



THE SPIRIT OF EASTER-TIDE.

Cross of Santa Teresa: A Lenten Love Story.

BY OWEN WALLACE.

It was Ash Wednesday, and the bells in the great tower of Santa Teresa were calling the inhabitants of the charming mission de la ceniza...

day since his saluted wife—may she rest in glory!—died of pneumonia; and now his excellency has done us the honor to ask the hand of our Teresita in marriage...

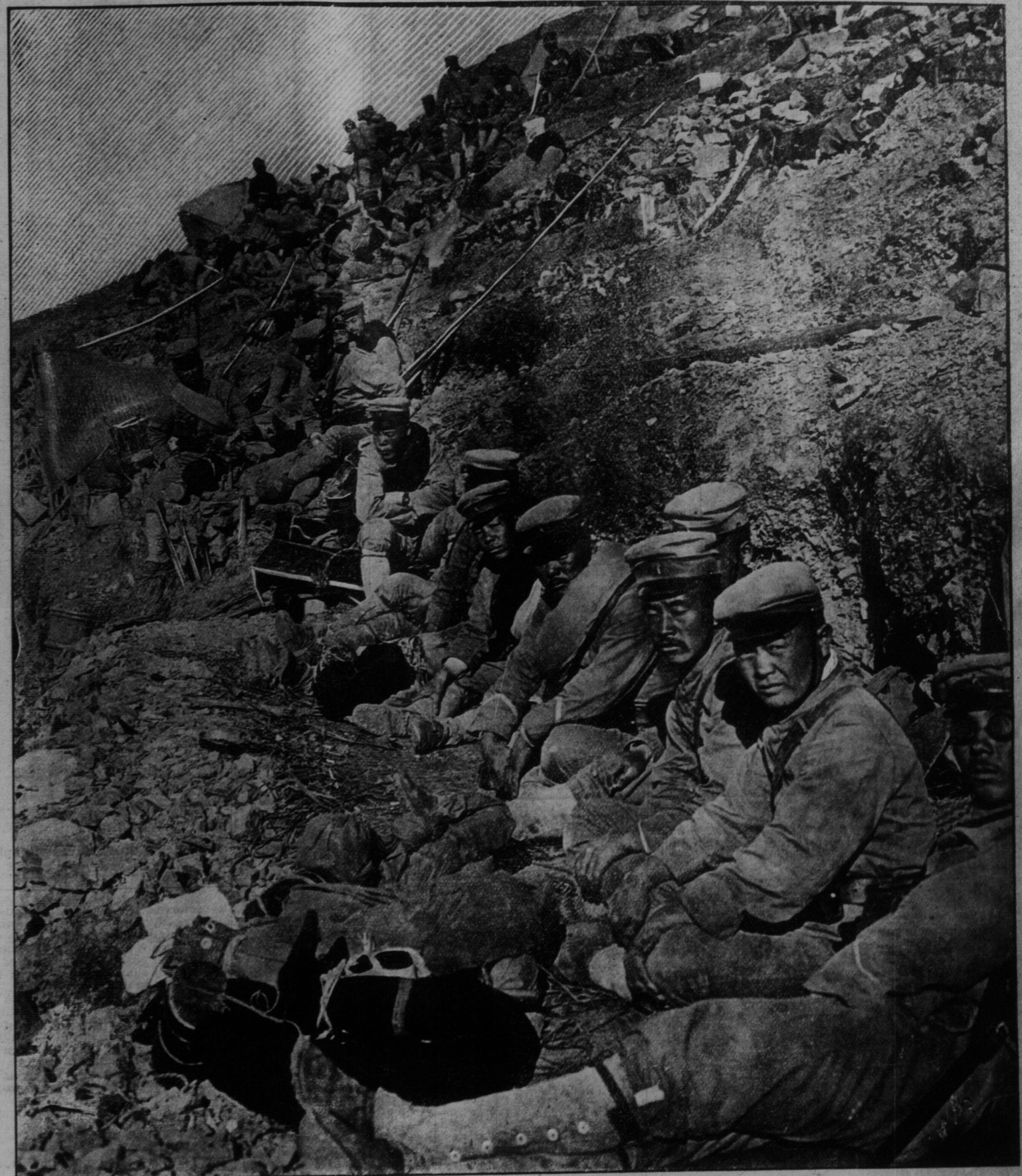
During the dissertation, Dona Refugia's voice, which at first had been gentle, had gradually assumed its accustomed ringing tone of command...

"So I am to be sacrificed for the benefit of the family," but Dona Refugia, ignoring her as completely as she no longer existed...

Teresita stood looking straight before her into the patio. The fountain was leaping in the sunlight, birds were singing, bare-footed Pancho was watering the heliotrope with a huge sprinkling pot...

"I must be asleep," thought Teresita, "or my mother has gone suddenly insane; or, perhaps, I am insane!"

For years there had been slight intercourse between the two, owing to the wealth and high position of one, and the poverty and corresponding obscurity of the other...



JAPANESE TROOPS RESTING BEFORE PORT ARTHUR. JUST OVER THE HILL THEIR COMRADES ARE BEARING THE BRUNT OF THE FIGHTING UNTIL RELIEVED BY THE SOBER-FACED MEN IN THE PICTURE. (See Page 5).

From Lenten Grey To Royal Purple.

Horse Show Week is Hailed with Delight by Toronto Society—Some of the Attractions of the Week—The Presence of Vice-Royalty and the Yacht Club Ball.

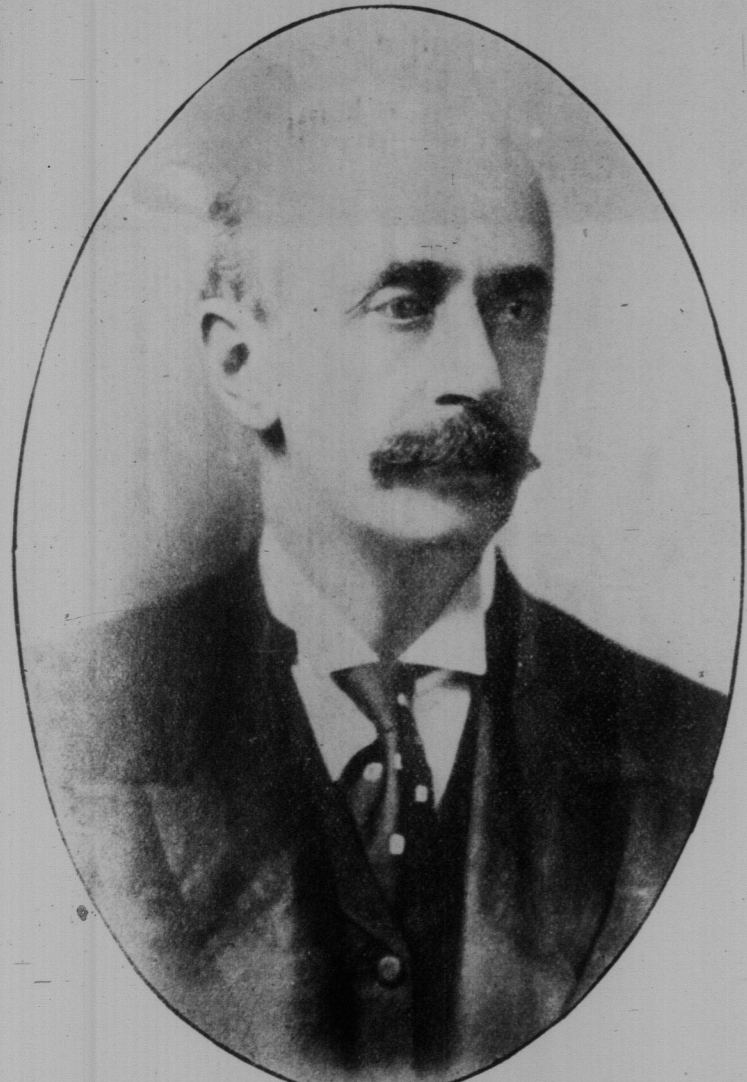
HE sudden transition from Lenten grey to the royal purple of the Horse Show is peculiarly fitting to Toronto...



MISS LONG WILL DRIVE DR. YOUNG'S "GOVERNOR-GENERAL" IN THE LADY'S SINGLE HARNESS CLASS AT THE HORSE SHOW ON WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

"We came home by the ocean drive, mamma. The water was so blue and the wind so cool—and there is a strange ship in the harbor—and we all..."

under her window at night was delightful, of course; and there was a certain excitement in seeing a dark form in the shadow—in knowing some youthful gallant was thus proving his devotion; but she had been too young to think seriously of love...



RIGHT HON. EARL GREY, G. GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.



ALICE, COUNTESS GREY, WHO WILL BE TORONTO'S GUEST THIS WEEK.

Continued on Page 4.

Easter Rites and Customs

There are Many Extremely Strange and Very Extraordinary Methods of Observing This Universal Festival.

LIVING in the cold of Northern Europe, the Teutonic tribes, ancestors of the modern Germanic, Scandinavian and Anglo-Saxon peoples, had a lively appreciation of the value of sunshine and of the milder seasons of the year. In the court in front of the church is the market place of the Holy City, and here the worshippers of the Easter ceremonies, on the same spot on which the multitude of old gathered during the trial and crucifixion, and marvelled at the open tomb on the first Easter morning. All the narrow streets about the church are crowded with peasants in gayly colored oriental clothing, holding candles and roses of olive wood.

The ceremonies of the few days preceding Easter Sunday are greater and more solemn than the Sabbath offices. They begin with the institution of the washing of the feet of 12 his disciples by the Patriarch, the head of the church in Palestine and Arabia. This occurring after the mass on Holy Thursday symbolizes the washing of the feet of his disciples by Christ, taking place out in the open space in front of the church. The ceremony is interesting in detail, the robes worn are of the greatest splendor, and basins of gold contain the holy water. When the 12th bishop is approached by the Patriarch, he kneels, and the Patriarch, who is impersonating Peter, who murmured at the idea of this being done for him by his master, says: "Thou art Peter, and upon thee I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against thee." Then the Patriarch reads from the Bible the admonition of Christ to Peter, and the bishop submits to the close of this scene a huge bouquet of roses is dipped in the holy water, and the crowd is sprinkled with the holy water.

The Russian Easter, with its festival joy, concludes with the burning of the nut of the poorest peasant, simply because they are the only nut which grows in the land of the north. Easter in Europe corresponds with the Easter of the nations, generally it falls a week later, but occasionally the interval is more than a week. It is now a day of reckoning with the Julian calendar, which is now a second correction. As the Gregorian calendar is used by the nations, Catholic sources, they will have none of that. But something must be done; otherwise, say the progressive scientists who favor the change, Easter will eventually fall in July, Christmas in the spring and so on. The conservative, especially among the ecclesiastics, oppose the change.

Crowds Coming to Hear "Parsifal" Sung.

The Story as Wagner Presented It and as it Will Be Told at the Princess To-morrow Night—Given in Summarized Form.

"Parsifal" in English will be presented at the Princess Theatre for three evenings, commencing Monday, April 24, with a matinee on Wednesday. The story as Wagner presented it and as it will be told at the Princess To-morrow Night—Given in Summarized Form. "Parsifal" in English will be presented at the Princess Theatre for three evenings, commencing Monday, April 24, with a matinee on Wednesday.

The lighting effects of Wagner's many underlings, and has the greatest part of his time and thought for many months. When he announced in May of 1902 that he would present it not only in English. Mr. Rothwell arrived in this country patch. The lighting effects of Wagner's many underlings, and has the greatest part of his time and thought for many months. When he announced in May of 1902 that he would present it not only in English. Mr. Rothwell arrived in this country patch. The lighting effects of Wagner's many underlings, and has the greatest part of his time and thought for many months. When he announced in May of 1902 that he would present it not only in English. Mr. Rothwell arrived in this country patch.

enterprising as the Germans in casting about for market for Japanese products have discovered that during the Christian holiday of Easter thousands of painted eggs, toy rabbits, ducks, etc., are sold in the markets to children and young people, and this has led them to turn one of their ancient arts to good advantage. The art is one among a number of singular crafts, known and practised only by the Chinese and Japs, and consists in removing the skins from ducklings only a few days old, curing them in a peculiar manner known only to themselves, and stuffing them in a way to put to shame the best modern taxidermist. These stuffed ducklings have been used by the Chinese for centuries in the celebration of one of their pagan festivals, which occurs in the spring, but in addition to this they are now preparing the ducklings for the American and European markets, shipping them from the Japanese ports by the thousand in time to reach the markets of Christendom for Easter week.

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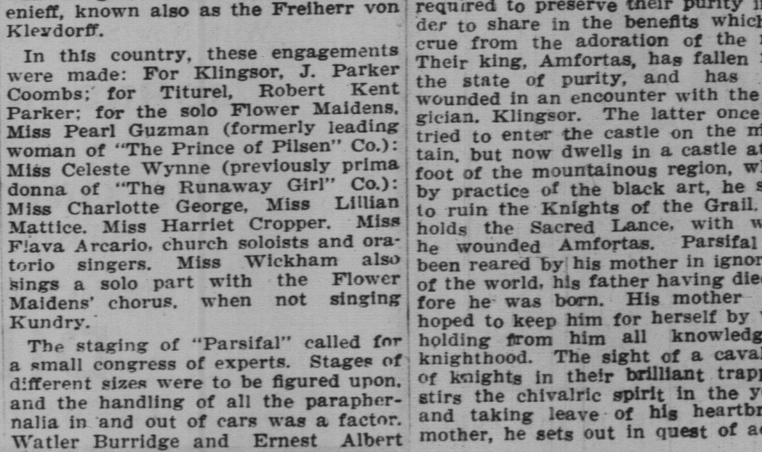
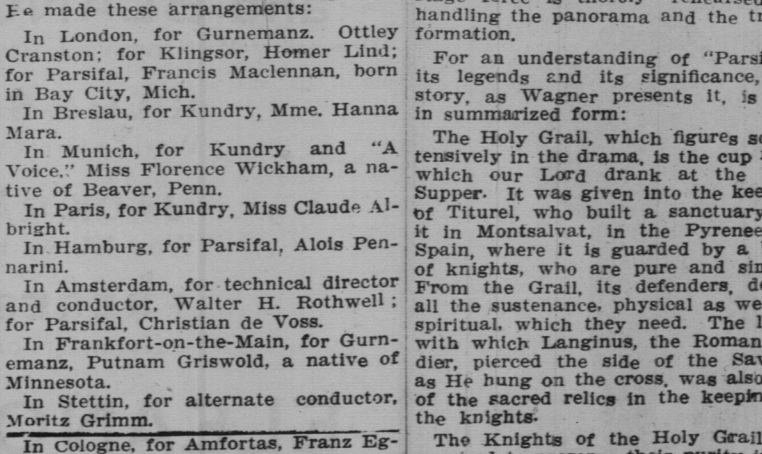
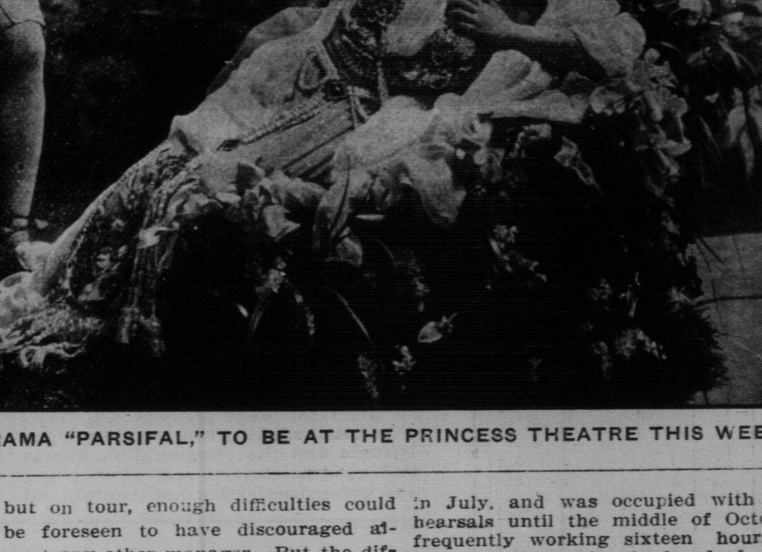
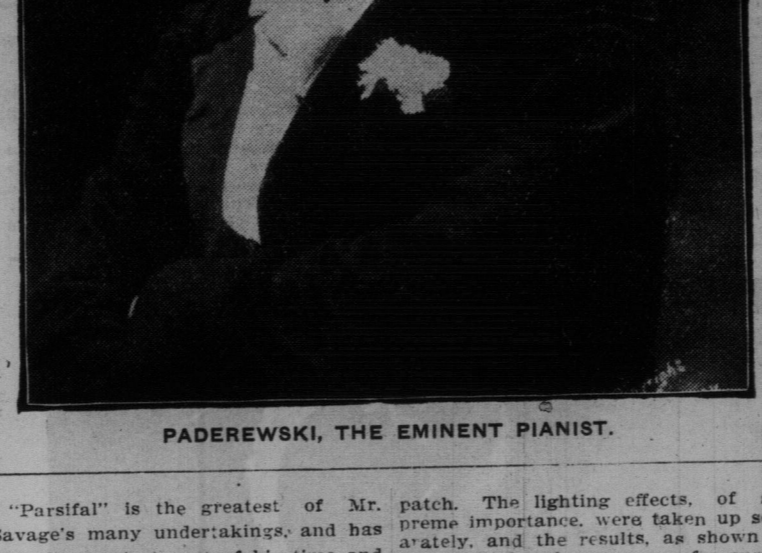
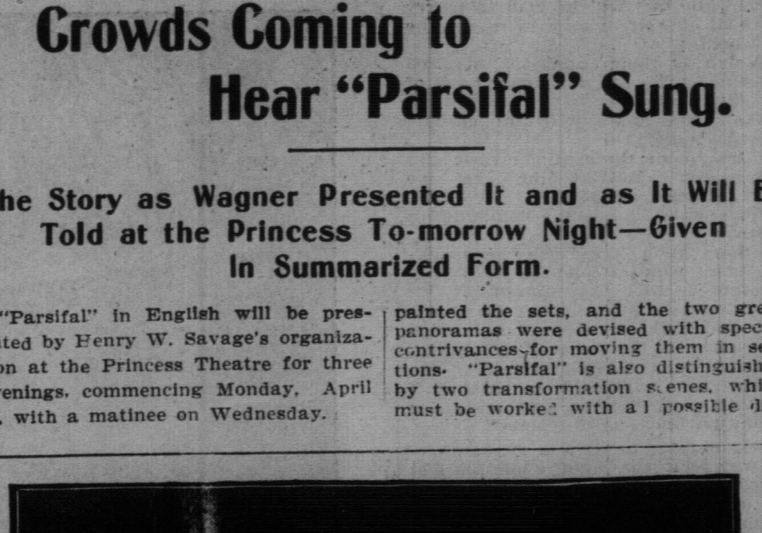
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MAJOR-GENERAL F. W. BENSON, C. B.
Distinguished Canadian who holds the responsible post of Director of Transport and Remounts in the British War Office, and has made a fine, soldierly record in the Imperial service.

Cross of Santa Teresa:
Continued From Page 1.

"Very well, Anita!" she said, kindly, "you may bring some coffee."
Long after the supper tray had been removed, Teresa stood at her window looking into the night. She could see the cross of Santa Teresa in the moonlight, and when she saw it she seemed responding to what it stood for of suffering and sacrifice, there was another part of her being vigorous, and she cried out: "Oh, never, never—anything but that—I will kill myself first!"
So Teresa waited and waited, and no brave young gallant came to woo. Once she heard the gallop of a horse, but it went hurriedly by, a dark shape in the moonlight. The cock in the tower of Santa Teresa struck 12, and Teresa, worn with watching, threw herself on her bed without dozing.
It will never—never—never, she muttered, feverishly, and fell asleep, overcome with exhaustion and fatigue.
Dona Refugia and Don Tomas were sipping their coffee at a small table placed in the cool corridor. The sun was shining brightly into the garden-patio, where was the sound of splashing water and the singing of birds; but the joyous scene found no reflection in the stern countenance of Dona Refugia or the troubled face of Don Tomas.
"My dear," ventured the latter, "I know Teresa has displeased you, and therefore remains in her room; but where are the other children?"
"Angelita and Marolita have gone to the sisters of El Sagrado Corazon or Jesus, where they will remain in retreat during Lent," replied Dona Refugia. "Our sons were invited by their friend Carlos to visit him at his hacienda, and they departed this morning at daybreak, with my permission."
"Poor Teresa!" sighed Don Tomas. "If it is really going to make her wretched, my dear."
"Pool!" interjected Dona Refugia, and the remainder of her discourse might have been the epistle for the day, as she never lifted her eyes from the prayer book till she had finished; "a daughter should live to reward her parents—above all her mother—for the sacrifice made in her behalf. The mother gives everything, her health, beauty, life itself for her children. No sacrifice on their part is too great in return. When the mother disposes that her child shall marry an honorable man, for her own good and the inevitable advance of her family, the child should hail

following the proposal: the mother sent her immediately into retreat with the name of El Sagrado Corazon. They say the wedding will occur on Domingo de Pascua.
"No, señor!" she will leave the convent Domingo de Pascua and be married the next day. Haven't you heard? The Spanish quadrilla that arrived here before Lent, will give their first corrida on Easter, by special request of the senior governor. They say this Don Jose is a great matador. He has brought his own bulls from Spain and by the way—what does he look like? Who has seen him?"
"No one, apparently! These gachupines are disdainful people! He probably thinks your city beneath his notice, and spends his time at the Rancho del Valle—with his bulls."
"By the way, what has become of Don Pablo and Don Manuel? It looked at one time as though there might be trouble—both hot-headed—and both crazy over Teresa."
"They are out of harm's way now, amigo."
"How?"
"Why, man, one would think you had been in retreat yourself! Do you mean to say you don't know? Don Pablo received a letter from a blind friend, suggesting that a trip to New York would be good for his health. He took the hint and left the next day—he remembered the affair of last winter—you know—the chap who was invited to go to Europe—and who went to—how do I know where?—instead, because he delayed his departure a little too long."
"Caramba! He was at her window every night of his life! And Don Manuel?"
"Now, my dear friend, I know that you have just come out of some monastery, where you have been doing penance for your own gallantries. Don Manuel was on his way to the city, what night was it—why Miercoles de Caniza, to be sure—and that famous white mare of his was hit by a stray rifle ball—who fired it? Quien sabe! It was an outrage to kill a mare as good as she was—and Don Manuel received a bullet in the back that has kept him in bed ever since. Some say his own pistol went off when the mare fell in her tracks—some say—but what difference does it make? The main thing is this: Teresa will be Mrs. Governor long before Don Manuel recovers."
"You are all mistaken!" said an elderly man with an amused smile, who

Cross of Santa Teresa:
Continued From Page 1.

is over, the girl will be glad to marry the devil himself, if only to escape the old woman!"
"Which is their house?" inquired someone. "The big stone one back of the church—no?"
"Yes! The house with the garden, al estilo Ingles!"
At this point the stranger rose, and with a civil "good-evening" to the others, strolled away.
"Who is he?" asked several in a breath.
"I don't know," said the last speaker. "If he wears a coqueta I should say he might be Don Jose himself."
The loungers stared after him curiously. Had their vision been capable of penetrating the modest black derby, they would have beheld the very appendage just referred to, a small tuft of hair tightly braided, and known in taurine parlance as a "coqueta."
As Don Jose, for it was he, sauntered away from the hotel, while his feet moved slowly, his brain was remarkably active. A typical north-country Spaniard, he had little in common with his creole cousins save the mother tongue, and this as heard from his lips had a ringing, sonorous quality that suggested action.
While Don Jose ignored his chosen profession to the extent of wearing the apparel of a private individual, he was in no way ashamed of it. He was a mainly young chap, tho, and felt an aversion for the adulation commonly accorded the successful matador. Young, brave and ambitious, but penniless save for a small estate that had come to him heavily encumbered, he had made his boyish feats, as valor a means to an end, and instead of entering government employ for a miserable stipend, had chosen the arena, winning both name and fortune in a few years.
He had come to America, partly from a desire to see the world, and partly to win his spurs abroad, before settling to a quiet life on his hacienda in Asturias. He had reached the new world with a whole heart, only to lose it. It was an outrage to kill a mare as good as she was—and Don Manuel received a bullet in the back that has kept him in bed ever since. Some say his own pistol went off when the mare fell in her tracks—some say—but what difference does it make? The main thing is this: Teresa will be Mrs. Governor long before Don Manuel recovers."
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THE KING EDWARD LOVING-CUP.

This massive trophy will be the most valuable prize awarded at the Horse Show. It is valued at \$500, and was designed and manufactured by Proctor.



MISS HILDA APPELGATH AND HER THORBRED SHETLAND PONY "JENNIE," WHICH WILL BE ONE OF THE ENTRIES IN THE PONY CLASS AT THE HORSE SHOW.



A HORSE SHOW ENTRY, DR. W. A. YOUNG'S "GOVERNOR GENERAL," ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST HORSES IN THE CITY.

yours. I would gladly stand there all night—every night—to keep you from your house is, and I make bold to send you this letter. If you remember the stranger you saw near the church on Miercoles de Caniza, send him a flower by the bearer. He would die to serve

wholly unsuspecting, a small form glided noiselessly across the stone pavement and touched Pancho lightly, who sprang up with surprising alacrity and opened the door.
Outside in the moonlight a man stood, wrapped in a Spanish cloak.
"Señor," said Anita, tremulously, "the nina sends this to your worship." She handed him a small white flower, whose wonderful fragrance intoxicated

Major-Gen. F. W. Benson, C. B.

The portrait of Major-General F. W. Benson, Commander of the Bath, herewith presented, is of peculiar interest because of the distinguished services that gallant officer has rendered to the empire and the proud rank to which he, a colonial, has risen in the British army.
Gen. Benson is now in Canada. He was the honored guest of the Canadian Military Institute here on April 3, was subsequently the guest of honor at a dinner given by Col. Hughes, M.P., in Ottawa, and is being very much lionized.
Gen. Benson is a native of St. Catharines. His father was the late Senator Benson. Educated at Upper Canada College he began his military career when a lad of 17, in the Fenian raid of '66. He entered the Imperial army early in life, and by sheer merit had won his colonelcy by the beginning of the war in South Africa. While at Sandhurst he was made responsible under-officer and won his commission; passed the higher standard in Arabic, Persian and Hindustani and was given a sword of honor by the Duke of Cambridge, and one by the company he was assigned to command.
This soldierly Canadian was on the list of British army officers sent for by Lord Roberts when he took command in South Africa. On his arrival he was appointed assistant adjutant-general of transport, to carry out Lord Roberts's re-organization of that branch. Gen. Kelly-Kenny asked Lord Roberts for Col. Benson's services as chief of staff, and he joined the 6th division at Paardeberg, was at Driestfontein and remained until Gen. Kelly-Kenny returned to England. He went to the war office as assistant adjutant-general in January, 1903. In July, 1903, on the retirement of Gen. Truman from the remount department he was promoted inspector-general of remounts. In April, 1904, he became director of transports and remounts, the very responsible office he now holds.

From Lenten Grey To Royal Purple

Continued From Page 1.
An hour later, as Anita was tiding in the patio among the flowers, a gentleman beckoned to her.
"Take this to the Nina Teresita," he said, kindly, slipping a note and a small coin into her hand, "and I will return this evening for an answer."

And that night, when the stern Dona Refugia and the cringing Don Tomas had gone to their rooms, after seeing the great door locked and barred, and

a superb specimen of the jeweler's art, it is markedly symmetrical, as may be gathered from the engraving in this issue and some eighteen pounds of sterling silver are being used in its construction. The trophy stands six inches high and measures the width across the outer width of the graces, the width of the property of the exhibitor. Intense interest has been excited in this competition and several of the more enthusiastic horse lovers in town are on the list of entries. The handsome horse owned by Dr. W. A. Young, a picture of which is printed in today's World, will be among the competitors in this and other classes.
The combination of society and military in the difficult and intricate nature of the design is a distinguishing and very popular feature of the annual Horse Show here. It is participated in by eight young ladies and a similar number of gentlemen. Mounts of the Dragoons at Stanley Barracks have been placed at the disposal of the riders, and the little company has been very thoroughly drilled by Sergeant-Major Widery.
The sale of boxes for the horse show by auction on Wednesday night assures a large and fashionable attendance—usual.

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WILL M. CRESSY and BLANCHE DAYNE
Presenting Mr. Cressy's Latest, "Town Hall To-Night"

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World's Greatest Unicyclists

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Who Knows How To Sing

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Gymnasts on the Rings

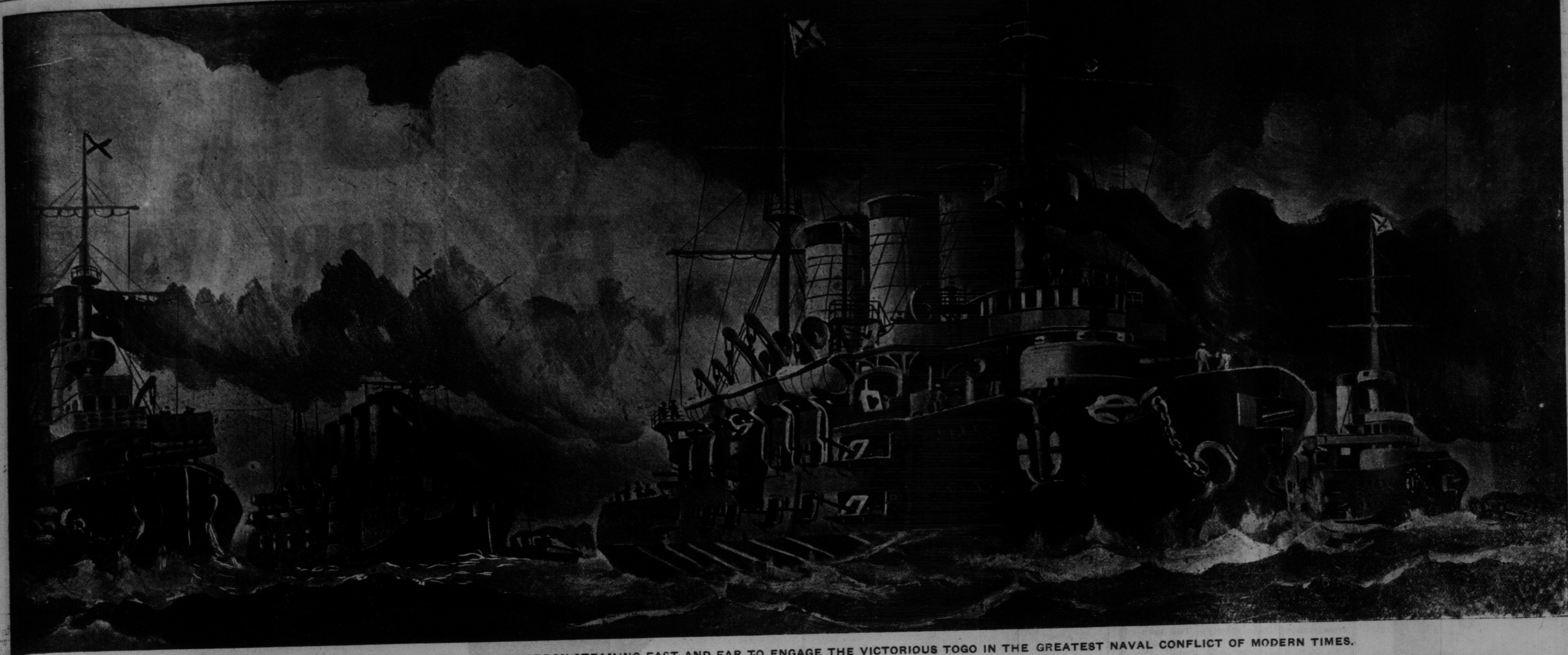
ELEANOR FALK
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MISS HILDA APPELGATH AND HER THORBRED SHETLAND PONY "JENNIE," WHICH WILL BE ONE OF THE ENTRIES IN THE PONY CLASS AT THE HORSE SHOW.



BATTLESHIPS OF ADMIRAL ROJESTVENSKY'S SQUADRON STEAMING FAST AND FAR TO ENGAGE THE VICTORIOUS TOGO IN THE GREATEST NAVAL CONFLICT OF MODERN TIMES.

Don Jose looks at her approvingly, while he rubs his eyes with the back of his hand. A Spaniard loves to see his women at prayer.

Japanese as Soldiers.

All the world has been forced to admire the fighting qualities of the Japanese soldier, just as the world looked on in surprise and admiration upon the charge of Roosevelt's Rough Riders at San Juan Hill and a little later upon the magnificent work of the Canadian contingents at Vimy.

A cabinet meeting not long ago the talk became general about the way some of the pet members of the various executive heads of the departments had barely skinned their noses.

"SHOEFAK" DISCUSSES BENCH-MADE SHOES. THEY ARE WORN BY THE BEST DRESSERS. Same as Tailor-Made Clothing and Dressmakered Dresses.

"Why do you wear bench-made shoes?" I asked Mr. John Kay of John Kay, Sons & Co. "Because they fit better. I have had my shoes made to order for many years. I find they wear and feel better."

"Why is that?" "Well, I guess it's because a custom-made shoe is like a custom-made suit of clothes—made of selected material. And I imagine the fact that a shoe fits perfectly helps it to wear.

"That's important. It's especially so with a young man who has his way to make. Most as much so as dressmaking. First, there is the measuring.

quently that adds up in the total if superiority in a shoe and makes it cost more. "But a bench-made shoe doesn't cost more in the end. Men who have worn them all their lives find their shoe bills won't average more than the man who buys his shoes in the shop."

"Give me three measurements of any man and we can be identified anywhere on earth," says the Slater Shoe Expert. "Not two men in the world have the same measurements of arm, body and leg for instance. All great detectives know this."

"Now, no two feet in the world are exactly alike. The left differs from the right—so we measure them both. And measure the length, the width, the instep of any foot, and not another foot in the world will be found exactly the same."

"We are able to select the best leather there is anywhere in the world for our made-to-measure shoes. You can do that when you are paid a price that enables you to get the best on the market."

Every Slater Shoe Store is an agency for our Bench-Made Orders. All you have to do is to step in and have your measure taken to be sent to us at Montreal, and we will make the shoes to your order and send them to you as soon as finished.

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him, stepped back into the shadow, and the door closed with a sound, leaving Don Jose, thrilled with a wild happiness, pressing the white blossom to his lips.

His hope now rested on her mysterious beauty. Two letters had since been brought to her by Anita, both referring to the devotion, and the protesting absolute refusal, and the letter to her was a request for a reply, and Teresa answered at once.

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Summer Scenes at Price's Farm at Erindale, Ont.



Price's Farm at Erindale, Ont. The scene is a beautiful one, with a large field of grain, a horse, and a river in the background.

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Advertisement for STAR THEATRE WEEK, featuring J. HERBERT MACK PRESENTS THE WORLD-BEATERS. Includes showtimes (Mon. April 24) and other details like 'Spectacular Burlesque' and '2-COMEDY SATIRES--2'.

Forgeries in Antique Art

Famous Frauds in Some of the Great Museums of Europe—Spurious Works in Berlin, Paris, Munich and Other Collections—Few in America.

THE now famous gold tiara of the Paris Louvre, said to have belonged to a certain Satharphanes, King of Scythia about 500 B.C., was formally declared spurious by M. Clermont-Ganneau, the expert to whom the French government referred the matter, when a year ago grave doubts arose as to its authenticity. The workmanship, the character of the figures, the Greek lettering, all contributed to the decision, according to M. Clermont-Ganneau, who declared that of the three zones of the tiara the upper might be part of a real cup or small crown, partially restored; the middle zone is a copy of some Greek work in the museum of St. Petersburg, while the lower zone, containing scenes in which warriors figure, is a wholly modern fabrication based upon antique models.

The authorities of the Louvre were led to withdraw the tiara from exhibition largely upon the representations of M. Thibault-Sisson, who in a long letter to the Paris Temps gave evidence in Russia some time within the last thirty years. The Temps correspondent, while in Russia, upon other business, had consulted one of the curators of the St. Petersburg Museum, an expert in Greek antiquities. This gentleman, with photographs of the tiara before him, showed where the forger had obtained all his material—some figures from Greek vases in St. Petersburg, others from the Berlin Museum, others from Greek coins and medals. And where it had become necessary to interpolate a figure of his own design, the type was not Greek, but Russian. The lettering of the tiara, which was obtained from the Berlin Museum, was a Greek inscription, which was copied from the original in the Paris library. Medals and Mummies. In 1849 an Amiens antiquary offered the Louvre a collar of Roman medals, which was bought for three thousand dollars. Later the workmen were found who had buried the collar and dug it up again. Several museums, among them the British Museum, and that at Mayland, were victimized with false agate pearls from the so-called dolmen in Wales. The Munich Museum, which acquired at high price the mummy of Queen Nefertiti—who like Cleopatra, reigned in her own right—was astonished a few weeks later by the stench. There was no doubt about it—Queen Nefertiti was putrefying, and there was nothing to do but to bury her.

"MY SWEETHEART"—A FAIR LITTLE CANADIAN-AMERICAN.

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M. Clermont-Ganneau, who is a professor in the College of France, has been known for years as an expert in antiquities, says a writer in a New York paper. He published, in 1885, a book in which he gave the history of his investigations into a number of famous "finds" some of which were bought for large sums by European museums, but which M. Clermont-Ganneau proved to be fraudulent. The Berlin Museum paid twenty-five thousand dollars for a collection of Moabite pottery or tiles, bearing inscriptions, offered to the museum by a dealer in antiquities, named Shapiro. Clermont-Ganneau declares that the museum had been deceived by Shapiro, who had secured the objects by means of a forgery, his proofs were finally accepted. Later he proved the falsity of a silver ring, with which, it was asserted, Darius had sealed the lions' den into which Daniel was thrown; also of a so-called sarcophagus of Samsun. M. Clermont-Ganneau's most famous achievement, however, was his defeat of the attempt of Shapiro, the same man who cheated the Berlin Museum, to sell the British Museum a text of Deuteronomy, said to be older than any in existence, and to offer important differences between the oldest Hebrew texts known. Upon the advice of Dr. Ginsberg of the British Museum arrangements were under way to buy the manuscript for \$200,000, when Clermont-Ganneau, in a long letter to The London Times, denounced it as a forgery, and showed that the leather scroll upon which it was written had been made from some antique syriac gogue roll cut to pieces for the purpose. Clermont-Ganneau did his work in the fact of the scroll, which he refused to allow him to examine the scroll outside of the glass case, with which he had been made public exhibition. When the British Museum declined to buy his scroll, Shapiro went to Rotterdam, where he shot himself.

Making Antiques. The manufacture of spurious antiquities has been going on actively for more than a hundred years. At the present time there are a score of shops in France, Germany and Russia where such manufacture has become a science. Russia seems to excel in gold and silver work. Odessa being the headquarters. In France, "antique" furniture and armor are made by the shipment in Paris. In Italy, paintings

ter by the stench. There was no doubt about it—Queen Nefertiti was putrefying, and there was nothing to do but to bury her. In 1890 the art world of Florence was enthusiastic over the discovery of a marble bust of Savonarola, which was declared a masterpiece of the sixteenth century. It was bought by the museum for \$8000, and greatly admired by artists of every nationality. In 1897 the Louvre bought for \$2800 a marble bust of the Italian poet Benvenuto, which was so highly prized that it was placed in the same room with Michael Angelo's "Captive." Both of these busts proved to be the work of a sculptor named Giovanni Bastianini, who confessed to the fraud shortly before he died, in 1885. Bastianini was a peasant parentage near Florence in 1830, and worked as a boy in the atelier of the sculptor Torricci. Some little statues he made upon his own account attracted the attention of the Florentine dealer in antiquities, Propa, who engaged him to copy some antique statues. He finally entered Propa's employ, and the astute person furnished him with the drawings from which he made the Savonarola and Benvenuto busts. He worked for years making all sorts of imitations of fifteenth and sixteenth-century work, for which he was paid a pittance, and upon which Preppa grew rich. A quarrel with Preppa led to the discovery that Bastianini was the author of many remarkable pieces, and orders poured in upon him. He died, however, very suddenly, in some way poisoned. The Savonarola bust is now in the Convent of San Marco at Florence. A few years ago, twenty-five Tanagra figures, presented by the late Thomas G. Appleton in 1872, to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, were found to be manufactured from fragments of possibly genuine statues. Heads, legs, arms and bodies had been joined together and fastened with plaster, the joints becoming visible when the statues were washed in strong acids. Mr. Appleton paid some \$2,000 for them to a dealer, said to be Gaston L. Feuardant. Greek work visited the museum recognized the Boston figures as part of a lot made in Athens by men whom he knew. An English expert, John Marshall, further demonstrated their falsity. The mention of the manufacturer, Propa, from odds and ends will recall the discovery last year that an amber statue in the Vienna Museum, supposed to date from the time of Caesar, was constructed with the moulterpieces of old ivory.

It is but natural that when the authenticity of so noted a work as the Louvre tiara is called into question, after being admitted as a genuine work of antiquity by many of the first experts of Europe, hardly anything in the way of antiques can be considered above suspicion. "Doubt is the beginning of wisdom," remarks one noted French archaeologist. In New York's Metropolitan Museum there is probably much that would be rejected by some experts, while accepted by others as possible forgeries. They consist of a Greek gold necklace or frontal of beautiful workmanship, with the head of a bearded man with horns in the center, and a number of pendants set with glass and agate beads; a gold crown with lions and men in relief; a victor's crown of gold ivy leaves; a female burial mask of gold with an inscription commending the wearer to the care of the gods, and a bridal wreath of silver, oak, myrtle and Hawthorn leaves. All these objects are said to have been found in tombs, and are supposed to date from about 500 B. C. Without the aid of some expert of the standing and acumen of M. Clermont-Ganneau, it would be impossible to say with reasonable certainty that they are modern or ancient, and even then doubt might remain, for several noted French archaeologists still maintain the genuineness of the Louvre tiara. The opinion of dealers as experts must always be taken with much caution, for jealousy may cause one dealer to decry the wares of another. Frauds in America have been less common than in Europe.

Children's Photographs. The Sunday World wants photographs of beautiful Canadian children. Good photographs will be acceptable, and will be printed in the illustrated section as soon as possible after they are received. There will be no charge for reproduction in The World, but it is particularly requested that, in sending photographs, the name of the child and the name and address of the parents be plainly written in ink on the back of the card. We will do the rest.

These gardens vary in size, some comprising several acres, while others are but small patches of ground close by the little home of some native black, who helps out his modest income by raising and selling a few Easter lilies, and here, in the small patch, as in the large garden the dark faces help unconsciously to form a color scheme of contrast, as they bend low over the spotless white of the lilies. The plants are set out, all nicely arranged in rows, and carefully tended until the time for shipment, or for their sale to Bermudian residents who have not gardens of their own, or to the large hotels, to be used for the tables, and to decorate the private rooms of visitors to Bermuda.

The lilies commence to blossom some weeks before Easter, and white patches begin to appear scattered here and there on the hillsides. It is not until April that the bells appear one unbroken stretch of gorgeous bloom. Shipments to the north start before this period sets in, and as early as the third week in March the lilies begin their journey to less sunny climes. Each bud is jealously guarded and wrapped tenderly in the softest cotton wool; for these delicate harbingers of Easter joy, of spring's promises, of sweetness and beauty, must not be chilled or frozen on the way nor bruised by awkward handling. The majority of the plants are sent to northern markets, but many boxes of buds are sent to private individuals, friends of those who reside or are visiting in Bermuda. When the buds only are sent a charge of from \$3 to \$2.50 a dozen is made. This includes the cost of shipment for its brief season in the north, no conception can be formed of the

picture presented by this flower in the Bermuda Islands, where vast fields of white blossoms appear to reach out unceasingly. This brilliant light is heightened by the dazzling effect of a southern sun against a bright blue sky. Many Bermudians make the raising of Easter lilies their chief source of income. It should be a profitable business, considering the large demand from the north. Other natives incline toward the cultivation of the more humble onion or potato. These vegetables are grown to perfection in Bermuda, and sent in great quantities to New York and other foreign markets. The population of Bermuda is over 50 per cent negroes. All of them seem to be engaged in some kind of work. No beggars exist on the islands. This fact is remarkable, in view of a climate which easily might foster idleness. No tramps wander along the highways, nor are alms ever asked, even in the towns. Sometimes it happens that, as your carriage drives past a little black boy or girl will run out from a native house by the roadside and throw into your lap a bunch of narcissus or roses, for which he or she expects you to throw them a penny or sixpence, but this is not necessary. The Bermudians are justly proud of the fact that some of them need not do ask for help. They are all self-supporting. Each native has his little or big banana orchard, onion, potato or lily field. Of banana orchards there are numbers without end. They are as common in Bermuda as are apple orchards in Canada. But, notwithstanding, no matter how great a fancy one may have to eat a banana ripened on the tree, such a thing appears impossible, because there are no ripe bananas on the trees. The bunches of bananas are cut from the trees while still very green, and either shipped away from Bermuda or sold to ripen slowly in native fruit and grocery stores. It is

MATCHES PARLOR "KING EDWARD" "HEADLIGHT" "EAGLE" "VICTORIA" "LITTLE COMET" SULPHUR "Telegraph" "Telephone" FLAMERS, Etc., Etc. Are as popular as ever. For sale everywhere

TRY THE SILENT Parlor Match OUR LATEST PRODUCTION Which gives an INSTANTANEOUS, BRILLIANT, STEADY FLAME by striking on any kind of a surface and is entirely FREE FROM FIRE DROPPING, CRACKLING and SPLUTTERING. If dropped on the floor and stepped on, it will not ignite as sometimes does the common parlor match. It is perfectly noiseless and will not deface the finest walls.

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Grocery Bags Are made from the TOUGHEST of papers in ALL SIZES and WEIGHTS. We are also headquarters for all kinds of HAT, MILLINERY AND GLOVE BAGS AND Flour and Cement Sacks

The E. B. EDDY COMPANY Limited, HULL, CANADA. Branches and Agencies at Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Ottawa, Hamilton, London, Kingston, St. John, N. B., Halifax, Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria and Vancouver. TORONTO BRANCH, 54, 56, 58 FRONT STREET WEST

WHY buy wooden Buckets and Tubs when you can get E. B. Eddy's FIBRE WARE Articles which last so MUCH LONGER for proportionately LESS MONEY. CAN BE HAD IN Tubs, Pails, Wash-Basins, Etc. If however you are wedded to the old style soggy wooden Pail, why have one with flat hoops when you can for the same money, procure, E. B. Eddy's Electric Welded Steel Wire Hooped Pails and Tubs which are LIGHT and FIRM under ALL CONDITIONS.

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PAPERS B. Lith. Wrapping Manila Wood Board Etc. is too well known to necessitate comment. We are prepared to fill orders for any quality of the highest grades in above lines.

curious to the unaccustomed eye to notice that bananas, when on the tree, seem to be growing upward, that is, each banana points upward, instead of downward, as they do when the bunch is cut off, and hanging inverted in the manner usually seen in stores. The banana tree is distinctly tropical in effect, with its palm-like leaves and large cardinal blossoms, and were it not for its being kept to a height of not over six feet, as most, for purposes of best fruit production, the banana tree would be much taller and somewhat weird in appearance. Perhaps one of the chief charms of Bermuda is its fascinating roads. Out of the solid coral rock formations, which all the Bermudian islands are composed, here and there, a mile or so in length, bordering either side of the road, and adding their brilliant quota to the already magnificent coloring of Bermuda. Rivaling the oleanders in brightness, one soon comes to a huge bush of hibiscus, or in native dialect, "crack-me-if-you-can," the unequalled crimson flowers standing out in proud beauty against their background of shiny green leaves. Among these bright-hued flowers, fitting from tree to tree and bush to bush, there come frequent glimpses of the exquisitely tinted and blue birds, peculiar to these islands. It is all too ideal to seem real. It is as a dream come true. There are two marked impressions which every stranger in Bermuda receives. These are the unaccountable blueness of the surrounding water and the serene quiet of the islands. For the water, no adjectives are strong enough or intense enough to tell how wonderful it is—how blue, how green, how



THE ATTRACTIVE LITTLE FLAME OF MR. AND MRS. D. DEMPSTER, BRANTFORD.

Where Easter Lilies Bloom THE SUNSHINE seems bright two days' trip by water, to arrive at the breezy hamlet, the so-called fairily land of the East, where all is warmth and brightness, where dazling tints of light and shade, of green meadows and gay flowers entrance the eye and charm the senses. It is to feel one's self indeed transported to another realm. It is like living a chapter of The Arabian Nights. After one has experienced the serene joy of spring's promises, of sweetness and beauty, must not be chilled or frozen on the way nor bruised by awkward handling. The majority of the plants are sent to northern markets, but many boxes of buds are sent to private individuals, friends of those who reside or are visiting in Bermuda. When the buds only are sent a charge of from \$3 to \$2.50 a dozen is made. This includes the cost of shipment for its brief season in the north, no conception can be formed of the

REV. A. HAMMOND ERWIN GECIL. The California's death though ways... lines, pass, in De North. T. ed. I condit garden tion bency be ob summa frusta... and o publi frosts grow the l back per s oldest great years its ge can pater... avail into woul in P one-t once fami... B. Lith. Wrapping Manila Wood Board Etc. is too well known to necessitate comment. We are prepared to fill orders for any quality of the highest grades in above lines.



THE CLASSIC NEW BUILDING OF THE MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE.

This is a handsome example of commercial architecture and is erected on St. Francois Xavier street on grounds owned by the authorities of Notre Dame Cathedral. It is built of white stone with an imposing colonnade and overlooks the grounds of Notre Dame—an especial privilege. The building has been occupied about a year.

New Minister of the Interior.

Frank Oliver, the new minister of the interior, whose portrait is printed herewith, was born some fifty odd years ago in the County of Peel. He was bred a printer in this province,

and nearly thirty years ago went west, eventually settling in Edmonton, whither he took a little printing outfit in an ox-cart and started The Edmonton Bulletin, of which paper he is still the owner and editor. He went into politics a good many years ago, and finally became a member of the House of Commons. His riding is the most northwesterly one in Canada with the exception of the Yukon. He was appointed minister of the interior in succession to Mr. Sifton on April 8. He is now in his constituency, that of Edmonton, seeking re-election. It is likely he will be returned by acclamation. Mr. Oliver has a good grasp of all western questions, and has the western snap and jump in him.

Photographs Wanted of Canadian Country Life.

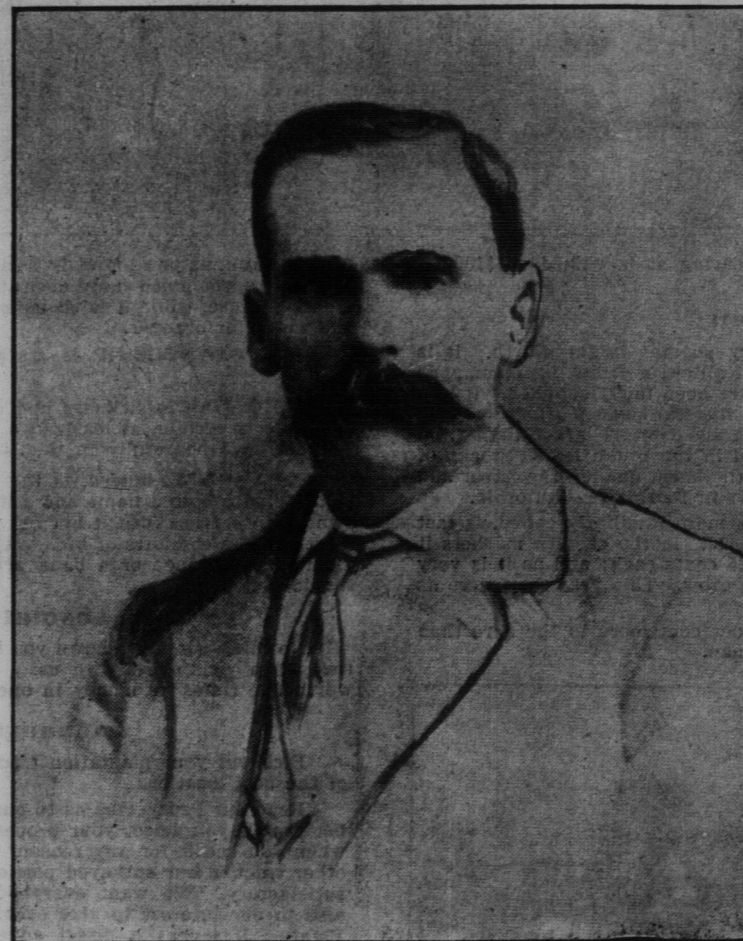
The Toronto World wants high-class photographs of Canadian scenery and Canadian country life, for reproduction in the illustrated section of the Sunday edition.

The World will be glad to have amateur and professional photographers submit prints on approval. Prints should be mounted, and the subject and address of the owner written legibly on the back of each.

were shown him as I pronounced the words, so that he gradually came to identify the words with the objects. "Then came the more difficult process of teaching the stallion to express the impression made upon his mind. To do this I would ask him, for example, 'How much is four plus three?' writing 4 plus 3 on the blackboard. Then I would say 'four,' and raise his

THE ODOR OF SPRING.

The first perfume of vernal bloom drifting upon the breeze, thrilling your sense as you walk the highway, or cross the little hill by the footpath, usually appears in early May, writes John Burroughs, the famous American botanist, in The Country Calendar for May. It is faint and delicate, but unmistakable—it is a token of bloom somewhere. One throws up his head and sniffs it and searches for it, as he would bend his ear for some faint, far-off strain of music. Is it a breath of the myriad opening buds in field and wood, or has the south wind brought it from warmer climes? For years I was much puzzled as to the origin of this rare, elusive odor of early May mornings. Now I am convinced it comes from the blossoming elms; I have traced it home. There seems to be only a brief period, probably only one or two mornings when the elms emit this delicious odor. It is the same with the sugar maple bloom. It is not every spring that I catch its perfume. It seems heavier than that of the elm, and does not drift so far upon the breeze, but it is equally brief and uncertain. In both cases the atmospheric conditions must be favorable; a warm, moist, gentle southwest wind and a day that waxes and wanes all things.



HON. FRANK OLIVER, THE NEW MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

forefoot four times. Then I would say 'three,' and raise it three more times, immediately announcing the result—'seven,' and raising his forefoot seven times. In the same way he was taught to understand the value of four, five, six, and so on, three, the list, of course, all this required an amount of patience almost inconceivable, and there were many disappointments, but his intelligence grew and grew until it reached the development that made the world hear of it.

MISS ANTHONY ON DIVORCE.

Susan B. Anthony, one of the best-known women on this continent, is a remarkably vigorous woman at 85. She also retains her independence of spirit, and is not at all diffident about expressing her views. Recently, she astonished her friends by speaking boldly in favor of divorce.

DEBENTURES GOVERNMENT MUNICIPAL CORPORATION BONDS Correspondence Solicited from TRUSTEES INSURANCE COMPANIES INVESTORS GENERALLY DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited TORONTO MONTREAL

TRAINING A HORSE TO THINK.

In the May number of McClure's Magazine, there is an entertaining story of a wonderfully intelligent horse, owned by a German nobleman residing in Berlin. The horse is called Hans, and he performs many almost incredible mental feats. The processes of Hans' education, as described by the baron (his owner and teacher), are simple enough. They extended over a period of four years, during which time the schoolmaster worked 15 hours a day with his pupil. "I began the education of Hans," said the baron, "by holding up before him red-and-white balls arranged on a wire frame—a contrivance familiar to all teachers in the primary schools—by means of which he was taught to stamp once for one ball, twice for two balls, and so on. After that I taught him to recognize the signs that stood for the numbers, for which purpose I used figures cut out of zinc. The alphabet he learned by being shown the several letters, written large, and at the same time repeatedly pronounced by myself, and the sounds of numbers in the same way. "Later on, I taught him to recognize whole words, by means of the letters composing them, care being taken to select only words spelled phonetically. Objects for which these words stood

THE PRINCESS ALL CANADA INTERESTED IN THE GREAT WAGNER MUSICAL FESTIVAL! TORONTO TO HEAR PARSIFAL BEFORE ALL ENGLAND! HENRY W. SAVAGE'S Unequaled Production of Wagner's Sacred Festival Opera, PARSIFAL IN ENGLISH

Thursday, Friday and Saturday Eves. SATURDAY MATINEE APRIL 27, 28 and 29th WILLIAM FAVERSHAM THE POPULAR ENGLISH-AMERICAN ACTOR IN "THE SQUAWMAN" A NEW COMEDY DRAMA BY EDWIN MILTON ROYLE

A THOROUGHLY MODERN LAUNDRY!

The New Method Laundry on Parliament St. One of the Best in Canada--The Grade of Work Turned Out Always First-Class.

The Equipment of the Plant Fully Up-to-Date--Filtered Water and Pure Soap Used--No Acids, and Sanitary Conditions the Best.

equipped to do the most careful and efficient work. Every detail has been attended to, and the splendid equipment of the laundry, combined with well trained and skilful employees, cannot but produce the best results. From the time a parcel of laundry first enters the building until it has been delivered to the customer it receives careful attention, and nothing is left to chance or luck. It is made sure that satisfaction will be given the patron, and the reputation of the company will be maintained.

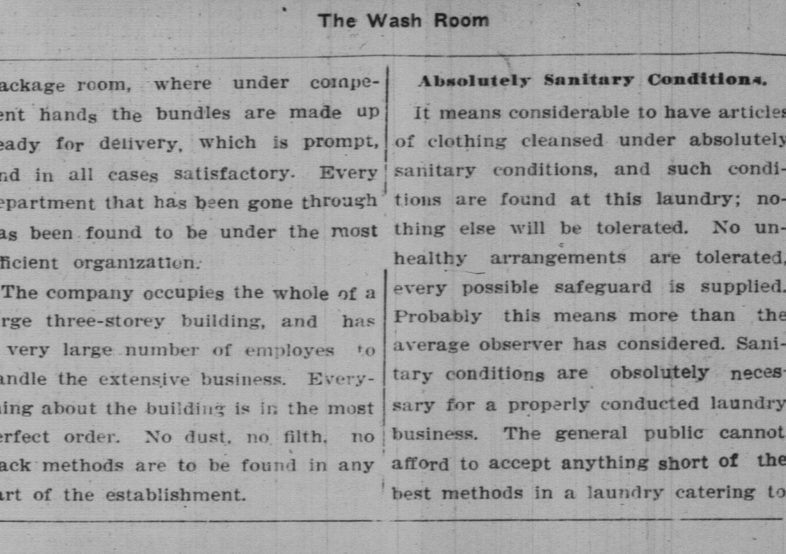
How the Work is Done. When a bundle is received it first goes to the marking room, where, under the charge of experienced assist-

ants, each piece is marked, one at a time, until the whole has been carefully attended to. Efficiency in this department saves many annoying mistakes that other laundries have had to contend with from time to time, and no effort is spared to see that this detail is thoroughly attended to. The washing room is the next stage, and here is found abundant evidence of the progressive methods of the concern. Filtered water is used, and nothing but pure soap is ever allowed in the place, ensuring that the finest fabric will not be injured, and that goods will come back thoroughly cleansed and as good as when they were sent to be laundered. No acids are

used, and no customer of the company has need to fear that his property will be put through any injurious process. From the washing room to the mangling room is the course of procedure, and here the articles get thorough and beneficial treatment. The mangling press is the largest and most complete in Canada. From the accompanying illustration something of its magnitude can be gathered, its work is perfect and the success of this modern and splendid press has much to do with the admirable work turned out by the company.



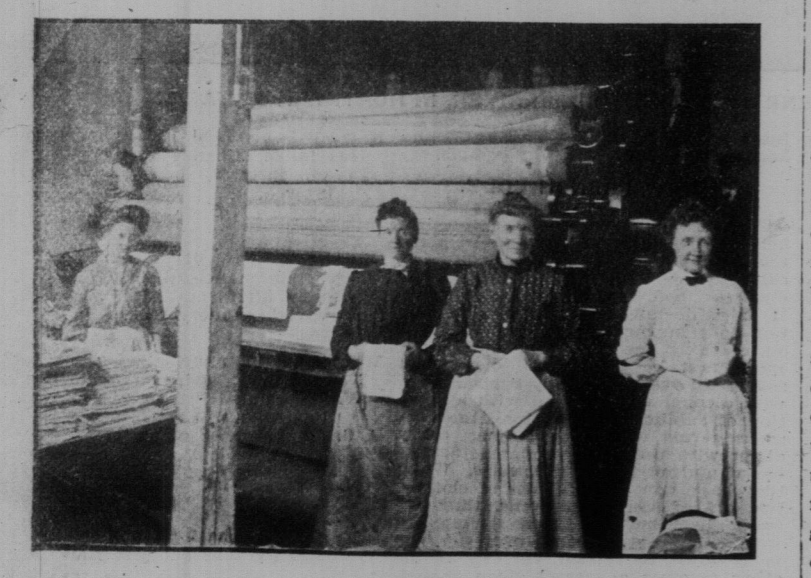
Collar and Cuff Department.



The Wash Room.



New Method Laundry, 187 Parliament-Street, During the Lull at Noon Hour.



The Mangle Press--The Largest and Finest in Canada.

room, and other departments is the course from the mangling room. All articles are starched by hand, under the charge of skilled operators, and the strictest attention is paid to this department. That such is the case is proven by the immense amount of the better grade of work that the New Method Laundry has to do. Fine shirt ironing, doing up ladies' clothing, and such articles need careful attention and well-trained employees. No detail can be slighted, and the best results secured, and it is only the best results that can build up and retain a business such as the New Method Laundry has secured.



Ironing Room, Showing Shirt Press and Starching Department. Here All Shirts and Ladies' Clothing Are Ironed by Hand.

their patronage. Even the best appearing class of work is not sufficient, if not backed up by the very important precaution of having the work done in well-conducted, cleanly, sanitary, proper quarters. Light, sunshine, pure water and such things are necessary to healthful conditions, and all these are supplied at the New Method Laundry plant, as anyone can discover from a visit to the plant. Considerable might be said in regard to various departments, it being shown beyond a shadow of doubt that the latest and most approved methods are employed as rapidly as they are available. For instance, the shirt pressing

tory conditions, but all orders are filled with despatch, promises are kept most faithfully, and courtesy is demanded on the part of employees who have to meet customers and attend to their wants. Any order given this laundry, whether it be from a private house, a large hotel, restaurant, or business house, is given prompt attention. The same courtesy is shown where the order is a small one that is seen where the business may mean a great many dollars. All patrons are sure of the best service. The company is glad to send an agent

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including names and partial headlines.

Good Luck to Your Easter Clothes

I know many who will "look like new" to-day because I treated their clothes. I know many who will have brand new "tuck outs."

Fountain, My Valet

Cleaner, Presser and Repairer of Clothes.

30 Adelaide West. Phone No. 3074.

ROSSIN HOUSE PENSION-CENTRAL

Select, moderate. 17 Eadshelgh street, Tavistock-square, London, Eng.

DETECTIVE WANTED-SHREWD

reliable man in every locality, for profitable secret service, to act under orders; no experience necessary.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED-BY A FIRST-CLASS MAN with large connection, agencies, on commission for suitable lines.

PHYALL HOUSE, CENTRE ISLAND

completely renovated, newly furnished, painted and decorated throughout.

DORIC'S LEGISLATURE NIGHT.

One of the Most Brilliant Functions Even of That Cordial Lodge.

Never in Masonic annals in this city has such a brilliant function been held as when the members of Doric Lodge, No. 316, G.R.C., A.F. & A.M. entertained their brethren of the Ontario Legislature at their regular meeting on Thursday evening last.

Almost 450 of the brethren sat down to the banquet in an enthusiastic manner, and the usual Masonic toasts were given and received in an enthusiastic manner.

Deny City's Right to Cancel.

The Toronto Electric Light Co. has filed a defence to the action brought by the city to compel the cancellation of the lease of the property on the Esplanade, on which a portion of the company's plant is located.

Under the auspices of Bloor-street Freebyterian Church Young People's Guild, Dr. Ferguson will lecture on "The Fundamental Laws of Knowledge" on Monday evening.

Glimpses of the Political Field

Ontario is accused of throwing too much heat into the campaign against the separate schools clauses of the autonomy bill. It is only natural that this province should show a warmth of resentment over a wanton attack on the liberties of a sister community, but what evidence has there been of unreasoning rage or fiery prejudice?

Quebec is foremost among Ontario's accusers, and who among Ontario's representatives at Ottawa has revealed the race and creed hatred that speaks in the ravings of the Tardes, the Bourassas and the Lavergnes?

Talk of depriving the Protestant minority of Quebec of its school privileges is as absurd as it is infamous. The few privileges enjoyed by the Protestants of Quebec are guaranteed them by the British North America Act, just as the privileges of the Catholic minority of this province are secured under the Canadian constitution.

Quebec can only deprive the Protestant minority of that province of its rights by reopening the constitution. Quebec has too much at stake to entertain for a moment any thought of revision of the British North America Act. But if the day does come for a constitutional readjustment of school privileges of minorities in Canada it need not be supposed that Quebec will be allowed to force Protestant children to attend Roman Catholic schools.

Under existing conditions threats of modifying or withdrawing the privileges accorded minorities in either Ontario or Quebec could only be effective where such privileges exceed the strict letter of constitutional endowment.

MY OPTICIAN C. N. VANZANT, OPTOMETRIST, Specialist in the adaptation of Glasses to weak eyes. 159 YONGE ST.

and the courts may be relied upon to protect the minority against this danger. Ontario, on the other hand, concedes the Catholic minority in this province privileges largely in excess of what the constitution allows it. Little by little the church in Ontario has improved on its constitutional rights till now it possesses privileges which the fathers of confederation never dreamed of.

George D. Grant, M. P., had the honor of coining one more slander to add to the already large list that has been written down to the discredit of Ontario. He called the people of Toronto "a blatant mob," and forthwith J. Israel Tarte admitted him to the high and distinguished order of broad-minded patriots.

A great deal has been said of R. A. Pringle's speech in behalf of the autonomy bill. His words have prompted some strange and wondrous inferences, not least notable of which is that Mr. Pringle is an interesting exception to the incendiaries and bigots who infest the Province of Ontario.

The partisan followers of Laurier will not be too joyous over the two appointments which have recently been made to high offices. One is that of Frank Oliver to the post of minister of the interior, and the other that of W. W. B. McInnes to the position of governor of the Yukon.

Chicago, April 22.—Vice-presidents and cashiers of four Chicago national banks have been subpoenaed by the federal officials working on the "beef trust" inquiry. The subpoena called for the production of the accounts and records of the Aetna Trading Company and the S. Oppenheimer & Co. Sausage Casing Company.

Under the gracious patronage and in the personal presence of Their Excellencies the Governor-General of Canada and the Countess of Grey and His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, THE MASTER PIANIST PADEREWSKI

MASSEY HALL | WEDNESDAY, April 25 At 8 p. m. Prices: Rush \$1.00, Reserved \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. First three Rows in Balcony \$3.

"It was the emotional appeal of music lifted to its highest and deepest. You marveled that a piano could express so much. You marveled more that the man who bent it to all this could go so straight to the heart of beauty and to the core of passion and so put both into sound."—N. Y. Globe.

STATE OF RURAL HOTELS. VICTIM TELLS HIS STORY.

Selling of Liquor After Hours, Unsanitary Conditions and Poor Protection Against Fire. Editor World: That there is room for considerable improvement in the accommodations provided by many of the hotels west of Toronto, is apparent to anyone who has occasion to travel in this portion of the province.

Mr. Hyman is an imposter in the cabinet. He is spending millions of dollars a year without being duly authorized to do so by his constituents, and he and the government are equally blameworthy in thus ignoring the spirit and evading the law of responsible government.

A rumor is current that Hon. Mr. Emmerson will soon retire from the government to take a place on the bench. Mr. Emmerson is no doubt anxious to eliminate himself from the turmoil of politics. The difficulty is in finding a desirable man to replace him. The maritime provinces are not doing themselves justice, nor are they making the pretence of living up to their traditions in the class of men they now send to Ottawa.

CIRCUS HORSES RUN AWAY. MANY HURT IN THE PANIC.

Columbus, Ohio, April 22.—In a panic caused by a runaway during a circus parade here to-day, Miss Nellie Bennett of Grove City was so badly hurt that she may die; Raymond Bennett, her 10-year-old nephew, was painfully but not seriously hurt, and P. R. Shrum's leg was broken.

TWO MEN ASPHYXIATED IN TRYING TO SAVE OTHERS.

Pittsburg, April 22.—Four men were asphyxiated and two seriously overcome by gas to-day at the Edgar Thomson blast furnaces in Braddeok.

BANK OFFICIAL SUMMONED IN BEEF TRUST INQUIRY.

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PASSENGER TRAFFIC. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM. EASTER SPECIALS

Table with 2 columns: City, Fare. Montreal \$10.00, Peterboro 2.30, Lindsay 2.05, Hamilton 1.20, Buffalo 3.15, Guelph 1.50, London 3.40, Detroit 6.60.

Going April 21, 22, 23 and 24, returning until April 25. Single fare between all stations. For tickets and information, call at City Office, northwest corner King and Yonge-streets. Phone Main 4200.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

\$42.25 TO VANCOUVER VICTORIA SEATTLE TACOMA PORTLAND

Proportionate rates to and from other points. Call on nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, City Ticket Office, 1 King St. E., Phone 8. 144, or write to C. B. Foster, D.P. Agt., Toronto.

writing table provided by "mine host" for the public accommodation. Now what is the conclusion of the whole matter? Simply this, that with a more rigid enforcement of the license law than has formerly been the case little complaint for illicit selling could be made that a more rigid inspection of the accommodations is absolutely necessary for the comfort of the traveling public.

THE ST. GENEVIEVE HOLOCAUST.

Montreal, April 22.—(Special.)—The incident of St. Genevieve has awakened a wave of sympathy throughout the country from clergy and laity alike. The congregation of St. Anne de LaPine is a teaching order of very wide influence in Canada and the United States. It has about 20 branches in Quebec and in the New England States, the convent at St. Genevieve being one of the smaller branches.

THEY DON'T CARE.

This is more particularly true of the smaller hotels, in towns and villages, where the "boniface" runs his "tavern" on the don't-care-whether-you-like-it-or-not system. And it is no fancy picture. Scores of traveling men have for years been obliged to put up with this sort of frequent occurrence, too, in many of these places to find the best seats in the little reading or writing-room occupied by the everyday loafers, who tell homely stories, crack jokes, and "chew" tobacco.

LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU

The Telephone Beau.

The telephone beau has a sweet voice—not so sweet a voice, perhaps, as it is "fetching," but it is persistently fetching. The number of cases with young women in which he succeeds will not be known, for the young women would not be likely to tell on themselves, but there are still a few young women who insist on knowing to whom they are talking to. In fact, the number seems to be a big majority.

The telephone beau goes at it something like this:

He sees a handsome girl on the

"Yes, who is this?"
 "Don't you know me?"
 "No, who is it?"
 "Really, don't you remember me?"
 The young woman probably brings herself to believe that she does recognize the voice as a familiar one, and she tells the telephone beau so.

"Ah, really, now, would you be angry if I'd tell you who I am?"
 "Well, you will please tell me."

At this stage the telephone beau speaks of the mutual friend who has "put him next."

"Yes," says the feminine voice, "I know him. But who are you?"
 "Well, to tell you the truth, he has spoken of you so often that I felt I



THE VERY LATEST.

Mrs. Upperten: I suppose you take great pride in your ancestry?
 Mrs. Newlyriche: Oh, yes; the genealogist assured us that they were the very latest thing in ancestors.

The friend "knocks" on the telephone beau, of course. The mutual friend always knocks when he is on the inside, and by "knocking" he thinks he may keep the other man on the outside. But "knocking" only makes the young woman the more curious. She suspects the mutual friend is jealous, and she will show him a few tricks. She seeks another mutual friend and she meets the "telephone beau."

Thus the new species of beau wins. Did you ever notice that the beau wins anyway?

Not Capable.
 From The Catholic Standard.
 "Yes," said the would-be author. "I've taken a house in the country, but it will be necessary for me to engage a gardener. There's quite a plot of ground around the house; too much for me to handle."
 "Yes," replied Crittick, absent-mindedly: "you never could handle a plot, could you?"

In the Same Ratio.
 Black: "How would you explain the difference between a statesman and a politician?"
 White: "It's about the same as the difference between a buccaneer and a pirate."

Caught in a Mis-statement.
 From The Baltimore American.
 Comely lecturer: Women, my friends, are invariably hard to please.
 Voice in the audience: One moment, please. Are you married?
 Homely lecturer (irritably): Yes, sir, I am.
 Voice: Is your wife happy?
 Lecturer (proudly and indignantly): Yes, sir, she is!
 Voice: Then, sir, you're a liar.

Did He Get Another?
 From The Chicago Journal.
 "Have you had good luck with your automobile?"
 "Wonderful luck, succeeded in selling it last week."

True Business Lore.
 Wife: "What is the difference between severing your connections and getting fired?"
 Husband: "About \$50 per week."

The Coldest Spot.
 From The Philadelphia Ledger.

"Whew! It's cold over here," complained little Bob.
 "No wonder," replied Elsie, "look where you're sitting; right under the thermometer."

"No and Webster."
 From The Chicago Journal.
 Hojack: Why are you consulting the dictionary? I thought you knew how to spell.
 Tomdick: I am not looking for information, but for corroboration.

Asked and Answered.
 From The Columbus Dispatch.
 The Maid: What is love?
 The Bachelor: Love is the prelude to matrimony.
 The Maid: And what is matrimony?
 The Bachelor: The prelude to alimony.

Truly Thoughtful.
 Mrs. Jay: What is the surprise you planned for your husband?
 Mrs. Kay: I have arranged it so that he won't get the bill until the 15th of the month, instead of the 1st.

At Blagen on the Rhine.
 A soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers.
 "Take this message," then he faltered, "to some distant friends of mine."
 "Wire broke," said his comrade. "We'll have to send it collect."
 Calling a messenger boy, they wrote ten more stanzas at day rates.

Pity Wanted.
 Cholly: "I feel so sorry for the poor creatures who carry bundles of wood on their heads."
 Miss Kutting: "You needn't; it's all on the outside."



RUDE MAN I

Farmer (waiting for a train, to celebrated and well-fed artist): You're a fine-looking chap. I wonder what be your weight. About 240 pounds, I suppose, bain't it?
 The Academican (amused): That's it!
 Farmer: I thought so. I be the best judge of cattle hereabouts.

street. She may be with some one he knows or she may not. He accomplishes his end either way. If she is with some one he knows it is easier, of course. All he has to do is to ask her name, and he proceeds to look up the telephone book. Then he calls:
 "Hello, is this Mr. Blank's residence?"
 "It is," comes the answer.
 "Well, is Miss Blank there?"
 "Yes; do you want to speak to her?"
 "If you please."
 "Wait just a moment."
 And expectancy follows on the part of the wondering telephone beau.
 Then comes a feminine
 "Hello."
 "Is this Miss Blank?"

just couldn't wait longer to know you."
 The talk becomes fast and convincing at this stage. It has to, if it don't the receiver will go on the hook and the beau loses.
 "He has just been tantalizing me with saying that he will not introduce me, and I can't wait longer to know you. My name is So-and-So."
 The receiver does go to the hook on the other end of the line and the layman might think the telephone beau has lost, but he has not. Of course, the young woman is highly insulted, and declares she will never have anything to do with the man by that name. Then she thinks it over. She wonders what he looks like, and she speaks to the aforesaid mutual friend.



HOPE WAS LOST

Cyrril (gloomily): Yes, Maud, my girl, I know it is a vile habit. I wish I could give it up. But it's too late. I am a slave to tobacco.

have had an accident. She wrote she landed on Terra Firma, and I know the boat was bound for Liverpool."

A Medical Note.
 Young doctor: "What is your method of resuscitation?"
 Old doctor: "If the patient has a barrel, roll him on it."

Horse Sense.
 From Puck.
 Jim Johnson: Am yo'r horse afraid ob automobiles?
 Joe Jackson: Yals.
 Jim Johnson: Ah thought he was blind and deaf?
 Joe Jackson: He am—but he kin smell.



Mr. Spetz Nothing of the kind, Clothilda, I assure you I was merely asking Mary wher my slippers were.



CONSOLATION.

Jones (who has come a cropper exactly in the same spot as his predecessor Brown, but, unlike the latter, has not been able to recapture his horse): Never mind; I've got Brown's flask as well as my own.

but slow movement is strong movement. When we have secured the ownership for the people in perpetuity of their own franchises it will be time to think of the spread of the doctrine into the amusement field. Any convert, however, is welcome to a theory that in itself is so beneficent that commencement at the wrong end is better than no commencement at all.

GREATER LOVE HATH NO MAN THAN THIS.

A hero has returned to this country from an Indian leper settlement to die of the terrible scourge contracted while carrying out his noble work.

Following the great example set by Father Damien, he cheerfully devoted his life to the lepers of India. With his no less noble wife and their children they took their lives in their hands when they commenced their work. For years they comforted the most afflicted of human beings. It was to them a labor of love. Last summer they returned home for a respite, owing to the illness of the missionary.

It was only after being medically examined by Sir Patrick Manson, the expert on tropical diseases, that the terrible truth was known as to his malady. "Leprosy" it was pronounced to be, and for eight months the missionary has been under treatment at the London School of Tropical Medicine at the Albert Docks.

Now, without any hope of recovery being held out to him, he has gone to his home and to his family, with whom he will remain until the end.

At the age of forty-five his task is over; yet he is well content.

The disease of leprosy is not, as is popularly thought, non-existent in this country. In London alone there are probably dozens of lepers. In one hospital four cases have been treated within the last few months, and a doctor stated on Saturday that six cases have come under his personal notice during the last two years.

A leper, however, in England need not notify the local authorities; he need not be isolated, and he cannot be compelled to go to a hospital. The law has no power over him.

The seats of leprosy are mainly India and China. It is also to be found in the neighborhood of Zanzibar, in the north and south of the United States, South America, and in Norway and Sweden, so it is not only a hot-country disease.

The Greatest Smokers of Europe.

The Hollanders are, perhaps, of all the northern peoples, those who smoke the most. The humidity of their climate makes it almost a necessity, and the very moderate cost of tobacco renders it accessible to all.

To show how deeply-rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatmen of the trekschuit, the aquatic diligence of Holland, measure distances by smoke. From here, they say, to such and such a place it is, not so many miles, but so many pipes.

When you enter a house, after the first salutations, your host offers you a cigar; when you take leave he hands you another, and often insists upon filling your case.

In the streets you see persons lighting a fresh cigar with the burning stump of the last one, without pausing in their walk, and with the busy air of people who do not wish to lose a moment of time or a mouthful of smoke. Many go to sleep with pipe in mouth, relight it if they wake in the night, and again in the morning before they step out of bed.

It really does appear that smoking is for the Dutchman a necessary vital function.

Many people think that so much smoke dulls the intelligence. Nevertheless, if there be a people, as Esquiroz justly observes, whose intellect is of the clearest and highest precision, it is the Dutch people.

"Smoke," said a Hollander to P. W., "is our second breath." Another defined the cigar as the sixth finger of the hand.

King Edward's Skeleton.

Two years ago King Edward saw a picture of the skeleton of an enormous extinct reptile hanging in a room at Skibo Castle, Andrew Carnegie's home in Scotland.

"We ought to have one of those in England," said His Majesty.

Mr. Carnegie immediately gave orders for a replica of the skeleton, the original of which was in the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburg, to be made. For the last two years men have been hard at work carrying out his orders at a cost of £3000, and now the result of their labors is being set up in the South Kensington Museum.

The skeleton is that of the diplococus, the most gigantic prehistoric reptile known. It is 85 feet in length and stands 11 feet high at the hips. The original was discovered in the mountains of Wyoming, but the monster doubtless roamed the world ages before the existence of the first man, for fragments of a similar creature have been found in England. The reptile probably had a hide like that of a hippopotamus.

The fact that thirty-six huge packing cases were required to transport the model to England gives additional evidence of the magnitude of the undertaking.

Her Legle.

Flora: Really! Sometimes I think you don't care a pin for George, for the delight you seem to take in making him feel miserable.
 Dora: Oh, don't be absurd! Do you suppose if I didn't love him that I'd care how he felt?

DRYSCRAPER IS ASSURED PERMIT GRANTED BY CITY

City Dairy Co. Wishes to Erect Large Stable on Spadina Crescent.

Saturday was a day for deputations with the board of control. The vexed question of a planing mill for Gibson-avenue was brought up again, but can hardly be said to have been advanced another stage.

ISLAND TRAFFIC STARTED.

Hundreds of Visitors Take Advantage of Resort Boat Services.

The grand weather of Saturday practically ushered in the season for passenger traffic to the island. Hundreds crossed the bay in the ferries, and in the early part of the afternoon the approaches to the boats presented somewhat of a midsummer appearance.

The ferry company's reconstructed steamer Ada Alice is having engines put in at Bronte and will arrive here shortly.

The first lumber carriers to make an appearance this early in the season are the steamer Simla and her consort Burma.

The Wahcondah, the first steamer of the Montreal-Lake Superior line to touch here this season, arrived on Saturday.

WALKED SEVENTEEN MILES ON ICE. Steamers Still Blocked on Upper Lakes—Ice Two Feet Thick.

Fort William, April 22.—(Special.)—This morning Mate Coniff and Wheelman Hammond of the steamer Panay arrived in town, having walked in on the ice, a distance of seventeen miles, from the boat. The Panay left the Soo on the 14th, arriving at Thunder Cape on Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

Mr. Small's Purchase. Kingston, April 22.—(Special.)—Protracted negotiation between A. J. Small of Toronto, lessee of the Grand Opera House, Kingston, and the owners of the opera house, terminated this afternoon in the purchase of the building by Mr. Small, exclusive of the lobby, for \$20,000.

To Take Scout's Place. Kingston, April 22.—The steamer Pierpont, owned by the St. Lawrence River Steamboat Company, and formerly used as a ferry to Wolf Island, has been chartered to complete the work of the Scout.

Rink Burned. Moose Jaw, N.W.T., April 22.—(Special.)—The Moose Jaw skating and curling rink was burned to the ground this morning. The rink was erected in 1903 at a cost of \$6500. Insurance of \$3000 is carried by the Ottawa Fire Insurance Company. About \$1000 worth of curling stones were destroyed.

GALT WON BY 2 GOALS TO GREAT ASSOCIATION GAME

Royals Lost First of Home and Home Matches Saturday at Sunlight Park.

A large crowd turned out on Saturday at Sunlight Park to see Galt, champions of the Olympic games at St. Louis, and the Royal Canadians, champions of the Ontario Association football championship. The game was called for Good Friday, but bad weather caused it to be postponed and Saturday turned out to be an ideal football day.

The Royals stuck to their work and by hard play carried the ball to Galt's goal, and after ten minutes a shot by Corie hit Ducker on the back and glanced off over Linton's head, making the score even. This and the cheering of the Royal supporters put more life into the game and the teams gave a splendid exhibition of this good old game.

On resuming play after half-time the Royals endeavored to even matters. They rushed their opponents hard, but their centre forward was apparently all in, as he missed several chances to score. For the last period of the play Galt had the better of the game. They put the ball thru from a free kick, which was not allowed by the referee, altho Capt. Gourlay put up an argument. Galt got the ball past every body but the goalkeeper and finish slipped and fell on an easy one. Fred Steep had another opening, but was called off side. Then the Royals had a look in, but Nelson shot high. Time was called with the ball in mid-field, Galt leading with a score of 2 to 1.

Individual scores were: Willie Anderson (pro.), Apawamis: In 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 2 39

Football Kicks. The Chester football team defeated St. Ann's Saturday by 4 to 0.

Whist Congress Scores. Play in the congress of the Canadian Whist League was continued yesterday.

WALMER ROAD CLUB. The Walmer-road Young Men's Mutual Improvement Club will hold their meeting next Friday night, instead of Thursday, on account of N. W. Newell of Chicago preaching in the church on that night.

Mr. Lyndon's Select Kennel. J. J. Lyndon of 257 Ontario-street, brother of Charles Lyndon, late manager of the Norfolk Kennels, secured some good terriers at the dispersal sale of the Norfolk terriers.

Basketball. On Monday night, April 24, will see a great game of ball, when Ottawa and Hamilton meet at the Canadian championship.

He Recovered the Money. New York, April 21.—One hundred dollars which he had bet on a horse in a race at Sheepshead Bay in 1902, was returned to Harry Mendosa of this city today when the bookmaker paid the money to satisfy the judgment of the New York State Supreme Court against him.

Derran to Start Training. Eddie Derran will start active training next week for his race with Sullivan on Toronto Bay, Aug. 23. The articles are all duly signed, forfeit money posted, and Mr. Wright chosen referee.

LYON PLAYED FOURSOMES WAS BEATEN IN TWO GAMES

Olympic Golf Champion Left Favorable Impression at Garden City.

New York, April 22.—A most interesting four-ball match was played at Garden City, L.I., yesterday, between four of the most expert players in this country, and despite the high wind, some excellent golf was played. Walter J. Travis, present champion of Great Britain, and George S. Lyon, the Canadian champion, who won the Olympic championship at St. Louis last fall, when he defeated H. Chandler Egan, champion of the United States Golf Association, in the final round, were pitted against Willie Anderson, open champion of the United States, and R. C. Watson, Jr., one of the most promising of the younger class of players.

Thru the work of Anderson, who was well supported by his partner, the two amateur champions were beaten by 4 up and 2 to 1. Individually, by comparing the scores of the four-ball match, Travis beat Lyon by 4 up and 2 to 1, and Watson beat Lyon by 6 up and 5 to 1.

Best ball of Willie Anderson and Charles S. Cox, and George S. Lyon and G. R. Sheldon: Anderson and Cox... 6 3 5 5 4 5 5 4 42

Best ball of Walter J. Travis and George S. Lyon and Willie Anderson and R. C. Watson: Travis and Lyon... 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 38

Individual scores were: Willie Anderson (pro.), Apawamis: In 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 2 39

Whist Congress Scores. Play in the congress of the Canadian Whist League was continued yesterday.

Fourteen Thoroughbreds Burned. Frankfort, Ky., April 21.—Fourteen thoroughbred horses, among them Visalia, entered in the Lexington (Ky.) Futurity, perished in flames which today destroyed the barns of the Frankfort Driving Association here.

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

TORONTO'S PRACTICE GAME BEAT PARK NINES 12 TO 1. In One-Sided Contest - Williams Pitched Cleverly for the Losers, Tho Wild.

The Torontos and the Park Nines played an exhibition game at Diamond Park Saturday afternoon. The grounds were rather soggy, and this prevented fast work. The game, however, was an interesting one to watch.

Table with columns for National League, American League, and scores for various teams like Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, etc.

Baseball Brevities. The Chalmers Church baseball team defeated the Delawares by the score of 5 to 3. Chalmers practice Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Frenzied Nature Study. Is it correct to credit the elephant with human sagacity? Certainly. Doesn't it always pack the thing it will need first at the bottom of its trunk?

Do dogs think? This process is encouraged in puppies by the insertion of a cane in the mouth.

Is the great auk's egg the most valuable in the world? It is not. We would see the price, and go you one better, for a fresh hen's egg at our boarding house.

How long does the nightingale sing? We don't know. We gave up our hat when she began; the other tenants inform us that she is still going in.

Whip and Spur. A four-horse whip is an awkward affair in the hands of a novice. It has to be "caught" or an apparently simple feat which then can never learn.

Queen West Wilson's. After all, a good smoke is as essential to man's Easter comfort as the new hat or gown for woman's. Note these specials.

Queen West Wilson's. 96 Queen St. West. Branch 746 Queen East.

Farewell Visit of 'The Bonnie Brier Bush'. Last Opportunity for Those Who Wish to Witness this Popular Drama at the Grand Theatre. An important event in local theatrical circles is the farewell engagement of 'The Bonnie Brier Bush' at the Grand Theatre this week.

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proved himself a master on. The latest model of

ous Ford

his genius, and embodies and mature experience. Under Mr. Ford's personal

achable tonneau gives com- reliability of the double- open- ample power under all con- b. Walkerville.

5 Car \$ 700 before all available ter-

buy a FORD

and McGuire. Empire-Connolly. Atten-

At Philadelphia. R.H.B. New York . . . 0 5 0 0 0 0 4 1 0 - 10 11 2

At Philadelphia. R.H.B. 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 2 5 3

Batteries-McGinnity and Breen; and Corridon and Abbott, Umpires-Brewer and Emslie.

At Pittsburgh. R.H.B. St. Louis . . . 2 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 - 4 8 3

At Pittsburgh. R.H.B. 0 0 0 0 0 1 3 2 0 - 6 9 3

Batteries-Kellum and Warner; Lynch and Pelz, Umpire-Klem.

At Brooklyn. R.H.B. Boston . . . 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 0 5 1

At Brooklyn. R.H.B. 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 0 0 - 4 12 1

Batteries-Wilhelm and Needham; McIntyre and Ritter, Umpire-Johnston.

At Chicago. R.H.B. Cincinnati . . . 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 - 5 8 4

At Chicago. R.H.B. 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 - 3 6 3

Batteries-Overall and Phelps; Briggs and Kling, Umpire-O'Day.

Baseball Brevities.

The Chalmers Church baseball team defeated the Delawares by the score of 5 to 3. Chalmers practice Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

The St. Georges defeated the Broadviews Saturday afternoon by 15-8. The features were the pitching of Monteth and the heavy batting of St. Georges. E. Roe making a home run.

The Young Torontos, defeated St. Michael's College II, by 12 to 7. Battery-Cunningham and Roland; Smith, Wright and Doyle.

Frenzied Nature Study.

Is it correct to credit the elephant with human sagacity? Certainly. Doesn't it always pack the things it will need first at the bottom of its trunk?

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For your own and your guests' pleasure

After all, a good smoke is as essential to man's Easter comfort as the new hat or gown for woman's. Note these specials.

Queen West Wilson's Saturday Cigar Bargains

100 Cigars 50 TORRILA CIGARS 3 for 10c

Chamberlain Large Japs Arabela, small Henry Irving Baden Powell Dixie

Made to sell at 4 for 25c. See our window. Box of 30 cigars \$1.50

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Farewell Visit of "The Bonnie Brier Bush."

Last Opportunity for Theatre-goers to Witness this Popular Drama at the Grand.

An important event in local theatricals is the farewell engagement of "The Bonnie Brier Bush," at the Grand Opera House this week.

This marks the sixth presentation here of this cleverly adapted story of Scotch home life, and its friends are legion. It is not only a play that has much literary value, but also a simplicity of treatment and a purity that appeals to all lovers of the best in stage productions.

Contrary to the reports some time ago of his abandonment of his old associates to become an individual star, Reuben Fax, the sterling Canadian actor, is still handling the comedy part of "Posty" in the present daily popular "Bonnie Brier Bush." It may not be generally known, but it is a fact that it was Reuben Fax who saved the "Bonnie Brier Bush" from failure and made it instead one of the most brilliant musical and artistic successes of recent years.

All who have read Ian MacLaren's classic remember it as a gem of Scottish pathos, certain to bring tears to the eyes, or at least a lump in the region of the throat, as dramatized in the first instance, the play was too tearful to be popular. It was not, but pleasure, and the "Bonnie Brier Bush" seemed fated to go into the limbo of discarded plays. It was about that time that Kirk La Shelle called in Reuben Fax, who had just before closed a stirring tour as the "Svend" of the Western "Trav'ly" Company. It was a wide reach from the intense central figure of the Maurel's bit of fancy to the "Posty" of Ian MacLaren's Scottish village, but Fax accepted himself as perfectly fitted to the new role that even the most skeptical and austere and Scot would have fought his best friend at the suggestion that the actor was not of Scottish birth. The "Posty" had, in fact, very little to do, and La Shelle's instruction to Mr. Fax was to limit up the part so as to provide sufficient humor in the least element of address threatening to wreck the play. Bit by bit, with business and merry, witty dialog, this was done, practically all the excellent fooling of "Posty" having been written by Mr. Fax, and the element of address threatening to wreck the play. When one realizes that "Posty" was from first to last conceived, harmonized with the "Trav'ly" and the comedy of company from literary standpoint with the best work of Ian MacLaren, the accomplishment may be appreciated at its proper value. And Mr. Fax, Scotchman, but a Canadian, born in Bradford, Ont.

The engagement is at the Grand Opera House, with a matinee to-morrow (Easter Monday), and during the week matinees will be given on Wednesday and Saturday.

Whip and Spur.

A four-horse whip is an exceedingly awkward affair in the hands of a novice. It has to be "caught" or "folded," an apparently simple feat which some men can never learn. If the wheelers have to be touched, the whip must be so used that the thought does not come off the crop, while to his near leader properly two or three times in succession is an accomplishment given to but few men, nor could more than a small percentage of the old coachmen succeed in doing it neatly. "Nimrod" has left it on record that some of the old school of his time who could really use a whip in artistic fashion would, on mounting the box, proceed to show off with a series of skilful but wholly unnecessary strokes; but in later years the wholesome doctrine prevailed, "If you would use a whip well, use it as little and as gently as possible." It would be well, indeed, if riders and drivers of all kinds could be brought to believe in the soundness of this advice and to act upon it, for not a day passes without the eye of the real horseman or coachman being offended by beholding some less than half-taught person knocking about the horse or harness temporarily committed to his care. The coachman, however, who in the language of the road, cannot "keep his right arm still," is not the only person who offends in this respect. Pages and pages have been written about the "aids" which are at the disposal of the horseman, and yet of the real use of whip and spur the majority of those who beset the roads are to all appearances profoundly ignorant. Some of the old jockeys of the old school, like Cliff, for instance, seemed to think that they have never properly discharged their duty to their employers unless they subjected their horses to the severest punishment, and how it was that half the race-horses of the time did not turn out "thieves" is a mystery, for in our own time it would be difficult to mention a few jockeys, living and dead, who made plenty of horses more or less rogues. Within comparatively recent years it has become common enough to put up a boy without spurs, to the detriment perhaps of the looks of his boots, but to the unquestionable advantage of the horse and his owner; while how many races have been lost by an untimely picking up of the whip it is impossible to say, but some of the greatest certainties have failed to come off because a jockey had not left well alone.—The Field.

"No Drink Before Meals."

Many people had an idea that the semi-teetotal "no drink before meals" movement was merely a flash in the pan. This is far from being the case. I was informed to-day that the scheme has made such progress that branches have been opened at Capetown and in Australia. One of the most remarkable features of the affair is that people voluntarily call at the office in Regent-street and express a desire to sign the pledge, and in a considerable number of cases they cross out the words "Between meals," and bind themselves to a vow to be absolutely total abstainers.

I am informed that the promoters of the idea are themselves surprised at the success of the scheme, which had to run the gauntlet of no small amount of good-natured chaff, a test to which more than one movement has succumbed.—London Daily News.

THE EASTER HARE.

An Important Figure in Nursery Lore in Germany.

In Germany the Easter hare is almost as important a figure in nursery lore as the Christmas St. Nicholas. When the housewife comes in from her marketing on Easter Eve, the "Kinderkins" are not allowed to see the heaps of eggs in her basket. They can think of nothing but the white hare. Has Maya been naughty? Has Hans been good? These are the questions that agitate their little minds all thru the evening meal.

Soon afterward they are tucked into bed, but not to sleep. Their eyes stay open in anxiety not to miss the white hare. Meanwhile, the housewife is in the kitchen boiling the eggs. When they are all colored the parents hide them away in nooks where they are not easily found. Then, perhaps, the chuckling couple go out for the evening. If sometimes they happen to think of the "Kinderkins" at home listening to the hare, they look at one another and laugh and are happy.

It is almost dawn before the children are asleep. When they awake it is broad daylight on Easter morning. And how about the hare? Has anybody heard him? The mother is sure she heard a noise. The father fears they have not been good enough. And the children search in vain for eggs that may have been left by the white hare. Alas! they have been naughty children. But then no, the father discovers a gorgeous red egg lying in the corner, amid childish shouts. Then another is found, and another and another, until there can be no doubt as to the opinion that the hare entertains of these children.

The connection between Easter and the hare springs from the hare's relation to the moon. Easter, anyway, is a lunar holiday, and from the most ancient times, the hare has been a symbol for the moon. For this there are many reasons. The hare is a nocturnal animal, feeding chiefly at night. The female carries her young for a month, thus representing the lunar cycle. Both hare and moon are thought to have the power of changing sex. The new moon was always masculine, the waning feminine. This superstition about the hare is mentioned by writers as early as Pliny and Archelaus. Beaumont and Fletcher crystallized it in the "Faithful Shepherdess."

Hares that yearly sexes change. Pretend altering off and strange, Hecate with shapes three. Let this maiden changed be.

Here again is the hare in close association with Hecate. A more important reason still for this identification of the hare with the moon lay in the fact that its young are born with their eyes open, unlike rabbits, which are born blind. The full moon, watcher of the night, and the night-owl, watcher of the day, were certain of ancient lore. The Latin expression "somnus leporinus" had its rise in this natural peculiarity; and so, the old principle of cure by sympathies led to the prescription in early English folklore of the brains and eyes of the hare as a remedy for somnolence.

The Egyptian name for the hare was "un," which signified "open," or "open," and also "period." This made the hare a more distinct symbol than ever for the moon, as the type of periodicity and in the character of an open eye. The Latin expression "somnus leporinus" had its rise in this natural peculiarity; and so, the old principle of cure by sympathies led to the prescription in early English folklore of the brains and eyes of the hare as a remedy for somnolence.

In America the hare myth survives in curious sporadic forms. The Easter Monday egg-rolling on the White House lawn may be one of them. And the confectioners find profit in mistaking to what fabled and disordered beliefs the children still may have about the Easter hare. Yet another expression of the myth may be found in the negro superstition as to the tall-man properties possessed by the left hind foot of a greyed rabbit, killed in the dark of the moon.

Names of Irish Horses.

The London Daily News says: "Leo XIII. came a mile." This is, on the face of it, a very mysterious statement, and especially so when it catches the eye in an Irish newspaper. When it is said, however, that the particular mile which Leo XIII. "came" is in the Curragh of Kildare, it is easy to conclude that no reference is made to the late Pope. The particular "Leo XIII." mentioned is, in fact, an Irish race-horse. The Irish, it is well known, hold horses in great esteem, but it is going rather far to name a race-horse after a venerable Pope whose death took place only a short time ago. "O'Donovan Rossa" and "St. Patrick's Day" as the names of horses, it is easy to understand, but "Leo XIII." side by side, however, with "Leo XIII." at the Curragh of the famous horseman, John Gilpin, makes the balance truer. "St. Luke" is another horse in the same company, and the strenuous tenant of the White House may be interested to hear that "President Roosevelt" is at present careering at the Curragh of Kildare.

Automatic Life-Saving.

A Karlsruhe engineer is said to have invented a contrivance by means of which, in the event of fire, the auditorium of a theatre can be detached by hydraulic power from the stage and pushed, audience and all, into the street.

PADEREWSKI

In view of the approaching concert here in Easter week by Paderewski, the following amusing poem by "Col. D. Streamer," Captain Harry Graham, A.D.C. to the former governor-general, Lord Minto, will be of interest. It is from Captain Graham's recently published volume of poems, "Misrepresentative Men."

While other men of "note" have had A certain local reputation, They never could compare with Pad,— (Forgive this terse abbreviation)— Lost: Orpheus may have been all right; Cap: Paderewski's out of sight.

No lunatic competing in The game of Arctic exploration, Can ever really hope to win— More pleasures of anticipation Than he who fixes as his goal So satisfactory a Pole.

The grand piano is his forte. And when he treads upon its pedals, Weak women weep, and strong men snort, Grown kind of big-eyed and soapy; And journalists forget their "copy."

And as he makes the keyboard smart, Or softly on its sure fingers, He plays upon the public's heart, And holds it there beneath his fingers; Caresses, teases, pokes or squeezes— Does just exactly as he pleases.

And oh! the hair upon his head! Hay-colored with a touch of Titian! His under contract, so 'tis said, To keep it in this wild condition; All those who wish for thatch like Pad's Should buy— (This space to let for ads.)

On concert platform he performs, Where ladies (matrons, maids or misses), Surround his feet in perfect swarms; And try to wrapt him fat damp kisses; Till he takes refuge in his hair, And sits serenely smiling there.

He draws the tear-drop to the eye Of dulled dude or quaintest Quaker; The instrument he plays is by The very best piano-maker; Whose name, I hope you won't forget Is— (Once again, this space to let.)

Before the style of his technique, The science of his execution, The blindest criminal grows weak And makes a moral resolution; Requiring all his strength of will Before he even robs a till.

Rough soldiers, from the seat of war— (If never understood what "seat" meant) Have ceased to sweat or hit the jar After a course of Rossak's treatment. 'Tis more persuasive and as sure As (shall we say) the water-cure!

Thus on triumphantly he goes— A long succession of successes— And nobody exactly knows Just how much income he possesses; He makes sufficient (if not more) To keep the wolf from the stage door.

And when he plays a "Polonaise," (His own unrivalled composition), The entertainment well repays The prices charged one for admission; But still, as ladies all declare, His crowning glory is his hair!

I Love My Love in the Morning. By Gerald Griffin. I love my love in the morning, For she like the moon is fair; Her blushing cheek, his crimson streak; His clouds her golden hair; Her glance, its beam, so soft and kind; Her tear its dewy shower; And loved her when her rose, That stirs the early blowers.

I love my love in the morning, For she is bright as the lord of light, Yet mild as autumn's moon; Her beauty is his bosom's sun, Her smile his dewy shadow, And I will love my darling one Till even the sun shall fade.

I love my love in the morning, I love my love in the evening, Her smile's soft play is like the ray That lights the western heaven; I loved her when her rose was high, But, best of all, when evening's sigh Was murmuring at its close.

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INDIANS CLAIM LAND.

Canadian and Imperial Authorities Will Be Interviewed.

Orillia Times: Elijah Yellowhead, a prominent Indian of the Rama reserve, will interview the department of Indian affairs at Ottawa, shortly, with respect to the claims on 5,000 square miles of territory, including a portion of the town of Orillia, held at one time by the Chippewa Indians.

Should the Ottawa authorities disregard the claims of Yellowhead, who possesses all essential papers to verify his claim, on behalf of the Chippewa nation, he will cross the ocean and personally lay the matter before the Imperial Parliament and the King. A wealthy American gentleman, with whom Elijah Yellowhead has been annually employed for more than a generation, has signified his willingness to pay all expenses in connection with Yellowhead's trip to England, should it be necessary.

In speaking of the matter of their claims to The Times, Elijah referred to the interview he and his father had, with the late Sir John Thompson. The interview took place at the premier's summer resort on Lake Rousseau, in the year of his death. After learning the object of their mission, the late Premier introduced his wife and family to the dusky chief, as a warrior

Eye-glances Her Pad. From The New York Press. About the oddest fancy in which a collector has indulged is that of Mrs. Bertie DeLafeld, who seems bent on getting together all the eyeglasses in the country. She already has hundreds of them, with a history to almost every pair. Many of the spectacles came from Maine, where the old-fashioned kinds, with extension bows and side lights, were worn longer than anywhere else in the Union. They are bound in horn, pewter, lead, silver, gold, tortoise shell, and even rubber—the last-named dating from a period when the word had no special significance as applied to the eyes. Prominent in the collection is a pince-nez said to have been worn by Empress Eugenie. Mrs. DeLafeld has also a monocle believed to have been the property of Lord Beaconsfield, and, although its history is not guaranteed, it is easy to believe the dashing "Dizzy" would wear one of those things, even when premier. The prettiest specimen is a lorgnet that belonged to Madame de Maintenon.

Prisoner's Strange Mistake. Militady Loklady, a Greek, who is charged with wounding a warder at Wormwood Scrubs Prison while serving three months' imprisonment, is said to have attacked the official because three good conduct stripes were sewn on his jacket. He thought they meant he was to stay in prison for three years.

Saxon Skeletons Found. During digging operations in the grounds of High House, Winchester, workmen came upon five or six human skeletons, which are considered to be Saxon remains. One skull is evidently that of an intellectual man, and with this was found a beaten silver ring of the design and exquisite workmanship. Two spear heads were also found, as well as a dagger, a belt fastening and some scales of copper, possibly all that remained of a shield.

High House is on or near the site where political offenders in Saxon and early Norman times were executed.

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for the offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquozone Company, 458-461 Wabash Avenue, Chicago. My disease is..... I have never tried Liquozone, but I will supply me a 50c bottle free if I will take it. Give full address—write plainly. Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Toronto has a bill before the legislative assembly asking for certain powers in the way of executing reforms. In our great desire for power to do things that we conceive would be in the interests of the city we are disposed to regard the legislature as an aggravating obstruction in the path of home rule and as a body which instead of effecting or encouraging reforms rather makes them difficult, which yields grudgingly under pressure and which commits unpardonable errors by its indifference to the city's demands for what it conceives to be its rights. How far is this attitude justified and how far does it help us to accomplish our ends are questions well worth considering. Inevitably the situation abounds in exasperating incidents, but if the legislature is not given to initiating civic reforms it can hardly be held to account for malignant opposition to them. What we see is merely a natural development. Laws are passed, or supposed to be passed, to suit the times, and it was utterly impossible thirty years ago to foresee the rapid development that has taken place in Toronto. We started with a constitution and legislation generally fair and but necessarily, in general terms so as to apply equally throughout the province. But in so far as they relate to certain communities it is soon seen that equality or sameness of law is far from producing equality of development, and changes that will help us along are urgently proposed. A conservatism more than likely prompted by a real desire to do what is right intervenes to suggest that certain limitations that are complained of were intended to be salutary, that the presumption, therefore, is rather against than in favor of the advocated change, and that certainly there is no excuse for a rush in important matters that deserve the gravest deliberation. It is consequently obvious that one great object in all reform work that requires legislative aid is to establish sympathetic relations between the legislature and the city. Ordinarily our fault lies in being too impatient. The city feels its want so intensely that it can conceive of no other viewpoint than its own, and so is prone to indulge in harsh and possibly unwarranted criticism, which is not a way of making friends. If we must take to fighting ultimately we should exhaust the gentle arts of persuasion first, and both city and legislature should carry on negotiations with the thought that there is no necessary antagonism between city and province and that there is every reason why we should be mutually helpful.

These are the days of extravagance. A New York lady who knows the world of fashion remarked the other day: "Almond dishes, cake knives and sugar baskets have had their day. They highly pleased the bride of 25 years ago, but not the ambitious young woman of today. She is looking for a string of pearls, a tiara, a choice bit of absolutely authentic furniture, an anniversary clock, which is wound once a year (the very latest popular gift, by the way), or some such thing." Miss Eleanor Jay, who was married the other day, frankly told her friends she didn't care for "small silver." Her wedding presents were estimated at worth \$250,000!

The adoption of an amendment to the constitution by the Canadian Lacrosse Association recognizing professionalism marks a new and most important departure in what people are pleased to call "Canada's National Game." Year after year, Daniel A.

Rose, the second past president of the association, moved the resolution, and year after year it was defeated at first overwhelmingly, but latterly by decreasing majorities. On Friday it was carried unanimously and in a manner denoting surprise that anybody could have ever suggested opposition. The fact was that the evil had become so pronounced that men's consciences revolted and with a unanimity that was thereby spontaneous it was resolved that the thing must end and ended it has. Some anxiety was expressed as to the attitude the Canadian Amateur Athletic Union would assume. I cannot refrain from thinking that that body will applaud the action that has been taken, recognizing in the new possible way in which the game can be purified. That the Union will refuse the amateur status to men who play in the company of the acknowledged professionals I cannot and do not believe. Rather will they resolve to treat the players as strikers are treated in England, Australia and in Canada, and working with the C.L.A. who have in this resolution given the best possible evidence that they desire to have pure amateurism, adopt the individual instead of the collective rule in their methods of condemnation. I have always held that the amateur definition should be applied to individuals and not to teams or clubs and that its violation by a certain number of men did not justify the expulsion or punishment of the entire club. In rowing it is the individual who suffers disqualification and not the club to which he belongs; as it should be in lacrosse, unless it is clearly shown that the management sanction, endorse and approve the offence.

An undesirable feature of the proceedings at the C.L.A. convention on Friday to my thinking was the marked disposition to legislate in a different manner for senior clubs and players than for intermediates and juniors. The provisions adopted in this direction may be expedient, but they certainly are not just. There is to my idea no reason why the same rules should not apply all down the line. Now a system that it has been resolved to check in once branch of the association is to be perpetuated by another. Several defects made it plain that the evil of semi-professionalism existed among the intermediate clubs as well as among the seniors. Fears were expressed and felt that if professionalism were recognized and allowed in intermediate clubs those organizations would enter upon a mad scheme of reckless rivalry which would destroy the game. I do not believe that the adoption of the proposition in its entirety would have any such effect. The rule limiting the right to players to change their allegiance would prevent that. As it is, the evil having been acknowledged to exist, it will continue to flourish and the charge of hypocrisy from which the seniors have been relieved will be fastened upon the intermediates. Protests and litigation followed by penalties will be no more effective in "throttling the demon" as Past President McKeown graphically and energetically described it, in the one case than they have been in the other. Besides this is clearly an instance in which sauce for one species of bird is equally sauce for another. Professional coaches being allowed to play on intermediate teams would bring them along, encourage them to put up a better class of lacrosse and supply the seniors with ammunition. The intermediate clubs might object to the last-mentioned suggestion, but that is a proposition that can be met by legislation and a situation that under any circumstances will have to be dealt with, the fact being that in merely adopting the amendment recognizing professionalism the association has left its task in a most crude and incomplete state. A code of rules and regulations to meet the new order of things will have to be adopted.

Dear She: My wife has returned from your hospital, cured. Provided males are allowed at your Bungalow I would like to do you the honor of presenting myself there this afternoon, but I will not try to repay your vengeance, brought unto God. Yours noticeably.

The second is perhaps even more eloquently suggestive:

Dear and Fair Madame: I have much pleasure to inform you that my dearly unfortunate wife will be no longer under your kind treatment. She having left this world for the other on the night of 21st ult. For your help in this matter I shall ever remain grateful, Yours reverently.

The head of the hospital is, of course, a lady.

Pains and penalties will have to be agreed upon to govern certain defined conditions, the most important of which will relate to trafficking in players. From this out professionals will be far easier to discipline than they have been, but a hard and fast allegiance rule will have to be adopted. For instance a rule that paid men cannot be engaged from another club or another association after one season has commenced, without the consent of the district committee in the case of intermediate and junior clubs and the committee of management in the case of senior clubs, in connection with the application of section 2, article V, prohibiting players from changing their allegiance, would entirely remove the main argument that was used as a reason why the professional recognition that has been extended to the seniors should not be extended to the intermediates. Mr. Rose cannot yet say that his task is done. He will have to continue until the intermediates are relieved of the incubus that has so long weighed upon the seniors.

Some discussion took place at the convention as to ways and means, it being felt that the present sources of revenue were not sufficient to meet current expenses. Last year's association, thanks to extraneous expenditure, such as \$270 for past presidents' medals that will not occur again, fell \$200 behind. This fact caused the alarm. The truth is that the association has fallen upon an era of extravagance. In by-gone days \$300 per annum was sufficient to meet all necessary disbursements. Now three or four times as much is hardly enough. The president expends \$300 and the secretary receives \$300. To my thinking both are excessive. I am not disputing the efficiency of the secretary, but \$12 a week for six months in the year for such work as he has to perform appears to me uncommonly good pay and completely taking the position out of the realm of amateurism. Eight dollars a week in expenses for a like period incurred by the president, whose office is supposed to be altogether honorary, also seems beyond the bounds of reason. Telephoning is expensive, it is true, but if clubs insist upon that method of communication they should be made to pay at least three-fourths of the expenditure involved, thus relieving the president and the association of the main part of the complaint of burden. Again a direct tax of \$50 upon senior clubs seems to me a hardship. If such a method of raising the wind is imperative then it should be made equitable. In other words, taxing senior clubs \$5 for membership and intermediates only \$5 appears out of all proportion. With the recent economy it seems to me the revenue derived from fees, the rule book from the seniors, the rule book from last year's experience as a criterion, while the injustice of inflicting an abnormal fee would disappear.

In a report recently issued of a highly estimable institution at Allahabad—a hospital for European and native women—stress is laid on the gratitude of the patients treated, and two testimonials are quoted in evidence, which The Madras Mail prints. The first reads:

Dear Sir: My wife has returned from your hospital, cured. Provided males are allowed at your Bungalow I would like to do you the honor of presenting myself there this afternoon, but I will not try to repay your vengeance, brought unto God. Yours noticeably.

The second is perhaps even more eloquently suggestive:

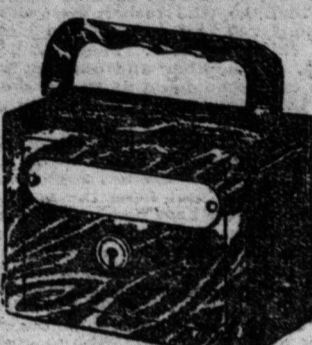
Dear and Fair Madame: I have much pleasure to inform you that my dearly unfortunate wife will be no longer under your kind treatment. She having left this world for the other on the night of 21st ult. For your help in this matter I shall ever remain grateful, Yours reverently.

A dearly beloved correspondent has sent me the following extract defining liquidation from Malachy Brogan's open letter to the Hon. Jawn D. Rocycellier of Poverty Hollow, Wall street: "Flannagan," sez I, "what do they make be liquidation?" "That's a financial term," sez Clarence, "that's used be uz min iv money. I'll thry and luminat you, Malachy," sez he. "Whin us financiers starts a company, dy'e mind, we put in a gallon iv wather to a pint iv copper, lks you wor mixing limonade; and we sell it to suckers for pure copper. Suckers, Malachy, loves wather, and they'll give up money any time for a chance to dive in it. That's organization. Bimsy a lot iv new suckers wants to get in, but there isn't room for thim all. Thim we make a hole in the bottom iv the company's tank, and out goes the wather and the suckers is left gaspin' high and dry. That's what's called liquidatin'. Whin its all over, we mind the hole in the tank, fill'er up with wather agen, put in the suckers—the new crop—and start agen. That's what we call reorganizin'. Man alive, Malachy, fie-nance is as aisy as pickin' feathers off chickens and is high-tuned than bank robbery and safer than safe blowin'. As the post sez, 'The sheep for the wolves, the suckers for the wather, the wather for the financier.' Jawn D. is a great fie-nancier."

Said The Boston Herald of Sunday last: "The engagement was announced yesterday of Reginald William Bird of the Paritan Club and Miss Violet Gooderham, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gooderham of Toronto, Canada. Miss Gooderham has been traveling all winter thru California and the south

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SAVING AT HOME



Teach the children the value of saving by taking home one of our home savings banks. Your child should be protected against the proverbial rainy day. \$1 deposit secures the bank. 3% interest allowed.

The Dominion Permanent Loan Co.
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with her parents. She is a tall, handsome girl of the brunet type and exceedingly accomplished. Mr. Bird, who is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Bernard Bird, whose water home is at the Charlesgate, and a nephew of Mrs. Linzee Tilden, is a member of the 1st corps cadets and a prominent automobilist and yachtsman. The family are shortly going down to their Country home at Crow Point, Hingham.

A good story is being told of the young Prince George of Wales that is worth repeating. Recently his studies have taken the form of a rather severe course of English history, and on being catechized as to various events, he was asked:


"Who was Perkin Warbeck?"
"He was a pretender," was the reply.
"He pretended he was the son of a king and queen, and he was not. His parents were respectable people."

Here is one straight from the stock exchange: If it takes three feet of well water to make an overcoat for a cod fish, how long will it take a lobster to stuff a sardine's ears full of crab-apples? Answer—No matter how hungry a horse is he can't eat a bit.

That purity is as necessary to the man in the married state as to the woman, everybody who is sane and well-



Julia Ralph, Leading Lady in "The Fatal Wedding," at the Majestic This Week.



TO THE FRONT.
Baseball (to the other fellows)—To the rear, march!


everybody, especially the cat, it is a household name. A London paper makes the following remark: "A deep knowledge of the world seems to us to be shown second of the passages quoted feels that is exactly the sort a cat would do."

Not many years ago a Canadian gentleman showing himself in the city would have been hooted and jeered. When the Cuban war occurred a number of Canadians enlisted in a regiment. When the troops were sent to the city on their return the crowd greeted them with special favor. They manifested their appreciation by the Queen's Own Rifle Battalion and were enthusiastically received. The other day Sergeant Rogers, on behalf of his company, to the hospital corps of the 7th Infantry a framed picture of the stretcher bearers of the Queen's Own. In acknowledging the receipt William G. Bissell, commanding officer of the hospital, said: "The members of the hospital have a particular interest in the men who have risked their lives for the sake of others. We may again have the opportunity of renewing the very social relationships."

The Toronto team will not be too good a condition to start the next Wednesday at Rochester. The pitchers with the exception of Murray, who had the benefit of a week's work with the University of Illinois team before he reported, suffering from sore arms. The pitcher of the last week or so, who was satisfied with an excellent game at Rochester and scheduled to be played before he comes back to open the season. Magoon has had a lot of experience and is a lively, ginger. O'Brien will probably be sent out for the third base position, faster than Louis on the base, better batsman. Both O'Brien and Soffel have fully come up to the mark. Soffel is a good fielder, a steady stickler. Rapp is faster than any pitcher in the league this year. White, Harry Murray make the strongest out for the third base position, their best there is no reason to doubt. Toronto should not finish off close up. It is almost a certainty Falkenberg, Applegate, Cur Leary will be the regulars. Leary is working harder than any on the team to get into condition. If he succeeds he will give the league a run for the money. The firewipers will be carried for the season. Either Wade or Gehan will get the odd place, the local south-paw, has shown form, but he is considered a liability for the company. Falkenberg probably be called upon to pitch the opening game. Jersey City, and Baltimore look like the clubs this year.

THE CAPTIOUS
Foretold by the Cards
When the police commissary, banished by two gendarmes, entered the room of Mme. Victorine Helle, fortune-teller, and showed her the cards, she said: "You are in for her arrest, she said she had told her that morning she would be visited by demons from lower regions."

A SUDDEN TWING
Of pain is generally the first sign of an attack of rheumatism. As if the disease were in the muscles, but the rheumatism found in blood. In cure the blood cleanser, which is the cause of ease.



Dr. P. Golden Discovery very successful cure of rheumatism, because it cleans the blood from poisonous matter which is the cause of the disease. Your Medical Doctor cured me after a dozen years without success. I also gone West in search of health. Dr. Harry Ritter, of No. 1645 9th Street, Colo. Only those who have suffered this dread malady know the pain I endured for over five years. Whether was damp or cold my joints increased and my joints would be sore that I was hardly able to move and often unable to dress myself. A number of highly recommended doctors but they had no effect whatever. I came to Colorado hoping to find health, but failed to obtain the hoped for. A gentleman in the hotel lived advised me to use Dr. P. Golden Medical Discovery, and in four months I was cured. I was a half after I began using it I was cured and have had no touch of it for seven months.

The sole motive for substituting permit the dealer to make the profit paid by the sale of less medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for Medical Discovery.

These tiny, sugar-coated granules regulate the Stomach, Bowels, and the entire system. Each day for a laxative and regularity for an active cathartic. Always in favor. Put up in vials, fresh and reliable.

Elevator Co.

URERS OF... VATORS... C ELEVATORS... TEAM ELEVATORS... HAND ELEVATORS

FFICE... N LIFE BUILDING... O. ONT.

AT HOME

each the children the value... saving by taking home one... our home savings banks... our child should be protect-... against the proverbial rainy... \$1 deposit secures the... 3% interest allowed.

Permanent Loan Co.

balanced will agree with the National Council of Women in session at Washington, but that women should propose marriage, as the council suggests, is an idea that will stand some argument. Many men hate to refuse women anything—that is before marriage—and when a girl comes swooning what kind of a masculine creature will be he that will say her nay?

This from a recent number of The London Times requires some thinking: Not much work was done by either crew yesterday, as the river was empty of water for most of the day. There was a heavy drizzle of rain in the morning, and the afternoon was dull. The wind was slight and the water smooth. Good old Thames!

The school children in a small town in Cheshire were recently engaged in a competition of essays in kindness to animals and here are extracts from some of the papers printed in a great London daily: "God made all animals, and he made man last, so that he might mind them." "Don't kick the cat, or it will tell God about you." "Be kind to insects and they will buzz in your ears during the long summer days." "Hydrophobia goes about biting people from street to street." "Be kind to



everybody, especially the cat, because it is a household inmate. And then this London paper makes the unfriendly remark: "A deep knowledge of the world seems to us to be shown in the second of the passages quoted. One feels that is exactly the sort of thing a cat would do."

Not many years ago a Canadian volunteer showing himself in Buffalo would have been hooted and jeered at. When the Cuban war occurred a number of Canadians enlisted in a Buffalo regiment. When the troops paraded the city on their return the company in which there were 19 Canadians was greeted with special favor. The feeling manifested then has developed. Recently the Queen's Own Rifles visited Buffalo and were enthusiastically received. The other day Sergeant P. W. Rogers, on behalf of his comrades, sent to the hospital corps of the 74th regiment infantry a framed picture of the stretcher bearers of the Queen's Own. In acknowledging the receipt, Surgeon William G. Bissell, commanding, says: "The members of the hospital corps of this organization have a particularly soft spot in their hearts for their brothers across the water and we trust that we may again have the opportunity of renewing the very friendly social relationships."

The Toronto team will not be in any too good condition to start the season next Wednesday at Rochester. All the pitchers with the exception of Falkenburg, who had the benefit of five weeks' work with the University of Illinois team before he reported, are suffering from sore arms. The bad weather of the last week or so has prevented anything like regular practice and all the players have suffered as a consequence. The cold, raw atmosphere has deterred the bunch from letting themselves out and the majority of them have not succeeded in getting rid of the superfluous tissue taken on during the winter months. But Manager Harley is hopeful for the best. He will be satisfied with an even break in the games at Rochester and Buffalo, scheduled to be played before the team comes back to open the season here. With the signing of Magoon to play short the Toronto infield looks pretty strong. Magoon has had lots of experience and is a lively, gingery player. O'Brien will probably beat Carr out for the third base position. He is faster than Louls on the bases and a better batsman. Both O'Brien and Soffel have fully come up to expectations. Soffel is a good fielder and a tidy sticker. Rapp is faster than last season and should be a great first baseman this year. White, Harley and Murray make the strongest outfield in the league and if the battery even do their best there is no reason why the Torontos should not finish on top or close up. It is almost a certainty that Falkenburg, Applegate, Currie and Leary will be the regular pitchers. Leary is working harder than anybody on the team to get into condition, and if he succeeds he will give the others a close run for the honors. Five pitchers will be carried for the first part of the season. Either Wade or McGeehan will get the odd place. Read, the local south-paw, has shown good form, but he is considered a little light for the company. Falkenburg will probably be called upon to pitch the opening game, Jersey City, Newark and Baltimore look like the dangerous clubs this year.

THE CAPTIOUS ONE. Foretold by the Cards. When the police commissary, accompanied by two gendarmes, entered the rooms of Mme. Victorine Helle, a Paris fortune-teller, and showed her an order for her arrest, she said the cards had told her that morning that she would be visited by demons from the lower regions.

A SUDDEN TWINGE. Of pain is generally the first warning of an attack of rheumatism. It feels as if the disease were in the bones or muscles, but the real cause of rheumatism is found in impure blood. In order to cure rheumatism the blood must be cleansed of the poisonous impurities which are the cause of the disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been very successful in the cure of rheumatism, because it entirely cleanses the blood from the poisonous uric acid which is the cause of the disease. "Your Golden Medical Discovery cured me of rheumatism after I had tried a dozen remedies without relief and when I came to Colorado hoping to regain my health, but failed to obtain the relief I had hoped for. A gentleman in the house where I lived advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and in four months and a half after I began using it was a well man, and have had no touch of it for the past seven months."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains, you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

These tiny, sugar-coated antibilious granules regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Do not break the "pill habit," but cure constipation. One or two each day for a laxative and regulator, three or four for an active cathartic. Once tried always in favor. Put up in vials; always fresh and reliable.

THE MAGIC OF PADEREWSKI.

The Figure Colossal in the World of Music.

"A great reputation is a great noise," was a remark of Napoleon the Great. Notoriety is a strange episode. If it is a flash in a pan as often happens, the notorious personage is remembered for a month. It is at first sight an anomaly in the case of musical artists, but music has the great advantage of all methods of entertaining the public that there is no "fade" possible in it. So in the firmament of stars in music, there at times arises a constellation that, by its brightness, dimming the rest of the sky. Such an one is Paderewski. In another generation such was Rubenstein. At a later period Patti; but no artist has been so dominant in popular favor as Paderewski. It is anomalous, but in Toronto he can be guaranteed \$3000 for one night, and not only will he draw that sum but nearly double, whereas hardly any other pianist can be assured of one-tenth of that amount. More marvelous still, he is now in his sixth American tour in twelve years, and yet his popularity does not wane, but grows more and more, and the present tour is the most successful in his history.

He appears in Toronto next Wednesday evening under most distinguished environments. It will be the first visit to a public gathering of their Excellencies the Governor-General and Countess of Grey. The most brilliant assemblage that will have been seen in Toronto for many a long day will welcome the great Polish pianist. Other attractions pale beside the magic of his name, and once more the audience will laugh, at times weep, always exalted by the wonder of his art. As Richard Watson Gilder has expressed it in 'The Century':

If words were perfume, color, will be sure; If poet's song were fire, That burned to blood in purple pulsing veins; If with a bird-like trill the moments thronged to hours; If summer's rains Turned deep by-drops to shy, sweet, maiden flowers; If God made flowers with light and music in them; And saddened hearts could win them; If loosened petals touched the ground With a caressing sound; If love's eye uttered word No listening lover e'er before had heard; If silent thoughts spoke with a beguile's voice; If flame passed into song and cried, "Rejoice! Rejoice!" If words could picture life's hope, heaven's eclipse, When the last kiss has fallen on dying eyes and lips; If all of mortal woe Struck on one heart with breathless blow or blow; If melody were tears, and tears were stary gleams, That shone in evening's amethystine dreams;

—If human syllables could e'er refashion That fierce electric passion; If other art could match (as were the poet's ditty) The grieving and the rapture, and the thunder Of that keen hour of wonder— That light as if of heaven, that blackness as of hell— How Paderewski plays, then might I dare to tell.

How Paderewski plays! And was it he, Or some misbodied spirit, that had rushed From silence into singing; that had Into one startled hour a life's felicity, And highest bliss of knowledge—that all life, grief, wrong, Turns at the last to beauty and to song.

CONSERVE THE TIMBER. Markham Sun: The World of Tuesday has a strong and well reasoned article advocating that no more timber limits be sold by the Ontario Government, but that the German system be adopted, and that the government cut and dispose of the timber either in the log or as a finished product. The late minister of crown lands, the Hon. E. J. Davis, inaugurated the policy of reforesting our waste lands, and made a practical commencement in that direction.

French Military Plot. Much amusement has been caused in Paris by the report of a conspiracy, in which Colonel Marchand's name is mixed up, to overthrow the republic. The police recently discovered 500 military uniforms in the possession of a retired army captain named Gambourin, who stated that they were bought for a colonial expedition. The authorities, however, have since discovered a quantity of military accoutrements and ammunition, including 8000 ball cartridges, which were hidden in a loft at Nanterre, a suburb of Paris.

Several detectives have visited the lodgings occupied by ex-Colonel Marchand, who is at present away from Paris, and have taken away a number of papers. A sensational report is in circulation to the effect that the ex-colonel had sworn in a number of retired non-commissioned officers of the army, forming a sort of special brigade, who at a given signal should march on the Elysee, arrest President Loubet, and the chief members of the government, and overthrow the republic.

Wampole's Formolid Cream

An Antiseptic Tooth Paste



GOVERNMENT ACCEPTS BUOYS WITHOUT MAKING A TEST.

Investigation into Cause of Explosion of Gas Buoys at Kingston on Tuesday.

Kingston, April 22.—(Special).—Evidence that seems to show neglect on the part of the government in connection with the gas buoys is being given in connection with the investigation into the disastrous explosion of acetylene last Tuesday. Friday morning George F. Meura, Montreal, agent of the firm, thru whom the government purchased the buoys, gave evidence before the investigating board. He stated that no guarantee was ever given by the manufacturers of the pressure the buoys will stand. In his opinion they were safe up to 15 atmospheres. If the company had been required to give a guarantee they would have taken steps to inspect the buoys and give certificates for a limited time, as is done in the case of steam boilers. Then, at the expiration of this time, they would examine them again and give a renewal if possible; but they had never been asked for a guarantee for their buoys, other than that purchasers are told they were tested to 300 pounds before leaving the works. They did not say they must not exceed a certain pressure.

He also stated that acetylene and air, when mixed in certain proportions, would ignite on slight provocation. The evidence of J. F. Fraser, Dominion Commissioner of Lighthouses, must be taken in connection with the above to feel its full significance. Before the coroner's jury Captain Fraser stated that it was the government's custom to accept the makers' test of buoys. Those who finish the buoys stated they could be used under 10 or 12 atmospheres, and above this there was a considerable margin of safety. The buoys that burst were filled to 12 atmospheres. Captain Fraser further said that acetylene, coming into contact with air, would not ignite. A flame was needed or a very high degree of temperature. The evidence so far shows that the makers give no guarantee, and the government accepts the buoys without making any test.

T. Thompson, inspector of buoys, Kingston, has been appointed to the commission in place of Captain Fraser. The investigation is likely to last a week.

Surely Not. Buffalo Express: A man walked off a train near Prescott, Ont., and was killed. It's impossible to tell whether some of those trains in Ontario are moving or not.

LIQUOR AND TOBACCO HABITS

A. McTAGGART, M.D., C.M., 75 Yonge-st., Toronto.

References as to Dr. McTaggart's professional standing and personal integrity permitted by: Sir W. R. Meredith, Chief Justice; Hon. G. W. Ross, ex-Premier of Ontario; Rev. John Forbes, D.D., Victoria College; Rev. Father Twety, President of St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Right Rev. A. Sweetman, Bishop of Toronto. Dr. McTaggart's Vegetable Remedies for the liquor and tobacco habits are healthful, safe, inexpensive home treatments. No hypodermic injections, no publicists, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Consultation or correspondence invited.

TORONTO WON WHIST TROPHY.

Canadian League Congress Will Conclude To-Day—All the Scores.

Seven quartets contested yesterday for the Canadian Whist trophy at the congress session in Temple Building, the coveted prize going to the Toronto team, comprised of Wallace, Macdonnell, Amden and Sinclair. The runners-up were Beharrell, Connolly, Lodge and Beeton, another Toronto team that put Hamilton out of the running by one point. Seven teams competed. The annual meeting was held yesterday, the election of officers resulting as follows: Hon. president, W. S. Harrington, K.C., Napanee; president, Edward Beeton, Toronto; first vice-president, W. F. Paterson, Bradford; second vice-president, L. G. Amden, Toronto; third vice-president, J. T. Crawford, Hamilton; hon. secretary, R. C. Sinclair, Toronto; hon. treasurer, J. J. Higgins, Toronto; executive, Dr. Brest of Hamilton, J. E. Brown of Toronto, Dr. Irwin of Collingwood, Alf. Wood of Ottawa, Dr. Vrooman of Napanee, A. E. Gallagher of Toronto and J. S. Wallace of Toronto.

Following is a summary of the play: Section B, compass, Thursday night—J. Levy and Morton 8, Duthie and Smith 5-6-4; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Woodland 5-5-5; W. F. Paterson and John Hall 4-4; W. Connolly and P. J. Beharrell 4-3; Miss Cook and R. Sinclair 3-2-9; Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Sinclair 2-8-9; W. S. Harrington and Mr. Black 1-5-0; J. F. Bell and W. F. Henderson 6-9; Mr. and Mrs. Wallis 4-9.

Section A, progressive pairs, Friday morning—J. A. Connor and W. J. Ashplant 5-5; C. Garrard and D. J. Brennan 4-5; Mr. Hunter and Mr. Campbell 3-5; L. Merrill and Mr. Plette 2-5; Mr. Hanrahan and Mr. Costello 2-5; Mr. Frost and Mr. Seymour 2-5; Mr. MacMillan and Mr. Swift 2-5; Miss McIntosh and R. E. Brown 1-5; Miss Benton and Alf. Wood 1-5.

Section B, progressive pairs, Friday morning—J. A. Brown and J. J. Dean 6-5; W. F. Paterson and John Hall 4-4; W. Kyle and A. J. Johnston 3-5; C. G. Jones and Dr. Fletcher 2-5; Mr. and Mrs. Conthard 1-5; Mrs. Shaw and Miss Scott 1-5; J. A. Cooper and Mrs. Burgess 1-5.

Section A, compass, Friday afternoon—G. C. Biggar and Mr. Baines 8, Messrs. Ball and Hall 8, Mrs. Beeton and Alf. Wood 7, Hall and McMichael 6, Casselman and Cox 6, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin 5, Bart and Crawford 1.

Section B, compass, Friday afternoon—Mr. Hanrahan and Mr. Costello 10, Mr. Field and Mr. Allan 8, Mr. Robbins and Mr. Gartschore 5, Mr. Gould and Dr. Langrill 5, Mr. and Mrs. Conthard 4, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McMillan 2, Mr. Merrill and P. Beharrell 2, Mr. Broughall and Mr. Kidd 1, Messrs. DeGruchie and DeGruchie 1, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Skelton 1.

Section C, compass, Friday afternoon—J. J. Higgins and F. W. Rathbone 8-5; Mr. McGeer and Mr. Galbraith 8-5; Mrs. Casselman and Miss Cook 6-5; Mr. Ledger and Mr. Cooper 5-5; Mr. Gerrard and Mr. Brennan 3-5; Mrs. Burgess and A. E. Galbraith 3-5; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace 1-5; Dr. Vrooman and Dr. Leonard 1-5; Dr. Riches and Mr. Hunter 1-5; Mr. Heath and Mr. Gale 1-5; Mr. McNeice and Mr. Howell 1-5; Mr. and Mrs. Lawson 1-5.

Mixed pairs, Friday afternoon—Mr. Macdonnell and Mrs. Shaw of Toronto 7-5; Mrs. Casselman and Mr. Ledger 5-4-5; Mrs. Beeton and Mr. Wallace 4-3-5; Mr. and Mrs. Campbell 3-3-5.

Section B, compass, Friday night—Mr. Connolly and Mr. Beharrell 8, Mr. Irwin and Mr. Allen 5, Mr. Sears and Mr. Cannon 3, Mr. McGee and Dr. Galbraith 1, Mr. Amden and Mr. Brown 1, Mr. Seymour and Mr. Bean 1.

Play will be concluded to-day.

LOOK OUT FOR VOLCANOES.

French Savant Predicts an Unusual Outbreak Next Month.

Professor Mantovani of Paris, one of the first authorities on earthquakes in Europe, who foresaw weeks beforehand the Martinique disaster, writes: "Early May will unquestionably be marked by violent volcanic eruptions in various parts of the globe, particularly in the Antilles, Martinique, Japan, the Mediterranean and Central America. These eruptions will be due to a common cause—planetary dilation. The peninsula of Hindostan has suffered a slight eastward deviation, which has caused cracks and displacements in other weak points of the earth's crust, with the natural consequence of volcanic eruption."

In a paper read before the French Academy of Sciences by the head of the Bureau Geographical Department, it was predicted that the recent slight volcanic activity would prove a mere prelude to a summing of tremendous disturbances in the planet's crust. This paper lays the blame on the unusually strong action on the earth of sun spots, which are now the object of special study by the Paris Observatory.

M. Flammarion inlines to Mantovani's view, but calls attention to the obviously abnormal astronomical conditions prevailing. Among them the brilliancy of Venus, which is shedding light on the French coast as strong as mid-moonlight, while a large new comet has appeared in the North African sky.

Spectators Help Executioner. Herr Willy Heine, who is superintending the establishment of a mint for the Emperor Menelik, sends to the Vienna Tageblatt a terrible account of a public execution in the Abyssinian capital. The condemned man, who had committed a murder, was first pierced by a lance thrust. Then four soldiers attacked the man with sabres, hacking him about the head until he collapsed.

While he lay on the ground 12 shots from two revolvers and two shots from rifles were fired into his body, which was then seized by a number of spectators and thrown into the river.

A LINGERING COUGH

The cough that holds on in spite of all remedies needs energetic and above all thorough treatment. A mere cough mixture won't do. Root out the cold that causes the cough.

How? Scott's Emulsion. Why Scott's Emulsion? Because it stops the irritation, soothes the tissues and heals the affected membranes.

When? Right away. Scott's Emulsion begins to help with the first dose.

We'll send you a sample free upon request. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Ont.

THE WORLD BEATERS AT THE STAR THEATRE

Presenting Many Novelties in Spectacular Fashion and Entertaining Style.

This week will be presented at the Star Theatre "The World Beaters," in which you will find the management has given much attention to stage settings.

The Star Theatre announces for next week's attraction, May 1, Clark's "Runaway Girls." This attraction is strong through, possesses enough novelty to appeal to all.

A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.

A Very Funny Farce the Attraction At the Grand Next Week.

So many so-called farces have been characterized as "screaming" that when one that is genuinely funny arrives, there are few adjectives to express and show its superiority over the ordinary run of farces.

"A Friend of the Family," which appears at the Grand next week, is said to be really "screaming." There is something going on all the time and not a dull moment is experienced during the three acts.

The plot to "A Friend of the Family," is one of those where everything depends upon complications arising out of mistaken identity. The stepmother of two charming girls, whom they have never seen, but who they have heard is an ex-actress, is coming to settle her husband's estate.

WHEN THE BELL TOLLS.

"When the Bell Tolls," which will be produced at the Majestic next week, is a new departure in modern sensational melodramas. Altho full of exciting incidents and powerful dramatic situations, its popularity was not gained by the ordinary clap-net methods usually inseparable from this class of play.

Killed by a Lion.

Major Carnegie, of the Bombay political service, who was killed in the Gila Forest recently, was following up a wounded lion at the time the tragedy happened.

The party went along cautiously for nearly a mile and several times men were sent up into the trees to look ahead.

Suddenly the lion appeared and charged the party. Major Carnegie fired, but only grazed the brute, which struck him a blow on the left shoulder with his right paw, and then seized him and bore him to the ground.

THE FATAL WEDDING Returns to the Majestic

Famous Melodrama Attraction at the Popular P. ay House During Easter Week.

Lovers of melodrama will be pleased to hear that the successful comedy-drama, "The Fatal Wedding" opens an engagement at the Majestic Theatre Monday afternoon. The play has been seen here before, and was greeted by crowded houses.

The first brand new production of the spring theatrical season in Toronto will be made at the Princess Theatre on Thursday evening next, when William Faversham will appear under the management of Lieber & Co. in "The Squawman," a new four-act comedy drama by Edwin Milton Royle.

The title indicates, the story has to do with life in the Western States, where when a white man marries an Indian woman he is called a "Squawman." The scene of the first act of the play is laid in England; the others all take place in Western America.

How Are You Helping? The world is a dreary old place, you say. Where few may start gladly and smile thru the day.

Where fairness is rare and where justice is rarer. The world is a place of oppression and fear. Where the blight of men's selfishness ever appears.

Where men go to battle not reasoning why. Where the spirit of law is shut out by the letter. The world is a place where the wicked stand high.

Where the righteous are crushed, where the innocent die. Because of men's greed and the rights they deny. But what are YOU doing to make the world better?

The world is a sorry old place, ah, yes! There's so little of joy and so much of distress. Yet the cares we are bearing might all be made lighter.

If the ones whom the fates have not splendidly blessed. Would cease to go trying to worry the rest. If we cheered the oppressed who hope on for the best. And what are YOU doing to make the world brighter?

DRAMATIC NOVELTY FOR HORSE SHOW VISITORS.

Play Presented at Lamb's Club Gambol to Be Produced Here by William Faversham.

The first brand new production of the spring theatrical season in Toronto will be made at the Princess Theatre on Thursday evening next, when William Faversham will appear under the management of Lieber & Co. in "The Squawman," a new four-act comedy drama by Edwin Milton Royle.

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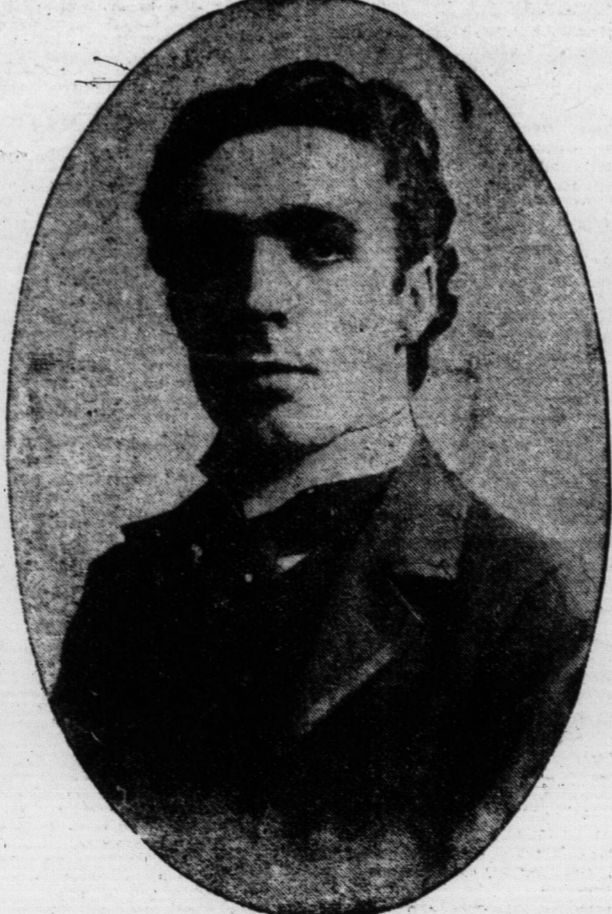
Paris, April 22.—Two girls have been arrested for having "perpetrated a burglary in the rooms of an elderly scientific man who lives near the Botanical Gardens.

The young women burst into the savant's flat during the absence of his housekeeper, and, having bound and gagged him, they put him to bed and told him sarcastically to go to sleep.

Washington, D.C., April 21.—Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston & Maine Railroad, told the inter-state commerce commission that the only valuable property right of a railroad is the right to make its rates.

Washington, D.C., April 21.—Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston & Maine Railroad, told the inter-state commerce commission that the only valuable property right of a railroad is the right to make its rates.

A large crocodile was recently killed in the Incomati River, near Komati Poort, by some natives, who, on opening the reptile, discovered inside the remains of one of their brothers. He had been missing for some days.



William Faversham in "The Squawman" at the Princess Theatre.

E. B. Eddy's Fibre-Ware advertisement featuring images of tubs, pails, and wash basins. Text includes 'CATCH ON! WHY buy wooden buckets and tubs, when you can get E. B. Eddy's Fibre-Ware articles, which last so MUCH LONGER for proportionately LESS MONEY? Can be had in TUBS, PAILS, WASH BASINS, Etc. Always and Everywhere—EDDY'S MATCHES'

P. BURNS & CO'Y WHOLESALE AND RETAIL COAL AND WOOD MERCHANTS TORONTO, CAN. LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONES MAIN 131 AND 132. Office and Yard: Princess-st. Dock—Telephone, Main 190. Office and Yard: Corcoran Front and Bathurst-sts.—Telephone Main 449. Branch Offices: 426 1/2 YONGE STREET—Telephone Main 3296. 572 QUEEN STREET WEST—Telephone Main 139. 304 QUEEN STREET EAST—Telephone Main 184. 429 SPADINA AVENUE—Telephone Main 2110. 1312 QUEEN STREET WEST—Telephone Park 711. 274 COLLEGE STREET—Telephone North 1179. 324 1/2 QUEEN STREET WEST—Telephone Main 1408.

has a role of somewhat similar nature, and a feature of his performance will be that he will speak only in the Ute language. To make this intelligible to the audience, and at the same time to add realism to the production, Baco White, a full-blooded Ute Indian, a graduate of the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., and for some time the official interpreter of his tribe, has been engaged to assume the role of interpreter in the play.

Mr. Faversham will give four performances of "The Squawman" at the Princess, with a matinee on Saturday. BURGARLY BY GIRLS. Paris, April 22.—Two girls have been arrested for having "perpetrated a burglary in the rooms of an elderly scientific man who lives near the Botanical Gardens.

Washington, D.C., April 21.—Lucius Tuttle, president of the Boston & Maine Railroad, told the inter-state commerce commission that the only valuable property right of a railroad is the right to make its rates. He asserted that no five men could fix railroad rates for the country. Messrs. Gould, Morgan, Harriman and Vanderbilt could not either singly or together fix rates on their lines any more than a blacksmith could repair a watch. Boards of directors did not discuss or fix rates. This was left to expert traffic managers.

A GOOD BILL AT SHEA'S FOR EASTER WEEK

"The Town Hall To-Night," and Other Clever Features and Acts.

"The Town Hall To-Night," is the title of a new sketch which will be presented at Shea's Theatre on Monday by Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne. Mr. Cressy's ability as a producer of sketches is well known and this is said to be the greatest he has ever brought out. It has to deal with the troubles of the actor on the "one night stand."

Another big attraction and one that is certain to cause an endless amount of speculation is Dida, the mysterious woman. This is without any doubt one of the best drawing cards of the season and has caused a sensation in every city where it has appeared. Dida cannot be described in cold type. She must be seen to be appreciated. New York theatre-goers went wild over Dida and she is sure to be a splendid drawing card in Toronto.

A large crocodile was recently killed in the Incomati River, near Komati Poort, by some natives, who, on opening the reptile, discovered inside the remains of one of their brothers. He had been missing for some days.

JUST THINK WHAT LIQUID VENEER WILL DO! By doing your usual dusting with a cloth moistened in Liquid Veneer, your Woodwork, Piano, Furniture and Picture Frames will take on a brilliant newness that will astonish you. Revarnishing will be unnecessary, because scratches, stains and dirt disappear, leaving a smooth, brilliant surface. A little girl can apply Liquid Veneer. It's not work, but a pleasure to see the instant change from dullness to a bright cabinet-factory newness. IT'S NOT A VARNISH, but a surface food that is absorbed by the old finish, instantly restoring the latter to its original brightness and adding more life to it. FURTHERMORE: It carries away dust, dirt and smokiness at one sweep of the cloth, destroys disease germs, and leaves your home sanitary, pure, sweet and clean. One delighted customer writes that it is worth \$100.00 per bottle. The price is only 25c., and one bottle is enough to completely renovate the average home. Sold by Grocers, Druggists and Furniture Dealers. FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE postpaid to anyone sending their dealer's name and address. Buffalo Specialty Manufacturing Co., Dept. O, Buffalo, N.Y.

QUEEN'S COUNTY HANDI WON BY ST. VALEN Rapid Water Ran Second and St Favorite, Third—Stakes D cided at Nashville. New York, April 22.—Weather track fast. First race, 3-year-old furlongs—The Gadfly (Perry) to 1; Gray Lad, (J. J. Walsh) to 1; Delcanta (O'Neil), 3 to 1; Timbuctoo, Virgo and Nora Lig ran. Second race, handicap, 5-8 mile can (Odom), 10 to 1; 1; Ken (O'Neil), 6 to 1; 2; Burileigh brand), 3 to 1; 3. Time 59 1/5. Worth, New York. Race King Young and Blucher also ran. Third race, The Woodhavan 4 1/2 furlongs—Leonard Joe E (Kelly), 7 to 5; 1; Special (Bard), 1 1/2 to 1; 2; Rust (Critt) 12 to 1; 3. Time 53 3/5. Mint Heard, Nellie Burn and Delmo ran. Fourth race, The Queen's Handicap, 3-year-olds, and up, St. Valentine (Crimmins), 8 to 1; Rapid Water (Odom), 6 to 1; 2; ter (Baird), 11 to 5; 3. Time Orthodox, Grenade, Red Knight ben, Duke of Kendal, Martinn Palette also ran. Fifth race, selling, mile—Ch (J. J. Walsh), 3 to 5; 1; Fronta 4 to 5; 2; Arsenal (Romanelli), 3. Time 1:40. Phantom, Dalsy John F. Ahern, Carbuncle, Bill and Toi San also ran. Sixth race, maiden 2-year-old furlongs—First Water (O'Neil), 1; Carola (Burns), 3 to 5; 2; Temps (Davis), 15 to 1; 3. Time side, Firm Hope, Pepper P Guy Mannerling also ran. Meadowcree Won Trop St. Louis, April 22.—Weather track good. First race, sellin mile—Tendercrest, 104 (Rice), 4 Bavarian, 87 (Spears), 10 to 1; 2; putation, 106 (Foley), 2 to 1; 3. 115 4-5. Ardona, Axiom, Radiu Eklid, Ed Merritt, Short Cake, belle Lee, Auler also ran. Second race, selling, 4 furlonv men, 113 (W. Dugan), 5 to 1; 2; venia True, 95 (Sheaffner), 2 to 1; 3. Galmada, 103 (Freicht), 5 to 1; 3. 58 Jane Rochel, Necromancer, seen, Curtner, Miles Leeds, Jud King, Conde, Dales also ran. Third race, selling, 5 1/2 furl Jake Ward, 104 (Barron), 4 to 1; 2; lista, 96 (Schode), 5 to 1; 3. 101 (Goodchild), 12 to 1; 3. Tay Sharp, Coren, Erma, P Hecco, Dusky, Guy American, A let, Jennie Hughes, One More, le also ran. Fourth race, Woodlands Trof furlongs—Meadowbreeze, 113 (Dugan), 6 to 5; 1; Ala Russell, (Dugan), 7 to 1; 2; Holscher, 110 ner), 8 to 1; 3. Time 1:56 1/5. William Maffitt, Ida Kearney Pottanville, Bitter Brown, Dr. thy, Black Eyes also ran. Fifth race, 1 1/16 miles, 6 Bensonhurst, 112 (Dominick), 6 Our Lillie, Kiddy, Earlan, ble May, 101 (Lawrence), 7 Time 1:08 3/5. Bountiful, Ro Col. Preston, F. L. Perley, B. socia, Jim A. Long, All Blade, ed Knee, W. P. Palmer also ran. Sixth race, 3-4 mile, selling—1 110 (Lawrence), 1 to 1; 1; Stan 104 (Sewell), 20 to 1; 2; Man (L. Wilson), 2 to 1; 3. Time 1:1 Glenn, Terra Firma, Malster, Golden Rule also won. Seventh race, 1 3/16 miles, 6 Never Such, 103 (Schaeffer), 3 Velos, 105 (Rice), 6 to 1; 2; Wat 113 (Dugan), 1 to 1; 3. Time 2 mur, Lee King, Royal Arm Lad, Amberita also ran. Nashville Summary. Nashville, April 22.—Weather track heavy. First race, 5 1/2 furling—Yo San, 104 (Austin), even, Gunn, 88 (Wishard), 12 to 1; 2; (Boland), 10 to 1; 3. Time 1:24 3/5. Blue, 85 (Herberg), 8 to 1; 2; etc. Fouso, Ella, Halcyon Days, 4 Second race, 2-year-olds, 4 furlv sicks, 115 (Wedderstrand), 2 to 1; ing, 113 (Munro), 6 to 1; 2; Joe C (D. Boland), 3. Time 50 3/5. Cha cott, Gold Mate, Four-in-Hand, Country Lad also ran. Third race, Hotel Handicap, 1 1/2 -Baracas, 113 (Treubel), 2 to 1; Doyle, 96 (Boland), 7 to 5; 2; C 107 (Munro), 3 to 1; 3. Time 52 3/5 also ran. Fourth race, Belle Meade Stakes long, 2-year-old fillies—Ohlyesa, 111 san), 3 to 1; 1; Lady Carol, 110 even, 2; Merly Ann Ann, 110 (C 7 to 1; 3. Time 57 3/5. Ins Girl, 1 go. Skeptical, Lizzie McLean, La so ran. Fifth race, 1 1/4 miles—Jordan, tin, 6 to 5; 1; Brooklyn, 100 even, 2; Lou M., 85 (Herberg), 8 Time 1:58 3/5. Memphis, Little ran. Sixth race, 5/8 furlongs, selling olds and upwards—La Pucelle, 110 to 5; 1; Norwood Ohio (Wischard) 2; Zinda (D. Austin), 4 to 1; 3. Laura Hunter, Orthob, Glad Han and Gasconne also ran. Results at Kansas City. Kansas City, April 22.—Weather track fast. First race, Clifton Fo 7 to 2; Aselina 3. Second race—Golden Mineral 1, Robesia 2, Ad N. 3. Third race—Hadur 1, Filmap 2 1/2. Fourth race—True Wing 1, D Ar 3. Fifth race—Alma Dufour 1, R Tumble 2, Foncasta 3.

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A GOOD BILL AT SHEA'S
 FOR EASTER WEEK

"The Town Hall To-Night," and
 Other Clever Features
 and Acts.

"The Town Hall To-Night," is the
 title of a new sketch which will be
 presented at Shea's Theatre on Monday
 evening. The sketch is the work of
 Wm. M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne.
 Mr. Cressy's ability as a producer of
 sketches is well known and this is said
 to be the greatest he has ever brought
 out. It has to deal with the troubles
 of the actor on the "one night stand."
 Mr. Cressy is seen in the role of
 Phil Flitters, manager, janitor, stage
 manager, carpenter, property man,
 electrician, treasurer and orchestra of
 the town hall. He is said to be
 extremely funny in this character and
 the scene of the play is laid on the
 stage of the town hall on a winter
 afternoon. Miss Dayne appears as
 Miss Genevieve Montmorency, leading
 lady of the Elite Repertoire Co. which
 is playing in a New Hampshire town
 for one night only.

Another big attraction and one that
 is certain to cause an endless amount
 of speculation is Dida, the mysterious
 woman. This is without any doubt
 one of the best drawing cards of the
 season and has caused a sensation in
 every city where it has appeared. Dida
 cannot be described in cold type. She
 must be seen to be appreciated. New
 York theatre-goers went wild over Dida
 and she is sure to be a splendid draw-
 ing card in Toronto.

Eleanor Falk, who has not been in
 Toronto for some time, will be heard in
 a number of new songs and will have
 quite a favorite in Toronto and is
 sure to please. Hill and Sylvian in a
 brilliant bicycle act will be another
 great attraction. This is one of the
 most daring acts on the stage and al-
 ways thrills the audience. Then there
 will be Jack Raffael who has a splendid
 voice and knows how to use it; Feres
 Griff, a daring gymnastic act; Johnson
 and Wells, singing and dancing, and
 the cinematograph with new pictures.

Strange Resonance.
 A large crocodile was recently killed
 on the Incomati River, near Komati
 port, by some natives who, on open-
 ing the reptile, discovered inside the
 remains of one of their brothers. He
 had been missing for some days.

**QUEEN'S COUNTY HANDICAP
 WON BY ST. VALENTINE**

Rapid Water Ran Second and Sinister,
 Favorite, Third—Stakes De-
 cided at Nashville.

New York, April 22.—Weather clear,
 track fast. First race, 3-year-olds, sell-
 ing, furlongs—The Gadfly (Perrine), 29
 to 1; Gray Lad, (J. J. Walsh), 31-2 to
 1; Delcanta (O'Neil), 3 to 1. 3. Time
 1:14. Oro, Dance Music, Maid of
 Timbuctoo, Virgo and Nora Light also
 ran.

Second race, handicap, 5-8 mile—Tos-
 can (Odom), 10 to 1; 1; Kenilworth
 (O'Neil), 6 to 1; 2; Burleigh (Hilde-
 brand), 3 to 1. 3. Time 59:15. Mamie
 Worth, New York, Race King, Luke
 Young and Blucher also ran.

Third race, The Woodhaven Stakes,
 41-2 furlongs—Leonard Joe Hayman
 (Kelly), 7 to 5; 1; Special License
 (Bard), 3 1-2 to 1; 2; Rust (Crimmins),
 12 to 1. 3. Time 53:35. Mintia, Dr.
 Heard, Nellie Burn and Delmore also
 ran.

Fourth race, The Queen's County
 Handicap, 3-year-olds and up, mile—
 St. Valentine (Crimmins), 8 to 1; 1;
 Rapid Water (Odom), 6 to 1; 2; Sinis-
 ter (Baird), 11 to 5. 3. Time 1:39:15.
 Orthodox, Grenade, Red Knight, Ros-
 ben, Duke of Kendal, Martinmas and
 Palette also ran.

Fifth race, selling, mile—Champlain
 (J. J. Walsh), 9 to 5; 1; Fronta (Kelly),
 6 to 5; 2; Arsenal (Romanelli), 7 to 3.
 Time 1:40. Phantom, Daisy Green,
 John F. Ahern, Caruncle, Bill Curtis,
 and Toi San also ran.

Sixth race, maiden 2-year-olds, 4 1-2
 furlongs—First Water (O'Neil), 2 to 7;
 1; Carola (Burns), 9 to 5; 2; Deux
 Temps (Davis), 15 to 1. 3. Time 1:39:15.
 First Hope, Pepper Pod and
 Guy Mantering also ran.

Meadowbreeze Won Trophy.
 St. Louis, April 22.—Weather clear,
 track good. First race, selling, 3-4
 mile—Tendercrest, 104 (Rice), 4 to 1; 1;
 Bavarian, 87 (Spears), 10 to 1; 2; Com-
 putation, 106 (Foley), 2 to 1. 3. Time
 1:15 4-5. Ardona, Axiom, Radium, Per-
 onia, Barkley, Kitty, Barlan, Major
 Daniels, Ed Merritt, Short Cake, Ann-
 abelle Lee, Auler also ran.

Second race, selling, 4 furlongs—Ramus,
 113 (W. Dugan), 5 to 1; 1; Lave-
 nia True, 95 (Sheaffner), 2 to 1; 2;
 Galmada, 103 (Freicht), 5 to 1. 3. Time
 1:10 3-4. J. Rochel, Necromancer, Never-
 seen, Curtner, Miss Leeds, Judge Wat-
 kin, Conde, Dallas also ran.

Third race, selling, 5 1-2 furlongs—
 Jake Ward, 104 (Barron), 4 to 1; 1; Al-
 lista, 96 (Schode), 5 to 1; 2; Martius,
 101 (Goodchild), 12 to 1. 3. Time 1:08.
 Tay Sharp, Coreen, Erma, Pantoco,
 Hecce, Dusky, Gay American, All Scar-
 let, Jennie Hughes, One More, Mordel-
 le also ran.

Fourth race, Woodlands Trophy, 41-2
 furlongs—Meadowbreeze, 115 (McIn-
 tyre), 6 to 5; 1; Ala Russell, 117 (W.
 Dugan), 7 to 2; 2; Holscher, 110 (Scharf-
 ner), 8 to 1. 3. Time .56 1-5. Fargo,
 William Maffitt, Ida Kearney, Pinta,
 Potanville, Bitter Brown, Dr. McCar-
 thy, Black Eyes also ran.

Fifth race, 1 1-16 mile, selling—Ben-
 sonhurst, 112 (Dominick), 6 to 1; 1;
 Our Little Girl, 82 (Sevelli), 6 to 1; 2;
 Debby May, 101 (Lawrence), 7 to 1. 3.
 Time 1:08 3-5. Bountiful, Rosecourt,
 Col. Preston, F. L. Perley, B. O. Ro-
 sario, Jim A. Long, All Blade, Wound-
 ed Knee, W. P. Palmer also ran.

Sixth race, 3-4 mile, selling—Fireball,
 110 (Lawrence), 1 to 1; 1; Stand Pat,
 104 (Sewell), 20 to 1; 2; Mansard, 116
 (L. Wilson), 2 to 1. 3. Time 1:14. Mary
 Glenn, Terra Firma, Malster, Platoon,
 Golden Rule also won.

Seventh race, 1 3-16 miles, selling—
 Never Such, 103 (Schaeffer), 3 to 1; 1;
 Velos, 105 (Rice), 6 to 1; 2; Water Cure,
 113 (Dugan), 1 to 1. 3. Time 2:04. Mur-
 mur, Lee King, Royal Arms, Dixie
 Lad, Amberita also ran.

Nashville Summary.
 Nashville, April 22.—Weather cloudy,
 track heavy. First race, 5/8 furlongs, sell-
 ing—Yo San, 104 (Austin), even; 1; Miss
 Gunn, 88 (Wishard), 12 to 1; 2; Bazil, 95
 (Boland), 40 to 1. 3. Time 1:24. Sad-
 ness, Blythe, Collector, Florence
 Pousso, Filla, Halcyon Days, also ran.

Second race, 2-year-olds, 4 furlongs—Os-
 streck, 115 (Wederstrand), 2 to 1; 1; Dar-
 ling, 113 (Munro), 6 to 1; 2; Joe Cople, 119
 (O. Boland), 3. Time 50 3/4. Chauncey Ol-
 cott, Gold Mate, Four-in-Hand, Wistful,
 Country Lad also ran.

Third race, Hotel Handicap, 1 1/16 miles—
 Francas, 113 (Treubel), 2 to 1; 1; Miss
 Doyle, 96 (Boland), 7 to 5; 2; Coruscate,
 107 (Munro), 3 to 1. 3. Time 32 3/4. Bugler
 also ran.

Fourth race, Belle Meade Stakes, 4 1/2
 furlongs, 2-year-old fillies—Olyssa, 115 (Noon-
 an), 3 to 1; 1; Lady Carol, 110 (Treubel),
 even; 2; Merely Mary Ann, 110 (Wishard),
 7 to 1. 3. Time 57 3/4. Ins Girl, Miss Mar-
 go, Skeptical, Lizzie McLean, La Gloria al-
 so ran.

Fifth race, 1 1/8 miles—Jordan, 104 (Aus-
 tin), 6 to 5; 1; Brooklyn, 100 (Harris),
 even; 2; Lou 85 (Herberg), 8 to 1. 3.
 Time 1:58 1/2. Memphis, Little Noel also
 ran.

Sixth race, 5/8 furlongs, selling, 3-year-
 olds and upwards—La Pucelle (Lambou), 3
 to 5; 1; Norwood Ohio (Wishard), 6 to 1;
 2; Zinda (D. Austin), 4 to 1; 3. Chamblee,
 Laura Hunter, Orthol, Glad Hand, Benton
 and Gasconne also ran.

Results at Kansas City.
 Kansas City, April 22.—Weather clear;
 track fast. First race, Clifton Forge 1. En-
 2. Aselina 3.
 Second race—Golden Mineral 1, The Lady
 Robesia 2, Ada N. 3.
 Third race—Hador 1, Filmap 2, Ramona
 H. 3.
 Fourth race—True Wing 1, Devout 2,
 Ara 3.
 Fifth race—Alma Dufour 1, Rough and
 Tumble 2, Foncasta 3.

Sixth race—Bryan 1, Chalk Hedrick 2,
 Mercedes 3.

Oakland Summary.
 San Francisco, April 22.—Weather clear;
 track heavy. First race—Father Catcham
 1, Busy Bee 2, Rey Del Mundo 3.
 Second race—Possart 1, Iras 2, Expedi-
 ent 3.
 Third race—Oeyro 1, Warte, Nicht 2,
 Stillicho 3.

Aqueduct Entries.
 New York, April 22.—First race, sell-
 ing, 3/4-mile—Setauket 108, Florizel 103, Brand
 New 110, Gold Dome 112, McGrathiana
 Prince 110, Ikki 100, Neptuns 111, Viro
 95, Shady Lad 107, King Pepper 105, Arabo,
 Wizard 108, Princess Eris 94, Onatus 110,
 Whorler 105.

Second race, handicap, 6 1/4 furlongs—Duke
 of Kendal 110, Rose That 116, Barramun 123,
 Monet 117, Crown Prince 120, New York
 106, Buttling 100, Workman 107, Amber-
 Jack 90.

Third race, the Canaris Stakes, 4 fur-
 longs—Mildew 115, Old Guard 110, Nellie
 Burn, Tiptoe 107, M. Manning, Clarke
 Griffith 110, Blue Manale 107, Verouese 110,
 Leonard Joe Hayman 112, Billy Banister
 110.

Fourth race, the Flushing Stakes, 1 mile
 —Sals 107, Jack Rath 112, Ocean Tide 111,
 Princess Eris 84, Lord Badge 92, Incubitor,
 Red Knight, Monet 110, Grenade 108, Con-
 sideration 105, Bovier 98, High Wind 101,
 Fifth race, 2-year-olds, selling, 4 1/2 fur-
 longs—Veribest 98, Beiden 105, Dr. Coffey
 101, Crossways 98, Amice 98, Abbot, Ellen-
 Burt 90, Volo 101, Mark Meddie 93, Dr.
 Hellsworth, Red Flag 102, First Ward 104,
 Eveyia J. 98, Phyllis A. 99, Burnet 110,
 All Pink 98, Aviston 95, Alliance 90, Gen-
 tian 101, Althesis 96, Ethel Foxman 98.

Sixth race, maiden 3-year-olds, 6 furlongs
 —Flat, Black Prince 110, Eccentric 107,
 Regal 110, Isanallan 105, Drome, Metamora,
 Phoebe 110, Southern Cross 107, Maid of
 Timbuctoo 105, Facetti 110, Maggie Stroup
 105.

Nashville Card.
 Nashville, April 22.—First race, 3/4 fur-
 longs, maiden 2-year-olds—Paul
 Markoff, Lieber Gore, Prince Oranna 112,
 St. Idleways, Helena C., Polly Prim,
 Charley Eastman 109, Treuda, Enley,
 Little Mike, Wreane, Ethel Foxman 108.

Second race, 6 furlongs, purse, 3-year-
 olds and up—Coruscate 107, Mabel Winn,
 Nannie Hodge 104, Woods Perry 103, Vari-
 ties 92, Miss Jordan, Aunt Elyman 98,
 Precelt 90, Coule Miss Jordan and Aunt
 Katherine, Bradley entry.

Third race, 1 1-16 mile, 4-year-olds and
 up, selling—Blue Mint 108, Water Tower,
 King of the Valley 103, Mizzenmast 102,
 Scortie, Ivernia 101, Ojibwa 99, Julia 94.

Fourth race, steeplechase, short course—
 Rip 156, Red Car 154, Miss Margo 108,
 Rip 143, Myth 139, Betunda 135, Evaluator
 131, Sioux Chief 130.

Fifth race, 7/8 furlongs, purse, 3-year-
 olds and up—Jake, Scathanapoc, Benvolio
 109, Scalper 105, Columbia Girl 101, Bugler,
 The Trifler 95.

Sixth race, 6 1/4 furlongs, selling, 3-year-
 olds and up—Chantrelle 112, Katherine, La-
 verick 106, Glendora 107, Bird Pond 104,
 Annetta 103, Ch. Enquirer 100, Sasarce,
 Violin 98, Gasconne, National, Girl From
 Dixie, Floriac 93, Trappist 88.

The Goose That Ate Her Own Tail.
 One day as the Peasant was counting
 his geese and admiring their
 plumpness and numbers, the oldest
 Gander of the flock astonished him by
 saying:
 "See here, master, I am tired of this
 sort of thing—being a Goosey-Gander,
 and I want a change. I'd like to be an
 Eagle. All the Eagles have to do is to
 look proud and dignified, and be an
 emblem of Liberty."

"I can't make an Eagle of you," re-
 plied the Peasant, after due reflection;
 "but I can disguise you so that perhaps
 you will pass for one."
 The Gander was delighted at the
 idea, and the Peasant clipped his wings
 with a nail and pulled out most of his
 quills, and with the aid of some Eagle
 feathers and dye he fairly disguised the
 ambitious fowl.

"This is just hunky-dory!" exclaimed
 the Gander, as he surveyed himself in
 the waters of a pond. "I will now go
 forth and do the Eagle's act."
 The first spring Chicken he met ran
 away in affright, but all the fowls soon
 saw thru the disguise, and heaped
 insults upon his head, and at length it
 was made so hot for the disguised
 Gander that he wandered away by him-
 self to chew the rag of vexation. He
 was doing very well at it when he was
 espied by a fox, who looked him over
 and then asked:
 "Well, what do you call this? If you
 were sailing aloft I should take you
 for an Eagle, and if you were paddling
 about in the pond I should say you
 were some new sort of Swan."

"Sir," replied the Gander, who feared
 to acknowledge his species, and yet
 knew the Fox would not believe an
 Eagle, "sir, did you ever hear a
 bird called the Dodo?"
 "Well, I am it,"
 "Lordy, but how lucky!" chuckled
 the Fox. "Ever since I was old en-
 ough to tell a steel trap from a tomat
 I've wanted to dine on a Dodo, and now
 here's my chance!"
 Moral: There are worse things than
 being a goose.

King's Son-in-Law Fined.
 Among the motor scorchers fined last
 week in London for excessive speed
 was the King's son-in-law, the Duke
 of Eife. He, with many other mot-
 orists, was caught by the police, who
 had erected a new electric speed re-
 corder on an unfrequented part of the
 road. The Duchess of Eife and her
 two daughters were in the car at the
 time, and they were traveling 34 1-2
 miles an hour, the limit being twenty.
 The duke was fined 10.

Up Garret.
 We live in an age of apartments,
 So often we ask with a sigh:
 Pray, what has become of the garret
 We knew in the decades gone by?
 The cream of the past generations
 All rose to the top of the house,
 With no one to taste of its richness
 Save only the youngster and mox.
 In grandfather's uniform faded
 You joined in the battle and fray;
 That trunk of black haircloth so faded
 Held love letters hidden away.
 The rain made a patter of music
 The while we held carnival high.
 The palaces tower above it
 The garret was nearer the sky.

Canada and Chamberlainism

Professor Adam Shortt on Mechanical and Mercenary Bonds—The
 Inconsistency of Manufacturers.

From The London Chronicle.

The only part of the Chamberlain-
 ite policy which has any vital interest
 left in it is that which refers vaguely
 to some scheme for uniting the col-
 onies more closely with the mother-
 land. Professor Adam Shortt of
 Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.,
 one of the ablest thinkers and leading
 economists in Canada, deals fully with
 this aspect of Chamberlainism in the
 following article, and in a second,
 which will be published to-morrow.

So long as the counsel to "think im-
 perially" means simply a flattering in-
 vitation to accept certain vague fore-
 gone conclusions, representing the
 most perfect economy of rest or inde-
 pendent thinking there may be all
 manner of local enterprises and pro-
 grams, with very varied motives be-
 hind them, lined up under one banner
 and using the same shibboleth. There
 is, undoubtedly, something very at-
 tractive in a creed which requires
 merely an admission to a system of
 things represented by x to the nth, and
 named imperialism, the only concrete
 certainty of which is that all who be-
 lieve in it shall be individually and
 collectively enriched far beyond their
 present condition.

The name imperialism has been well
 chosen and adroitly monopolized. It
 brings with it suggestions of an up-
 lifting and satisfying nature, and a
 spacious atmosphere, which, together,
 seem to render any further investi-
 gation unnecessary. Moreover, the
 most sordid motives enlisted under
 this banner begin to look respectable;
 and in this large atmosphere the nar-
 rowest selfishness expands into posi-
 tive benevolence. Under the program
 of the Chamberlain type of imperi-
 alism, every considerable interest thro-
 out the empire is encouraged in the
 belief that it may give to x and n
 whatever concrete values may suit its
 local interests, and forthwith find them
 take on an imperial aspect, with the
 assurance that henceforth the whole
 empire protects this interest.

As an illustration of how this works
 out in the concrete, we find that un-
 der ordinary conditions, before the ad-
 vent of Mr. Chamberlain's new schema,
 while the British millowner, for in-
 stance, wishes to sell his mill in
 Canada, the Canadian millowner de-
 clares that he is being ruined by the
 competition of British goods, and
 clamors for an increased tariff protec-
 tion. But, in the eyes of the new im-
 perialism, it is plain that these people
 are opposed to each other simply be-
 cause the empire is not properly bound
 together. Under the new influence
 of the new gospel, these antagonisms
 will all vanish, and what now appears
 a conflict of interests will then appear
 as an essential unity of interests.

Canadian and Tariff Reform.
 What then, are the bonds which
 unite the Canadian and British man-
 ufacturers of competing goods? Ob-
 viously, the common desire to sell their
 goods, and to make money. On learn-
 ing that Mr. Chamberlain is
 perfectly in sympathy with their aspi-
 rations, the Canadian manufacturers
 greatly rejoice, and, indeed, on second
 thought, his scheme of imperialism,
 when put into operation, must, of ne-
 cessity, greatly increase their busi-
 ness. Under the new influence
 of the new gospel, these antagonisms
 will all vanish, and what now appears
 a conflict of interests will then appear
 as an essential unity of interests.

These enthusiastic colonial tributes,
 Mr. Chamberlain exhibits in Britain
 with a triumphant pride. He is
 glad to see that the Canadian man-
 ufacturers, instead of being opposed to
 his proposals, heartily endorse them.
 And if the Canadian manufacturers
 endorse them, what must be the atti-
 tude of the other people of the coun-
 try—the farmers and others, who are
 most obviously to be favored by his
 plans? Is it not plain that an im-
 mense larger market for British goods
 will be furnished by these extensive
 regions, when once more united in
 closer bonds with the mother country?
 "A Huge and Solemn Façade."

Such are more samples of the benef-
 its of "thinking imperially."
 But what does it all mean? Why is
 this huge and solemn façade being
 erected in the midst of fairly intelligent
 people? Why are so many reasonable
 and even able men going about with
 their tongues in their cheeks, gravely
 discoursing on imperial matters, in a
 language more highly artificial than
 anything ever dreamt of in
 diplomacy? Can it be that one part
 of the empire hopes to deceive another
 into making engagements which no
 one would dare to present in their full
 and true light?

What Mr. Chamberlain really ex-
 pects to get from Canada, as a result
 of his bribe of a duty on food, which
 who are to receive it, and so insignifi-
 cant to those in Britain who are to
 pay it, really passes comprehension.
 That a man of his shrewdness and op-
 portunities for getting information can
 for a moment suppose that he is going
 to get from Canada what he is prom-
 ising on her behalf in Britain, is
 simply impossible.

The systematic misrepresentation of the
 attitude of any part of the empire to

"High-Class Tailoring at Moderate
 Prices."

**They All
 Say So**

"I had no idea that garments
 so perfect and correct in style
 could be procured in Toronto."
 Mr. Nilsson, late of J. P. Wes-
 man, New York, comes to Tor-
 onto with a large experience in
 high-class custom tailoring.
 —You had better call and
 —see our goods and get
 —prices.

Nilsson
 Importing Tailor
 72 King St. West

REMOVAL NOTICE.

We beg to announce having removed
 from our late Offices at No. 61 Victoria St.,
 to Nos. 21 and 23 Colborne Street (opposite
 King Edward Hotel), where we will have
 increased facilities for the transaction of
 business in the different departments,
 —listed and unlisted stocks and real estate.

PARKER & CO.

(Established 1869.)
**RELIGIONS ALL JOINED
 LAYING CORNER STONE**

Ceremony Initiating Building of St.
 Paul's Presbyterian Church,
 Barton Avenue.

The growing catholicity of spirit
 which actuates the members of the
 several religious bodies in this city
 was beautifully exemplified at the lay-
 ing of the corner-stone of the new St.
 Paul's Presbyterian Church on Satur-
 day afternoon. Called primarily to ad-
 vance the material success of the
 Presbyterian Church, the occasion was
 one for more than ordinary fellowship
 and mutual good-will. Within the past
 decade the immediate vicinity of Bath-
 street and Barton Avenue, the loca-
 tion chosen for the new church, has
 been transformed from a common in-
 to, a magnificent residential locality.
 The new structure, when completed,
 will be one of the most complete in
 the city, with a seating capacity of 1000.
 St. Paul's church was founded some
 17 years ago, owing largely to the ef-
 forts of the then pastor, Rev. W. A.
 J. Martin, who, some six years later,
 receiving a call to Brantford, was suc-
 ceeded by Rev. George Pasken, the
 present pastor. Rev. Dr. Caven, with
 the members of his family, was a de-
 voted adherent of St. Paul's Church,
 and a graceful compliment to the mem-
 ory of the late lamented principal was
 found in the selection of Miss Jean F.
 Caven to perform the ceremony of lay-
 ing the corner-stone. Following this,
 an adjournment was made to the pre-
 sent structure, where Rev. Mr. Faskin
 was called to preside. In a brief ad-
 dress, Rev. Dr. Milligan, expressed his
 pleasure in the cause leading up to
 the present gathering, and was follow-
 ed by Rev. G. L. Duncan, moderator
 of the general assembly; Rev. Mr.
 Hyde of the Northern Congregational
 Church, Rev. Mr. Martin of Brantford,
 and Rev. Dr. Hinks of Trinity Meth-
 odist Church. A letter of regret from
 Principal Sheraton was read, in which
 the latter expressed the kindest
 wishes regarding the pastor and mem-
 bers of St. Paul's.
 Under the pastorate of Rev. Mr. Pas-
 kin, the church has grown marvelously
 within the past few years, and the
 view was freely expressed on Saturday
 afternoon that, notwithstanding the
 largely increased accommodation, the
 new St. Paul's would soon be found too
 small to accommodate the rapidly in-
 creasing congregation.

Prompt Apprehension.

From The Chicago Tribune.
 Mrs. Ferguson: George, dear, how do
 you like my new hat?
 Mr. Ferguson: Do you want my real
 opinion of it, Laura?
 Mrs. Ferguson: No, I don't, you
 mean thing!

When I am Dead.
 (The original manuscript of Poe's "Ul-
 lula" has been sold for \$1000.—News note.)
 When I am dead and far away
 From this old brotherhood of clay,
 I shall no longer sweat and strive
 To keep my mortal frame alive.
 Ah no! Yet be it as it may,
 That's pittance, perhaps you'll say,
 I know it is. But for this lay
 Some profit maybe I'll derive
 When I am dead.

Poe, in a cold and heartless way
 Composed for Fame and not for pay,
 "The Name he hit! Could I contrive
 To get about three twenty-five
 For this yours the MS. for eve
 When I am dead.

**WINK WHAT
 VEENER
 DO!**

cloth moistened in Liquid Veneer, your
 are Frames will take on a brilliant
 raising will be unnecessary, because
 ing a smooth, brilliant surface.
 er. It's not work, but a pleasure to
 bright cabinet-factory newness. IT'S
 hat is absorbed by the old finish, in-
 nant brightness and adding more in-
 tensity.
 dust, dirt and smokiness at one sweep
 and leaves your home sanitary, pure,
 er. It writes that it is worth \$100.00 per
 bottle is enough to completely renovate
 1000 square feet of surface.

ostpaid to anyone send-
 name and address.

3 Co., Dept. O, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE WORLD OF THE AUTOMOBILISTS

The armories yard is a popular practice ground for novices in steering—plenty of room and a level surface with a close proximity to University-avenue for a spin. It might be as well to remember, however, that the horse show opens in the armories this week, when it will be considered good policy for all advocates of the horseless age to take to the country.

It may be a few years yet before we get a section of the horse show devoted to the automobile, but if motoring keeps on growing in popularity, it may yet be good business to go in for a coalition. A large section of the interest in the horse show has always been in the carriages. For style in evolution it seems doubtful if any form of pleasure vehicle is able to hold a candle to the motor. Driving, too, is a heavy feature at the show. An exhibition of motor driving might be the good daylight on the handling of the strings.

There is, after all, much in common between the horse and the motor. Both are in the world to stay, as instruments of pleasure and business. Both are interested primarily in good roads in the evolution of style, a skillful driving and in regulated speed. How, as the millennium is not due for a few years yet, when the lion and the lamb are supposed to fraternize, we shall scarcely expect the horse show to include an automobile section for some time yet. We merely intimate that, as fraternization is developing informally between horse enthusiasts and exponents of the motor, a convenient way of bringing it to a focus would be by means of the big annual event at the armories.

Meanwhile, the automobilists of Toronto will not be backward in extending a practical and hearty welcome to the horsemen of Canada and the patrons of the noblest species of locomotive business of the domesticated animals. And it is interesting to note that Earl Grey, who is an accomplished horseman and the chief patron of the horse show, intends to place himself and party while in Toronto at the entertainment of the Toronto Automobile Club. His excellency has made a wise choice. He has put the gubernatorial seal on a friendly compact between the horseman and the automobilist.

Roads, Weather and Dust.
Dust, as everyone knows, is peculiarly on the rampage just now. We have had but one spring rain, and that was not a flood. Sunday last we had a compromise between a blizzard and a hailstorm. Rain is what we want, both farmers and automobilists. Until we get it, the roads will not be in prime shape for motoring. Rain beats all the steam rollers ever invented for packing a road. The roads of York County are sadly in need of the side roads in the county are absolutely not in sight for motoring. They consist of a sort of parapet along the middle of the road allowance, with a depression on each side that acts as a ditch, beyond which is another wagon-way strip used by vehicles in a muddy time. They will never be first-class highways either for heavy traffic or for pleasure, till they are graded and built up and widened according to the science of "Good Roads Campbell."

Well, do we remember many a status-laborer in the olden days that could make these York roads look like a corduroy "fote" road? It is a comparison. **Automobilist Not an Autocrat.**
Some people fancy that the automobilist is a modernized autocrat. This is more apparent than real. Rather, if it comes to a decision between the horseman and the motorist, it is the horseman who gets into a class by himself. Ninety-nine per cent. of the people in cities nowadays are forever debarr'd from owning a horse. The obstacle is not so much lack of cash. Merely on a basis of expert, a horse is an easier proposition than a motor. But a horse requires not only care and an extra suit of clothes for the owner, but extra room as well. The average man has enough of his picnic getting a house, without stipulating for a stable in the car. Only the lucky individual who has a house and a large lot of his own is able to afford a stable. But a man may live in a boarding house and own an automobile without going into bankruptcy.

So far from developing the autocrat, we believe that the sport of motoring in towns and cities is a real movement in the direction of democracy. The man who owns a \$500 machine is just as much a real motorist as the man who spends \$5000 in a 50-horsepower tourist car. A census of the motoring fraternity in this city would present something of a new order of society. We shall endeavor to point this out more fully in a future issue.

A DOLLAR A MILE.

What Being in Style Cost a Toronto Enthusiast.

New Jerseyites may kick on a toll-road tax of a cent a mile, but there is a motorist in Toronto who has recently paid precisely one dollar a mile for every mile he ran his last season's car. This tax was not for repairs, for he had a first-class car. Neither was it for paying fines or damages, for he is a discreet driver. It simply meant that this gentleman, who got the automobile microbe last season about as bad as any man can get it and survive, found last winter that he wanted a new

car for 1905. He took his '04 car back to the garage and looked over the cabs for '05.

Needless to say, he found improvements. The most conspicuous, of course, was the lateral tonneau. Now, a door is a door, and we presume, does not merely as a door cost any more at the side than at the rear, as it used to be in '04. But this gentleman, like a lot of other folks, had got tired getting in at the back door, and he decided to try the side for a change. This, of course, his wife had no objections to. On a muddy day last year she had to walk into the mud to get aboard; this season she simply steps on from the pavement. And of course, with a side tonneau, came a longer reach, with more room in the interior of the car. This everyone knows to be an improvement, since, the longer the board, the better the spring. It was a case where one improvement led up to another, as naturally as good manners necessitate good clothes. But the long reach also meant more money. Other incidental changes there were in the steering gear, and more in the oiling apparatus, whereby all parts of the machine were oiled automatically. This abolished the oil-can, but as oil-cans are not expensive, did not cut down the price. When this purchaser of a '05 car came to add on the extra 10 per cent. duty, he found that his new car cost him just \$500 more than the old one. The old one suited him last year quite as well as the new one suits him this. He ran it last year just 500 miles. Consequently, the exchange cost him a dollar a mile.

Second-Hand Auto and the Broncho.
This shuffling of last season's cars to be in the style for '05 is a marked feature at all the supply houses this year. The side tonneau has done most of it. Second-hand cars are lining up at the salesrooms. New cars are coming in by carloads to take their places.

The history of one of these old cars ten years hence will make spicy reading. The writer once knew a broncho-buster out at Edmonton who made a business of swapping horses. A certain slab-sided, wall-eyed, bottailed old general-purpose, that had the roars so bad he could be heard half a mile on a still day, kept coming back to the corral. Somehow the fellows who got him didn't like his music. Every time he came back meant another deal in which, of course the broncho-buster took nothing. The old slab-side came back just fourteen times. When the writer saw him he was on his fourteenth trip back to the old homestead in the corral.

"Say," said the buster, as he surveyed his bad penny, "how much do you s'pose I've made on that old sucker since I first heard him roar?"
"Fifty cents," said the writer, "I couldn't begin to guess," was the reply.

"Two hundred and forty dollars," he said, with an exuberant chuckle. "Now, what'd you think of that?"
This is no reflection on the automobile dealer. It merely illustrates the fact that a motor, which at the beginning of this century might have been considered the height of fashion, will by the spring of 1910 have gone thru a lot of chequered experience. The present rate of improvement in rolling stock among Toronto connoisseurs it will soon be necessary to have a special race, as they are having this year in France, in which none but second-hand motors are allowed to compete.

The Man Who Represents 37 Years of Locomotion, From 1868 to 1905.
We begin our series of weekly automobilist character sketches with the well-known president of the club, Dr. Doolittle.

On the wooden "bone-jigger" in '68, the ordinary home-made high bike in '79, the safety in '91, the motor-bike in 1900 and the automobile in the fall of that year, Dr. Doolittle may justly be called the pioneer of amateur locomotion in Canada. If the United States can show another such a veteran we shall be glad to see his photograph.

Dr. Doolittle was born on a farm. His father had a blacksmith's shop, about which the lad "P. E." did considerable ingenious loafing. With the help of his father, he made his own old wooden "bone-jigger," which he rode in '68. Fooling with the anatomy of this ancient machine, the young bicycle enthusiast was getting scienced in elementary surgery.

"No," said he to The World representative, "I wasn't the first man to ride a velocipede in this country. I wasn't born soon enough. Neither was I the first man to ride the high bicycle in Toronto. There was one man before me. His name was Lane. But by myself."

"When did you get on to the safety bicycle, doctor?"
"I think it was in 1901. Let me see, my old high bicycle of '79 was made, the safety bicycle came out in 1900. I got mine the year afterwards. No; I wasn't the pioneer in that, either. I was too fond of the high bicycle to come down into the dust."

Once down, however, the doctor never got up again, in happy contradiction to the good old adage, "You can never keep a good man down." He became the first vice-president of the C. W. A., and was one of the association's most vigorous promoters. Of the bicycle he was a steady advocate on the grounds of health. People said he was foolish to preach that way—he might lose some of his patients. But, like John Gilpin, he rode on and his patients did likewise.

In 1900 the motor bicycle came to Canada. The first one of these awe-inspiring go-devils ever ridden in To-

ronto had Dr. Doolittle in the saddle. He rigged it himself with a two-inch Dunlop tire, and steel-rims on the wheels. It weighed 130 lbs., and went 30 miles an hour. The motor rode 2000 miles on that gasoline jigger, and in September of 1900 he gave it up. There was something else in the wind, and the medical man, with a genius for machines, wanted to be in the forefront with the new invention.

It was the automobile, which first came to Canada in the fall of 1900. The first one that ever went in Toronto belonged to John Eaton. The second was Dr. Doolittle's. Thirty-one years before he had first mounted the old wooden bone-jigger bicycle at his father's blacksmith shop. In all that time he had been on the go, following up the changes, getting in with the new movements, keeping up with the times.

He is now on his second car. He is not a stylist, and not a scorcher; just a healthy, sensible man with a fund of everlasting good spirits and a genius for mechanism. He has studied the automobile in all its moods and tenses. Its anatomy is as familiar to him as the works of a man's body. He could take one down and set it up in the dark—albeit this he would probably deny. He has invented a rubber retter, and has another patent on the move for a new tire. When the Automobile Club was organized he became its president. He deserves the honor. For men who have gone thru the whole evolution of pleasure-motoring from the old wooden home-made bone-jigger made in a blacksmith shop, to the modern automobile, the product of skilled mechanical geniuses all over the continent, are not sitting round on every fence corner.

And now in all the manifold improvements of the automobile the practical enthusiast at the head of the T. A. C. takes both a scientific and poetic interest. Some people say he has reached his limit; that there is nothing left on land in the automobile line, nor ever can be, in his lifetime to give him a new sensation. Well, maybe so. But judging from the doctor's rather remarkable history we should say that if the airship ever takes a notion to come to this country, Dr. Doolittle will be the first Canadian to go up in one.

MOTORING ODDS AND ENDS.
The first automobile has at last been discovered. Its home is Oshkosh, Wis. Its career is outlined as follows by the Oshkosh Northwestern:

The First Automobile.
"Facts were recently brought to light to the effect that a little over thirty years ago the first horseless carriage traversed the streets of Racine. It was a crude affair and would create all sorts of amusement for people of this period, but, nevertheless, it was a horseless carriage in every sense of the word and embodies all the principles of the automobile of to-day."

"The last heard of the machine was in 1872, when it was brought to the Winnebago County Fair in this city, where it was housed in a shed and a small admission charged to witness its workings. Crowds paid the fee, and the machine attracted the widest attention, being the chief topic for conversation thruout the state. Its appearance on the streets created great excitement, and drivers of horse-drawn carriages were compelled to take to the side streets when it came along, and it is said that everything that could fly took to wings at sight of it. The machine is well remembered by residents of Racine, where it puffed clouds of smoke and frightened every dog, cow, chicken and hog, in the surrounding country. Matters finally came to a pass that the city council was called upon and asked to suppress the nuisance."

"The automobile in question was the invention of a Methodist minister by the name of F. B. Carhart. It is believed that he now lives somewhere in the south. In the rear of the parsonage occupied by the divine was a small workshop, where part of the machine was constructed. This divine was quite an inventor, and he conceived the idea that a steam horseless carriage could be built at a trifling cost, and so perfected that in time it would do away with all the horses in use. He set to work and built the machine. It was a steam affair with three wheels, two in rear and one in front, similar to the lines of a velocipede of those days. The body was that of an old buggy, and the wheels were also secured from a vehicle of that kind. The boiler was placed in the rear end of the box, while the engine was distributed toward the front, where the driver operated the machinery which propelled it. The steering gear was similar to the velocipede gear, and it is said that considerable speed was secured out of the crude affair. The large smoke-stack emitted clouds of smoke and sparks, and the sight was real interesting."

All the Symptoms But One.
Pedestrians who have occasion to pass the new building being erected by Howland, Sons & Co. on Front street, may behold a species of machine that, for a combination of antiquity and modernity, beats the Oshkosh thing. It is a concrete mixer, and has all the symptoms of an up-to-date motor except locomotion. It smells like an auto, and it has a spark like an auto. But it does not go. It simply stands by the roadside and revolves a cylindrical apparatus that looks like a cross between a gold dredge "grizzly" and an itinerant grindstone. Perhaps its second-best claim to belong to the motor class is the fact that it is a species of machine that makes good roads.

The Klondike Horseless.
The Oshkosh oracle also ignores the fact that an enterprising Klondiker up at Edmonton in '98 contrived a juggernaut that looked like a pioneer automobile, and was expected to revolutionize locomotion on the overland route. This horseless carriage was supposed to bridge the chasm be-

tween the common automobile and the locomotive. Its basal principle was an ordinary threshing engine rigged up as a traction. But, as an ordinary traction engine is not famous for climbing hills and glaciers, the ingenious inventor—who, so far as we know, never got to the asylum—contrived a cunning spike roller. This roller was put in front of the engine where the cow-catcher usually is. It was cranked to the driving rod. With an almighty clench on the ice, it was expected to climb any ordinary glacier, on the same principle that a bear skins up a tree or a barley beard wriggles down a man's throat. And all this was very true on paper.

On the day when the Klondike automobile was completed it was hauled out to the main street of Edmonton by horses, in view of seventeen nationalities. The driver fired up and turned on the steam. The seventeen nations held their caps on. The steam muffled coughed and the snow flew; but it went not an inch ahead. The steam was turned off and the driver got down to investigate. The hill-climbing spike roller had dug a hole in the street, trying to get a short-cut to China.

Toots From the Devil Wagon.
Solo.—Motorists will rejoice to note the advent of the street-patcher. In a few days the corduroy roads of Toronto will once more be a memory. Chorus.—In the Sweet Bye and Bye.

Readers who would get the absolutely poetic and spectacular humor of the automobile by the hand of a master in description will do well to read the automobile story in the Pycroft series of "Traffic and Discoveries," by one Rudyard Kipling—his latest work.

New Jersey has shunted a bill thru the legislature, imposing a motor tax of a cent a mile on toll-gate roads. The governor has not yet signed the bill. Wonder if Mt. Ararat is anywhere round N. J.?

Massachusetts has 7000 cars, an increase of 553 since last year.

Minnesota is figuring on a bill which, if it becomes law, will require every motorist to carry a magic-lantern set of slides by which to register his speed. White signifies less than eight miles an hour; from that to 25 green; over 25 red.

We always thought the colored-light system was confined to extravaganzas and Hanlan's Point.

A three days' meet will be held in Chicago, May 27, 28 and 30. A \$1000 cup for amateurs has been donated by Harold A. Thomas.

New York municipality now owns eleven motor cars—six in the department of street cleaning, docks and ferries two, fire department two, and public works one.

The motor car is an immigration agent in the latest advertising scheme mooted by the Canadian government. An automobile twenty feet long, ten feet high, and riven by four electric motors, will go on the grand tour thru Great Britain at a maximum rate of twelve miles an hour. In the outside this perambulating imperial advertisement will be placarded: "Canada," in fireworks, and plastered with all sorts of printed puffs about this country. Inside there will be a miniature world's fair of minerals, woods, fruits, grains and vegetables found in the Northwest. A lecturer will travel with the engineer, and both will sleep on board the car. The auto has been built by the Commercial Vehicle Co. of Detroit, which is as near Canada as possible.

We presume that the intention of this itinerant emigrant-maker is to convey the idea that Canada is not only large and productive, but swift and thoroly up-to-date.

The motor-bus movement in England seems to be reaching the dimensions of a craze, which some fear may yet develop into a boom.

Oldmotor buses will be put into ser-

vice immediately between Pittsburg and the Country Club. It is understood that this well-known Detroit firm will establish a plant at St. Catharines, where they expect to be in running order by early summer. This is one of the effects of the recent 10 per cent. advance in the duty.

Premier Balfour has engaged an American chauffeur. That's nothing. Mr. Chamberlain, his preferential tariff partner, married an American wife. We trust that both these eminent statesmen are in safe hands.

Motor veils are said to be growing. Some this season are to be ten yards long. This is thirty feet. Let us see—the average length of a car is sixteen feet. Problem: At a twenty-mile-an-hour clip, how long would the part of the veil that floats behind the car from the front seat take to go its own length?

Mr. Rockefeller has bought a touring car. This is the height of extravagance. John D. might have saved his money and bought a Gospel wagon.

A car was recently shipped from Toronto to Wetaskiwin, Alta. This is the first to that wooden little town on the road up from Calgary, and, we believe, anywhere along that line between Calgary and Edmonton. The owner will now be able to ride in state over the prairie trail and the gopher holes, to the inauguration of the new capital at Edmonton.

A hill-climbing contest will take place on May 11 at Worcester, Mass. We would respectfully suggest that members of the Worcester Club who get prizes come over and try a whirl at some of our little cradle-knolls up the Dor, Valley.

France is to try racing on the beach at Royan. This reminds us that the automobile has not yet put in an appearance at the island.

Victoria, B. C. now has an automobile club. The officers are: President, Captain J. W. Troup; vice-president, A. Todd; secretary-treasurer, Dr. Garesche; committee of management, D. R. Ker, F. Moore, Dr. Hart and P. R. Butchart; road committee, A. E. Todd, Captain Troup, P. R. Butchart, E. W. Hall, Dr. Garesche and Messrs. Bosco, witz, Challoner and Baile. It is estimated that there are upwards of thirty cars in that city at present.

Great Britain's Supply of Peat.

In the United Kingdom it is estimated that peat covers some 6,000,000 acres. Most of this is in Ireland, but there are great tracts of peatland in Yorkshire, Lancashire, Cheshire, Lincolnshire and Cambridgeshire. With facilities for working and means of transit, there is no reason why the peat industry should not be developed with profit to all concerned. In Ireland alone it is calculated that the peatland contains 33,970,000 tons of fuel, valued at £350,000,000. Cheaper fuel and greater opportunities for employment would be afforded by the utilization of this vast yet neglected national resource.

Australia and Its Kangaroos.

Protests are being made in Australia against the wholesale destruction of kangaroos and opossums that is going on. Leading firms of skin dealers in London and New York are mainly responsible. They import immense quantities of kangaroo and opossum skins. The skins of the Victorian and Tasmanian opossums are considered the best, and are worth from five to six shillings each. Lyre-birds are also being exterminated for the sake of their beautiful tails. The only animals that are increasing are the buffaloes, which, while almost extinct in their native America, roam about the vast plains of Northern Australia in countless herds.

A Modern Proposal.

He: "Darling, would you be content with a poor man's alimony?"
She: "Of course, George, dear: I'd go home to mother."

AFFAIRS

Henrietta Crossman is playing "tress Nell" in the west.

Margaret Anglin has scored fine hit in San Francisco with

Mrs. Leslie Carter celebrates 16th performance of "Adrea" at Belasco Theatre on Tuesday, April 23.

It is announced that Richard field changed his program so that would play "King Richard II" Shakespeare's birthday, to-day (Sat., April 23).

Ben Greet's players gave a performance of "Hamlet" on the "Parade" in Chicago recently. The first began at three o'clock, and at the close of the third act, there is intermission until eight o'clock evening, when the balance of the play was offered.

The following attractions, Mr. Stiar announces, have to appear at Star Theatre before the close season: "The World-Beaters," "Runaway Girls," "Miner's Amen," "Blue Ribbon Girls," "Robbie's erobbers" and the "Bowery crows."

Fanny Brough, who has been John Drew all the season in Duke of Killarankie, has been ed by Liebler & Co., as chief act to Arnold Daly next season. She have an important part in "Miner's Profession." If "John Other Island" is used, Miss will have the chance of her life.

Mme. Modjeska is booked for at the Metropolitan Opera May 2. It would be interesting know upon what ground this to the public is based, asks I Richardson. It is not pretend Mme. Modjeska is needy or ill erwise a subject for the attention charitable. Why, then, a

Ida Conquest will succeed Haswell as leading woman Farnum Stock Co. Buffalo. Miss quest will make her first appearance to-morrow, when she will either as Viola in "Twelfth Night" Beatrice in "Much Ado About ing." Following the production these two comedies a number comedies of Shakespeare will be

Paula Edwards, star of "Winnie," recently visited an gallery in which hung a painting Muses.
"Why, there are ten of them escort remarked. "What do you pose that last figure represents?"
"The Muse of Press Agency," Miss Edwards promptly may have observed that she c lyre."

During Ralph Stuart's recedgement in St. Louis, where appearing in "By Light of Swd" amusing incident occurred. In on act of the play Mr. Stuart ed a letter. He opens it and e "My God!" At this juncture gh sitting in one of the stage was heard to say, "Oh, mama, that's a gas bill!" The audience ed with laughter. Of course th was ruined.

Mrs. Fiske's season in New closing with striking effect, th hattan Theatre being literally cl at every performance of "Lea



Mme. Hanna Mara, as Kundry—2nd Act "Parsifal."



Reuben Fax as "Pos"

AFFAIRS OF THE STAGE

Henrietta Crossman is playing "Mistress Nell" in the west.

Margaret Anglin has scored a genuine hit in San Francisco with "Zira."

Mrs. Leslie Carter celebrated her 160th performance of "Adrea" at the Belasco Theatre on Tuesday, April 4.

It is announced that Richard Mansfield changed his program so that he would play "King Richard III." on Shakespeare's birthday, to-day, Sunday, April 23.

Ben Greet's players gave a performance of "Hamlet" on the "Parsifal" order in Chicago recently. The first act began at three o'clock, and at the conclusion of the third act, there was an intermission until eight o'clock in the evening, when the balance of the play was offered.

The following attractions, Manager Stair announces, have to appear at the Star Theatre before the close of the season: "The World-Beaters," "Clark's Runaway Girls," "Miner's Americans," "Blue Ribbon Girls," "Robie's Knickerbockers" and the "Bowery Burlesquers."

Fanny Brough, who has been with John Drew all the season in "The Duke of Killcrankie," has been engaged by Liebler & Co., as chief assistant to Arnold Daly next season. She will have an important part in "Mrs. Warren's Profession." If "John Bull's Other Island" is used, Miss Brough will have the chance of her life.

Mme. Modjeska is booked for a benefit at the Metropolitan Opera House May 2. It would be interesting to know upon what ground this appeal to the public is based, asks Leander Richardson. It is not pretended that Mme. Modjeska is needy or ill or otherwise a subject for the attention of the charitable. Why, then, a benefit?

Ira Conquest will succeed Percy Haswell as leading woman of the Farnum Stock Co., Buffalo. Miss Conquest will make her first appearance to-morrow, when she will appear either as Viola in "Twelfth Night," or Beatrice in "Much Ado About Nothing." Following the production of these two comedies a number of the comedies of Shakespeare will be seen.

Paula Edwards, star of "Winsome Winnie," recently visited an art gallery in which hung a painting of the Muses.

"Why, there are ten of them!" her escort remarked. "What do you suppose that last figure represents?" "The Muse of Press Agency," replied Miss Edwards, promptly. "You may have observed that she carries a lyre."

During Ralph Stuart's recent engagement in St. Louis, where he was appearing in "By Right of Sword," an amusing incident occurred. In the second act of the play Mr. Stuart is handed a letter. He opens it and exclaims "My God!" At this juncture a little girl sitting in one of the stage boxes was heard to say: "Oh, mama, I bet that's a gas bill!" The audience shouted with laughter. Of course the scene was ruined.

Mrs. Fiske's season in New York is closing with striking effect, the Manhattan Theatre being literally crowded at every performance of "Leah, Kles-

chna," in which she and the Manhattan Co. have won such honors. At the close of Mrs. Fiske's Manhattan season, she will have appeared in this play eighteen weeks, and it will have been represented 131 times, while her season will have covered eight months—a remarkable period, in these times, for a dramatic star and company to play in the metropolis.

John Kendrick Bangs collaborated with Roderick Penfield in writing the libretto of "Lady Teazle," the run of which in New York was stopped by the fire of last February at the Casino. In view of this it is amusing to observe in "The Show," a magazine published in the interest of the Shubert attractions, the following lines from Mr. Bang's pen:

I do not often do such things, But once I wrote a play— They had to burn the theatre up To keep the folks away.

England takes most things so much more seriously than people in this country do, that it is rather unsettling to read of the witty sallies of English judges in the higher courts. A London letter describes a scene where a judge kept the court room in an uproar of merriment by his quips and quaint comments. The case on trial, by the way, was one in which it was decided that a musical comedy was literary property and to be regarded as such, even the situations had been changed, the characters disguised and scenic effects transformed.

Histrionic ability seems to be more notably hereditary than talent of any other kind. While there are cases of poets whose sons write verse, and of painters whose daughters sketch, the theatrical world has scores of people whose families have been players for generations. Jefferson de Angelis, a comedian of "Fantasia," is the fifth of his race to make merriment for the multitude, while students of the stage all know of the Jeffersons, the Drews, the Marbles, the Hollands and the Barrymores, the Boucaults, the Warrens and a dozen other families that have been theatrical from beginning to end.

People sometimes deplore that good attractions at the "trust" theatres do not draw as large audiences as the excellence of the performance would appear to warrant. Their sympathy would seem to be thrown away when the firms favoring the trust succeed in clearing up half a million dollars a year without any more effort than good organization requires. Evidence in the suit of Belasco against Klaw and Erlanger, that has been in progress at New York for some days past, furnishes most interesting reading, and has given the public an insight into the profits made by the combine and into its ramifications that is somewhat startling.

Charles Hawtrej tells of a friend of his who was for some years judge of a court in London, and always endeavored to smooth over any little difference between persons brought before him. On one occasion the charge was for a technical assault, and it came out in the course of the evidence that the parties were neighbors and had been on the best of terms for years.

"It is a great pity," said the judge, "that old friends as you seem to have been, should appear before me in such a way. Surely this is a case which

might be settled out of court?" "It can't be done, judge," answered the plaintiff moodily. "I thought of that myself, but the cur won't fight."

Sarah Bernhardt will make a final tour of America next season. That it is to be her last is agreed in a contract she made by cable April 7 with Sam S. Shubert, says The Dramatic Mirror. Madame Bernhardt will arrive in New York late in October, and will begin her New York engagement, probably at the Lyric Theatre, Nov. 1. After two weeks there she will visit Chicago, St. Louis and other western cities, and then return to Paris. All the appearances will be in standard plays, and will include "Camille," "Frou Frou" and "Article 47," as well as two new plays. The organization will include many noted players who have long supported Madame Bernhardt, and others will be recruited in Paris.

Following is a summary of what it will cost our young gentlemen of the "Parsifal" to take his sweetheart to—

Tickets \$ 6.00
Dinner between first and second acts 10.00
Two rooms at hotel where evening clothes may be done 6.00
Supper after the performance 10.00
Car and from theatre and hotel 10.00
..... \$42.00

The following is what it will cost the poor music student to witness the same performance:

Ticket \$1.00
Dinner25
Car fare10
..... \$1.35

Society men and society women, men who clothe society and men who are regarded as authorities on etiquette, were all at sea regarding the propriety of wearing evening gowns and dress suits at the opening of "Parsifal" to-morrow afternoon until the aid of royalty was called in, and it was announced that no less a personage than Her Majesty Queen Alexandra had stated that evening dress was decidedly the proper thing.

More plays are written for Maude Adams than for any other actress save Sarah Bernhardt. Charles Frohman comedian James M. Barrie make "Little Mary" for Miss Adams, but decided that it wouldn't do, and tested his judgment by trying it with Jessie Bursey. Arthur Wing Pinero came nearer to an acceptance with "Letty," which has pulled thru with Carlotta Neilson in the title part. Thomas Raceward's "Sunday" was almost assigned to Miss Adams, but not quite, and Ethel Barrymore was put into it—luckily for her.

And now we have "Jimmy the Carrier," with Annie Russell in the character of an acceptance with "Letty," which has pulled thru with Carlotta Neilson in the title part. Thomas Raceward's "Sunday" was almost assigned to Miss Adams, but not quite, and Ethel Barrymore was put into it—luckily for her. And now we have "Jimmy the Carrier," with Annie Russell in the character of an acceptance with "Letty," which has pulled thru with Carlotta Neilson in the title part. Thomas Raceward's "Sunday" was almost assigned to Miss Adams, but not quite, and Ethel Barrymore was put into it—luckily for her.

"That is the worst play Zangwill ever wrote," said an expert on coming out of the theatre. "That is the best part Annie Russell has ever had," said another expert. According to another expert both were right. Israel has here turned out as witless a waste of words as any play ever was made of, and so expert No. 1 is justified. Annie is the original "gentle Annie" of the ballad, and as an English rural lass, supporting her aged grandfather by driving a pony errand cart, she is an inconceivably sweet with pliancy to save the sweetness from cloying—as she was when she began, twenty years ago, as the New England girl in "Esmeralda." That justifies expert No. 2.

The case of Cecilia Loftus is both sad and singular. She is in the second half of a fortnight in vaudeville at a thousand dollars a week, so her agent says, and it wouldn't be strange if that assertion were true. She is what they call the topline at a music hall, which is crowded every afternoon and evening, Sundays not excepted, at prices aggregating as much as the average receipts of a Broadway dramatic house, and therefore she equals in commercial value any of the twelve stars just now shining legitimately in that thoro-fare. Mansfield alone excepted. The canker at Cecilia's heart consists of unrealized ambition. During seven months of this season she was the heroine of a pretentious drama, "The Serio-Comic Governess," by a still more pretentious author, Israel Zangwill. She thinks he was at fault, he thinks she was, it is probable both were, and anyway the venture made money, for she bore a portion of the expenses. That was not her first vain attempt to abandon the variety stage, to which she had been born, as the daughter of Mario Loftus, an English balladist, from whom she ran away to marry Justin Huntly McCarthy, an English writer. If you saw her in the Zangwill play, you know how spirited she was as the serio-comic impersonator and how tame she was as the governess, altho her emotions in that character were supposedly profound. As a certain critic sat admiring the lady's imitations one evening recently and taking account of the range of her wonderful mimicry, from the purring of puss Ethel Barrymore to the yowling of cat Sarah Bernhardt—with the comedy nicety of the one and the tragic fury of the other—he devised a plan by which she could make the desired transformation of herself into a great dramatic artist. It came to him, he says, at a moment when, announcing the next impersonation, she was a young woman in a white frock and nothing more, save that she was negatively charming with an intellectual face, a well-bred manner and an apologetic manner. There wasn't a trace of individuality. She was an utter nonentity—a blank canvas which the painter hadn't yet touched—a mass of clay waiting for the sculptor's hand; but a minute later she looked and spoke like Bernhardt slaying Scarpio savagely in "La Toesa." Cecilia has no power to impress an audience when she isn't pre-

tending to be some actress with a strong personality. Now, here is the winning trick for her: Have some good jobbing dramatists, like Fitch or each for Maud Adams, Julia Marlowe, Mrs. Fiske and Mrs. Carter—the best-selling four actresses in America—then have those ladies act those passages with her for the only auditor, and finally bring out a composite imitation as an original performance of a role which, for diversified grace and force, would be the greatest stage achievement of the age.

WOODED HIS OWN DAUGHTER.

Nemesis of Desertion Twenty Years Ago.

Geneva, April 22.—A remarkable affair, reminiscent of the old Greek tragedies, has occurred at Appenzell. Nearly twenty years ago a young Swiss commercial traveler named Muller deserted his wife and infant daughter and emigrated to Mexico, where he succeeded in amassing a considerable fortune. During his absence his wife died, and the little girl was adopted by a farmer of Appenzell named Schloss. The child assumed the name of Schloss, and was generally regarded in the district as the farmer's own daughter.

A year ago her father, who called himself lifelifer after leaving his native country, sold out his business in Mexico and returned to Appenzell. He was informed, and naturally believed, that both his wife and child were long since dead. Later, he met his daughter, and ignorant of her identity, fell in love with her. She is now 20 years old, while he is 41.

For four months the returned wanderer wooed the girl with her consent, it was only when he asked the approval of the farmer, Schloss, that he learned the girl's history, and recognized that he had won the hand of his own daughter.

Rushing from the house, he traveled at once to Basle, whence he wrote to the farmer, confessing everything, and placing \$5000 to the girl's credit in a Zurich bank. Nothing more has been heard of him, and his daughter is broken-hearted.

The May Day Ghosts.

Sir Godfrey Jones and his bonny bride. They moved in the month of May, and a seven-room flat upstairs they got. And a two years lease had they. Dumb waiter, kitchenette, bath they owned, Janitor service, too, And a speaking tube that spilled and moaned Whenever the west wind blew. "Move out! move out!" the tube would shout.

"Move in! move in!" with accents thin It moaned the morn and the midnight thru. Did the speaking tube when the west wind blew. Sir Godfrey Jones and his bonny bride Their rugs on the floor they spread, And they brought them there each mission chair. Their household gods and their bed; But over the flat of Sir Godfrey Jones Strange noises they seemed to hear, Spectral whispers and ghostly tones. Like the tenants that moved last year, "Move out! move out!" within, without, With accents thin, "Move in! move in!" They filled the knight and his bride with fear. Did the words of the tenants that moved last year. While the clamor it louder grew, And pale with fright, in the hush of the night, He saw the ghosts that he knew; Spectral tenants their carpets rolled, Goblet tables were being sold, Mist curtains replaced—"Move out! move out!" a hopeless rout,

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JAMES MASON, Managing Director

"Move in! move in!" a horrid din. From the shades of the nomads who'd come that way And entered or vanished on moving day.

Outside he heard the ghostly trot Of a ghostly furniture van. Then he swore a loud round "Great Scott!" This passeth the nerve of man. I like not this flat—to-morrow I leave— Quoth the ghosts in accord, "Ho, ho! 'Twas ever thus. You are one of us. And marked for the latter's woe, "Move out, move in." (O demon din), "Move in, move out, forever about. A wandering tenant, you must obey. The call of the Flat on the first of May!" —Wallace Irwin.

Japs May Eat Sacred Deer of Vladivostok.

The richest preserve of the noblest game of Asia will be at the mercy of the "yellow heathens" if the Japs succeed in taking the island Askold. Askold is some thirty miles from Vladivostok, and several great Russian nobles established there preserves for the famous Siberian deer, the last of the genus. Only a very few are allowed to be shot by noblemen paying dearly for the privilege, and their number was estimated at 3000 before the war. Aside from their flesh, the deer are valuable on account of their most beautiful coat, and particularly on account of their antlers. These horns are used by the Chinese and Japs for medicinal purposes. If a hungry Jap army should take Askold, there is little doubt that the valuable deer will be eaten, particularly as the island is crown property. The horns of the deer sell for 500 rubles a pair.

Forty automobiles have been purchased by the Japanese government for use in the war.



Reuben Fax as "Posty" in "The Bonnie Brier Bush."



Gertrude Haynes, who will be seen with her Choir Celestial in "The Fatal Wedding" at the Majestic Theatre this week.

Kundry—2nd Act "Parsifal."

Great Lacrosse Season Expected Aftermath of Annual Meeting

Toronto Should be Admitted to the Senior Series by the Canadian Lacrosse Association Committee.

The big C. L. A. convention is a thing of the past for another year. It was not as large in point of numbers as in previous years, but this was no doubt due to the fact that there was no contest for the presidency. However, those present were a manly, well-developed bunch of men, who came to do business.

The discussion at times were warm, but carried on in the best of good nature, showing that while there may have been vast differences of opinion, yet every man was entitled to a fair hearing and consideration. The action of regarding the professional end of lacrosse is a step in the right direction and will do much for the purity of the game and the elimination of hypocrisy. So now there need be no hesitancy in openly purchasing what has always been for sale—namely, the services of many "amateurs."

This year the new council have a chance to make a record, and it can only be done by firmness and despatch of business. The season promises to be one of the best in the history of the association. In future let us have a contest for the presidency, as it seems to put life and vim into the game.

The position of the new Toronto Club will be finally determined at this week's

meeting of the committee of management, and the same good judges say that their admission is none too certain, the standing of the club as ground owners and ability to place a first-class team in the field should warrant their selection.

Eastern Ontario League.

Carleton Place, April 20.—The annual meeting of the Eastern Ontario Lacrosse League was held in the parlor of the Mississippi Hotel. Four clubs were represented, Almonte, by James Porritt and W. Keays; Beavers (Ottawa), by J. Slatyer; Renfrew, by Ed. Devine; Carleton Place, by W. H. Wood and P. Donald. As there is a probability of Smith's Falls joining the league, the schedule was left over for a week. It was decided to abolish the captain in the matches this season, and the games will be played in four quarters, same as last year, of twenty minutes each. A board of referees was appointed, two from each club in the league, to overcome the present difficulty of appointing a referee. The board consists of Percy and Harold Jamieson, Almonte; J. A. Gemmill and J. A. McLaren, Carleton Place; W. McLint, Ottawa; Alf Living, Ottawa; W. McKay and Dr. Cleary, Renfrew.

The officers of the league are as follows: President, J. Slatyer, Ottawa; first vice-president, James Porritt, Almonte; second vice-president, E. Devine, Renfrew; third vice-president, H. Wood, Carleton Place; secretary, F. Donald, Jr., Carleton Place.

More Stories of the Diamond

Bull Thompson Fanned the Air So Hard That the Catcher Caught Cold.

"I'll bet that this Bull Thompson you're always talking about didn't have any better batting average in his day than Napoleon Lajoie or Hans Wagner has now," said a baseball crank who was glancing over the records of the last season.

"Possibly not," retorted the fat fan, "but if he didn't it was only because he was willing to sacrifice his individual record to the welfare of his team by always striking out the first few times he came to bat."

"That must have helped his team a lot," the crank sneered.

"It did," said the fat fan, "the I dare say that you who have never seen baseball as it was played in the old Jones County days are at a loss to understand just how."

"It was in the spring of '83, when Cy Priest, the King of the Roosters' famous pitcher, was in his prime, that we accidentally stumbled upon the desirability of having the Bull strike out."

"When Bull toed the plate for the Tight-foot Lilies the crowd waited with bated breath for the coming duel between the heaviest hitter the world has ever seen and the most deceptive pitcher that ever twirled a horseshoe."

"Priest slowly raised his arm, 'Zip!' came the ball. 'Swish!' went Bull Thompson's mighty bat.

"Strike one," the umpire said. "Dink Dooley, the Renner's catcher, sneezed.

"Again Priest raised his arm. 'Zip,' whizzed the ball a second time. 'Swish!' and the Bull's bat again cut the air.

"Strike two," the umpire said. "Dink Dooley snuffed.

"Zip!" came the third ball. "Swish!" went the Bull's bat once more. "Strike three," the umpire said. "Dink Dooley sneezed, snuffed and sneezed again.

"Captain Sluggo Burrows, the next lily to bat, also succumbed to Priest's puzzling shoos. But Dink Dooley, who was snuffing and sneezing more than broken-down motor car, dropped the third strike, and only picked the ball up in time to send it to first, a poor old ran to the Sluggo.

"On the next ball pitched the Sluggo was off for second like a fitful flash. "Dink Dooley made a stab at cutting him off, but by that time his eyes were watering and he couldn't see the base, and his throw went wild to centre field.

"Sluggo Burrows centered home with the first of the twenty-three runs the Lilies scored that day.

"Sluggo work of yours, Bull," he said to Thompson when he reached the bench.

"Well, yer needn't get so overelastin' scornful about it, growled the Bull. "You'd have been out yourself if Dooley hadn't muffed yer third strike."

"Do you mean to say you didn't strike out on purpose?" the Sluggo asked in amazement.

"Go to thunder!" growled Bull. "The Sluggo regarded him curiously for a moment, then gave one whoop and laughed himself into bowknots of joy.

John McGraw the Wildest Indian of the Game—on the Baseball Field.

"Talk about your Malay pirates and sea captains," remarks Fred Parent, the clever shortstop of the Plymouths Rocks. "John McGraw has them all faded a mile. And how he loved the umpire, and how they loved him. It was in Baltimore two years ago. I forget who was umpiring. He isn't in the game now, for McGraw helped him to get out. We were in the lead by a couple of runs when McGraw rushed over to the umpire."

"See those fans," said McGraw, looking toward the cheap bleachers. "They are all thugs and prizefighters. In five minutes, if you don't give us some better umpiring I will have them turned loose on you. How will I do it? By simply getting into an argument and having you fire me out of the game."

"Several of those fans came in on free tickets, and I have them here for the purpose."

"Of course," said Parent. "McGraw was handing out a lot of 'em about free tickets and all that, but he won. The umpire turned pale, and I guess we didn't get the small end of the decisions."

"McGraw was pretty good at getting the crowds started, and also the players," added "Chick" Stahl. "He surely had 'Candy' La Chance going once, and through the game slung over a nice bunch of pet names to La Chance. It is seldom that La Chance gets really mad, but that night he was furious."

"No sooner had he dressed and had supper than he took on the 'hot foot' for McGraw's saloon. We hurried along after him, fearing serious trouble. Perhaps we weren't surprised when we peered into the saloon to see La Chance and McGraw smoking Havana cigars and smiling all over. And thru the knotholes we heard: 'You're all right, La Chance,' and 'You bet your life I am. So are you, McGraw. We both get hot in the field. Let's have another cigar."

"Disgusted we walked back to the hotel, for McGraw's salve had won again, and when two hours later, La Chance sauntered to the hotel, he remarked to the night clerk that McGraw was a pretty decent fellow, after all."

"I guess he can't put on the vaseline in his speech," said Hobe Ferris. "It was soon after the La Chance incident that McGraw got after me. He made me sore clean thru, for he called me out of my name a dozen times."

"Wait until you get to Boston, old boy," I said to McGraw. "That's where I will get you. I meant it, and McGraw knew I did."

"In ten days Baltimore struck Hunting-ton-avenue, and over and shook hands with me, saying in a nice tone of voice: 'You know, Ferris old pal, I didn't mean anything in Baltimore.'"

"Did you shake with him?" asked a bystander.

"What else could I do?" asked Ferris. "For he did it so politely that you couldn't take offence. Then after shaking hands I realized that he had 'conned' me along, but what could I do? I let it drop."

Kentucky Derby in May.

Louisville, April 22.—Kentucky horsemen are predicting that the coming Kentucky Derby, which will be run over historic Churchill Downs May 10, will be the best race of its kind run in this section of the West in years.

According to various statements, this opinion is based on the inevitable meeting between Agate and Ransom Horn, but recent developments in Memphis and New Orleans prove conclusively that these two grand 3-year-olds will not have the race to themselves.

The victory several days ago of Ivan the Terrible, the recent performances of John Smulsky, the records which have been broken by Dr. Leago in California, Fred's win in New Orleans and Councilman's fine race last week made the other candidates serious contenders for the blue-ribbon classic.

Secretary James D. Davis has prepared a table of the performances of the 25 Derby eligibles as 2-year-olds, which shows that the colts which will start in the Derby performed well on the turf last year.

My Dearest Love.

You are to me as wind to heather In pleasant weather; Or as the foaming torrent falling Or the white wings folded. Or as the voice of blackbird singing, His notes wide flanging. You are to me far more than these— My hour of ease; Oh, sweet to see your brown eyes smiling With light beguiling. Or watch with you the sun declining On cloud reclining. You are to me my hope, my treasure, My fount of pleasure. My sunlight on a silver river, Where soft lights quiver. You are to me, all things above, My Dearest Love!

The European is a Semi-ready overcoat style that is immensely popular.

The European is the most swagger style of Spring overcoat yet produced. It is made with the natural broad shoulder, the collar fitting close up to the neck, giving the broad effect. It has a single seam in the centre of the back, and is made very full in the skirt.

It is made out of imported tweeds that run from the very quiet to strikingly large checks and stripes. The range meets the tastes of the quietly inclined dressers or those of sporty tendencies.

We would like you to try on one of these European overcoats—we know you will like their snappy style. It is no trouble to show them even if you are not thinking of buying.

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TORONTO

DUEL BY LOT.

Doomed Man Marries and the Bride Dies With Him.

The Hamburg, Germany, police have made a remarkable discovery in the course of their investigations into the circumstances attending a double suicide which occurred in an hotel there a short time ago.

It appears that the victims, who poisoned themselves, were an engineer named Fuhleroth and his wife. For Fuhleroth had become party to an "American duel," and had drawn the black ball, the understanding being that the loser should kill himself within six weeks.

The doomed man, who was engaged to be married, became very depressed, and his state of mind attracting the attention of his prospective bride, he confessed to her the fatal position in which he found himself.

The girl thereupon decided to die with him, and the couple were secretly married. Afterwards they went to England for their honeymoon.

On returning to Hamburg they took a room in an hotel, and put an end to their lives on the day on which the term of six weeks expired.

Sentence Sermons.

Love makes loyal, Less work, more weeds. Work gives zest to rest. It takes the hard to be happy in a hurry. Love is always looking for a lead. It takes a fool to appreciate a fad. Reverence is the foundation of lasting love.

The sense of duty is a sign of the divine in man. Righteousness is a lot more than respectability. Killing time is a sure way of spoiling character. He can never teach a man who cannot learn of a god who is his chief good a man is likely to find little lasting good.

The saddest people are the only ones who are always fleeing from sorrow. The happiness that comes from ignorance of the sorrows of this world may be sin. Some people never know that the devil has been feeding them stones until all their teeth are broken.

The flute player generally has a haphazard education. The postman's education has to be more than knowing his letters.

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HIRAN CORSON'S READINGS.

Editor World: The people of Toronto who have had the rare privilege of listening to Dr. Corson's readings during the past two weeks have heard something of the spirit of the poets breathing thru their masterpieces, which, unheeded, we might have gone toiling all our own lives to find. His voice was very exquisite, like a musical instrument of the most delicate kind.

Often thru his reading was heard a something which made us bow the head. Many of his hearers and admirers will be forever grateful, and they wish him godspeed now and always.

Saturday, April 1, in his reading of "The Merchant of Venice," Dr. Corson showed the real old Shylock, the wronged and warped soul, the exponent and result of a long ill-treated nation.

Shylock, thirsting for gold, but over and above his thirst for gold was his thirst for revenge. Shylock pants under his unjust treatment. In Portia and Antonio, the beautiful characters in many respects, were seen types of a people who had so long ill-treated the Jews that they had lost all sense of justice. They had ceased to feel any compassion for Shylock in his degradation and suffering. This insensibility to sin Dr. Corson takes as the greatest punishment which can come to mankind.

On Friday morning, April 14, Dr. Corson read from the Bible, and it seemed to many they had never heard the Bible read before.

Wednesday evening, April 12, and Saturday morning, April 15, the poems of Robert Browning were read, and in these poems the reader touched heights and depths, of which some, at least, had never known. It seemed as if we "stood on the height of our lives with glimpses of a life that was higher."

We shall say nothing more, for when we hear the master speak, we say little. We listen, thank him a little, and are quiet. Emerson says the best compliment we can pay to the truly great "is to own them." Dr. Corson is a great interpreter of literature. A Grateful Listener.

The Thunderer Fined.

A King's bench jury has awarded £250 to Colonel Hill Godfrey Morgan, London, as compensation for the libel contained in a London Times telegram relating to the sale of justice in South Africa.

In summing-up, Mr. Justice Lawrence referred to the fact that The Times had refused to withdraw its reflection upon Colonel Morgan, or to apologize, and said that one would have thought that, as honorable men, they would have withdrawn a statement which had injured a person. That would not be proper, however, when there was such an inflexible rule in The Times office.

The question the jury had to decide was whether The Times' report was libelous or not, and this would depend upon whether it was a fair and accurate account of the trial that took place in Pretoria.

After an absence of nearly two hours and a half, the jury found for Colonel Morgan, and estimated the damages at £250, and added a rider that "the jury are strongly of opinion that the trial shows a lax state of affairs, and urged a right investigation on the part of the government."

Judgment was given accordingly, but a stay of execution granted on the usual conditions.

A rainy day skirt is a good thing to lay by for a rainy day. They don't have to have a license to "set 'em up" on a bowling alley. New stairs are expenses that have to be run up, sometimes.

Most girls know how to cut an acquaintance by looking daggers. Almost every time the pipe organist plays a tune he puts his foot in it. If folks could kill, it wouldn't do for so many girls to "look killing."

Some of these long Russian names look little short of ridiculous.

ANGRY WOMEN SACK DEPOT TRADING STAMP COMPANY

Shortage of Premiums Starts a Run Ending in Riot in Long Island Store.

New York Press: One woman's conviction that a single book of trading stamps ought to be good for any premium at the office of redemption yesterday led to a petticoat riot in the Stapleton branch of one of those concerns, in which the place was looted of almost everything that could be carried away. The disappointed one eased her mind in public and so started the run.

Women who thru her criticism of the branch were led to believe that the company was going out of business stormed the shop, overran James White, the agent, and, seizing articles of all kinds, from spindle-legged cabinets to sleepy-hollow chairs and drawing-room tables, bore them triumphantly thru the streets of the little Staten Island town, amid the mingled applause and laughter of hundreds of villagers.

White clutched his ample locks frantically and assured the marauders in appealing tones it was all a mistake—the company would make everything right if they only would give him time to communicate with headquarters in Manhattan—but they ignored his frenzied explanation and took the law into their own hands so determinedly that before a brace of bluecoats arrived to drive them out they had the place practically stripped.

"All your stamps are good," White cried again and again. Then he explained that the unexpected appearance of a hundred and a half matrons and maids, each armed with from one to a half-dozen books, had overpowered the resources of the branch, and it would take twenty-four hours to get enough additional premiums down from headquarters to meet the demands. The Staten Island branch, he continued, carried only enough articles of each kind to satisfy the ordinary requirements of the business. If all the women in Richmond insisted on getting their premiums at once they must give him notice.

"Where are your premiums?" shrieked the women, ignoring the agent's attempts to make conditions clear to them. Whether they disliked the part of his hair or simply were actuated by hysteria, they persisted in their original idea that closure of the shop was imminent and fell over one another literally as well as metaphorically, each eager to get first grab at the booty. They fought savagely for the more desirable premiums, and more than one really handsome article was smashed or torn in the struggle for possession.

"Please—ease let me explain," wailed White. For answer they surged by him and snatched vases, pictures, clocks, ornaments, portieres, lace curtains, rugs, carving sets and silver-plated spoons faster than the frightened man's eye could follow them.

"Oh! oh! oh!" shrieked a pert peroxide, as a Junoesque matron tore a Japanese screen from her.

"You mean thing!" snapped a sunset blonde as a brunet wrested a snowy statue out of her grasp.

"Such manners!" snorted a palpable mother-in-law when a hazel-eyed charmer slid in ahead of her for the capture of a jardiniere.

"Did you ever?" said almost every woman in the place from time to time. They probably "never," for no such sack had been seen in that State since White, in despair, called in the police, and two patrolmen cleared the shop.

Then, with what was left from the raid, the agent redeemed stamped books as fast as he could. Women with half-completed books pooled their stamps in their eagerness to get what they could, then bargained with one another for the trophies. When the place was empty he assured the unsatisfied claimants they could get everything to which they were entitled to-day. Then he sent a hurry call to headquarters for "more goods and a bodyguard, locked the dismantled branch and hastened home by back streets.

Idle rumors are often the busiest. Would you call the night watchman a day laborer? The wedding ceremony would be considered choice language.

What were you expecting any night, the furniture shops, jewelry clothing shops, not with deep regret hearts, but happiness. The only a month now, and we've a do in the time."

They turned their steps toward street of brilliantly lighted shops were crossing the roadway, when puffed suddenly at Mary's arm.

"Look!" she said. "Look, you

"What are you weeping for, Mary?" she asked, "You are almost as weak-minded as he is. He never knew when he was w. And," furiously, "it is I who suffer for his folly and his obstinacy."

Mary Maitland rose, throwing half-mended sock on the table, and an angry flush on her face, a eyes filled with indignation.

"I will not talk to you," she crossing the room. "You are my son, but your persistent insults against almost to forgetting it; and I must want to be a dutiful daughter, and respect you, because you are mother; but I never can, and I will, marry a man I despise as test."

"You left the room, closing the door behind her, for tears were already in her blue eyes. Mrs. Maitland laughed harshly, clenching hands.

"The vixen," she cried. "B shall see."

"The privacy of her tiny room wept tears of great bitterness many months now her mother urged, day after day, the advice of her marrying this Mr. Norman, whom she knew nothing, only that he had him for ever asking her consent to woo her, and pressing her his unwelcome attentions, after she had repeatedly assured they were in vain.

Mary dried her eyes after a while, and with her sweetheart that ing, and it would never do to see she had been weeping. But she met him later it was the first he noticed, for her eyes stood, red, in her pallid face.

"He said bitterly, taking her arm, the end has come, Mary," and he took on a cheerful ring.

"The end, Dick," she repeated. "No more tears, dear; no quarrelling and bickering; no no happiness," he answered. "In a we can be married."

Mary stopped their walk, clasped arm in her hands.

"In a month!" she said, sur her eyes lighting with pleasure. "It has happened to make it possible soon?"

THE INVISIBLE

Chapter I.—The Gift of Money

"If a girl does not know which her bread is buttered she is but her own interests!"

Mrs. Maitland flung the words daughter loudly and in anger; a girl did not lift her eyes from the by-worn sock of a younger brother was damning.

"What are young Sewell's poets?" she went on bitterly. "At 25 shillings a week, and never to be anything better. Yet you him to Mr. Norman, who is will marry you any day, and lift up this wretched existence into the tion we ought to occupy—th should have occupied—if you had not been such a fool."

"It wasn't poor father's fault in his money," Mary Maitland answered dropping her work in her lap and ing her mother's blazing eyes. "I should be ashamed to speak of in such a manner, when you he worked himself to death try retrieve his loss, and died b hated because he believed it w late."

"Nonsense!" snapped Mrs. Maitland. "You are as weak-minded as he is. He never knew when he was w. And," furiously, "it is I who suffer for his folly and his obstinacy."

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"The greatest surprise in the sweetheart," Dick assured her. "under the light of the lamp then he was glad, dearie."

"Glad, Dick? I thank God he answered my prayers so soon."

"Look here, Mary," stopping the ring of light, and opening the etbook he had taken from his "here is our fortune, a handsome small packet of papers. 'Take look at them; they are banknot one hundred pounds!'"

"A hundred pounds!" she cried, ing the sheets of paper, then closing hands tightly around them. "dred pounds!" She laughed lightly, edly as a child. "And an hour looked so black and miserable, scarcely realize it yet."

"It is true enough," Dick said, the notes and replacing them pocket. "What is more," he w "Hicks has raised my salary shillings a week. We shan't sta two pounds, Mary, eh?"

"But where did you get this Dick?" the girl asked. "You told me you were expecting any night, the furniture shops, jewelry clothing shops, not with deep regret hearts, but happiness. The only a month now, and we've a do in the time."

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ANGRY WOMEN SACK DEPOT TRADING STAMP COMPANY

Mortgage of Premiums Starts a Run Ending in Riot in Long Island Store.

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Women who thru her criticism of the branch were led to believe that the company was going out of business stormed the shop, overran James White, the agent, and seizing articles of all kinds, from spindle-legged cabinets to sleeping cots, from drawing-room tables, bore them triumphantly thru the streets of the little town of Island Store, amid the mingled applause and laughter of hundreds of villagers.

White clutched his ample locks frantically and assured it was all a mistake—the company would make everything right if they only would give him time to communicate with headquarters in Manhattan—but they ignored his frenzied explanation and took the law into their own hands as determinedly as the bluecoats arrived to give them out they had the place practically stripped.

"All your stamps are good," White exclaimed again and again. Then he explained that the unexpected appearance of a hundred and a half matrons and their escorts, armed with from one to a half-dozen books, had overtaken the resources of the branch, and it would take twenty-four hours to get enough additional premiums down from headquarters to meet the demands. The Staten Island branch he continued, carried only enough articles of each kind to satisfy the ordinary requirements of the business. If all the women in Richmond insisted on setting their premiums at once they must give him notice.

"Where are your premiums?" "Where are your stamps?" "Where are your stamps?" "Where are your stamps?"

The women's attempts to make conditions tear to them. Whether they disliked the part of his hair or simply were actuated by hysteria, they persisted in their original idea that closure of the shop was imminent and fell over one another hierarchically as well as mantrons each carrying a first grab at the booty. They fought savagely for the more desirable premiums, and more than one really handsome article was mashed or torn in the struggle for possession.

"Please—please let me explain," wailed White. He answered they argued by him and snatched vases, pictures, locks, ornaments, portieres, lace curtains, rugs, carving sets and silver-plated spoons faster than the frightened man's eye could follow them.

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THE INVISIBLE WITNESS

BY EDOUARD CHARLES.

Chapter I.—The Gift of Money.

"If a girl does not know which side her bread is buttered she is blind to her own interests!"

Mrs. Maitland flung the words at her daughter loudly and in anger; but the girl did not lift her eyes from the badly-worn sock of a younger brother she was darning.

"What are young Sewell's prospects?" she went on bitterly. "A clerk at 25 shillings a week, and never likely to be anything better. Yet you prefer him to Mr. Norman, who is willing to marry you any day, and lift us from this wretched existence into the position we ought to occupy—that we should have occupied—if your father had not been such a fool."

"It wasn't poor father's fault he lost his money," Mary Maitland answered, dropping her work in her lap and meeting her mother's blazing eyes. "You of all should be ashamed to speak of father in such a manner, when you yourself worked yourself to death trying to retrieve his loss, and died broken-hearted because he believed it was too late."

"Nonsense!" snapped Mrs. Maitland. "You are as weak-minded as he was. He never knew when he was well off. And, furiously, it is I who have to suffer for his folly and his daughter's obstinacy."

Mary Maitland rose, throwing the half-mended sock on the table. There was an angry flush on her face, and her eyes filled with indignation.

"I will not talk to you," she said, crossing the room. "You are my mother, but your persistent insults goad me almost to forgetting it; and I may say words for which I should be sorry later. I want to be a dutiful daughter, to love and respect you, because you are my mother; but I never can, and I never will, marry a man I despise and detest."

She left the room, closing the door behind her, for tears were already gathering in her blue eyes. Mrs. Maitland laughed harshly, clenching her hands.

"The vixen," she cried. "But we shall see."

In the privacy of her tiny room, Mary wept tears of great bitterness. For many months now her mother had urged, day after day, the advisability of her marrying this Mr. Norman, of whom she knew nothing, only that she hated him for ever asking her mother's consent to woo her, and pressing upon her his unwelcome attentions, even after she had repeatedly assured him they were in vain.

Mary dried her eyes after a while, remembering that she had an appointment with her sweetheart that evening, and it would never do to let him see she had been weeping. But when she met him later it was the first thing he noticed, for her eyes stood, red-rimmed, in her pallid face.

"The same old story, I know," he said bitterly, taking her arm. "But the end has come, Mary, and his voice took on a cheerful ring.

"The end, Dick?" she repeated, mystified.

"No more tears, darling; no more quarreling and bickering; no more unhappiness," he answered. "In a month we can be married."

Mary stopped their walk, clasping his arm in her hands.

"In a month!" she said, surprised, her eyes lighting with pleasure. "What has happened to make it possible so soon?"

"The greatest surprise in the world, sweetheart," Dick assured her. "Come under the light of the lamp there. Tell me you are glad, dearie."

"Glad, Dick! I thank God he has answered my prayers so soon."

"Look here, Mary," stopping within the ring of light, and opening the pocketbook he had taken from his coat, "here is our fortune," handing her a small packet of papers. "Take them; look at them; they are banknotes for one hundred pounds."

"A hundred pounds!" she cried, opening the sheets of paper, then closing her hands tightly around them. "A hundred pounds!" She laughed light-heartedly as a child. "And an hour ago all looked so black and miserable. I can scarcely realize it yet."

"It is true enough," Dick said, folding the notes and replacing them in his pocket. "What is more," he went on, "Hicks has raised my salary fifteen shillings a week. We shan't starve on two pounds, Mary, eh?"

"But where did you get this money, Dick?" the girl asked. "You never told me you were expecting any."

"I was not," answered Dick. "You remember, I told you three days ago I had asked Mr. Hicks for a rise, telling him I was thinking of getting married. He said he would consider it, after making all sorts of kindly enquiries as to whom I was going to marry, and so on. This afternoon he called me into his room and made me a present of this hundred pounds, wished me the best of luck and happiness, and told me my salary would in future be two pounds a week."

Mary's heart was too full for words. Her arm in Dick's, she walked for some distance in silence. This sudden change in the young man's fortune meant so much to her—liberty, peace, happiness.

Dick broke the spell at length. "We will go into the main road," he said. "We can look at the shops to-night, the furniture shops, jeweler's, clothing shops, not with deep regret in our hearts, but with happiness. There is only a month now, and we've a lot to do in the time."

They turned their steps towards the street of brilliantly lighted shops, and were crossing the roadway, when Dick pulled suddenly at Mary's arm.

"Look!" he said. "Look, quick; over

there; just passing the confectioner's. That is my gov'nor, Mr. Hicks."

Mary followed the direction indicated. "The man in the fur coat?" she asked. "Mr. Hicks—why—why—that is Mr. Norman!"

"Nonsense! You've made a mistake, Mary," Dick laughed.

"But I am certain," she insisted. "And I am sure you are wrong," he said. "Norman would not give me the money so that I could marry you when that is the one thing he wants to do himself. Does it sound reasonable he would?"

Mary had to confess it did not. When they parted that night they were the two happiest souls in the world. Dick had changed one of the ten-pound notes, and a hoop of diamonds glistening on one of Mary's fair, frail fingers.

Chapter II.—The Arrest.

It was a merry little party that gathered in the Sewell abode on the following evening to celebrate Dick's rise to fortune with a "high tea."

Suddenly there came a knock at the street door.

"Wondering who the visitor might be," Dick went to interview him.

"I am very sorry to say," the visitor commenced, "that I must arrest you, Mr. Sewell. I have a warrant here. You are charged with stealing banknotes for one hundred pounds from Mr. Dixon's office in Abchurch-lane."

Dick Sewell, clutching a chair, turned ghastly white.

"Stealing banknotes!" he gasped. "Arrest me! Surely—surely there must be some mistake. I—"

"You are my prisoner, Mr. Sewell," the detective said. "I cannot allow you to leave this room unaccompanied by me. I must take you to the station. Anything you have to say will be listened to there."

"It's a lie, a mistake. I can easily prove it," said Dick, flushing hot.

"Mr. Hicks will say himself he gave them to me."

But this was exactly what Mr. Hicks did not say on the occasion of Dick Sewell's appearance before the magistrate. Mr. Hicks most solemnly swore he had not given his clerk the banknotes that had been found in the young man's possession, nor, indeed, any other banknotes; and Mr. Sewell's theory was a fabrication of lies.

The banknotes—five for five pounds and five tenners—had been stolen from the office of Mr. Dixon in Abchurch-lane the same day Mr. Sewell declared they had been given him by his employer. Mr. Dixon had put them in an envelope—one of his own envelopes, bearing his business imprint—on the table in his office, and certain never to see them again. He had given them to him positively, declaring, also, that he had never seen the envelope now produced, and consequently could not have handled it.

He volunteered the statement that he had never received a letter from Mr. Dixon, and certainly never one of that gentleman's business envelopes. Further, he admitted that recently he had on one occasion visited Mrs. Maitland's house, and had there handled a pack of cards. He recognized the cards again when they were shown him, with Dick Sewell in the dock and his relatives and sweetheart in court. Mr. Dixon had already given his evidence, and sworn to the envelope, produced by the defence during his cross-examination, in which he had placed the notes. The envelope had been found in a drawer in the prisoner's bedroom.

Mr. Hicks had reiterated the evidence he gave at the police court proceedings, adding, moreover, he had never been in Mr. Dixon's office in his life. This was a point upon which Dick's counsel laid great stress, and Hicks swore to it positively, declaring, also, that he had never seen the envelope now produced, and consequently could not have handled it.

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desired him to appear. That was against human nature.

Further, no one could prove that Hicks had been near Mr. Dixon's office on the day in question; while the prisoner had openly admitted his visit there. These being the facts, and an incentive to the theft being found in Sewell's desire to marry a sweetheart, there was a clear case against him; evidence so damning that the smartest counsel for the defence could find no flaw in it.

It was along these lines that Mary Maitland, recovered from the shock of the police court proceedings, argued; and to her, as to all Dick's friends, the case looked hopeless and conviction certain. His people were in despair, and powerless to render the financial assistance necessary to brief counsel for his defence. But Mary Maitland, trusting her fears and grief behind her, rose nobly to the occasion. From the bank she withdrew the thirty pounds she had saved against her wedding; what little jewelry she possessed—a watch, a brooch, two bracelets, and three rings—went to augment her savings, and so she realized a total of forty-five pounds, for which some slight attempt could be made to give her lover the advantage of a defence properly put.

Mrs. Maitland raged finely at her daughter's folly, but all to no purpose. The money must all well have been thrown into the sea, she said. She sympathized with the ill-judged Mr. Hicks, for she had always known what this young Sewell would prove to be. A week before the trial, Miss Maitland's disposition underwent an entire change. From a despondent, silent, sad young woman, she developed into a gay, singing, happy creature, without apparently a trouble in the world. Under a little pressure from her mother, she even consented to receive Mr. Hicks to dinner, to chat amiably with him, to tell his fortune with cards that he handled in shuffling. He marveled at the change, but discreetly made no reference to the sad events of the past nor the probable events of the future.

And then came the day of the trial, with Dick Sewell in the dock and his relatives and sweetheart in court. Mr. Dixon had already given his evidence, and sworn to the envelope, produced by the defence during his cross-examination, in which he had placed the notes. The envelope had been found in a drawer in the prisoner's bedroom.

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Author of *A History of Acadia*.

James Hannay, D.C.L., is one of Canada's ablest journalists, is a native of New Brunswick and for six years practised law in his own province. Since 1875 he has been actively connected with the press, for a time as one of the editorial staff of *The Brooklyn Eagle*, later as editor-in-chief of *The St. John Telegraph*. In addition to his journalistic work, Dr. Hannay has written "*A History of Acadia*," and numerous poems and historical ballads.

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tion I have here—so that a comparison may be made with the envelope; and then, my lord, I shall leave the matter in your hands.

Ten minutes later Dick Sewell was a free man, discharged without a stain on his character, and Mr. Hicks was trembling in the clutches of the law; while the scientific gentleman who had made the discovery of developing invisible finger prints was congratulating Dick on possessing in his sweetheart, so true and clever a girl, for it was she who had read in the newspapers of this invaluable discovery; it was she who had thought to search for the envelope, and, finding it, took it to him to experiment with, thus saving her lover from certain conviction for a crime he had never committed.

SEPARATE SCHOOL GETS A SHARE.

Berlin Sugar Co. to Pay Over Part of Its Taxes.

Berlin, April 22.—The finance committee met last night and struck the tax rate at 19 3/4 mills, the same as last year. A 20 or 21-mill rate was expected.

A demand of the separate school board for a part of the school taxes coming from the Ontario Sugar Company has been settled so far as the council is concerned. They will request the Sugar Company to pay over a part of their taxes to the separate school board. The board are asking for one-fifth, which amounts to about \$190. The council have no authority to pay part of these taxes over to the separate school board, but can recommend, which they are doing. The public school board will make a similar recommendation.

The separate school supporters will not now oppose the Deane's law on May 2, as was threatened.

FIRST OCEAN TO OCEAN ROAD.

GOULD SYSTEM'S FINAL HINT.

Wall Street Syndicate Agrees to Buy \$50,000,000 Bonds for Western Pacific.

New York, April 22.—Plans have been completed in Wall-street by which funds for the construction of the Western Pacific Railroad are absolutely assured. A syndicate of Wall-street banking houses have agreed to buy \$50,000,000 of bonds of this company, the proceeds of the sale of which will complete a line from Salt Lake City, Utah, to Oakland, Cal.

As is generally known, the Western Pacific Railroad will become an integral part of the Gould system, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific. When the new line is completed, for the construction of which the \$50,000,000 bonds are issued, the combined system will be the first railroad in the United States under one control with terminals on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The Canadian Pacific now touches both oceans.

DELASSE WILL STAY.

Sea President and Withdraws Resignation—His Health Worries Him.

Paris, April 22.—M. Delcasse has informed Premier Rouvier that he will retain the portfolio of foreign affairs.

Responding to the personal request of President Loubet, M. Delcasse went to the Elysee Palace at 11 a.m., where he had an interview with the president which lasted half an hour.

The letter of M. Delcasse to Premier Rouvier gave the first intimation of his purpose to resign and was very brief. It based his action solely on the grounds of health and made no allusion to any political or international consideration.

USING POISONED BULLETS.

Polish Would-be Assassins Are Venomous—Easter Trouble Feared.

St. Petersburg, April 22.—In all recent attacks on the police and administrative officers in Poland, their assailants have used poisoned bullets and daggers.

At the popular theatres and music halls performers are arousing great demonstrations by singing and reciting revolutionary verses. These are introduced as encores, not appearing on the regular programs, which must be passed by the theatrical censor.

In order to ensure prompt action in case of demonstrations, the governors and other officials of all the provinces have been directed to remain at their offices during the Easter holidays and be prepared for any emergency.

MORE PENALTY SUITS.


The city issued two more writs against the Toronto Railway Company yesterday for damages for non-observance of the agreement. One claimed \$3000 for the inefficient service during the first 20 days of April, and the other \$250, for operating cars on Avenue-road for 10 days without tenders.

A conference will be held between General Manager Fleming and City Engineer Rusk in regard to the refusal of the company to run its cars to the end of the route on Queen-street, Avenue-road and Yonge-street. Failing an amicable agreement the city will await the judgment in the "omnibus" case, which, if favorable, will force the company to extend its lines.

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Do you like reading? Certainly you do, but where do you keep your books? Strewn in every corner of the house? Our Sectional Bookcase is the only way to keep books. It grows with your library—more books, another section. See them.



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Phone M. 3721. 133 BAY STREET.

"But where did you get this money, Dick?" the girl asked. "You never told me you were expecting any."

"I was not," answered Dick. "You remember, I told you three days ago I had asked Mr. Hicks for a rise, telling him I was thinking of getting married. He said he would consider it, after making all sorts of kindly enquiries as to whom I was going to marry, and so on. This afternoon he called me into his room and made me a present of this hundred pounds, wished me the best of luck and happiness, and told me my salary would in future be two pounds a week."

Mary's heart was too full for words. Her arm in Dick's, she walked for some distance in silence. This sudden change in the young man's fortune meant so much to her—liberty, peace, happiness.

Dick broke the spell at length. "We will go into the main road," he said. "We can look at the shops to-night, the furniture shops, jeweler's, clothing shops, not with deep regret in our hearts, but with happiness. There is only a month now, and we've a lot to do in the time."

They turned their steps towards the street of brilliantly lighted shops, and were crossing the roadway, when Dick pulled suddenly at Mary's arm.

"Look!" he said. "Look, quick; over

COOK'S TURKISH BATHS

A Spring Tonic

Open up the millions of little ducts in the skin and sweat out the spring poisons of malaria, spring fever and rheumatism by a Turkish Bath at Cook's.

Perspiration is Nature's way of ridding the system of these poisonous germs of spring troubles, and Cook's is the very best and most natural method by which sedentary men and women can induce perspiration.

Cosy all-night sleeping rooms and a dainty supper served.

COOK'S TURKISH BATHS

202-204 King St. West, Toronto.

TOPICS OF THE TURF

This is Easter and the Horse Show week. If I mistake not the inaugural show in the armories ten years ago was held during the same week. When Horse Show time comes round each year there is no end of speculation regarding the entries made by the leading exhibitors. While the large majority of the old faces will be seen in the tan-bark arena at the show, which starts on Wednesday morning there will be more new ones than usual from outside points. The armories on Saturday were the scene of great activity in anticipation of the coming of the horses and spectators. While the formal opening by the governor-general does not take place until the afternoon the proceedings, as the published program indicates, start at 10 o'clock on Wednesday morning with the junior classes of hackneys, after which the most numerous class of hunters, the green fellows, totaling fifty-two, will be put thru their preliminary paces. Afternoons and evenings are the most popular hours for the fashionable spectators, but each morning will have its special attraction, Saturday, which will be given up to the children, being the best of all. As the full program is published elsewhere, it is not necessary for me to review it in detail. In fact, there is really very little left for me to say, except that there is every indication that in spite of Parsifal, Paderewski, and a variety of social entertainments there is sure and certain promise that the Horse Show will not be neglected on Wednesday, or any other day, and that just as the entries are the most numerous on record, so the attendance will be. If any anticipatory proof of that was wanted it is furnished in the brilliant success of the box sale at the King Edward on Wednesday, when the prices fetched, under the persuasive influence of Chas. M. Henderson, and the examples set by Master of Hounds George W. Beardmore and President of the Harness, Hunt and Saddle Horse Society, J. J. Dixon, were around \$500, or about twice as much as they ever commanded before. In all the classes the judges will have their work cut out, and with twenty-nine in the high-stepping class competing for the King Edward Cup, just as a sample, they are not to be envied their task.

Entries were due yesterday with Secretary W. P. Fraser for nine events to be decided at the forthcoming Ontario Jockey Club meeting. As the lists were open until midnight, and entries postmarked Saturday are eligible, it is, of course, impossible to give any definite idea of the number. Judging, however, by the lots received up to last evening it is safe to say that while every event will show an entry equal to any received before, some will run ahead, and that the aggregate will be in excess of previous years. Down at the track there are already a good many more horses stabled now four weeks before the races than there usually are two weeks before, and all are in good condition and in active work, the going up to the rain and sleet of Friday having been fairly good on the outside and most encouraging. Mr. Seagram was in town during the week, and in company with several friends paid a visit to the track and to Newmarket, expressing himself well satisfied with the progress the horses are making under

the somewhat unsatisfactory atmospheric conditions. Although he himself, having in mind the experience of the past three years, acknowledges that the race is never won until it is lost, his friends are most sanguine of the outcome of the King's Plate, believing second or have two inside the money. Mr. Davies and his friends are no less sanguine as regards the chances of Capercallie, Hamiltonians, on the other hand, do not appear over-sanguine as to the Hendrie chances, while the reports from Barrie are no more favorable. Few of the others are even mentioned, but there appears every probability that the race will be between the stables of Messrs. Seagram and Davies, altho the next week or two may bring about unexpected developments.

Parkdale his the riding fever, and has determined that if the east end has its hunt club, so, too, shall the west end. At present the efforts put forth in that direction are not over-ambitious. The hunt club has been formed and meets each Saturday afternoon at the north entrance of High Park. Hounds are scarce, but there are some 13 or 20 members, among them being Fred Noice, M.F.H.; John West, 260 Dufferin-street, secretary; Arthur Ecclestone, treasurer; William Blackie, Fred Smith, Ross Craig, George Hagarty, Fred Maher, Harry McGill, John C. Whiting, Keith Balfour, Arthur Smith and Irving Dunn.

Lieut.-Col. Mead, whose death had to be recorded during the past week, will be missed by an army of friends. He had long been an acute sufferer, but he bore his pains with fortitude that earned him the admiration of all. Only last Sunday he conversed jocularly with a number of friends, and said he would soon be out to see the horses. But it was not to be, for on Monday he was not so well, and on the following day he breathed his last, mourned by many for the good sportsman that he was, his fidelity to his friends and his ever-keen consciousness of duty. He was one of the founders of the Ontario Jockey Club, and until the now historical split came in 1894, was an active member of the executive. A clever gentleman rider and a keen follower to hounds, a quarter of a century ago, and more, he and his surviving brother, Charles T., rode many a time in hunt races, both proving themselves among the pluckiest and most skilful. His stable was also one of the best at one time, including Long Taw, son of Longfellow, a good racehorse himself, and a getter of his like, and Fanny Wisser, the last of Queen's Plate winners away from Toronto. The funeral on Thursday was largely attended by old-time friends and newer acquaintances, one gentleman (a brother-in-law), Neil McLeod Curran, brother of Rev. Canon Curran of Netherfield, Eng., coming all the way from British Columbia to see the deceased in his last days.

The prize list of the Galt Horse Show, to be held June 1, 2 and 3, came to hand early in the week. It is arranged on a most liberal scale, and provides for half a hundred classes, for which, in a number of instances, upwards of a hundred dollars is offered in prizes. R. O. McCullough is president; M. N. Todd, vice-president; C. R. H. Wagnock, secretary-treasurer, and T. T. Aitkins, with whom entries close on May 20, secretary.

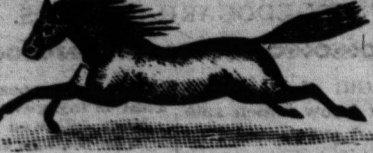
Among the best and most interesting classes at the horse show will be the polo ponies, and it looks as if Stewart Carey of Buffalo would have quite a bit of a time in deciding on the respective merits of the different exhibits. Dr. Meyers of Deer Park promises to make a brave show with five extra good ones, all ranch-bred, and showing rare quality, and, in general, excellent conformation. The doctor, who is being urged to take the captaincy of the Toronto Hunt Polo Club, in succession to Lieut.-Col. Victor Williams, who, to the regret of everybody, leaves Toronto at Kingston the first week of May, is an enthusiast well up to weight, and therefore requiring strong ponies. He certainly seems to have secured his requirements in Dynamite, ch g, 7 years, three-quarters bred, fast and handy, well put up, and showing quality all over; the Arab, b g, 7 years, 14, a pure Arab, sired by Canova, that looks up to any weight, has a reputation for speed, and is a rare type, strong, sound and courageous; Duchess, a mare of strength, conformation and visible intelligence; Pinto, a white and roan gelding that is known on many a polo field as among the rare favorite with Mrs. Meyers and Martini, 14.1, br g, 9, not quite so tall as the eye as the others, but reputed fast and handy. Perhaps the best proof of the excellence of the stable is to be found in the fact that judges who see the quintet differ in their choice of the best.

A number of letters have reached me approving of my remarks on Colonel Bridge's statement regarding remount requirements. One of the best-informed says: "You are right in declaring that the colonel's suggestion that the pick of Canadian horses can be got for \$150 is absurd. They cannot be had for twice that. He says that all the horses required for the service in times of peace can be got in Great Britain at \$40 a head. He does not suggest that they are anything like the best to be got over here. When he comes over here and suggests that for \$10 less he should be able to get our best, the suggestion is not only absurd, it is an insult. Colonel Bridge, like others, may wonder if we can breed decent horses that our export trade has fallen off. The answer is simple. We have a home market and prices here are about as good as they are anywhere. If we have a surplus we shall be delighted to serve the old country with any we have, but the plague of militarism must not think we are 6-7-8 to sacrifice anything for its sake. In times of danger our risk is the same as that of the mother of countries, and we might want our horses in that case just as badly as she wants them. If Great Britain wants to get remounts from Canada she will have to do one of two things, either increase her bid, or establish spots of her own, where young horses can be raised or bought and kept until they are needed." Another correspondent says: "Pop, you have earned the gratitude of all horse breeders by your never ceasing and judicious advocacy of their interests, and no case moves so than in your remarks in reference to the remount question. I will gladly go halves in your proposition to buy at an advance all the horses that Colonel Bridge can buy and lay down in Toronto at \$150 that come up to the requirements as outlined by him. I think the present market is inflated for ordinary horses, and that there must be a slump soon, possibly in a few weeks; but even then cavalry horses of any quality at \$150 apiece will be hard to pick up. The use of the thoroughbred must be more extensively cultivated than it is before we can do anything in the line." Yet a third correspondent says: "I am glad to see you criticize Col. Bridge's statement that the English people expect to get the pick of Canadian horses at \$150 per head. I can scarcely believe he ever said so. Then again Gerbenon says, 'Col. Lawley could only get four horses of the right kind in Canada last year.' Surely this is absolutely untrue. It strikes your humble servant that the war office are making a sad mess of the whole thing, just as a distinguished personage who knows his Canada and is an old army man said they would."

"You would like to know the most remarkable bet I have ever won," said a veteran of the turf who was on a flying visit to Toronto at the King Edward the other day. "We all have heard of the horses, a great many years, but it is rather difficult to recall the most remarkable wager I ever won. The largest I can easily locate, for I once won \$27,500 on a single race, but that was at a time when I could have easily weathered the loss of a similar amount. Come to think of it, the most exciting race I ever looked at was one on which I only won the sum of \$2—yes, two simoons—yet I have never forgotten the circumstances, nor have I ever been more excited than I was over the winning of that \$2, and what it meant to me in after years. "It was a remarkable race that occurred somewhere in the '80's between Dwyer Bros. Joe Cotton and Lucky Baldwin's Binnette, and it calls to mind McLaughlin's rare art in the saddle, and a great plunger by that name of plungers, M. P. Dwyer. The race was at Sheepshead Bay, and if I remember right, about a mile, or possibly a little over. Joe Cotton had a weight up and Binnette had a 'ketch'. The betting was at 1 to 6 on Joe Cotton and Mr. Dwyer had wagered about \$50,000 on him in the ring at that price. "Now it happened that at that time I was rooming with a friend of mine in a lodging house near Sheepshead Bay. He was a poor, hard-working boy, but he was a plunger, and in some momentary occupation, and thru sheer city had allowed me to occupy his room with him. I was at that time a nondescript, haunting the race track, and often going hungry to bed. "My friend got his breakfast in the lodging house, paying \$12 a month for it and the room, but on the morning of the race, as fate decreed it, he had to leave early without his morning meal, and he left his \$12 with me to pay his month's rent, due that day. To a man without money \$12 was a sore temptation, and I listened to the tempter and fell. I went to the race track with the \$12 instead of paying it to the landlady. "It was no trick for me to beat the gate, and I was soon looking at the races with the \$12 burning like a coal of fire in my pocket. I was several times tempted to bet it, but something in my throat choked me when I went up to ask for a horse. Twice I refrained, and twice I would have lost. Then the Binnette and Joe Cotton race came up, and Joe Cotton was 1 to 6 in the betting. When I saw Mr. Dwyer's commissioners putting on the money by the thousands I made a desperate effort, jerked up my \$12 and got \$2 against it. "When the start was made the lightweight Binnette took the track and opened up a gap of several lengths. It looked like a mere spurt that would soon tell its tale, but as pole after pole was reached and she did not come back her backers became jubilant. Coming down the back stretch it was seen that Joe Cotton was gaining a little. The race was terrific, but still Cotton came up inch by inch. The watches told the tale of the pace. Mr. Dwyer had his out, and it did not seem possible that his horse could overhaul the mare going at that kind of a clip. "A quarter from home there was a length's difference; at the eighth about half a length. Twenty yards from the wire the lead had been reduced to a head. At that moment McLaughlin, with one convulsive movement of legs, arms and body landed Joe Cotton a winner by a nose amid the wildest cheers ever heard on a race track. Mr. Dwyer stood immobile, and McLaughlin had won the greatest race of his life. He had time his finish exquisitely, for had he made his move at any other part of the race he would have been irrevocably lost. "As for me, I had a Turkish bath all day, and while the race was being run, and when I cashed in my \$14 I felt like a man that has just escaped com-

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BURNS & SHEPPARD, PROPRIETORS

Canadian headquarters for every stable requisite. Appointments a specialty. The most up-to-date carriages constantly on hand, including many specialties of our own manufacture, also imported English and American harnesses of the most approved patterns, as well as several special lines manufactured by our own skilled workmen. Inspection invited.

Auction sales Horses, Carriages, Harness, Etc., every Tuesday and Friday at 11 o'clock. Private sales every day.

GREAT AUCTION SALE

Tuesday Next, April 25th

AT 11 O'CLOCK

160 HORSES

ALL CLASSES, INCLUDING

- HEAVY MATCHED PAIRS
- HEAVY DELIVERY HORSES
- SINGLE EXPRESS HORSES
- GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES
- SADDLE HORSES
- DRIVERS AND WORKERS

and a number of others suitable for farm work. Consigned by the following well-known buyers: W. B. Williamson, Winchester; Bert Weese, Lindsay; George Watson, Carleton Junction; William Jackson & Jifkins, Apple Hill; John Duncan, Peterboro; W. H. Graham, St. Mary's, and a number of others.

On the same date we will sell, positively without reserve,

Two Carloads of Lumber Horses

Consigned by THE CLEVELAND-SARNIA LUMBER COMPANY. These are all big, fresh, sound, young horses, right out of hard work.

We have received instructions from his solicitors to sell on the above date

Lord Dundonald's Carriage Horses

which have now arrived at The Repository and will be on view up to the time of sale.

Consigned by a gentleman who is giving up riding: Bay gelding, 6 years, 16 hands, sired by "Wyndham," sound and an exceptionally well-broken ride and drive horse, up to carrying 180 lbs.

Consigned by a gentleman: "Tom Mitchell," chestnut gelding, can pace very fast and can show a 2.20 clip, or better.

Consigned by a gentleman who had entered them for the Horse Show, but owing to pressure of business cannot spare the time to show them: Pair of Ponies, 12.2 hands, sound, kind in single or double harness and a splendid pair of drivers.

The Friday Sale will be held on the 28th, as usual, when a number of fine horses of all classes will be offered.

Great Special Horse Show Sale

SATURDAY, APRIL 29TH

AT 10 A.M. SHARP

This Sale will be confined to

50 High-Class Show Horses

Further particulars will be published at a later date.

BURNS & SHEPPARD, Auctioneers and Proprietors.

mitting a terrible crime. That \$2 was the beginning of many ups and downs, I never have been actually broke since. That is why I remember that \$2 winning."

You must go from home to learn the news of an old and a trite saying. With all due respect to what may be in the far-off future there are at present fully one thousand people in Canada interested in the horse to one who is interested in the automobile, and therefore, is the noble animal worth that amount of attention in comparison. If, however, we are to believe The Newcastle-on-Tyne Chronicle the evilest of days are already upon man's best friend and all that belongs to him. "The decreasing use of horses since the introduction of the motor omnibus and motor traction generally in London," says that paper, "is a matter of comment. One curious result is that there was a shortage last year of 25,000 tons in the average output of manure over the whole of London—a change which carries with it much inconvenience for agriculturists and market gardeners in the home countries, even if it gives hope of sweeter streets in the future. Canada has hitherto been the main source of supply in the matter of horses suitable for the omnibus traffic of the metropolis, and breeders of this class of horses in Canada are now compelled to consider to what uses they may devote their grazing lands, while the horse as an agricultural product in the Dominion is fast sinking towards insignificance in the market. Recent Canadian returns show an export of less than four thousand horses, as against twenty thousand in former years. Dealers in feeding-stuffs and other requirements of the stable in London are also threatened with the necessity of changing their occupation and with the loss of much invested capital." It will be news to everybody that the motor-car has progressed so far as to beggar our grazing lands. The veritable truth is that never in the history of the country was there such a demand for horses as there is just now and at prices that run well

THE Rosedale Riding School

33 Collier St.

In addition to our school work we have on hand at present a number of saddle horses for sale. They are well trained, reliable, sound and in good condition, well seasoned and ready for immediate use.

H. K. WHITE, Proprietor.

Phone N. 2346.

ahead of anything obtainable in years gone by.

Dates have been obtained for more than a score of horse shows to be held this year. Following are a few:

- Horse Fair, Madison-square Garden, April 24-25.
- Toronto, April 26-29.
- Durland's Riding Academy, New York, May 25.
- Brooklyn Riding and Driving Club, May 8-11.
- Montreal, May 10-13.
- Orange Riding Club, May 15-17.
- Baltimore, May 17-20.
- Brookline, Mass., May 23-25.
- Philadelphia, May 23-25.
- Galt, June 1-3.
- Plainfield, N.J., June 9-10.
- Toronto Horse Parade, July 1.
- Atlantic City, July.
- Long Branch, July 26-28.
- Bayshire, August 3-5.
- Brookline, Mass., October 3-6.
- Louisville, October 2-7.
- Kansas City, October 16-21.
- Chicago, October 23.
- New York, November 13-18.

No event of the present racing season in the United States is awaited with more general interest than the opening of Belmont Park, the new racetrack of the Westchester Racing Association, which will take place on May 4. Much of this interest is due to the fact that the new park is at once the largest enclosed race-track in the world, and the best equipped and most complete. The park embraces nearly 700 acres of land, much of it containing a fine old forest growth that has been converted into a magnificent setting for the massive build-

ings for the accommodation of visitors to the race meetings to be held there. Over two million dollars have been spent in bringing about the changes which has been in progress for three years. First and foremost importance is placed upon the improvement of the track, and in this respect Belmont Park is without a rival. The main track is standard oval in shape and one-half miles in length, joining it in the oval is the turf track, one and one-quarter miles long, and there is a third track, one and one-quarter miles long, in the quarter mile course is in the field, and is one and one-quarter miles long, but it may be extended over training track and in field to give a total distance of two and three-quarter miles. The straightaway track, seven furlongs, and it is an ideal course for sprinting races, as it is wide and straight, and the only about course of this length at present in the United States, now Monmouth Park is gone. The track is located near the stables, separated from the main tracks in order that these may not be cut up by exercising during bad weather. The tracks are 100 feet wide, well cared and time have been spent on these tracks to the highest possible state of perfection. They have been completed for several months, thoroughly tested. In construction they do not differ materially from other standard well-built tracks, except in matter of drainage, to which special attention has been given by the engineers. Each of the main tracks is covered at the middle, and transverse age takes off such water as may be thru. The surplus water from the face is taken off by gutters at side, running into larger drains, and intervals there are large catch basins. The top surface of the track is a loam, the original soil excavated to make way for the foundation of track. This soil was carefully screened and replaced after it had been screened. Sandy loam is considered the ideal covering for a racetrack. Every care has been taken to make the track dry and firm, and fast, but just as much care has been taken to avoid making hard enough to be injurious to horses. In dry weather a sprinkling consisting of a four-inch water running along the rail the entire of the main tracks enables the surface to be rendered uniform. The house is the handsomest building erected at a race-course, and is 100 feet long, with 100 feet wide frontage on three sides. It is built of solid masonry, in the style of the art renaissance, with a tenderness toward the modern. It is three stories in height, and is furnished in a style. The grand stand is 75 feet long, 30 feet wide, and 70 feet high. In addition to the three tiers of seats, covered by a roof, bleachers have been placed on top of the building, and from this point the work of the race can be seen in a manner that has heretofore been impossible. The actual seating capacity of this stand is 15,000, while the field stand, which is 100 feet long, and 100 feet wide, will seat 10,000. Both of these structures are fireproof, being constructed entirely of steel, stone, and iron, with very little wood in any portion. It is estimated that a crowd of 60,000 persons could move about in comfort in the stand and lawns in front of them, and that it is unusual at the average course. It is expected that Belmont Park will be recognized as the market of the United States turf upon its tracks many of the most important turf events of each year will be run, among them being the Metropolitan Handicap, the Belmont Stakes, the Whitney Memorial Steeplechase, races run at Belmont Park will be the English system, or, as Americans express it, be run the reverse way of the track. This system has only been tried in the United States, but the change has been proved generally by horsemen.

Some interesting competitions, with an extraordinary perversity of reason, the United States position general declares come under the very law, have been making place regarding the selection of the best mares to breed to imp. Mr. Belmont's grand mare, the first-named competitor initiated by The Kentucky Farm Breeder, and one of the most famous in the world, Judge M. L. Leach is the dam of Mr. Seagram's Tragedy, Egmont, winner of the Toronto 1887, and subsequently steered to victory in several hunt races by "Eddie" Seagram. He also has a daughter of imp. Strachino, now owned in Woodstock, and sire of nie. One, dam of the Queen's Plate winners, Bonniefield and Bon Of the many lists that have been submitted, says Mr. Leach, I unhesitatingly pronounce three's selection as being far ahead of any of the others, both as to mating on blood lines, figures, or both. Here is the list: Melba, Veve, Handspan, Stry Bonnie Gal and Beladame.

Melba—No possible contradiction.

Veve—Already a proven success brood mare, and young enough to repeat the performance, and a ter of the Herod horse, Mortemer.

Strachino—The running line Meddler has in another instance ready met with success when he came from this family. To ever ters up, Veve's dam is by the Mr. horse Australian, from the sire and the next dam is by Glencoe and Glencoe is by Sultan, another od horse from the sire line S, a t of Trampoline by Tramp, from t line 3.

Handspan—Another certainty. Strachino—A splendid mate; a mare with Judge M. L. Leach is a first racehorse, a Herod in tail man from the outside family 32; he Strachino, from the sire line 1; her dam, Alice May, is by Glencoe.

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SALE April 25th

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uitable for farm work. Buyers: W. B. Williamson, Wis. Watson, Carleton Junction; William Peterboro; W. H. Graham, St. Mary's.

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Carriage Horses

ry and will be on view up to the time

ring up riding: d by "Wyndham," sound and an ex- p- sure, up to carrying 180 lbs. "Ditchell," chestnut gelding, can pace better.

entered them for the Horse Show, to spare the time to show them: Pair single or double harness and a splendid

28th, as usual, when a number of fine

orse Show Sale

APRIL 29TH

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ings for the accommodation of visitors to the race meetings to be held there. Over two million dollars have been spent in bringing about the changes which has been in progress for nearly three years. First in importance to horsemen is the equipment in the matter of tracks, and in this respect Belmont Park is without a rival. The main track is standard oval in form, one and one-half miles in length. Adjoining it in the oval is the turf track, one and three-eighths miles long, and one-quarter mile in length in this oval. The turf track is a fine old forest growth, but it may be extended over the training track and infield to give a total distance of two and three-quarter miles. The straightaway chute is seven furlongs, and it is an ideal course for sprinting races, as it is without curve or angle.

Each of the main tracks is crowned at the middle, and transverse drainage takes off such water as may seep thru. The surplus water from the surface is taken off by gutters at each side, running into larger drains, and at intervals there are large catch basins. The top surface of the track is a sandy loam, the original soil excavated to make way for the foundation of the track. This soil was carefully preserved and replaced after it had been screened. Sandy loam is considered by experts the ideal covering for a race-course. Every care has been taken to make the track dry and firm, compact and fast, but just as much care has been exercised to avoid making them hard enough to be injurious to horses. In dry weather a sprinkling device consisting of a four-inch water main running along the rail the entire length of the main tracks enables the sprinkling to be rendered uniform. The clubhouse is the handsomest building erected at a race-course, and has a frontage of 100 feet, with wide balconies on three sides. It is built of solid masonry, in the style of the Italian renaissance, with a tendency toward the modern. It is three stories in height, and is furnished in fitting style. The grand stand is 750 feet long, 90 feet wide, and 70 feet high. In addition to the three tiers of seats covered by its roof, bleachers have been placed on top of the building, and from this point the work of horses in the back stretch can be observed in a manner that has heretofore been impossible. The actual seating capacity of this stand is 16,000, while the field stand, which is 100 feet in the eastward, will seat 6000. Both of these structures are fireproof, being constructed entirely of steel, stone, brick and iron, with very little wood in any portion. It is estimated that a crowd of 60,000 persons can move about in comfort in the stands and lawns in front of them, and there is an air of roominess and comfort that is unusual in the average race-course. It is expected that Belmont Park will be recognized as the Newmarket of the United States turf, and upon its tracks many of the most important turf events of each year will be run, among them being the Metropolitan Handicap, the Belmont Stakes, and the Whitney Memorial Steeplechase. All races run at Belmont Park will follow the English system, or, as Americans express it, be run the reverse way of the track. This system has only been used at one track in the United States, but the change has been approved generally by horsemen.

Some interesting competitions, which with an extraordinary perversion of reason, the United States postmaster-general declares come under the lottery law, have been taking place in Kentucky regarding the one side, the best mare to breed to imp. Meddler, and on the other, the best horse to serve Mr. Belmont's grand mare Beldame. The first-named competition was initiated by The Kentucky Farmer and Breeder, and one of the mares that finds favor with Judge M. Leach is Veva, dam of Mr. Seagram's Tragedian, by Egmont, winner of the Toronto Cup in 1897, and subsequently steered to victory in several hunt races by Mr. "Eddie" Seagram. He also favors a daughter of imp. Strachino, formerly owned in Woodstock, and sire of Bonnie Ino, dam of the Queen's Plate winners, Bonniefield and Bon Ino. Of the many lists that have been submitted, says Mr. Leach, I unhesitatingly pronounce No. three's selection as being far and away ahead of any of the others, both in regard to mating on blood lines or in figures, or both. Here is the list: Melba, Veva, Handspan, Strachino, Bonnie Gal and Beldame. Melba—No possible contra-indication here. Veva—Already a proven success as a brood mare, and young enough yet to repeat the performance, and a daughter of the Herod horse, Mortemer. Now Veva is from the running line 4, yet Meddler has in another instance already met with success when his mate came from this family. To even matters up, Veva's dam is by the Matchem horse Australian, from the sire line 11, and the next dam is by Glencoe (11), and Glencoe is by Sultan, another Herod horse from the sire line 8, and out of Trampoline by Tramp, from the sire line 3. Handspan—Another certainty. Strachino—A splendid mate; a young mare, the dam of a first-class racehorse, a Herod in tail male and from the outside family 32; her sire, Strachino, from the sire line 12, and her dam, Alice May, is by Glengarry,

from the sire line 3, son of Thormanby, who introduces a free line to Herod thru Carbel. I prefer Bonnie Gal to her half-sister, Belladonna. Her own figure, 10, should nick well with Petrarch 10 in Meddler's pedigree, and also offset Meddler's tendency to effeminacy. The 3 blood in introduced by Galopin always goes well with the same strain of blood found in Meddler's pedigree, and I consider Blacklock line more suitable in this case than that of the Touchstone in Belladonna, and the Herod strain in Galopin, thru Flying Dutchman superior to the Herod blood in Hermit thru Tadnor 12. The common dam, Bonnie Doon, is by Rapid Rhone, from the sire line 8, and he is by the Melbourne-Herod horse Young Melbourne. And then comes good old Queen Mary by another Herod horse, Gladstone 22. It is hard to say which of the two is better, especially in the face of her selection by the international committee in the thoroughbred record mating contest. At any rate, I have the courage of my convictions, and her selection, in my opinion, is the only weak one out of six mares selected by Petrarch 10 and Meddler has not yet shown us that he can succeed well when crossed on the Touchstone line, and Octagon is too far removed from Herod blood to suit Meddler really well, altho Beldame's own figure (10) is admirably one out of Meddler's pedigree by Petrarch (10) and the Macaroni blood is well returned, also the figure 1 of Bend Or comes in just about the right place to hit off Meddler's own figure.

Regarding the Beldame contest inaugurated by The Kentucky Live Stock Record, the following seven chose imp. Meddler: Duc de la Torre of Spain, Count Ivan Szapary of Austria-Hungary, M. Cheri Halbronn of France, Mr. Raymond Dale of Canada, W. O. B. Macdonough of California, Major G. Carson and George Voorhies of Lexington, Perimmon was chosen by two judges, L. B. Homan of South Africa and Dr. M. M. Leach of Lexington. Ladas was chosen by Dr. J. H. Pearl of Ireland and W. Showalter of Georgetown, Ky.; St. Simon, by M. Th. de Dorojinski of Russia and Dr. Eugene Carlier of Belgium; Star Ruby, by E. V. Allison of England and W. J. Taylor of Canada; Flying Fox, by M. Negropontes of Roumania and W.H. Rowe of Ossining, N. Y.; Broomstick, by C. Patteson of Toronto and Major C. Foxhall A. Dalgerfeld of Lexington; Goldfinch, by Count Lehndorf of Germany; Hamburg, by Milton Young of Lexington; Disguise II, by H. P. Headley of Lexington; Altamax, by Capt. T. B. Merry of California; Collar, by J. A. Doyle of England; Ashshire, by J. A. Doyle of England; Childwick, by J. A. Doyle of England; Orme, by Count Emilio Tuarati of Italy.

Harry Page, the well-known New York sportsman, who rides his own horses in steeplechase races, and who won his first event of the season at Benning with Pious, has several other entries for the Country Club race entered for the George Soporas, an meeting in New York, who has entered Mackey Dwyer for the Country Club Grand Annual, is thinking of entering this somewhat erratic performer in the Whitney Memorial, to be run on the opening of the New Belmont track. Mr. Major is making extensive plans for his campaign on the New York tracks and at the Country Club meeting, and with this end in view has engaged Harry I. Stone of Toronto as manager of his stable. Mr. Stone is one of the best-known, as well as one of the most successful gentlemen riders in America, and will probably wear "Mr. Major's" colors in the big cross-country races during the coming season.

Col. Lessard, C.B., returned from the west during the week. He went as far as Calgary and picked up seven or eight good polo ponies, which will be here about May 1.

There is usually a lull around Horse Show times in the local horse market, but up to the present it has not made its appearance. On Wednesday, at a Canadian Horse Exchange, James McCarron's lively stock sold well, several lots being taken by J. E. Schwartz for shipment to Manitoba on Thursday at the same place. The regular sale took place, the story was repeated, farm horses selling particularly well, while on Saturday at The Repository the regular Friday sale being postponed until that day, there was a large attendance with brisk bidding, some driving horses going exceptionally well, while prices for heavy draughts and workhorses were well maintained. At the exchange to-morrow, a hundred of draughts, ex-row, half a hundred of drivers were offered, and at The Repository on Tuesday, starting at 11 a.m., another big lot of 160 will be on offer, including pretty well every type, as the big advertisement on this page indicates. Lord Dundonald's carriage horses have arrived and will positively be sold on Friday with an excellent saddle horse sired by Wyndham, up to 180 lbs., a pacer that can go in 2:20, and a handsome pair of show ponies. On the Saturday following, starting at 10 o'clock in the morning, half a hundred catalogued show horses, and such others as may be entered between now and then will be offered at a special sale.

Frightened by a Rat. A man entered a Bristol restaurant and took a rat out of his pocket. The animal ran all over the shop, terrifying the company, and causing several ladies to run out, leaving their meals unfinished and their bills unpaid. The man has been sent to jail for seven days.

Money Relief for Strikers' Families. Paris, April 22.—The chamber of deputies to-day voted \$4000 for the relief of the families of those who were killed or injured during the recent rioting of strikers at Limoges. The strikers resume work on Monday.

ALL NIGHT IN COMMONS SESSION OF OVER 19 HOURS

songs and Choruses by Members While Army Bill Was Going Thru Its Stages.

The London Daily Mail gives the following description of a recent all-night session of the house of commons. After a series of the most extraordinary scenes ever witnessed in parliament, the first all-night sitting of the present session came to an end at a quarter past nine yesterday morning. It had occupied nineteen hours and a quarter. The subject under debate was the army annual bill, and by way of protest against the methods of the secretary of state for war, Mr. Arnold-Forster, the opposition, reinforced by the Nationalists, who took it in turns to go away, sleep, have a "tub," and come back again like giants refreshed, kept up the game of organized obstruction till a watery April sun dawned on a jaded assembly mainly in evening dress, and then still further prolonged it till breakfast time. Ministers sat it out bravely, and when Mr. Balfour went home as clerks and typists were coming to business, he at least had the satisfaction of knowing that by its repeated applications of the clause, the army bill had passed the committee; the ministerial majorities on the various amendments moved ranging from 57 to 56.

Night of Frolic. The obstruction pure and simple, was the beginning and end of it, the long vigil rippled with fun and frolic. It is the first of its kind which went thru with musical accompaniments. In view of such contingencies the kitchen committee is now in a state of permanent defence. So, on the whole, its commission endeavored to avoid any of the festivities of the night, however, sadly needed the rollicking enthusiasm of Colonel Sanderson and the late Dr. Fauner, the two apostles of "devilish" homes. The favorite viands were sausage and bacon, for which the demand was so great that a blank was drawn in the early moments of the evening. Kidneys gave out soon after one, and at two o'clock appetites had developed dangerous energy. Special messengers were sent to the butcher for 200 steaks, on it being seen that the sitting might go on till noon, and whip out the Friday sitting altogether.

Relief Breakfasts. Mr. Lloyd-George organized a system of early relief breakfasts. Three of his friends would drop out of a division, appease their hunger, and then, returning to the aisle, liberate an equal number of their allies, and thus kept up the flow of opposition strength, both corporeal and mental, until Patrick O'Brien to describe Mr. Lloyd-George as "the best organizer since Joshua." A fall of snow at 4 a.m. cut off access to the terrace, and increased the weight of the air within. But the legislative appetite seemed to flourish on microbes. The steady "Mr. Major" is jokingly said to have made considerable degrees into calls for early breakfasts, and these in turn into requests for preliminary lunches at 9 a.m. Special meetings were marked by methodical deliberation. Members of the opposition made bets in the division lobby as to which of them would walk the shortest possible distance in the longest possible period of time. Mr. Churchill is jokingly said to have won all Mr. Lloyd-George's spare half-crowns on this pleasing occupation. After rising and reaching the lobby, the voter was further delayed until some one who had struck up a plaintive stave had sung it to a finish, and "The Wearing of the Green" was started by Mr. Churchill, to the huge "O'Connell" Nationalists.

Feast of Song. The venerable pundit, Lord London, sang "Who fears to speak of '87?" in his native Gaelic; Mr. Condon followed with "The Boys of Westford," and W. Abraham, otherwise "The West of Scotland," roused up with "The Men of Harlowe." The opposition joined in the chorus, a remarkable and unprecedented incident of parliamentary life. Everything further this was done to slow music. It was a campaign against time on the Radical side of the house. No one and anything particularly cogent to say upon the subject of the young "Nationalists" were the greatest possible amount of time in the saying of it.

It was also a night of song songs. The American gave illustrations, accompanied by "leap-frog" in the library corridor and sixpenny sprints round the central hall. This was doubled in interest by much of the young "Nationalists" were sportive enough to seek their exercise in that manner. At 2 o'clock the government whip put up a half a dozen of his own following should fall below 100 which is the closing minimum. Two members, however, Mr. Crawley and Mr. Fison, agreed to pair, and left the house for bed, amid ironical cheers, but Mr. Fison was promptly called back by Sir A. Acland-Hood, and the pair was "off."

The Faithful Premier. At 9 o'clock Sir A. Acland-Hood sent special messengers for reinforcements, owing to the ministerial all-nighters being exhausted. Orders were given to clear hotels and mansions of all members of parliament, and the result was that a number of sleepy Radicalists found themselves on the Tory whip. Two leading opposition lights were getting into bed at the time, and hurried down still wearing evening clothes. Mr. Balfour, who had dined out, remained during the session, and left at 9 o'clock, still in evening dress, his object in sitting out the proceedings was to be at hand to meet the ministerial all-nighters, which were anticipated.

Messrs. Moore, Craig, Gordon and Lonsdale, as Ulster Unionists, supported the government throughout the all-nighters. When the house began business again at noon on the deceased wife's sister bill, there was no agenda before it. This was due to the inability of the printers to print the orders of the day in consequence of the prolonged sitting. The usual question paper failed to reach members' residences from the same cause. Mr. Chamberlain and several other Unionists voted for the second reading of the deceased wife's sister bill, which was carried in a house of 213 members by a majority of 58, or 15 more than the record figures of last year.



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DRIVEN FROM HOME BY LOVE. Compelled to Run Away Because of Unremitting Cares.

Chicago.—Milton C. Schenck, in his defence for abandoning his wife, told Justice Mahoney that he was compelled to leave home because of the unremitting cares of a wife who loved him too much, and believed in a perpetual honeymoon.

"She would call me up on the telephone, and we would have conversation like this: "'Is this my ownie boyse?" "Yes, dear," on being asked. "Come home and kiss your little wife," she would command, "and, Judge, I just had to do it." "She would call me home suddenly, taking me from my work. When I arrived, fearing that some accident had befallen her, she would meet me at the door. Then she would say, 'Why didn't you kiss her honey-bunch good by this morning?"

"It was a case of either give up work and live on love or give up love and eat. And, Judge, I couldn't live on love," concluded Milton. "That's a good kind of a wife to have," said the court, "and I am going to hold you for the grand jury."

New Way of Quieting Horses. An interesting story comes from Le-Seur, Minn., in regard to a wonderful invention for stopping runaway horses. It is the invention of Prof. Fredwell Merritt, and it consists of a spring gun which is fastened to the front part of a wagon or buggy, in easy reach of the hand, and in case the horse or horses start to run, the gun is seized, drawn from its water and dust proof holder, and pointing it at the runaway animal, or animals, the driver discharges rapidly from the gun a number of pointed darts which pick the skin of the horses and instantly paralyze their muscles with a drug that acts very quickly, but not at all permanently, and does not injure the horses at all. The exhibition given by the professor was very interesting. He borrowed a vicious runaway horse from Peter Wedgewood and hitched it to a buggy, and then, seating himself in the buggy, with a gun in place, he whipped the horse into a run on Main-street and then threw the lines out on the ground. The horse is a large, powerful animal, and ran with terrific speed for a hundred feet or more. Then the professor reached forward, took up the gun and shot two of the little darts into the horse, which staggered forward a few steps and then stopped, standing upright but with muscles relaxed and head drooping. It was about 10 minutes before he recovered, and then he was as wild and vicious as ever.

Evan Roberts "Hypnotized." Evan Roberts was received by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool yesterday at the Town Hall, and at night he addressed 6000 people. "Someone is trying to hypnotize me," shouted Roberts soon after the meeting started. "He is an Englishman. Let him stop it, or God may strike him."

ROLLED 1000 FEET. Clergyman Has Terrible Experience in Scaling Ben Nevis.

A man, half-dazed, his face and head seamed with gaping cuts, and his body and limbs covered with bruises and wounds, crawled up to the entrance of an hotel at Fort William, Scotland, recently.

It was the Rev. Mr. Robertson, of Edinburgh, a prominent member of the Scottish Mountaineering Club, who had left the hotel earlier in the day to climb Ben Nevis. Between his departure and his reappearance he had undergone the terrible experience of rolling a thousand feet down the mountain side. The day was a most unsuitable one for climbing. Snow was falling incessantly, and there were frequent storms of thunder and lightning.

Mr. Robertson nevertheless determined to climb the mountain, and started off alone to make the ascent. He reached the summit in safety. On his return, at the top of a dangerous snow slope, he was holding on with his ice-axe, when there came a vivid flash of lightning which he thinks struck the metal of his axe. The shock precipitated him over the edge of the slope, and he began to roll. He gathered speed every moment, and was dashed against the boulders which strewed the mountain side. Mr. Robertson calculates that he must have rolled a thousand feet before a rock directly in his way stopped him. Then he lay unconscious for a period which he cannot estimate.

He must have been stunned almost from the beginning of his fall, for he could recollect nothing that happened between the time that he realized that he was slipping and his arrival at the hotel. His wounds were dressed, and he is now making satisfactory progress at the hotel. Mr. Robertson's escape from death is regarded by those who know the spot where the accident occurred as "little short of miraculous."

Wanted to Use Front Door. The mistress of a household is impressed by various changes that are taking place in the relations between domestic servants and their employers. "One must be prepared for such experiences as that which I had with a young person yesterday, who had advertised for a position as waitress, etc. Among various stipulations the young lady made while I was under examination was this: 'I suppose I may have the privileges of the front door. I always had them in Detroit.' Upon my admitting with confusion that I had never heard of such a thing and didn't know what it meant she rejoined, patiently, 'Oh, y's. You see, it's this way. If a friend should call to take me out in an automobile I shouldn't like to go out of the back-door. I should wish, occasionally, to use the front door.' The woman who wanted 'help' and the young lady from Detroit did not reach an understanding.

The Proof of Capability. Brown: "Can he keep the soul and body together?" Mrs. Brown: "It doesn't matter; she can keep skirt and waist together."

A Modest Commencement

You recognize the importance of saving, and you "intend to" begin. But you are waiting till you can open an account with a "respectable" amount.

Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation Toronto Street, Toronto.

FINANCIAL INTERESTS THREATENING TO CLASH

New York Led to Believe This From Market's Action—Weak Support in Domestic.

World Office, Saturday Evening, April 22.

A distinctly reactionary tone has been shown throughout the short week on Wall-street. The expected has happened; the resources of the insiders have exhausted themselves for the time being, and there was no recourse but to attempt to unload stock.

What has really happened to compel a reduction in prices is the fear of disclosure among some of the leading financial institutions. The plan outlined by the coteries of market magnates two years ago has been successful, except for the one essential, that of exchanging shares for a monetary consideration.

The only available means open to a distributive movement is an apparent continuous rising market. The public can only be enticed by advancing quotations. It is, of course, impossible to keep on advancing quotations and reactions such as that of the present week are essential to form a new groundwork from which to build up prices again.

But the outside trader has not yet become convinced. He is still dubious of the philanthropy of Gates, and is contenting himself with purchases of common stocks, much to the discomfort of those who appear anxious that he should make money much quicker.

The foreign situation has not improved during the week, and on the action of one of the neutral powers a very delicate situation may be brought about at any moment.

The resources of the money market have been carefully conserved in conformity with the market's needs. It has required the assistance of extraneous sources of supply, but these have been drawn upon without any ostentatious display and the intricacies of the arrangements are naturally not un-

velled. The sharp advance in call money on Thursday to 6 per cent. came into being unexpectedly. The movement of currency to the interior is probably having its effect and further drains for the country's demands will exert a further influence on rates.

The weekly bank statement was better than had been expected, the surplus reserves showing an increase of \$2,055,000. This will be used as an influence for the incoming week and will tend to check the demoralization with which the market closed on Thursday.

The fictitious character of many of the quotations of local securities was well illustrated in the trading of the last few days. Had prices been on a substantial basis of supply and demand, there would have been no necessity for quotations to drop from 5 to 5 points, because a tremor passed over the New York market.

Wherein do local quotations offer a field for speculation for a rise? This is a query that must be answered by those given to using their own judgment. Dislocate the large majority of the speculative issues from the exchange and difficulty would be experienced in selling them.

The addition of capital to going concerns is a feature that should not bring dismay to shareholders when the necessities are legitimate. Present day financing in stock is not an instance is, however, unwilling to allow earnings to create an asset. Too much attention is devoted to the exchange end of securities interested and the resources of the concerns strained to bring about and if possible maintain a rate of dividend, to the detriment of the properties.

Regarding the general position of the market, it may be assumed that further attempts will be made to advance prices at successive stages. The present day prices are too high altogether to attract speculative accounts, and quotations will in all likelihood drag to a lower level. The standard issues will find an investment demand at reasonable figures. Issues such as Dominion Coal and Dominion Steel are highly speculative and absolutely without particulars on which a value may be estimated. These can be safely relegated to the care of the pools who have charge of these marketing. Purchases for a turn are not the class of dealing likely to return profits at the present juncture, such may evaporate, but the odds are decidedly against them.

VALUES ARE TOO HIGH.

So Henry Clews Says in His Weekly Market Review

New York, April 22.—The serenity of the stock market has been considerably disturbed by recent events, and prevalent opinion received some rather rude shocks from a series of internal developments. Outside conditions continue quite as promising as at any time during the last six months. The fact, however, that prices have been held unreasonably high, and that outside buying, supplemented by the outlook for good crops. Money also continues tight, and no prospects of stringency are in sight.

Our foreign trade is in somewhat better shape, and there is abundant testimony of continued enterprise and activity in the business world.

When, however, we come to the inner precincts of Wall-street, the situation is somewhat different. Every one of these favorable conditions seem to have been discounted for all but more than they are worth. Values have been upon so high a plane that stocks are not attractive from either the investment or speculative standpoint.

The uncertain outcome of the Northern Railroad fight; the May wheat corner, which threatens disaster to some; the Equitable dispute, which creates discord; the stock exchange tax, which threatens the disintegration of the channels of business; and the Russo-Japanese sea fight, which, if lost by the latter, would have an unsettling effect.

Unless we are mistaken, all indications point to a renewed strain upon the community of interest plans. Mr. Harrison has been left out of the Northern Securities stock, and the company has been put to friction between the Hill, Morgan and Harriman interests.

The outlook, therefore, is for continued activity and considerable irregularity. There has been important realigning by some of the large holders of stocks, and the development of a bear party means fresh speculative activity. Considering the high price level, the general trend of values seems likely to be downward, interspersed with sharp rallies.

Weekly Bank Statement. New York, April 22.—Loans, increase \$7,083,900; deposits, increase \$12,368,000; circulation, increase \$25,900; legal tenders, increase \$200; specie, increase \$162,100; reserves, increase \$2,055,000; surplus, increase \$2,055,000; ex-U.S. deposits, increase \$2,055,000.

Money Markets. The Bank of England discount rate is 2 1/2 per cent. Money 1/4 per cent. Short bills, 1 1/2 to 2 per cent.

Foreign Exchange. A. J. Glazebrook, Traders' Bank building (Tel. 1901) today reports exchange rates as follows:

Table with columns: Buyers, Sellers, Central, N.Y. Funds, 1-32, 3-64, 1-8 to 1-4, 1-8 to 1-4, Demand sig., 91-3, 91-16 to 91-16, Cable Trans., 91-3, 91-32, 91-16 to 91-16

—Rates in New York—

Table with columns: Sterling, demand, 484.25; 487; Sterling, 60 days, 484.40; 485

New York Stocks.

Table with columns: Atchafalpa Sugar, 143; American Locomotive, 59 1/2; Atchafalpa Copper, 88 1/2; Atchafalpa common, 89 1/2; do, preferred, 105; American Car Foundry, 42 1/2; Bethlehem Steel, 108 1/2; Chesapeake & Ohio, 57 1/2; Twin City, 119; Chicago Southern, 29; Chicago (Gt. Western), 23 1/2; Chicago M. & St. Paul, 184 1/2; Erie common, 45 1/2; do, 1st preferred, 80 1/2; do, 2nd preferred, 67 1/2; C. P. R., 153 1/2; U. S. Steel common, 37; do, preferred, 104; General Electric, 184 1/2; Illinois Central, 160 1/2; Louisville & Nashville, 142 1/2; Manhattan, 164 1/2; Metropolitan, 122 1/2; M. & M. common, 119; do, preferred, 114 1/2; Pennsylvania Railroad, 143 1/2; Norfolk, 86; Ontario & Western, 60 1/2; Rock Island, 34 1/2; People's Gas, 100 1/2; Reading, 96 1/2; Southern Railway, 34 1/2; do, preferred, 67 1/2; Southern Pacific, 67 1/2; Tennessee Coal & Iron, 102 1/2; Texas Pacific, 37 1/2; Walbach preferred, 45 1/2

3,000 BARRELS DAILY

An investment placed in the California and New York Oil Company pays 12 per cent. After May 1st it will pay you 16 per cent, a year on the 30c price. The stock is now selling at 30c a share; 50 shares cost \$15.00, 100 shares \$30.00, 1000 shares \$300.00.

There are enormous profits in the oil industry. Shares that are now being sold at a few cents will be selling in dollars in a very short time.

Invest in a safe Developed Company, as money invested in a honest Oil Company is certain to bring a Rich Reward.

This Stock is backed by our special Trust Fund, containing securities worth nearly \$2,000,000. This Trust Fund behind the stock makes them as safe as a Gold Bond.

For particulars and prospectus write or call on A. L. WISNER & CO., Incorporated Bankers and Brokers, 78-78 Confederation Life Bldg., Toronto. OWEN B. YEARSLEY, Manager, Main 3290.

Standard Stock Exchange.

Table with columns: Bid, Ask, Bid, Ask, Bid, Ask, Bid, Ask. Includes items like Western Union, Stross, Western Bank, Metropolitan Bank, Sovereign Bank, Home Life, Colonial L. & Invest. Co., Canadian Homestead Loan, Canadian Birkbeck, Sun & Hudson Bay, Udon Stock Yard pref., Toronto Roller Bearing, W. A. Rogers, pref., Daily Dairy preferences, International Coal & Coke, United Factories, United Typewriter Co., Newcombe Piano Co., National Portland Cement, Westminster Publishing Co., Havana Electric pref., Sun & Hudson Bay, Rambler, War Eagle, C. G. F. S., St. Eugene, White Bear, North Star

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Bureau of Forestry Seeks to Develop and Extend Industry.

The U. S. Bureau of Forestry has been studying the maple sugar industry with the view of securing a larger use of the maple forests. Since 1850 the area of maple sugar farming has greatly changed and shrunk.

The best sap flow is secured in the cooler northern states, yet good results can be expected in most of Pennsylvania and West Virginia in western Maryland and all Indiana and Kentucky, eastern Tennessee, and western North Carolina.

The maple is a hardy and vigorous tree, and its sap flows abundantly. There need be no fear of failure of sap supply. For sap production the all important consideration is for the tree to have a full and healthy crown.

As a result of the study recently made, definite directions for the management and improvement of existing groves, and for the establishing of new ones in suitable localities and under different conditions, have been prepared and will soon be published.

The old method of collecting the sap by making a diagonal cut in the tree was abandoned long ago because it injured the tree so that it could be worked for but a few years. The approved practice now is to bore a hole one inch deep and three-eighths of an inch in diameter into the sunny side of trees over twelve inches in diameter, and to make but one hole in each tree, except possibly where the trees are especially large and productive.

The fault does not lie with the producers, those who tap the trees and reduce the sap to syrup and sugar, but with the middle-men, those who buy the sugar and adulterate it most profitably for themselves. The extent of this adulteration is illustrated by the fact that while the amount of pure maple sugar has decreased, the whole quantity sold has largely increased, and its

A Co-Operative Association

now forming on the ground floor basis to develop oil land in New Ohio Oil Field. Location two thousand feet from the initial well. Oil a certainty and the quality high grade. Two hundred fifty-dollar shares. Can pay ten dollars per share down and ten dollars per share per month for four months.

Don't write unless you mean business Address

T. L. MORAN, P.O. Box 501, New Lexington, O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PROFESSIONALS, merchants, traders, boarding houses, etc., without security; easy payments. Offices in 40 principal cities. Tolman, 306 Manning Chambers, 72 West Queen-street.

\$100,000 PREFERRED 7 PER CENT. Industrial offered direct or through reliable agents. Terms attractive. Address: MacEwen, 55 West 42nd street, New York City.

market price has been reduced. Of late years the price has fallen in direct relation to the decrease in the price of cane sugar. The most common substitutes used in the adulteration of maple sugar and syrup are other sugars and glucose. Much of the so-called maple syrup on the market is nothing but a combination of sweets, with a little maple molasses added to give the maple flavor.

The consumer is entitled to pure goods, and the producer is entitled to have his syrup and sugar bought and used for what it is. The remedy is in the hands of the producers, and they can effect a change for the better in two ways.

CORRUPTION IN AUSTRALIA.

An Ex-Minister of Mines Sentenced to 42 Months' Imprisonment.

Sydney, April 22.—The specific proofs were lacking, it has long been notorious that certain members of the New South Wales parliament, acting as land agents, were in the habit of abusing their political influence by corruptly obtaining from the lands department important concessions for clients, in consideration of payment by the latter.

In consequence of startling disclosures made during a lawsuit last week, the state government, in response to a public demand, appointed a royal commission to-day to investigate the whole matter of transactions between the lands department and politicians. The expected result is the removal of the department from political control and the vesting of it in a commission like the railway department.

MARSHALL

Famous Little Humorous Constructive in the

Japan is a land of unreason where you go ashore as if you were gazing at a thru the wrong end of an telescope. You seem to be in a toy houses remind you of the little pick holders we used to cover were children to play house.

The entire landscape is a fan, somewhat enlarged, and inhabitants resemble a lot of dolls. The people, especially men, are of childlike stature, peal to your sympathies by craning your ears by tilting wooden clogs that scrape against a rasping, grating.

Japanese oysters are no better than a quarter; raw clams are size of a dime, the they are as the biggest ones you can find at Coney Island. The bananas are no longer finger, and the oranges are lady apples.

As to children, they are as small as the sands of the sea—and small. If President Roosevelt brought up in Japan there would be no excuse for his history about race suicides.

market price has been reduced. Of late years the price has fallen in direct relation to the decrease in the price of cane sugar. The most common substitutes used in the adulteration of maple sugar and syrup are other sugars and glucose.

There are shops, too—small shops, so small that whole to be opened to let you get in front is a sliding paper screen supposed to shut off the owner but as this screen is generally visitor can see all he likes of the owner's face and all the other ways of people—and more than he likes.

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WELLS DAILY

Wells and New York Oil Company... Shares that are now...

A Co-Operative Association

now forming on the ground floor basis to develop oil land in New Ohio Oil Field.

Don't write unless you mean business

T. L. MORAN, O. Box 501, New Lexington, O.

MONEY TO LOAN

MONEY LOANED SALARIED PEOPLE... Office in 40 principal cities.

\$100,000 PREFERRED... Industrial offered direct or through...

Market price has been reduced... The most common substitutes used in the...

The consumer is entitled to pure goods... The producer is entitled to have his...

CORRUPTION IN AUSTRALIA

Ex-Minister of Mines Sentenced to 42 Months' Imprisonment.

Sydney, April 22.—The specific proofs were lacking, it has long been notorious...

Mrs. Milton A. Muldrew, 281 Sherburne street, will receive on Monday, April 24...

MARSHALL P. WILDER IN JAPAN

Famous Little Humorist Finds Much That is Amusing and Instructive in the Conquering Nation and Its Ways.

Japan is a land of unrealities. No matter where you go ashore you feel as if you were gazing at everything thru the wrong end of an opera glass.

The entire landscape is a Japanese fan, somewhat enlarged, and the inhabitants resemble a lot of mechanical dolls.

The horses are mere ponies—shabby, dejected little creatures something like the wooden animals in the cheap Noah's arks made in Germany.

Japanese oysters are no bigger than a quarter; raw clams are about the size of a dime, though they are as cocky as the biggest ones you can buy at Coney Island.

The bananas are no longer than your finger, and the oranges are as small as lady apples.

Japanese streets are fascinating, for they are full of life and color, especially of color. It makes you feel as if you had tumbled into a shipload of Chinese lanterns, all lighted and in full swing.

Children, and still more children.

As to children, they are as numerous as the sands of the sea—and almost as small.

About seven children in ten have smaller children strapped to their backs, and they wear them as naturally as if they were part of their clothes.

One reason the streets are full of children is that the youngsters are turned out of doors early in the morning so that their mothers may "clean house."

There are shops, too—small ones, of course, so small that whole front has to be opened to let you get in.

But what one does not see in many stocks of goods entirely Japanese, for the people take kindly to numberless foreign-made articles, especially to "Yankee notions."

Struggles with English. English is quite generally spoken; at least the natives think it is.

After I thought myself fairly up in this lingo I was brought to a standstill one day by my ricksha man pointing to a large house surrounded by soldiers barracks and saying "Quannan."

Many street signs are entirely in English words, but the arrangement,

like everything Japanese, is picturesque. One butcher shop displays the sign "Beef-and-ham."

Japanese Sleeping Car Horrors. For some one of my sins—I must have been an awful one—I was condemned to spend a night in a Japanese sleeping car.

When the compartment was full, and one occupant, a German officer in full uniform, including sword, spurs, and a huge fur-lined overcoat, packed the car still further with a huge satchel, a large flat hamper, and a packing box.

Real happiness in married life means that the love rests on a firm basis of congeniality and friendship.

When a Maiden Marries. The love rests on a firm basis of congeniality and friendship.

One great mistake that many a wife makes is the thrusting forward of her own family on all occasions.

Talk Little of the War. The war with Russia was in full swing, I heard little of nothing about it from natives.

HONEST CONFESSION. A Doctor's Talk on Food. There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they find they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

Church of St. Simon the Apostle. Opening Voluntary, "I know that my Redeemer Liveth" (Messiah), Handel; Processional, 134. Hymns A. & M.; Festival Responses, Tallis; Christ our Passover, Anglican; Te Deum, Westbury in A; Benedictus, Anglican; Kyrie, Gregorian; Nunc Dimittis, Tours in G; Hymn, 488, Hymns A. & M.; Hymn, 138, Hymns A. & M.; Sursum Corda, Marbecke; Sanctus, Benedictus, Agnus Dei, Gloria in Excelsis, Agutter in G; Nunc Dimittis, Anglican.

Opening Voluntary (Andante), Dubois; Processional, 134, Hymns A. & M.; Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis, Tours in G; Hymn, 140, Hymns A. & M.; Anthem (Acts 17 and 31, Psalms 85 and 10; 1 Cor. 15 and 57), Tours; Sevenfold Amen, Stainer; Recessional, 136, Hymns A. & M.; Concluding Voluntary, Hallelujah Chorus (Messiah), Handel.

There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits so lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does.

each other. Soldiers departing to the front are always escorted to the railway station by a crowd of men and women who wave Japanese flags; when the train starts the crowd raises a shout that is meant for a cheer, but sounds like a screech.

The Japan larynx is the worst thing in Japan; the people seem unable to raise their voices without making sounds that are simply blood-curdling.

The Japanese are not original—I never heard of a "character" in Japan—but as imitators they beat the world.

Why They Favor Christianity. They have even taken kindly to religions more modern than their own; there are about 150,000 Christians in Japan, almost equally divided between Catholics and Protestants.

But Japanese imitation begins in the higher classes and is largely confined to them; the poorer people do no more of it than they are compelled to.

When a Maiden Marries. Real happiness in married life means that the love rests on a firm basis of congeniality and friendship.

One great mistake that many a wife makes is the thrusting forward of her own family on all occasions.

The first error of their married life a man and woman should be left to themselves. Even where the greatest love exists, it is hard for two people brought up in widely differing atmospheres to settle down to each other's little ways and peculiarities.

So many girls seem to look on marriage as a grand opportunity to fly about and do things they were not permitted to do in their girlhood days.

Outspoken Remarks on Mutineers' Descendants. A report on the inhabitants of Pitcairn Island, the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty, by Mr. R. T. Simons, who was sent on a special mission of investigation by the high commissioner of the Western Pacific, has been issued by the colonial office.

Labrador Medical Mission. Dr. Grenfell, superintendent of the Labrador Medical Mission, who gave an address before the Canadian Club, will be in Toronto for some days this week and next, and will hold meetings on Wednesday, April 26, at 3 p.m., in the Y.M.C.A.; at 8 p.m., in the Church of the Epiphany, Parkdale; Thursday, 4 p.m., St. Paul's Church (Episcopal), Bloor-street; Saturday, 8 p.m., St. James-square Presbyterian Church.

The Folding Bedouin. Flubb: Where do you spend the summer? Dubb: I'm thinking of going to the island and sleeping out under the sky, like a desert Bedouin; and you? Flubb: Oh, I expect to stick to my folding bedouin in town.

ELEVENTH CANADIAN HORSE SHOW

TORONTO ARMOURIES | FOUR DAYS WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY April 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th.

Morning Exhibitions Begin at 10 Afternoons at 2, Evenings at 8. Wednesday Morning—The Greatest Jumping Class seen in Canada. Wednesday Afternoon—Formal Opening by His Excellency the Governor-General.

The Preference Given

by a critical public to a popular baker who, after years of patient, persevering toil, has won their approbation, and to-day we find

H. G. TOMLIN

the Leading Baker of Toronto, and the producer of bread considered justly the pride of Canada. The home of this bread is located at from 420 to 428 Bathurst Street, and the Phone is Park 553.

BISHOP DEFENDS STAGE. "The dramatic impulse is too deep, too natural, too universal, too human, and too lovely for me to believe that it is meant for nothing but suppression."

Every hygienist, and most sensible people (remarks "The Medical Press and Circular"), have anathematized the corset with every expetive in the dictionary, and there is no doubt that of all the follies of woman's dress, the tight corset is not only the most ridiculous, but also the most harmful.

"We ought to bind ourselves to do it. It is one of the cases, of which the simple duty knows a good many, where the simple duty is a duty which we allow to be whittled away by every sort of weakness and sophistry."

PITCAIRN CRITICIZED. Outspoken Remarks on Mutineers' Descendants. A report on the inhabitants of Pitcairn Island, the descendants of the mutineers of the Bounty, by Mr. R. T. Simons, who was sent on a special mission of investigation by the high commissioner of the Western Pacific, has been issued by the colonial office.

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The governor-general will deliver an address to the Associated Charities on Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The honorary president, Dr. Gledwin Smith, will introduce the speaker.



Dunlop
Solid Rubber
Carriage
Tires

This mark on every genuine Dunlop Carriage tire

Make a carriage more comfortable to ride in. Worth their cost in the wear and tear they save. Lasts as long as iron rims on all ordinary roads.

Dunlop Tire Co.
LIMITED
TORONTO
ST. JOHN VANDOVER MONTREAL WINNIPEG

RECRUITING BY MAGIC LANTERN.

British War Office Employs Up-to-Date Pictures.

London, April 22.—The war office has found that the magic-lantern plays so large a part in procuring recruits that a circular memorandum has been issued to officers commanding at home and abroad, inviting units to send any photographs or films on army subjects which would illustrate the life of a soldier in the army.

These are intended to replace the lantern slides that are now used for recruiting lectures, and which are now regarded as obsolete. The slides thus replaced are those which are familiar to the civilian. They represent army types, pictures of soldiers of various corps in their distinctive uniforms.

Pictures of soldiers on the line of march, on guard, and at drill have ceased to have any attraction for the soldier serving abroad. Views of famous military stations in India and the colonies will be given, with types of the strange races he is brought into contact with on foreign service.

There is little doubt that this move, trivial as it may seem, on the part of the recruiting staff, is a step in the right direction.

The least attractive side of the soldier life is too often presented, not only by recruiting lectures, but by the posters and leaflets employed by recruiting, more responsible for the preparation of recruiting literature have made no allowance for the existence of any system of popular education, with the result that the "big-drum-and-tambourine" method used to lure the unlettered yokel of 1855 is still utilized to bring in men who are no longer to be attracted by brass bands and route marches.

Yonge Street Arcade Restaurant and Lunch Counter now open. Regular Dinner in Dining Room 35 cents, other meals a la carte.

City Dairy

Bottled Milk

at 6 1/2 c. per Quart

City Dairy milk in sealed bottles gives each customer the same quality of milk and keeps the milk pure from disease-laden street dust. It is the only way to serve private customers in large cities.

City Dairy milk, in bottles, 30 pints for \$1.00, 6 1/2 c. per quart.

Phone City Dairy, North 2040.

Attractions of the Niagara River For Seekers After Notoriety

Men Who Have Risked Death in the Whirling Waters of the Great Niagara for the Sake of Fleeting Fame.

Niagara Falls, April 22.—It is announced that Carlisle D. Graham has made an agreement with William J. Glover, Jr., of Baltimore to race thru the whirlpool rapids some time during the coming summer. Glover is said to be Maryland's champion swimmer, but he has never yet had any experience in the waters of the Niagara gorge. Graham has in the past twenty years performed remarkable feats there.

In 1886 he announced at Philadelphia that he would go thru the whirlpool rapids in a barrel of his own construction. The time was three years after Captain Webb, the English champion, had gone down to death in the terrible currents. Graham's statement caused people familiar with the Niagara River to laugh.

The steamer Maid of the Mist had previously to this been the only craft to carry human freight thru the gorge in safety and to think that a man in a barrel would excel the feat of Joel Robinson and his boat on June 6, 1861, seemed ridiculous. The conclusion was that the body of a dead Philadelphia cooper would have to be searched for between the rapids and falls should Graham attempt the feat.

When Graham and his barrel reached Niagara he was told this. Everybody said he was foolish; that he had no idea of the terrific force of the waves that tumble between the mighty cliffs of the narrowest part of the famous gorge, just below the great railway bridges.

Graham's Trip in a Barrel. Graham looked the rapids and the gorge over carefully and determined to make the voyage. He selected the afternoon of Sunday, July 11, 1886, for his performance. A great crowd gathered, many of them remembering how Webb went down to death and expecting to witness another and similar tragedy.

Graham was on time to the minute, and, protected only by his barrel, a boat towed him out into the main current and set him adrift. It was 4:50 p.m., and eight minutes later he was in the whirlpool. Within two minutes the barrel had passed out of the pool and was en route to Lewiston, where it was picked up and Graham found to be alive and uninjured.

This performance amazed everybody. It seemed also to belittle the power of the great rapids and the whirlpool. Elevator owners, hackmen and those who made a living thru the coming of visitors to see the "naisiest bit of water in the world" began to call for a stoppage of such performances in the rapids, realizing that they could no longer tell people that the waters were unconquered. Webb's death had brought money to their coffers, for many people longed to look upon the waves that had beaten the life out of England's champion swimmer.

Gave Him Deafness as a Souvenir. Undaunted, Graham showed that he still had his nerve by announcing a second trip thru the rapids for Thursday, Aug. 19, 1886. He said he would keep his head out of the barrel, so that all who came to witness the performance might see him. There was a bigger crowd than at his first exhibition.

It was a remarkable sight to see the barrel boat with a human head above it bob up and down thru the waves. One moment it would be high in the air, the next out of sight under the foamy wash of the rapids.

This time Graham landed in the whirlpool on the Canadian side, the stream failing to shoot his barrel into the currents of the outlet. In the passage thru the rapids the wave that killed Captain Webb struck Graham a terrible blow on the side of his head, and from that day to this he has never heard a sound in that ear. Thus did the rapids give Graham something to remember.

On June 15, 1887, Graham made a third trip thru the rapids, and on Aug. 25, 1889, he used a much smaller barrel in making a fourth trip, passing entirely thru the gorge to Lewiston.

Graham's performances attracted others to Niagara in search of fame. Among them were George Hazlett, William Potts and Sadie Allen, all barrel navigators.

From Boston came William J. Kendall, a policeman, who made the swim thru the rapids wearing a life-preserver. James Scott of Lewiston went down to death in trying to swim from the whirlpool to Lewiston. Charles Alexander Percy made several boat trips, on one of which from the pool to Lewiston he was accompanied by William A. Dittrick.

Flack's Unhappy Fate. Robert William Flack journeyed from Syracuse to Niagara, bringing with him a boat about which he threw much mystery. Strapped to the seat, he made the trip thru the rapid on July 4, 1888.

The craft was chinker shaped, and just as Flack was mounting the last wave of the rapids and was being shot into the whirlpool his boat was upset. Suspended from the seat, held fast by the "life-saving harness," he was drowned, while hundreds stood on the cliff unable to lend a hand.

For one hour and ten minutes his body drifted about the tossing waters of the great river pocket, until finally his boat was caught on the Canadian side and towed to shore. The watchman On Sunday, Sept. 15, 1889, Walter G.

Campbell of Youngstown went thru the rapids in a small boat. He was thrown out and forced to battle for life with the waves, but he landed in the whirlpool. His dog companion was lost.

Next came John Lincoln Soules, who was unable to get into the main current, and landed on the rocks on the Canadian side with an injured leg. For ten years the waters of the rapids knew no seekers after fame, until on June 3, 1900, Peter Nissen of Chicago, made the trip seated in an open cockpit of a boat he had made. This again turned attention to the rapids, and on Sept. 7, 1901, Graham swam from the whirlpool to Lewiston.

Maud Willard's Sad End. This was to have been a double stunt, for Maud Willard voyaged thru the whirlpool rapids to the pool in a barrel. It was Graham's intention, had the barrel gone out of the pool, to have accompanied it to Lewiston, but the currents of the whirlpool did not give up the barrel and its human freight until late that night, and poor Maud Willard was found lifeless in the barrel. A dog that accompanied her was alive.

After waiting for the currents to release the barrel, Graham made the swim, returning to the pool to assist in the rescue of Miss Willard. Her mother died of a broken heart about a month later.

Graham has swum from their pool to Lewiston since then, but not since Maud Willard died has he been thru the whirlpool rapids. Nissen made his second trip, and Martha Wasgen further made the barrel voyage, while Mrs. Annie Edson Taylor made the plunge over the Horseshoe in a barrel of Kentucky oak, taking the laurels away from all other Niagara performers.

Since Graham's first performance at Niagara he has been growing old. His hair is streaked with grey, and his strength is not what it was twenty years ago. Niagara Falls folks who know him best are wondering if his remaining strength will be equal to the task of a race thru the waters that killed Webb, that killed Flack and that killed pretty Maud Willard.

BRIDGE OVER VICTORIA.

Great African Cataract Successfully Spanned.

The British South Africa Company are informed by their engineers, Sir Douglas Fox and partners, that the great bridge—the highest in the world—over the gorge at Victoria Falls, on the Zambesi River, has been linked up. Several eminent travelers have made some attempt to describe the Victoria Falls, but have given it up. There is to-day one fall, to-morrow three falls, the next day five, and so on, according to the time of the year and the state of the river as affected by the rainfall. It may generally be stated that the falls, when in flood (about December) are one mile and a quarter wide, the water is precipitated into a gorge from 450 to 500 feet deep and 250 feet wide. The vapor clouds, which at the summit are black-capped, fall at times nearly 700 feet above the falls themselves, and consequently (from the river below) close upon 1100 feet, and are a marvelous sight. The bridge, which was safely completed on Saturday, is stretched a distance of 450 feet, and exactly 450 feet above the water. From the new bridge can be seen in the waters below an inverted rainbow in perfect form and of perfect beauty.

About an Every-Day Article in Use

How often is it that things we see and handle many times in a day are seldom thought of. How few of those who possess a watch have ever thought of what is expected of it, and the work it has to do.

This little machine is expected to work day and night without stopping (as our pulse has to work from birth until death). We expect it to show us the right time in winter and summer, and in whatever position it is placed.

Now, if we open an ordinary gentleman's Geneva horizontal watch, we can see the balance about five-eighths of an inch in diameter, which gives a three-quarter's turn at every tick of the watch, so that the little pin seen in the balance travels, at every tick of the watch, about one and a half inches; and as a watch of that description has to make 18,000 vibrations in an hour, the little pin has to make a journey of about ten miles every twenty-four hours.

Now, well-made watches are generally expected to go for two years, so the little pin in the balance would have made the long journey of 7300 (English) miles.

The balance in a lever watch makes generally one and a half turns at every tick, and therefore, travels double the distance—viz., 14,600 miles. To be able to accomplish this, all the materials must be of the best and hardest; the oil also must be of the best, and so fine and fluid that one drop will suffice to oil 200 pivots (or bearings), and keep good in the watch for at least two years.

Equally astonishing are the means by which a watch is regulated. This is done by lengthening or shortening the fine spiral spring, generally known as the hairspring.

If a watch should be a minute slow a day, the hairspring is the 14,000th part of a second too long. Should a watch be only a minute a week too slow, it would be then be the 98,000th part of a second too long.

All that is expected of the user of a watch is that it is regularly wound up, and be not too carelessly treated. Everything also has to be left to the mechanical skill of the watchmaker.

Something For Nothing

So many nowadays are looking for something for nothing they do not stop to inquire into the quality of an article.

In buying . . .

COLEMAN'S BREAD

You do not get something for nothing. We manufacture from the best flour with the latest machinery, and look after the quality which is always reliable. Clean, flaky, sweet bread six days a week.

TRY IT FOR YOURSELF.

Phone Park 310.

The George Coleman Baking Co., LIMITED.

134 to 142 EUCLID AVENUE.

QUEEN'S GRADUATES.

Arts, Science and Theology Lists Posted on Saturday Afternoon.

Kingston, April 22.—(Special.)—The following list of graduates in arts, science and theology was posted this afternoon at Queen's:

Master of arts—E B Asselstine, B.A., Wilton; Elizabeth C Asselstine, B.A., Asselstine Postoffice; S E Beckett, Kingston; N E Black, Springfield; N A Boland, Killaloe Station; A M Bothwell, Perth; D R Cameron, Lancaster; L P Chambers, Woodstock; Grace L Conner, Kingston; Rosie Elder, Elder's Mills; Wilhelmina Gordon, Kingston; R D Guy, Camden East; Ida E Hawes, Pasadena, Cal.; L E Knapp, Battersea; L Malcolm, Stratford; F F Munro, B.A., Aylmer; J M McDonnell, Kingston; L M McDougall, Brockville; S M McDougal, Kingston; Elsie E Saunders, Kingston; W W Swanson, Oshawa; N B Wormwith, Kingston.

Bachelor of arts—S Anglin, Battersea; N H Anning, Oxmead; C F Bell, Winnipeg; R W Beveridge, Port Elmsley; A Bright, Montreal; Isabel S Bryson, Ottawa; E B Cathro, Lindsay; H J Clark, Belleville; C J Curtin, Brockville; Helena Dadson, Union; W G Down, Erin; H Dunlop, Kingston; J Fairlie, Kingston; J P Finn, Kingston; W S Fleming, Franktown; H J Folk, Kingston; D A Gillies, Carleton Place; G W Graham, Kingston; W G Grove, Ringwood; A T Hadden, Toronto; W G McD Hay, Kingston; Reta W Hiscock, Kingston; F A Jones, Ottawa; W A Kennedy, Stratford; A J Kidd, Prospect; W Knight, Belleville; C G Leitch, Dutton; Muriel C Lindsay, Portsmouth; S Couch, Nelela, Man.; H P May, Little Current; Kathleen M Michael, Perth; W H Montgomery, De Grasse, N.Y.; Maggie B Munro, Sine; J N McCutcheon, St. Thomas; J Macdonald, Deseronto; Florence MacGillivray, Kingston; Annie K MacGregor, Almonte; D A McGregor, Tiverton; Grace C McGregor, Almonte; E C McLeod, Golsple; N McLeod, Dunvegan; Ethel L Ostrom, Alexandria; J E Parson, Toronto; W R Pearce, Wallacetown; J F Pringts, Cornwall; Lulu Reid, Kingston; J B Robertson, Toronto; Jean McN C Scott, Kingston; R A Scott, Walkerton; Helena A Sharp, Odessa; Jessie W Singleton, Kingston; J A Speers, Alliston; R McK Stevenson, Bridgetown; W J Watts, Walkerton; Florence J Williamson, Kingston; H S Wood, Peterboro; W L Uglow, Kingston.

Bachelor of science—C W Baker, electrical, Kingston; G C Bateman, mining, Kingston; D D Cairns, mining, Columbus B.C.; C T Cartwright, min-

10,000 YEARS

It took look all the forces of nature, probably a period of 10,000 years to make a perfect diamond. The result of her handiwork were never displayed in this city to better advantage than in our array of the precious stones.



3 PERFECT DIAMONDS, \$50

W. W. Munn

Jeweler and Optician, 800 YONGE STREET, 1st door north of Bloor. Phone N. 1122.

TICKETS FOR SALE—"PARSAFAL" tickets.

"A" row balcony and gallery, for Tuesday evening. Apply 11 St. Patrick's street.

ing, Kingston; E A Collins, mining, Copper Cliff; A L Cumming, civil, Cornwall; T E Fairlie, civil, Kingston; R G Gage, electrical, Riverside, Cal.; J R Grant, civil, Chesley; E W Henderson, electrical, Almonte; W A Johnston, M.A., civil, Athens; O M Montgomery, electrical, Lanark; W L MacIlquham, electrical, Lanark; J G MacPhail, civil, Orwell, P.E.I.; H H Scott, electrical, Perth; J Sears, civil, Kingston; D Sloan, mining, Perth; B O Strachan, mining, Kingston; W C Way, electrical, mechanic, Lindsay; Albert Wright, mining, Brockville.

Mining engineer—E T Corkill, B.Sc., Sydneyham.

Testamurs in theology—J H Miller, Avening; L Macdonnell, M.A., Toronto; W J McQuarry, B.A., West Bay, C.B.; C C Strachan, B.A., Glenora, Ont.

The convocation will take place on Wednesday afternoon next.

To the Island To-Day.

The Toronto Ferry Company will give a 20-minute service from Yonge street wharf to the island, beginning at 1 o'clock.

"Chop Cut Smoking Mixture."

A blend of the Mildest and Purest Virginity and Latakia Tobaccos.

A mixture entirely different and better than any of the high-grade lines now on the market. One trial will prove its superior excellence.

Quarter lb. tin Fifty Cents. Half lb. tin One Dollar.

A. CLUBB & SONS, 40 KING STREET WEST, SOLE DISTRIBUTORS.