FOOLISH WOMAN.

Recently the magazine reading public was treated to a picture of the foolish mother of just such a brat. The article insisted upon making a martyr of the mother instead of holding her up as a candidate for the ducking stool of a pine paddle with holes bored through it. Listen to the pen picture of this mother:

"For years and years she never knew what it was to have a single night's unbroken sleep. The small hours of the morning found her walking."

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All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs, and the bronchial tubes, are, in the beginning, but coughs and colds, and failure to take hold at once and get rid of them will cause many years of suffering.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree and will certainly cure all coughs, colds and lung troubles.

Mrs. Jas. McDowell, Langton, Ont., writes: "In November, 1905, I caught a bad cold that settled on my lungs, so I got two bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, and used one and a half of them and by that time I was cured. I laid the blame of the bottle away for future use. A few days after our eight-month-old baby took the whopping cough."

He was so bad we had to call the family physician, but he said he could do but little. I commenced using the Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup and to my great satisfaction the baby was cured. I only used four 25 cent bottles; a small doctor bill.

I believe there is no other remedy for coughs, colds, etc.

Price 25 cents a bottle at all dealers.

SANTAL-MIDY Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runny Nose. In 45 HOUSES. Cures in 48 hours and breaks trouble.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, PAINS
in the KIDNEYS and PELVIC ORGANS

In using medicine to stop pain we should avoid such as inflict injury to the system. Opium, Morphine, Chloroform, Ether, Cocaine and Chloral stop pain by destroying the sense of perception, the patient losing the power of feeling. This is a most destructive practice; it masks the symptoms, shuts up, and, instead of removing trouble, breaks down the stomach, liver and bowels, and, if continued for a length of time, kills the nerves and produces local or general paralysis.

There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least danger in either infant or adult.

There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Cures and prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing. Cures every pain, sprain or bruise throughout the human body.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Perfectly Safe, Containing No Narcotic or Dangerous Ingredients.
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For Internal and External Use.

There are many complaints where immediate assistance is required to suspend and check disease action. In cases of this kind R. R. Relief is an important and infallible assistant. In many cases curing the patient "before the doctor reaches the house." Croup, Diphtheria, Influenza, Croup, Spasms, Burns, Scalds, Acidities, Bruises, Falls, Cuts, Wounds, Bites of Dogs, Snakes, Stings of Insects, etc. In a few moments the wonderful properties of the Ready Relief are exhibited, and the disease arrested and exterminated before it is developed.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY. Be sure and keep handy Radway's Ready Relief, for it has done good service for the past sixty years, and is a household word everywhere, for it has saved many a life and many a doctor's bill. **SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**
RADWAY & CO., Jacques Cartier Square, Montreal.

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We will send you free and post-paid this beautiful stamped 12-inch
Colonial Art Centrepiece POPPIES, HOLLY,
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TONGUES OF BIRDS DIFFER VERY MUCH

THOSE OF SOME SEA FOWLS ARE
SIMPLE—HUMMING BIRDS'
TONGUES ARE LONG.

Few people have given thought to the subject of birds' tongues. Many even the amateur bird students know little of the literature on the subject, and still less from personal observation.

Birds must use their bills as hands, and to some extent the tongues supplement such use. Thus nut and seed-eating birds extract the kernel from the shell, which is cracked between the mandibles.

The full complement of bones of the tongue consists of eight. The shape varies considerably in different species, and the comparative size very much more, although there is a prevailing general resemblance. The size and development of the various bones control the shape and utility of the organ. Well-developed front bones mean a thick, fleshy tongue, such as we find in members of the duck family, while small forward bones usually accompany a small tongue of less importance. The tongue, sometimes little more than rudimentary, like that of the pelican.

Among such birds as have occasion to protrude the tongue well beyond the tip of the bill the hind bones are marvelously developed and greatly elongated, for those are the bones on which the tongue is hung.

The edges of the tongues of most birds are more or less fringed, this feature being most noticeable in thin tongues. Most birds have a greater or less number of papillae—little fleshy projections, spindle in appearance, and usually inclined backward—on the upper surface of the tongue. These are of service in working the food backward towards the throat.

Some of the sea birds have very simple tongues, which serve but little purpose. The tongues of the honeycreepers have very fine and long feathering, while those of the woodpeckers are long, slender, and pointed, and the roots of most species curve clear around the back of the skull, up over the crown, and their tips rest at the base of the upper mandible. With the exception of the sapsuckers, the tongues of the woodpeckers are capable of great protrusion, and the tip is barbed. The sapsuckers, however, instead of having sharp, barbed tongues like those of other woodpeckers, have brush-like tongues as a result of the degeneration of the bristles on their surface into hair extending out from the tongue rather than pointing backward.

Birds with long bills do not always have correspondingly long tongues. The kingfishers, with their disproportionately large bills, have short tongues. The outer edges of the very long tongues of humming-birds are closely rolled up into two tubes lying side by side, by means of which the birds are enabled to suck the nectar from flowers.—New York Post.

A Budapest newspaper states that the officers of the Hungarian army will shortly be requested to sign a pledge to remain true to the monarch, whatever course events may take.

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CREAM TARTAR
BAKING POWDER**
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
E.W. GILLET LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

**CARLING'S
ALE, PORTER & LAGER**
NOTED FOR
PURITY, UNIFORMITY & BRILLIANCY.

equal a lie at one week old and if you believe the squall and respond to it blindly he'll be a pastmaster in the art of squall living in two weeks. If he brings you to his crib by one lying squall when there's nothing on earth ailing him but want of "petting," he'll land you again within 24 hours at the most. After which you may do all the crib trotting that one pair of tired legs will stand, and then some.

Any one but a parent with tootsie-wootsie talk knows in a moment whether anything ails a baby. But to the average mother a squall of jany-kind is a serious ailment in itself. She must ease it—the darling dear! (Continued on Page Thirteen)

JUST LET HIM SQUALL.

Every baby that ever lived is a born liar if you'll encourage it. He will

AN INTERESTING PAGE FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

A Story of
Colonial Timesby
Mary E.
Wilkins

Imprints—I give to my beloved wife, Sarah, a good suit of mourning apparel, such as she may choose; also if she acquires my estate of dower and third therein (as we have agreed) then that my executor return all of the household movables she bought at our marriage and since, that are remaining; also to pay to her heirs that note of £40 I gave to her when she acquitted my estate and I hers. Before division to be made, herein expressed, also the southwest fire-room in my house, a right in my cellar, half the garden, also the privilege of water at the well and yard room and to bake in the oven what she hath need of to improve her lifetime by her.

The old Wales house was quite a pretentious edifice for those times. All the drawback to Dorcas Wales' delight was that grandma should have the southwest fire-room.

She wanted to set up her high-posted bedstead with its enormous feather-bed in that, and have it for her fore-room. Properly, it was fore-room, being right across the entry from the family sitting-room. There was a tall chest of drawers that would fit in so nicely between the windows, too. Take it altogether, she was chagrined at having to give up the southwest room; but there was no help for it—there it was in Dorcas Wales' will.

Mrs. Dorcas was the youngest of all the sons' wives, as her husband was the latest born. She was quite a girl to some of them. Grandma had never more than half approved of her.

It occurred to her that her son Samuel might have her own "help," a stout woman, who had worked in her kitchen for many years, and she take in exchange his little bound girl, Ann Ginnins. She had always taken a great fancy to the child. There was a large closet out of the southwest room, where she could sleep and she could be made very useful, taking steps and running "arants" for her.

Mrs. Dorcas did not relish this any more than she did the appropriation of the southwest fire-room. She had never liked Ann very well. Besides she had two little girls of her own. Thirsey, her eldest child, was a mere baby, a round fat dumpling of a thing. Ann was very fond of playing with her, and tending her, and Mrs. Dorcas began to take advantage of it. The minute Ann was at liberty she was called upon to take care of Thirsey. The constant carrying about of such a heavy child soon began to make her shoulders stoop and ache. Then grandma took up the cudgels. "The little gal ain't goin' to get bent all over, tendin' that heavy baby, Dorcas," she proclaimed. "She didn't come here to do such work."

Ann's principal duties were scouring "the brasses" in grandma's room, taking steps for her, and spinning her stints every day. Grandma set smaller stints than Mrs. Dorcas. As time went on, she helped about the cooking. She and grandma cooked their own victuals, and ate from a little common table in the common kitchen.

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Ann set the election cake back on the table. Then, with the aid of the tongs, she reached into the brick oven and took out every one of Mrs. Dorcas' pies and loaves. Then she arranged them deliberately in a pitiful semi-circle on the hearth and put grandma's cookery in the oven.

She went back to the southwest room, then, and sat quietly down to her spinning. Grandma asked if she had put the things in, and she said "Yes, ma'am," meekly. There was a bright red spot on each of her dark cheeks.

When Mrs. Dorcas entered the kitchen, carrying Thirsey wrapped up in a blue blanket, she nearly dropped as her gaze fell on the fire-place and the hearth. There sat her bread and pie, in the most lamentable half-baked sticky, doughy condition imaginable. She opened the oven and peered in. There were grandma's loaves, all a lovely brown. Out they



Miss Pussy Cat put on her Bonnet, one day. Determined to go to the Milky Way. For she said, that a place with a name like that. Was surely the place for a poor, Pussy Cat!

came with a twitch. Luckily, they were done. Her own went in, but they were irretrievable failures.

Of course, quite a commotion came from this. The matter came to Mr. Atherton's ears and he had a stern sense of justice when aroused, and a great veneration for his mother. His father's will should be carried out to the letter, he declared; and it was. Grandma baked and boiled in peace, outwardly, at least, after that.

Ann was a great comfort to her; she was outgrowing her wild, mischievous ways, and she was so bright and quick.

She promised Ann her gold beads, when she should be done with them, under strict injunctions not to say anything about it till the time came; for the others might feel hard as she wasn't her own flesh and blood.

The gold beads were Ann's ideals of beauty and richness, though she did not like to hear grandma talk about being "done with them." Grandma always wore them around her fair, plump neck, she had never seen her without her string of beads.

One stormy winter day, Mrs. Dorcas had been working till dark, making candle wicks. When she came to get about them at all, Thirsey's better tea, she tied the white fleecy rolls to gether, a great bundle of them, and hung them up in the cellar way, over

the stairs to be out of the way.

Ann, going down the cellar stairs, with a lighted candle, after some but-ter for tea, spied the beautiful rolls swinging overhead. What possessed her to, she could not herself have told—she certainly had no wish to injure Mrs. Dorcas' wicks—but she pinched up a little end of the fluffy wax and touched her candle to it. She thought would burn off. The flame caught, and ran like lightning through the whole bundle. Ann screamed, and sprang downstairs. She barely escaped the whole blaze coming in her face.

If ever there was a wretched culprit that night, Ann was. Grandma blamed her, almost as severely as Mrs. Dorcas. She said she didn't know what would "become of a little gal, that was careless," and decreed that she must stay at home from school and work on candlewicks till Mrs. Dorcas' loss was made good.

Somehow, about midnight, a strange sound woke her up. She called out to grandma in alarm. The same sound had awakened her. "Get up, an' light a candle, child," she said. "I'm afraid the baby's sick."

Ann scarcely had the candle-lighted before the door opened, and Mrs. Dorcas appeared in her nightdress—she was very pale and trembling all over.

"Oh!" she gasped, "it's the baby. Thirsey's got the croup, an' Atherton's away and there ain't nobody to go for the doctor. O, what shall I do, what shall I do?" She fairly wrung her hands.

"Hev' you tried the skunk's oil?" asked grandma, eagerly, preparing to get up.

"Yes, I have, I have! It's a good hour since she woke up, an' I've tried everything. It hasn't done any good. I thought I wouldn't call you, if I could help it, but she's worse—only hear her! An' Atherton's away. Oh! what shall I do, what shall I do?"

Ann had finished dressing herself, and now she was pinning a heavy homespun blanket to go out doors.

"I'm going after the doctor for Thirsey," said Ann, her black eyes flashing with determination.

The storm was one of sharp, driving sleet, which struck her face like so many needles. The first blast, as she stepped outside the door, seemed almost to force her back, but her heart did not fail her.

When she reached the doctor's house, he was gone. He had started for the North Precinct early in the evening, his good wife said; he was called down to Captain Isaac Lovejoy's.

The doctor's wife, holding her door open as best she could, in the violent wind, had hardly given this information to the snow-bedecked object standing out there in the inky darkness, through which the lantern made a faint circle of light, before she had disappeared.

Straight along the road to the North Precinct she kept. It would have been an awful journey that night for a strong man. It seemed incredible that a little girl could have the strength or courage to accomplish it.

There were four miles to traverse in a black, howling storm, over a pathless road, through forests, with hardly a house by the way.

When she reached Captain Isaac Lovejoy's house, next to the Meeting House in the North Precinct of Brain-tree, she stumbled blindly into the warm lighted kitchen, the captain and the doctor could hardly believe their senses. She told the doctor about Thirsey, then she almost fainted from cold and exhaustion.

Good wife Lovejoy laid her on the settee, and brewed her some hot herb tea. She almost forgot her own sick little girl, for a few minutes in trying to restore this brave child, who had come from the South Precinct in this dreadful storm to save little Thirsey Wales' life.

When Ann came to herself a little, her first question was, if the doctor was ready to go.

"He's gone," says Mrs. Lovejoy, cheerfully.

The next morning, Captain Lovejoy carried her home. He had a rough wood sled, and she rode on that, on an old quilt; it was easier than horses' back and she was pretty lame and tired.

Mrs. Dorcas saw her coming and opened the door. When Ann came up on the stoop, she just threw her arms around her and kissed her.

"You needn't make the candle-wicks," said she. "It's no matter about them at all. Thirsey's better now, she tied the white fleecy rolls to gether, a great bundle of them, and hung them up in the cellar way, over

the stairs to be out of the way. Ann, going down the cellar stairs, with a lighted candle, after some but-ter for tea, spied the beautiful rolls swinging overhead. What possessed her to, she could not herself have told—she certainly had no wish to injure Mrs. Dorcas' wicks—but she pinched up a little end of the fluffy wax and touched her candle to it. She thought would burn off. The flame caught, and ran like lightning through the whole bundle. Ann screamed, and sprang downstairs. She barely escaped the whole blaze coming in her face.

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pride and delight in the little gal's brave deed, now that she saw her safe. She united the gold beads on her neck and fastened them around Ann's. "There," said she, "you may wear them to school today, if you'll be careful."

That day, with the gold beads by way of celebration, began a new era in Ann's life. There was no more secret animosity between her and Mrs. Dorcas. She was a woman of strong feelings, who never did things by halves, and she not only treated Ann with kindness, but she seemed to smother her grudge against grandma, for robbing her of the southwest fire-room.

(Copyright, 1885, by D. Lathrop & Co.)

St. Patrick's Day Luck.

"Whoop! Come here, twinnies! Hello, Bokey. I've got some news!" and Tom swung the blue gingham bonnet, which he had put on for a minute, "so as to look exactly like mamma," and wound up his speech with, "How'd you like to take a ride?"

"What, with horses? Ride horseback? All four of us?" for they saw papa at the door holding two horses, one saddled and the other with blanket and girth.

"Yes, Mr. Jones says they'll carry double!" said papa. "It's the man that's camped down there. I've been helping him now for his other horse. He will have to let it rest today, so he offered these for you to ride. He says his little shavers used to ride 'em everywhere, so many as could stick on. He found we had nothing but cows, and he said he guessed you'd like a change. Think you would, ch?"

"Oh, my!" cried Daisy.

"What fun!" cried Bokey.

"Now we can celebrate St. Patrick's Day with some enthusiasm," said Bokey, as he climbed up on one side and slid off the other.

However, with some little help and encouragement, the little ones soon learned to stick on bravely, and as for Tom, he had been a good rider two years before at grandma's farm back east, and had some times since practiced a little on the pony of some good-natured, hard-boiled, whose stock chance to wander that way. He had even learned to take the lasso rather handy, and was much pleased to find one now fastened to the saddle horn. The horse he mounted had been used for herding.

"Well," said Mamma Tom, as soon as the others seemed to be firmly seated, "now let's go to the old farm where we had been heavy on his mind all the morning, except for the moment when he forgot that, with everything else, at sight of the saddled horses. There had been a fever, and found her eyes still improving with her strength. She could see almost as well as ever. She had meant to stay home very day, but now Aunt Alice had the fever, and it might be a long time before she could leave."

That was bad news to the children, and they lay down to rest. They thought they should not enjoy the ride at all. But the horses stepped a little faster just then, and Tom nearly tumbled off. And next, when the children saw that the horses were not so bad, and then all at once he dashed into the tall grass, and out sprang a little red and white calf.

"Why, the dear little thing!" cried Daisy.

"A whole lot of it is that," asked Bokey.

"I don't believe it's anybody's," said Mamma Tom. "You know a great herd went through here last evening. This little bossy must have been too tired to keep up with 'em."

"And so it's lost and deserted," said Bokey.

"No, 'tisn't lost any more," said Mamma Tom. "For we've found it, and it's trying to run very far. Here, Daisy, I'll set you on behind Dolly and Bokey. What a streak of luck!"

Tom knotted the nose of the lasso in such a way that he could get tight on the bossy's neck, and away he went in full chase. He soon caught the little white thing, and then got off his pony and patted and poked it and reasoned with it till the children roared up.

"That big herd will never come back for such a little fellow," said Bokey.

"I guess they left it on purpose," said Daisy, eagerly.

"So it's your calf, isn't it?" said "It's our calf," said Mamma Tom. "If we can get it home."

"And we'll name it Patrick," said Bokey. "In honor of St. Patrick's Day."

"An' we'll call it 'Pat' for short," said Dolly.

All right," said Mamma Tom. "And now we'll get it home—if we can."

It did seem, at first, as if they might have to leave "Pat" where they found her. But by coaxing and pushing and pulling and cutting and running, it finally succeeded in passing the horses and boys and girls and the dog and the bossy-calf all got home to a late dinner. And the children were about as tired and happy as it was possible to be.

A SNOWFLAKE.

I am just a little snowflake, but before you brush me off from your jacket let me tell you about myself. Look at me first. You see I am just like a little white star, with six tiny points. In the sky where I used to live there were millions of little fellows just like me. We went sailing about in a great cloud over the woods and fields and cities. We could see the farmers jingling along in their sleighs over the quiet country roads, and the boys and girls skating on the rivers, and the children sliding down hill on their sleds.

Everybody seemed to be having such a good time that I said to my brothers: "Let us go down and play with the little folks on the earth!" Grandma. So we all came scurrying down in a great crowd, pushing and jostling and running races together. I landed on the top of a weathercock with a hundred or two of my playmates. We had a fine view of everything that was going on, until a saucy gust of wind came along, and pushed us off with a loud whistle. Then we went tumbling down again, and last of all we came down to perch on your shoulder.

And now, please, don't shake us off. Make us into a snowball, and send us flying across the street. Then Johnny will toss us back again. And we shall all have such fun!

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

A POPPY SEED BY CELIA TRAXTER



"GENTLY DOWNWARD ONE FLOWER YOU BENT."

"Tell you a story," my beautiful dear, "Of nixie and pixies and fairies with wings?"

Well, curl up close in the corner here, And I'll show you more astonishing things!

I give you this small white packet to hold.

"It rustles," you say. Both the ends are sealed.

Patience a moment, and you shall be told.

Of the hundreds of captives that lie concealed

In this little paper. "What living things?"

Yes, full of life. "Won't I take one out?"

Yes, only be careful—they have no wings.

But your lightest breathing will blow them about.

There, one in your warm pink palm I lay.

You hardly can see it! "Does anything hide

In that wee atom of dust?" you say.

Yes, wonderful glory is folded inside.

Robes, my dear, that are fit for kings;

Scarcely splendor that dazzles the eyes.

Buds, flowers, leaves, stalks—so many things!

You look in my face with doubting surprise.

And ask, "Is it really, truly true?"

No fairy story at all this time!

Don't you remember the poppy that grew

At the foot of the trellis where sweet peas climb,

Last summer, close to the doorstep,

Where I loved to sit in the sun, And see the butterflies float in the air.

When the long bright day was almost done?

Don't you remember what joy we had

Watching that poppy grow higher and higher,

In its lovely gray-sheen garments clad.

Till the buds one evening showed streaks of fire,

And next day—oh, it was all ablaze.

Three or four flowers at once out-burst,

In the early sun's low, golden rays—

And you were down at the doorstep first—

And what magnificence met our sight!

What a heavenly time we had, we two,

Just adoring it, lost in delight!

For the gray-green leaves were spangled with dew.

And the flowers, like banners of silken flame

Unfurled, stood each on its slender stem,

While the soft breeze over them went and came,

Lightly and tenderly rocking them.

Dearest, don't you remember it all?

How still it was! Not a whisper of sound,

Till a bird sang out from the garden wall,

And you slid from the step and stood on the ground.

And the poppy was higher than your bright head!

Gently downward one flower you bent

To see in the midst of its burning red The delicate greens in a glory bent.

Bronze-green pollen on the glowing rays

From a center of palest emerald light

In a brilliant halo beneath our gaze.

You haven't forgotten that exquisite sight?

No, indeed! I was sure of it! Well,

All that perfection of shape and hue, That wealth of beauty no tongue can tell.

Lies hid in this seed I have given to you.

Just such a speck in the friendly ground

I planted last May by the doorstep wide;

The self-same marvel that then we found

This atom of dust holds shut inside.

You can't believe it? But all are there—

Leaves, roots, flowers, stalks, color, and glow;

Tell me a story that can compare

With this for a wonder, if any you know!

(Copyright, 1907, by Lathrop, Lee & Shepard Company.)

ently old Peter was on his way back in Stony Brook with a smile of satisfaction on his face. He had arranged to get rid of his nephew. This was on a Monday. On Wednesday the ship was to drop down the Sound to New York and take aboard her crew. When Uncle Peter reached home he was very soft-spoken to Joe. He called him a good boy for having worked so hard, and added that he had been thinking matters over and would probably send him away to school soon. Aunt Sarah was also very different from what she had been. She cooked better food and had no mean remarks to make, and Joe was puzzled to account for the change in them. After supper Tuesday night, the uncle said:

"No, I won't stir a step. I'll stay right here and make them do what's right by me."

That was a good resolution. No boy matter how hard the lot of a village brought up in the country or a villager, the chances are that he will find things worse in a great city. In some of the boy books you may read of how Tom or Jim or Joe ran away and reached New York or Chicago and at once found a place and began to lay up money, but don't you believe it. That night before Joe went to bed he noticed that the chest in which his clothes had been locked up was open, and he also saw Uncle Peter leave and he also saw Uncle Peter leave and he also saw Uncle Peter leave.

The sudden change in the two people was hard for the boy to understand, but he was more than ready to take advantage of the offer held out. The remainder of the evening passed pleasantly, and the next forenoon he set off with his bundle on his back. He was now feeling better towards his relatives, and he shook hands with them as they wished him good luck. He was entering upon strange adventures, though he did not suspect it. [To be continued.]

IS THERE ANYTHING more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

More than \$11,000 has already been contributed in Boston to the fund for the purchase of the old Paul Revere homestead.

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



ONE ALMOST Fainted from Cold and Exhaustion.

MINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

Eliph Hewlitt and the Big Stick

He Expiates on Things Rooseveltian to Mr. Gilthorp—
And of Course Mr. Gilthorp Is Richer by a Copy of
Jarby's Encyclopedia of Knowledge and Compendium
of Literature, Science and Art.

[Copyright, 1907, by Ellis Parker
Butler.]

"Now," said Mr. Gilthorp, the
butcher at Gallup's Junction, Iowa, "I
don't want no books, and if I did I
wouldn't want that cyclopaedia of
your'n with that there appendix of the
Russian war printed in the simplified
spelling. I see how Congressmen
Hicks from this district is agin that
simplified spelling, and what is good
enough for him is good enough for
me."

Eliph Hewlitt, the little book agent,
with the sandy-gray whiskers, laid his
sample copy of Jarby's Encyclopedia
of Knowledge and Compendium of Lit-
erature, Science and Art on the coun-
ter and smiled at Mr. Gilthorp kindly.
"Yes," he said, "That's what Jarby
said, of Jarby & Goss, publishers of
this world-renowned work, comprising
useful information on one thousand
and one subjects, twenty thousand re-
ferences in all, from A to Z, includ-
ing the lives of all the world's great
men from Adam to Roosevelt, price
five dollars, one dollar down and one
dollar a month until paid. I said to
him, 'Jarby, use the simplified! Make
the spelling of the new edition simple
enough for man or beast.'"

"I wouldn't buy that book if you
gave trading stamps with it," inter-
rupted Mr. Gilthorp, decidedly, "so
it's no use talking at me!"

"And I don't demand to sell you
one," said Eliph Hewlitt, gently. "I
didn't expect to. That was what Jar-
by told me in his very office in New
York. 'Hewlitt,' he said to me, 'if
I print the Cyclopaedia in simplified,
you can't sell Gilthorp, Gallup's Junc-
tion's leading butcher. I would do it
for you if I would do it for anyone,
and for your sake I will include in
the superb new edition a complete list
of the three hundred words as bot-
tled by the maniacs of the English
language, but that is all that I will
do.' What, he says, 'is the knowl-
edge of a bunch of professors and one Pres-
ident when compared with the combin-
ed intellects of the gentlemen in Con-
gress assembled? How can you com-
pare the wisdom of William James, a
mere professor at Harvard, with the
deep knowledge of the English lan-
guage possessed by Timothy O'Toole,
Congressman from the good old Bow-
ery in New York? It is not Mr. Roose-
velt that is the true friend of the
English language,' he says, 'it is Or-
lando Hicks, of the Ninety-seventh
Congressional district of Iowa. So
long as I run this Encyclopedia,' he
says, 'I shall not look as if a spotted
cow had walked across its pages and
bit pieces out of the words. This is
not going to be any moth-eaten
book.'"

"That's right," said Mr. Gilthorp. "I
don't give no short weight when I sell
meat, and I don't want no short weight
when I buy words."

"Then was my very words to Jar-
by," said Eliph Hewlitt, blandly.
"Jarby," I says, 'I know them folks
don't want short weight when they
buy words, and it don't hurt none to
cut the suet off from a roast of beef,
does it?' 'No,' he says, 'not when it's
done by a butcher, but I don't call what
these folks are doing to the English
butchering it. I like a good, clean job
of butchering as well as the next man
does,' he says, 'but look at that word
thru. I don't call that butchery,' he
says, 'I call it a mangling. It looks
worse than a chicken with its toes
froze off. If I was over in France and
one of them frog-eaters handed me
that word on a plate I wouldn't know
whether it was a Chinese puzzle or
an insult. That word would look all
right in the Welsh language,' he says,
'where all the words look like rag-
out of alphabet, but before I would let
that word circulate among refined

ladies in this country I would take it
into the dressing-room and pin a
skirt around it. When a word has ap-
pendicils, he says, 'I am not the one
to say the appendix should not be re-
moved. My own has been. But to
take a healthy American word, one
that our ancestors fought and bled for
in the Declaration of Independence,
and chop off its hind legs and graft on
a boiled cauliflower instead is against
my principles.' 'All right, Jarby,' I
says, 'but print it in simplified just
the same.'"

"You must have had some good reas-
on to make you stick out so," said
Gilthorp, with growing interest.

"I did," said Eliph Hewlitt.

"What's three hundred words?" I
says to Jarby. "Three hundred!" says
he, "three hundred!" Who says they
simplified three hundred? 'Nowhere
near it,' he says. "That's the deccit-
fulness of them; half the list is words
everybody uses. Use jail instead of
gaol, they say. And who in the last
hundred years ever heard of gaol, any-
how? Use favor instead of favour, they
say. And who that ever sang the
"Star-Spangled Banner" up to where
his voice fozzed on the high notes, which
is all any American can do, every used
favour? No one! But into the list them
words went," says Jarby, "so that folks
would say, 'What difference? Half
the words is such as we use, anyhow;
the list can't be so bad, after all.' It's
as if, says Jarby, 'a man should come
to you with a plan for simplifying your
words, and had a list of four things for
you to accept. Item one, to wear one
nose. Item two, to wear one mouth.
'Well, why not?' you say. 'I do that
already, so where can be the harm of
the rest of the list?' and the rest of
the list is: Item three, to wear but one
ear. Item four, to wear but one eye.
And, says Jarby, 'the same way these
fellows hand you favor and jail, and
then when you are not looking they
stick a thru into your back.' Says I,
"Jarby, there's sense in what you say,
but you go ahead and print the new
edition in the simplified."

"I guess," said Mr. Gilthorp, "that
you was thinking of selling the books
to these here ignorant foreigners, the
coming to America by shiploads,
wasn't you? That was what made you
stick out, wasn't it?"

"That's your benevolent spirit, Mr.
Gilthorp," said Eliph Hewlitt, "and
it's kind in you to think of that, for all
the men, women and children of
Europe, Asia and Africa, full descrip-
tions of all which continents, together
with maps and tables of their flora
and fauna are given in this useful, moral
and entertaining volume, the price of
which is five dollars, neatly bound
in cloth, a dollar down and a dollar a
month until paid. The thought does
you credit. You think of the poor Mr.
Czyzgowitz from Wzuckgzzg, and
of the little Wildliffits from Bny-
brygg, and you consider how
hard it is for them to learn
a spelling like the English. You see
how the difficulties of the English
spelling book are keeping thousands
of emigrants from our shores and
depopulating Baxxyl and Bnyg.

"You see the cruelties of American spelling
are keeping out the Chinese who hate
to leave their native land and their
simple spelling, in which a map of the
railways of Ohio, a wrecked chicken
coop and a stroke of lightning, together
with the other symbols met with on the
tea chest, spell the word 'cat.' You
see how the Japanese refuse to attend
the schools of San Francisco, although
the San Franciscans beg them to, and
just because the spelling lessons are
so hard. Yes, I thought of that, but
it was not my reason for saying to
Jarby, 'Print in simplified, Jarby.'"

"If you had such a good reason,"
said Mr. Gilthorp, "why didn't he print

out the whole book simplified instead
of just the appendix of the Rooshun
war?"

"Just what I said to him," said
Eliph Hewlitt. "Why not, I says,
but says he to me, 'Hewlitt, go up
and look at the simplifiers, and then
say what you think of it. This book,'
he says, 'is the foremost volume in the
world, and in the new edition is
brought up to the latest minute of
time, with the dying thoughts of all the
great men that is dead, and new dying
thoughts added as fast as other great
ones die, up to the time of going to
press. They can't die too fast for use,'
he says, 'to keep the volume complete
and up to date. That's our aim, and
if a new great one don't die in time
to get in the new edition we change
the thoughts of some that is already
dead and in the book. Progress and
we aim to please, is our motto,' he says,
'but the way them words is debilitated
at the word works ain't my way.' So
I went up to the word works and had
a look around."

"Word works?" inquired Mr. Gil-
thorp.

"The place where they eviscerate the
words," explained Mr. Eliph Hewlitt,
"removing their tails and other vitals.
I went up there and met the boss of
the word works, and he said, 'because
they contract the length of the words
—and he was a nice man, with a poor
little word in one hand and a con-
ductor's punch in the other, punching
holes in the word to see how it would
look one way and another. He had
believe by the hind leg and had got it
punched down to bevel, and was look-
ing at it to see if he could punch out
any more of it without killing it dead.
'This,' he says, 'is to be one of our
next batch of three hundred. Ain't it
sweet and nice and short? We have
high authority for this spelling. Josh
Billings spelt it so. Also it is one of
Chaucer's 56 varieties of spelling it.
We have a lot of high old authorities
for it. Shakespeare spelt it this way
when he was a boy. But we will have
some that are even better than this in
the next batch. There are some you
wouldn't recognize unless you call be-
cause they were. Sometimes I can't
remember what they are myself. No-
body can. That's the beauty of the
simplified spelling. When we get all
the words simplified English will be
every bit as good as Greek to most
folks.'"

"I told the boss contractor," said
Eliph Hewlitt, "that the first time I
saw that word thru I really did think
it was Greek, and he shook his head
and looked sad. 'That word,' says he,
'was not as good as it might be. It
was one of the first that left the face
tory, when we had only raw hands to
work with, and they hadn't got the
hang of the machines yet and was
nervous. It shouldn't have been sent
out to the trade. We should have held
it back and sold it to some dialect
story writer. They like our mangled
words first rate, and so far they have
been our biggest buyers, and if the
general sale don't pick up some I guess
we'll go in for that trade exclusively
and get out a brand of grammar to
match.' And that," said Eliph Hew-
litt, "was what made me think maybe
Jarby was not all wrong. This mar-
velous work of knowledge that I hold
in my hand is not a dialect story
book, and it don't aim to look like one
and be sold under false pretenses. It
is the crowning triumph of the world,
containing information on every sub-
ject from the Garden of Eden to Amal-
gamated Copper, all carefully indexed,
including 'How to Pare Potatoes
Without Waste,' 'Hints for Sermons,'
'The Best Way to Clip Dogs,' 'Is Mars
Inhabited?' and 'What to Feed the
Baby,' as well as every subject known
to man, woman and Mr. Roosevelt.
The whole book, including the hand-
some allegorical frontispiece, only \$5,
the equivalent of which amount in all
moneys of the world is found on page
580, together with the metric system
and how to tell a man's height by

measuring his ear. If you like," he
added, "I will write down your order
now."

Mr. Gilthorp took the sample copy
and turned the pages. "If that appen-
dix only wasn't simple spelled," he said
doubtfully.

"Every subject under the sun fully
treated," said Eliph Hewlitt, "and a
complete list of the three hundred sim-
plified words, which no home should
be without. A national work and as
such I begged Jarby, of Jarby & Goss,
to put in the list of three hundred
words and to spell out the appendix
in the simplified way, although after
seeing the word works at work I no
longer believed in the bargain counter
style of spelling. I told Jarby my rea-
son for wanting them in and he agreed.
The list of three hundred is in each
book, with the appendix as a sample
of how to do it, and if desired we
throw in a knitting needle free with
which them that wish can take the
book and punch out all the letters to
make the whole book match the three
hundred. It affords a pleasant occu-
pation for the winter fireside and is
much enjoyed by young and old. A
butcher can do it as well as a college
professor and has as much right, none
of the words of the English language
being patented or able to hit back."
"I guess I don't need no games to
keep me busy," said Mr. Gilthorp.
"This butcher business keeps me busy
enough."

"I should think it would," said
Eliph Hewlitt, with sympathy. "You
do your own slaughtering, don't you?"
"Every bit of it," said Mr. Gilthorp.
"I drive out and buy the cows, and I
drive them to town, and I kill them.
I have to do the whole thing."

"Troubled much by meat inspect-
ors?" asked Eliph, smiling at the
butcher.

"Never seen one yet," said Mr. Gil-
thorp, "and I don't want to." "And
yet," said Eliph, "Hewlitt, quickly,
you wonder what my reason
was for wanting to have the appendix
of this priceless work simple spelled.
Do you think that Eliph Hewlitt and
Jarby & Goss want Theodore Roose-
velt to send a message to Congress ex-
plaining that 'Jarby's Encyclopedia
of Knowledge and Compendium of
Literature, Science and Art' is a
monopoly because it contains in one
volume all the knowledge in the world?
It is too true. It does contain it. It
is a monopoly. 'Jarby,' I says, 'we must
make them a friend of the President. We
must spell the appendix simply or he
will be sending Congress one hundred
thousand words against us.' That was
my reason. And I only hope, Mr. Gil-
thorp, that the President doesn't hear
that Mr. Gilthorp, of Gallup's Junc-
tion, is so against the spelling he
loves. I only hope that when I write
in to Jarby why I can't sell Mr. Gil-
thorp a copy of this great work that
the President don't hear of it and say:
'Here is this Mr. Gilthorp defying the
spelling laws of the Simplified Board
and killing cows that nobody knows
is how old and decrepit. We ought to
have an inspector out there. That's
what I hope. But I haven't much hope,
either. Mr. Roosevelt seems to know
everything.'"

Mr. Gilthorp sighed and put his hand
into his money drawer. Eliph Hew-
litt took the greasy bill and put it into
his pocket.

"Thanks," he said. "When I send in
your or I'll tell Jarby there ain't no
meat inspector needed here."
"Don't you do it," said Mr. Gilthorp,
eagerly. "Don't say nothing at all,
eagerly. I mention meat. Just say I'm
glad the appendix is simple spelled. I
kill the best cattle I can afford to, but
there ain't any use calling the Presi-
dent's attention this way. First thing
I know there would be one of them
Secretaries out here interfering
with business."

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dandelion are known to exert a powerful
influence on the liver and kidneys, re-
storing them to healthy action, inducing
a regular flow of the secretions and im-
parting to the organs complete power to
perform their functions. These valuable
ingredients enter into the composition of
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render them the agreeable and salutary
medicine they are.

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genuity discounts a ton of energy.

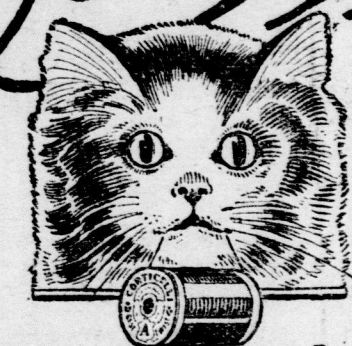
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will find that —

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inferior silk

The Smoothest
Longest
Strongest Silk

Ask for Corticelli



WHERE THE HEART
OF SHELLEY LIES

SOME SAY IN ROME, WHILE
OTHERS CLAIM IT IS IN
ENGLAND.

A paragraph in the Church Times of
England asserts that Percy Bysshe
Shelley's heart does not lie in the
Protestant cemetery at Rome, but at
Boscombe, near Bournemouth.

The correspondent, who signs him-
self "Peter Lombard," says: "I was
many years ago expressing my opinion
that if Shelley had lived he would
have done as the radicals, Words-
worth and Coleridge, did, namely,
turn Tory and High Churchman, and
I said I was glad that his cremated
ashes had received Christian burial."
"I am very glad to hear you say so,"
said an old listener, "for it was I who
buried Shelley." The speaker was the
late Richard Burgess, rector of Holy
Trinity, at Chelsea.

The usual Shelley tradition respect-
ing his death and burial is that stated
in the handbooks on English literature,
i. e., that he passed the winter of 1822
at Pisa, and in the April following
took residence near Lerici, in the
Gulf of Spezia. Passionately fond of
boating, especially of yachting, on July
8, 1822, accompanied by an officer of
the British navy, he sailed from
Leghorn, having gone there to meet
Leigh Hunt, and being overtaken by
a sudden squall, was capsized and
drowned with his companion. The
bodies were washed ashore and burn-
ed, according to the quarantine law
of that time and place, the witnesses
to the cremation, as asserted by
Chambers's Encyclopedia, being
Lord Byron, Leigh Hunt, and Mr.
Trelawny. The ashes were preserved
and buried in the little Protestant
cemetery at Rome, close by the body
of his associate in melodious verse,
Keats, over whose tomb is written:
"Here lies one whose name is writ
in water."

But what of the heart of Shelley? I
mean his fleshy one. It is affirmed that
in the process of cremation—then
crude—this organ was not consumed;
and that the resting place of Shelley's
heart, as stated above, is in old Eng-
land, and not in far off Italy.

"That heart," truly speaking, was
never buried, but throbs on as in
"Prometheus Unbound," and wherever
love of liberty beats, with hope for the
future of man.

The old and distorted views of
Shelley, like those of his friend, Lord
Byron, are laid to rest. He was tried

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money on
the family
bill for rub-
bers by buy-
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—Witness from
"the old woman
who lived in a shoe."

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and reinforced at
points which receive the
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years goes into every box of Eddy's Matches. And in the
future, as in the past, all other lines are simply down and out

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men's lives the less they make.
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nervous system, and nervous debility once
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