LAST EDITION

The London Advertiser

LAST EDITION

50th Year. No. 21065 Tomorrow's Weather—Warmer. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1913. TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. Sun Rises Tomorrow, 6:52; Sets, 5:12. PRICE TWO CENTS.

MILITANTS WHIP PREMIER ASQUITH AND HIS DAUGHTER

Party Ran Into Suffragette Ambush While Motoring Near Edinburgh.

NEITHER BADLY INJURED

Women Hurried Away Before Police Could Arrive and Arrest Them.

[Canadian Press.]

Edinburgh, Scotland, Nov. 1.—Premier Asquith was attacked today by militant suffragettes armed with dog whips, while he was driving near Stirling in an automobile, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Violet Asquith, and Sir John Graham, a Scottish justice of the peace.

The automobile was passing through the village of Plean, five miles from Falkirk, when it ran into a suffragette ambush. The "wild women," as they are called here, under cover of a shower of papers, rushed at the car and belabored the premier and his companions. They then as suddenly disappeared before the police had reached the scene.

The victims of the outrage were more frightened than hurt.

"THE MORNING AFTER"

A Memory of the Day When We Were Boys

POLICE POWERLESS TO QUELL RIOTING AT INDIANAPOLIS

Mob Held Up Street Cars and Took Crews From Them.

SYSTEM WAS PARALYZED

Five Hundred Employees of the Line Are Out On Strike.

[Canadian Press.]

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 1.—Rioting of the street car employees' strike, which was started at 11 o'clock last night, broke out at the corner of Illinois and Washington streets, in the heart of the business section, shortly before 9 o'clock this morning. Cars were held up and trolley ropes cut.

A block away, at Washington street and Capital avenue, near the State House, the motorman and conductor were taken from a car, which was left standing in the middle of the street.

Police Were Powerless.

The police force in the downtown section seemed unable to cope with the strikers and hundreds of their friends. The strikers blocked the tracks and the cars could get through only when the police would go ahead of the cars and clear the way. The strike leaders hurled invectives at the car crews, and demanded that they join the strike.

Few persons patronized the cars this morning, the majority of the men and women walking to their work. Many of the cars had to be re-routed through the downtown district to avoid greased rails.

Scheduled Paralyzed.

While some cars are being operated on all lines, nothing like the regular schedule is being maintained.

Although the street railway officials declare that many of the employees who ran their cars to the barns last night reported for duty again today, and that only about 10 per cent of the men are out, the strike leaders contend there are 500 out on strike.

Mails Must Go.

William T. Fletcher, postoffice inspector, issued a statement today, in which he declared if the collection of the mails from sub-stations by the street car company, which is under contract to the Government, was interfered with, the Government would begin an investigation. The statement declared the mails must be collected on regular time.

After an hour or more of rioting in the centre of the business section, the mounted police were called out and drove the crowd away from the cars. An attempt was made to pull one of the mounted officers from his horse, but he pulled his mount around and rode down the crowd.

KITTY GORDON ILL COLLAPSES IN WEST

Actress Played Here in "The Enchantress" Last Season.

Los Angeles, Nov. 1.—Kitty Gordon, the English actress, and leading woman in the "Enchantress" company, collapsed at the Majestic Theatre last night. The curtain was hastily rung down and restoratives applied, but Miss Gordon did not rally sufficiently to continue the performance.

The audience was dismissed, and the theatre management announced later that, owing to the serious condition of the comedienne, they would cancel the remaining presentations of the "Enchantress" here.

Miss Gordon played London last season in the "Enchantress."

FOUR MEET DEATH, MANY BADLY HURT OVER HALLOWEEN

Police Seek Unknown Motorcyclist Who Fired Into Crowd Killing Two.

Two Widows Drop Dead of Heart Failure While Attending Party.

[Canadian Press.]

Lancaster, Pa., Nov. 1. — The police are today seeking an unknown rider of a motorcycle who sped through Lancaster and Williamstown late last night discharging a revolver wildly among Halloween crowds, and who is believed to be responsible for the killing of two persons.

One of the victims is 16-year-old Ivan Graeff, who was with a crowd of other boys at Williamstown when the cyclist passed the group, and without provocation fired three shots from a revolver. One of the bullets struck Graeff in the temple and he died instantly.

Found Lying Dead.

The other victim was M. Collama, an itinerant fruit merchant, whose body was found along the roadside near the southern limits of this city. It was at first assumed that Collama had fallen from his wagon, and broken his neck, but an undertaker later discovered that the man had been shot in the right shoulder and that death had been caused by an internal hemorrhage. It is believed the shooting motorcyclist had passed along the same course as that on which the fruit merchant was innocently driving.

WIDOWS DROP DEAD.

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Hulda Ewart, 52, and her daughter, Mrs. Alma Stenersen, 32, both widows, died of heart disease within 30 minutes last night, the latter at a Halloween party, and the former while on her way to join her daughter when informed of her illness.

The daughter died within a half hour after being taken ill. Her mother was notified of her illness, and dropped dead on a street corner. The body was found by a policeman.

LAD WAS ELECTROCUTED.

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Nov. 1. — Two boys are dead as the result of Halloween pranks last night. While trying to pull down an arc light Morgan Campbell, aged 15, came in contact with a charged wire and was instantly electrocuted.

Tomaso Lauinto died in a hospital from injuries sustained when he was knocked down by a fire department wagon which was answering a false alarm some joker had turned in.

PREMIER RETURNED BY GOOD MAJORITY

Government Is Safe After Hot Election in Newfoundland.

[Canadian Press.]

St. Johns, Nfld., Nov. 1.—Sir Edward Morris, premier of Newfoundland, was returned to the Colonial Legislature in the elections of Thursday, his opponents conceded today. Premier Morris' two colleagues in St. Johns West district also were returned. Their majorities, as conceded by Opposition leaders, average about 1,000 each, or more than three times the majorities of the government candidates in the last election.

MRS. PANKHURST AND GOMPERS WILL BE PARTNERS AT A DANCE

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 1.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the English militant suffragette, arrived in Chicago early today from Nashville, Tenn., to give a lecture tomorrow afternoon. She plans to remain here until Tuesday, when she will go to Minneapolis to address a meeting there Thursday.

Tonight the British militant and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, will lead the grand march at a Halloween dance to be given by the Women's Trade Union League.

RESULTS!

[Canadian Press.]

Winnipeg, Nov. 1. — The stork brought a Halloween surprise to the home of R. J. MacPherson, head of the MacPherson-McCurdy Advertising Agency, when Mrs. MacPherson gave birth to triplets, two girls and a boy. Both mother and babies are doing well.

STROME, ALTA., FIRE-SWEPT

The Business Section Wiped Out When Kerosene Lamp Was Accidentally Upset.

HELP FROM NEIGHBORS

[Canadian Press.]

Strome, Alta., Nov. 1.—At an early hour today, the whole business section of this town was threatened with destruction by fire, and the Camrose fire department was being rushed to the assistance of the local men on a special train.

A bookkeeper, working late, upset a gerosene lamp in Douglas Bros.' departmental store, which in a few minutes was a mass of flames. The whole town turned out to fight the fire, which nevertheless spread to E. H. Halman's drug store, Miss B. C. Hite's millinery store, I. C. Freeman's poolroom and restourant, and consumed them.

The latest report was not hopeful of saving much of the business section. Strome is sixty miles east of Wetaskawin on the Hardisty branch of the Canadian Pacific.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—WARMER.

Forecasts.

Toronto, Nov. 1—8 a.m.

Today—Strong westerly winds; fair.

Sunday—Fresh southwesterly winds; fair, with a little higher temperature.

Temperatures.

The following were the highest and lowest temperatures during the 24 hours previous to 8 a.m. today:

Stations.	High.	Low.	Weather.
LONDON	34	26	Clear
Victoria	56	46	Clear
Calgary	52	34	Clear
Winnipeg	42	26	Clear
Port Arthur	36	26	Clear
Parry Sound	46	34	Cloudy
Toronto	40	32	Clear
Ottawa	30	26	Cloudy
Montreal	28	26	Cloudy
Quebec	28	20	Cloudy
Father Point	30	24	Cloudy

Weather Notes.

The area of high pressure is now centred in the Middle States, and since last night a very pronounced disturbance has moved southward from Labrador towards Anticosti, and a westerly gale is blowing in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The weather is comparatively mild in the Western Provinces, and the temperature is rising in Ontario and Quebec.

DOCTORS PLEDGED TO SECURE ROADS TO THE HOSPITAL

Will Not Support Candidates Who Are Against Construction of Highways.

A HUMANE PROPOSAL

Many Patients Suffer From the Jolting Received on Road to Institution.

Physicians of London are going to take a hand in the next municipal elections. They are not preparing any exacting platform, but they are pledging themselves to support only those municipal candidates who will lend their support and assistance to the construction of permanent pavements from the centre of the city to both hospitals, St. Joseph's and Victoria. A petition is now in place at Victoria Hospital and all doctors are signing it, pledging themselves not to support any candidate for alderman who will not support the building of the roads.

Lives Are Endangered.

They say that on account of the terrible conditions of the streets, especially Wellington street south of the G. T. R. tracks, that the lives of many poor patients are jeopardized. If proper thoroughfares were constructed to the hospitals, they claim, urgent cases could be transferred in a few minutes. Now it is impossible. The agony and extreme misery that injured patients are required to bear because of the roads is characterized as heartrending.

Worse Than Twenty-Five Years Ago.

One of the physicians declares that Wellington street south is in worse condition than it was 25 years ago.

The physicians have been demanding the paving of a thoroughfare to Victoria Hospital for some time, but their action in co-operating in their refusal to support only such candidates as will assist in securing the pavements, is the first concerted action that has been taken. It would seem that it would spell success for the project.

BEILISS FAINTED

Strain of Long Trial Is Telling on the Prisoner.

[Canadian Press.]

Kiev, Russia, Nov. 1. — The strain of the long trial is beginning to tell on Mendel Beiliss, the prisoner accused of the murder of Andrew Yushinsky in March, 1911. At today's hearing he fainted in court and the trial was adjourned.

One of the principal medical experts, Dr. Bekhtereff, asserted on the witness stand that the murder was the work of alcoholics or epileptics, and that it was impossible to attribute a religious character to the crime.

ALDERMEN CONVERTED TO MEAT INSPECTION AFTER SEEING INFECTED ANIMALS

Need For Compulsory Examination Plainly Demonstrated by the Board of Health Members, Who Show Diseased Carcasses to Deputation---Hogs Affected With Pyaenia Dangerous for Consumption or Handling.

CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION TO HAVE RESULTS

There are five aldermen of the city council at least who are strong advocates of compulsory Government inspection of all meats sold in the city limits. It may be that their advocacy of the inspection system does not date back very far, but after having seen the Government inspectors at work on Friday afternoon their conversion was assured.

Inspect All Meats.

The inspection was part of the educational campaign being waged by the board of health. That it was successful was clearly demonstrated by the statements made by the members of the party after they had seen just what Government inspection really meant, and what it saved the consumer. For some time the board of health has been working to interest the council in the question of meat inspection.

Asked for Bylaw.

Last week it adopted a resolution, on motion of Chairman Dr. F. L. Burdon, asking the city council to pass a bylaw that will enable the board of health to demand that all meats sold in London be properly inspected by a Government inspector, and to prohibit the sale of any meat within the city limits that does not bear the Government stamp. The council referred the question to No. 3 committee (the market committee), and Friday's inspection was the result. It is expected that the resolution asked for by the board will be submitted to the council at once.

The Personnel of the Party.

In the party that inspected the plant of the Dominion Abattoir Company on Friday were: Chairman G. E. Rose, and Ald. E. Stein and Frank White, of No. 3 committee; Ald. J. H. Saunders and Ald. William Spittal, ex-Ald. Joshua Garratt, Fire Chief John Aitken, Building Inspector A. M. Piper, Veterinary Officer C. S. Tamlin of the board of health, D. J. Gowan, Medical Health Officer T. V. Hutchinson and Dr. F. L. Burdon.

A Convincing Exhibit.

At the abattoir they were shown four condemned carcasses. Three were in a terrible state from tuberculosis, one being affected with pyaemia (blood-poisoning) of the lungs, over a gallon of pus being contained in the lungs of the animal.

CHAIRMAN F. L. BURDON.

A hog that was tubercular all through was shown them, as well as parts of animals that had been condemned—tongues, heads, necks and so on.

A Double Danger.

It was explained to the aldermen that the great danger from the case of animals suffering from pyaemia was not only in the eating of the meat, but in its handling. This was just one of the instances pointed out, while it was shown that the maintenance of a public abattoir, where all animals would have to be killed, would work no hardship on anyone, except in the cases of the men who would purchase the diseased animals for $10 or $15 and who would sell it on the market for first-class beef.

Could Be Doctored.

The statement was made that in the hands of a skillful butcher it would be possible to "doctor" the beef so that no trace of the infection would be left.

As to cost of killing, it was found that any abattoir would kill and dress the beef as cheaply as it could be done by the butchers themselves. Condemned carcasses were sent immediately to the fertilizer works, where they were destroyed.

Local Infection.

In the cases of local infection only, the affected parts were removed and destroyed, while the edible portions of the meat were retained. In the case of hogs that were found to be partially affected only, the owners would be allowed to make lard out of the remaining portions, but they would have to be boiled for six hours at a temperature of 250 degrees so that all tuberculosis germs would be destroyed. It was only in animals where the neck glands alone were affected that such procedure was allowed. Where any of the body glands were affected the animal was condemned entirely.

After seeing with their own eyes what Government inspection saved the people of London from eating, the members of the council expressed their desire to see that it was enforced on all meats.

HIGHEST AUTHORITY GIVES OPINION AS TO A 30-CENT FARE FOR 46-MILE RIDE

Mayor C. M. R. Graham's "Thirty-cent-fares-for-every-day-of-the-week" on the electrified London and Port Stanley are, to say the least, unusual in electric railway history. How a profit is to be made from these fares is rather puzzling.

AN AUTHORITATIVE OPINION.

Yesterday The Advertiser wired the Electric Railway Journal of New York, the accredited authority on radial railways in United States and Canada, to find out something about the 30-cent fares. The wire was as follows:

THE QUESTIONS.

LONDON, ONT., OCT. 31.

ELECTRIC RAILWAY JOURNAL,
239 WEST THIRTY-NINTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

DO YOU KNOW OF ANY RADIAL RAILWAY GIVING A 46-MILE JOURNEY FOR AN EXCURSION RATE OF 30 CENTS? IF SO, CAN YOU SUPPLY US WITH THE NAMES OF ANY THAT DO? WHAT IS THE AVERAGE EXCURSION RATE FOR A 46-MILE (ROUND TRIP) ON AN ELECTRIC RAILWAY?

ADVERTISER,
LONDON, CANADA.

Late yesterday came the reply from the American publication. It throws a somewhat interesting light on the question of 30-cent fares. It follows:

THE REPLY.

NEW YORK, OCT. 31.

ADVERTISER,
LONDON, ONT.

SUCH A LOW RATE AS 46 MILES FOR 30 CENTS IS VERY UNUSUAL. AVERAGE FARES ON INTERURBAN LINES IN CENTRAL STATES VARY FROM ONE AND ONE-HALF CENTS TO TWO CENTS A MILE, WITH SLIGHT REDUCTIONS, SAY FROM FIVE TO TEN PER CENT. FOR ROUND TRIP IN SOME CASES.

ELECTRIC RAILWAY JOURNAL.

On the basis of the highest reduction (10 per cent.), for round trip, and the lowest rate possible—1¼ cents per mile, the cost of the return journey to Port Stanley (excursion), would be 62 cents—or more than 100 per cent. higher than the rate Mayor Graham has given his assurance will make money for the London and Port Stanley Railway.

MR. ARTHUR E. HOURD SUCCUMBS SUDDENLY

Prominent Manufacturer Had Built Up Large Industry in Twenty Years.

Mr. Arthur Edwin Hourd, a prominent East London manufacturer, died this morning at his residence, "The Highlands," on Quebec street, after a short illness.

For more than 20 years he had been in the furniture and novelty manufacturing business on Quebec street north of the C. P. R. tracks. Under his capable supervision the business has been a prosperous one.

Mr. Hourd stood high in the esteem of his employees, who respected him for his kindness and businesslike manner. The business was known as Hourd & Co., Limited, wholesale furniture manufacturers.

Previously Mr. Hourd was in partnership with James Keenleyside in the oil business. He was 58 years of age.

He is survived by his wife, Emma J. Hourd, and a son, Raybourne.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2:30 o'clock from his residence. Services will be conducted at 2 p.m. Interment will be made at Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

BEAVERS NEAR OTTAWA

Colony of Twenty Found Near New Rifle Ranges.

[Canadian Press.]

Ottawa, Nov. 1.—A colony of about twenty beavers have been found near the new Connaught rifle ranges about twelve miles from Ottawa. The animals are building a dam in Constant Creek. Game Warden Loveday has taken steps to insure that they will not be molested

LATEST photograph of Felix Diaz, who is now under U. S. protection.

General Felix Diaz, who escaped Dictator Huerta's strong-arm gunmen by fleeing to a United States cruiser in the Vera Cruz harbor.

Alterations to Hotel. — A building permit was issued this morning to the Lloyd estate for alterations and additions to the Metropolitan Hotel building, Wellington and Dundas streets, that will cost $14,500.

When colds are in the wind

When the wind is biting cold, when there is snow overhead and damp under foot—drink Bovril. Drink Bovril because it supplies extra strength to counteract the extra strain. Drink Bovril because it is a trustworthy safeguard—one that has the approval of science and the recommendation of thousands of doctors.

In a recent series of remarkable experiments conducted under the direct control of one of the foremost physiologists of the day

the body-building power of Bovril was proved to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken.

These experiments proved conclusively that Bovril is not only itself a strengthener, but that it also possesses the peculiar property of enabling the system to extract from other foods nourishment which would otherwise be wasted.

BOVRIL

INDIAN SEALERS CLAIM $1,500,000 FROM GOVT

Mr. Justice Audette Will Deal With Question On His Return.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 31.—When Mr. Justice Audette returns to Victoria from the east at the first of next month to resume the hearings of the sealing claims he will be confronted with one of the most gigantic tasks that any judge of the Dominion bench has had to deal with.

Nearly seven hundred Indian hunters have called on Captain George Kirkendal, shipping master, for their time certificates, and are now having their claims for compensation from the Dominion Government made out.

The Indians have come from the Queen Charlotte Islands and all the reservations on the coast of Vancouver Island to have their claims made out. It may be somewhat surprising to learn that there were seven hundred natives interested in the sealing business as hunters. Some of the men were out every year from the early days of the industry, according to a report, up to 1911, when they were forced out by the pelagic sealing treaty. Judging from the claims of the Indians, the Dominion Government will have a heavy bill of compensation to pay. The total amount which the natives are looking for will run well up to $1,500,000.

Very few of the Indians speak the English language and the examination will necessitate the presence of an interpreter.

After the Indians are finished there are the claims of several hundred captains, mates, e seamen, boat pullers, boat steerers and hunters to be heard, so that two months will probably be required.

MRS. GEORGE PATTULLO BURIED AT WOODSTOCK

Wife of Registrar of Oxford Was Only Ill For Ten Days.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Woodstock, Nov. 1. — The funeral took place today from the family residence, Burnside, to the Presbyterian Cemetery, of Mrs. George R. Puttullo, wife of George R. Pattullo, registrar of Oxford. She had been ill only about ten days and her death was hastened by the shock of the demise of her sister, Mrs. Casey.

Deceased was a descendant of two well-known families. She was a daughter of the late James Lyons Biggar, of Carrying Place, for many years member of the House of Commons for East Northumberland. Her mother was Isabella Hodgins, sister of the late John G. Hodgins, deputy minister of education for Ontario, and of the late Thos. Hodgins, K. C., judge of the marine court in Toronto. Deceased married Mr. Pattullo in January, 1889. She was deeply and actively interested in hospital work and the local Grenfell Mission. All her brothers and sisters on this side of the Atlantic were in attendance during the past few days, including W. H. Biggar, G. T. R. solicitor, of Montreal; Lieut.-Col. J. L. Biggar, Ottawa; George C. Biggar, Toronto; Mrs. George F. Burton, Toronto, and Mrs. R. A. Bull, Belleville.

Charged With Firing His $15,000 Yacht

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 31. — Captain John Albert Fish, a member of the New York Yacht Club and formerly a civil engineer with the British army during the Boer war, was arraigned in the federal court today charged with having burned the yacht Senata in Edgartown harbor, Massachusetts, three years ago for the purpose of collecting $15,000 insurance. The maximum punishment therefor is life imprisonment. Fish was indicted after losing his suit against the United States Lloyds to recover the insurance. He was held in $15,000 bail.

DURHAM FUNERAL

Victim of Recent Railway Accident Had Big Funeral.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Durham, Nov. 1. — The funeral of Mrs. John Reay, of Bentinck Township, who was killed when her horse threw her buggy against a freight train, held yesterday, was largely attended.

Mrs. Reay, who was in her 47th year, is survived by her husband and a family of seven, all residing in Bentinck Township: Mrs. Grant Wyse, Mrs. Roy Vickers, Misses Annie and Myrtle and Harry, George and Fred Reay. She is also survived by her mother, Mrs. Torry, two sisters, Mrs. Fred Reay and Miss Martha Torry, and three brothers, John, Will and Clark Torry.

WAS 90 YEARS OLD

Mrs. Euphemia Turnbull Had Resided at Durham Sixty Years.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Durham, Nov. 1. — The funeral took place to the Rocky Saugeen Cemetery here today of Mrs. Euphemia Turnbull, for 60 years a resident of this district. She d[illegible] at the residence of her son Thomas, of Glenelg Township, on Thursday. Deceased, who was in her 90th year, was of the hardy Highland stock which came from the western islands of Scotland. For the past few years she has been an invalid and confined to her bed. Two sons and two daughters survive. They are: Thomas Turnbull, Glenelg Township; John Turnbull, Vancouver; Mrs. John Milligan and Mrs. Alex. Morton, of Bentinck; One brother, Donald McFayden, of Glenelg, also survives.

MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Trying To Secure Pardon For Husband

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Durham, Oct. 31. — Mrs. Arthur Brooks, whose husband was sentenced by Judge Sutherland, of Owen Sound, to a term of seven months in the Central Prison for committing highway robbery on the person of Alfred Lewis, a young Englishman, last August, is circulating a petition around town in the prisoner's behalf.

Mrs. Brooks, who is the mother of six young children, and believes her husband innocent of the crime, hopes by her efforts to have the sentence either lessened or done away with altogether. So far she has met with success, and a few days' canvass has listed a great many prominent businessmen and citizens to her side, among the number being Dr. Jamieson, M. P. P., Mayor Black and Reeve Calder. It is said that R. J. Hall, M. P., of Hanover, will aid in forwarding the petition to Ottawa when sufficiently signed. At present Mrs. Brooks is earning bread for herself and family by working in the cement mill.

FOREST.

Forest, Oct. 31.—Miss Jessie Steele is spending a week in Toronto.

Ed. Proctor, G. T. R. agent at Burgessville, is spending his vacation here.

Mrs. Gardiner and daughter Gladys have gone to California, where they will reside in the future.

T. V. Goldsmith, of Wellington, succeeds A S. Newton in the Standard Bank here.

Mrs. C. W. Stuart is in Listowel, and attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Hewitt, who was buried there yesterday.

Dr. John Campbell, of Brown City, Mich., and son Russell are visiting relatives in Forest.

The mock trial given in the town hall last night under the auspices of the tennis club, was a decided success, and the sparkling humor and bright witticisms, together with the local hits, kept the large audience laughing from start to finish. The different characters were as follows: Judge, Squire Jones; complainant, R. R. McFarlane; defendant, H. J. Pettypiece; defendant's attorney, Col. A. V. Newton, of Worcester, Mass.; prosecuting attorney, G. E. Clarke; clerk of court, A. Williams, B.A.; court officer, James Brush; witnesses, Dr. F. Walters, Rev. D. J. Cornish, W. B. Brown, M.A., Dr. J. P. Hubbard, M. W. Rumford; jurors, R. E. Scott, F. Douglas, L. P. McKindsey, H. B. Stoddart, George McIntosh, T. H. Rumford, J. D. Livingston, Dr. Huffman, J. F. Ferguson, Dr. F. Clarke.

GEORGE NEELY LEFT $33,481.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Dorchester, Oct. 31. — George W. Neely, M. P. P. for East Middlesex, left an estate valued at $33,438. Mrs. Neely is his sole heir.

CLIP THIS COUPON

FREE COUPON
IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY PATTERN OUTFIT
PRESENTED BY
THE LONDON ADVERTISER

To indicate you are a regular reader you must present Six Coupons like this one.

THE IMPERIAL EMBROIDERY OUTFIT is guaranteed to be the greatest collection and biggest bargain in patterns ever offered. The 160 patterns have a retail value of 10 cents each, or more than $10.00 in all. Bring SIX Coupons and 68 cents to this office and you will be presented with One Complete Outfit, including Book of Instructions and one All Metal Hoop. The 68 cents is to cover duty, express, handling and the numerous overhead expenses of getting the package from factory to you.

N.B.—Out-of-Town Readers will add 10 Cents Extra for Postage and Expense of Mailing.

Store Opens 8:30 a.m. | Smallman & Ingram, Limited | Store Closes at 6 p.m.

SPECIAL DISPLAYS NEXT WEEK IN SILK SECTION

NEXT WEEK WILL BE SILK WEEK AT THIS STORE

Arrangements have been completed to make the Silk Department specially interesting for the coming week, when you will have an opportunity of viewing the largest and best assorted stock ever shown in this store, particularly the many imported lines bought to sell at SPECIAL PRICES. It will be to your advantage to select your Silks for the coming season, whether it be in black or colors, as the many lines placed on the counters each day will mean a considerable saving in comparison to similar values of last season. Watch the daily announcements, and look through the special lines ticketed "Smallman & Ingram's price."

Monday we draw special attention to the 36-inch Satin Duchesses in black, white and full range of colors. Previously, at this price, a Paillette Silk is what you were offered, as it was the most satisfactory at that figure. Monday you may choose a beautiful Satin Duchess, all pure silk, rich satin finish, and of extra firm weave. Colors are black, ivory, gray, navy, light tan, mid brown, pink, pale blue, saxe blue, Copenhagen blue, tango, tuscan, coral, FOR ONLY $1.00 YARD.

Fashionable Reversible Cloakings, $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 to $3.00 Yard

The present showing of these is the finest assortment that will be seen again this season. As is always the case with these fashionable cloakings, when the season is advanced there is a scarcity of the most popular styles. See these early.

CHECK CLOAKING—Medium weight, in dark color combinations. Suitable for girls' coats or ladies' golf skirts or outing coats, so popular for young ladies; 54-inch. Yard $1.75

MOTTLED CLOAKING—In tan and contrasting shades. Mottled surface for women's long coats, extra quality; 54-inch. Yard $2.00

REVERSIBLE CLOAKING — Tan and brown stripe, with plaid back; tan fancy weave with plaid back; also gray and black mottled curl. All new for winter wear; 52-inch. Yard $2.50

Also three pieces extra quality diagonal weave, with plain color back; 52-inch. Yard..... $2.75

STRIPE COATING—Extra quality, gray and black, brown and black, fawn and gray, tan and brown, heavy for winter wear and very serviceable; 58-inch. Yard $3.00

FANCY COATING—Plain colors with contrasting light threads forming new diamond shape design. Very stylish for ulsters. Extra thick, soft and comfortable; 58-inch. Yard $3.00

Main Floor.

Special Showing of Furs, Muffs and Neckpieces

Ladies' and Children's Styles

This assortment will be well worth coming specially to see, also to get in touch with the values, which are the best, selected from the production of the best fur manufacturers in Canada, as well as many imported lines.

LADIES' MARMOT MUFFS, $5.25, $6.75, $8.75, $9.50 to $12.00.

SCARFS TO MATCH, $2.00, $3.95 and $8.50.

LADIES' MARMOT STOLES, $7.50, $8.50, $9.50 to $24.00.

ORENBURG MARMOT MUFFS—Special value in these with markings same as Canadian mink, at $9.50, $10.50 and $11.00 each.

Children's Furs

White Thibet Sets—Stole and muff, satin-lined. Set. ..... $3.75 and $5.00

Children's and Misses' Thibet Muffs, each..... $3.50, $4.00, $5.00 and $9.00

Stoles to match..... $3.50, $4.75, $6.50 to $8.75

Gray Lamb (Krimmer) Muffs at each..... $4.50, $4.25, $5.85 to $12.00

Scarfs, Stoles and Caperines.... $4.00, $5.00 to $10.00

Gray Squirrel Muffs, satin-lined. $7.75, $11.00 to $14.00

Blue Goat Muffs..... $3.75 and $4.75

Blue Goat Stoles ..... $4.00 and $6.50

Children's Blue and White Coney Coats, sizes 24 to 28 ..... $10.00, $10.50 to $13.50

Coney Caps to match $1.35

Lambskin, Iceland and Angora Rugs, with pocket.. $2.35, $3 to $7.50

Special Quality Toilet Paper

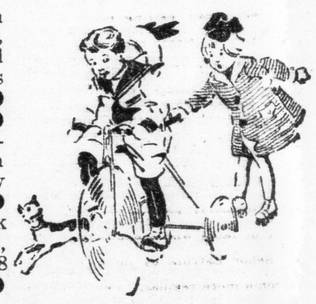
At Toilet Counter.

"SATISFACTORY BRAND"—FOUR ROLLS FOR 25c.

1,000 rolls of this special brand. Large rolls extra quality, made expressly for our trade. On sale today, 4 for 25c

Knitted Coats for Children

Pretty Styles for Children 5 to 14 Years



Child's All-Wool Knitted Coat, in rope weave, plain close knit, turn down collar, turn back cuff, close-fitting, fastened down front through scalloped edge with pearl buttons. Scarlet, navy, white, cardinal or brown. Sizes 18 to 24. Price $1.50
Sizes 26 and 28..... $2.00 Sizes 30 to 32.... $2.50

Another good style in Child's Sweater Coat with V-shaped neck, turn back cuffs, fastens down front with smoked pearl buttons, soft woolly covered surface, in navy or cardinal; sizes 18 to 26. Price $1.00

Also attractive style, made with soft turn back collar, combed woolly surface, narrow blazer stripe effect, cardinal with black or white with saxe stripe; sizes 18 to 26. Price $1.50

Second Floor.

TOY-TOWN OPENS TODAY
Bring the Children. See Dundas Street Window.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM LIMITED

AFTERNOON TEA.
French Pastries and Ice Cream, With Cup of Tea or Coffee, 15c—3 to 5:30.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Fine Program at Mapleton Was Enjoyed By Large Audience.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Mapleton, Oct. 31.—At the November meeting of the Women's Institute held at the residence of Mrs. Frank Snelgrove, the president, Mrs. James Moore, was in the chair. Mrs. Frank Snelgrove read an excellent paper on "Cheerfulness," which was prepared by her mother, Mrs. Elgin Clark, and Mrs. D. O. White gave a talk on "Cleaning Wallpaper." Piano duets were rendered by Misses Aleta Dance and Lulu Brooks and Florence and Ida Holmes, and Mrs. Earl Windsor gave an excellent reading. Miss Mamie Brown also sang a solo. Miss Lulu Finch contributed two excellent readings entitled "The Old Man Goes to Town" and "Imphius," and Miss Myrtle B. Charlton delightfully rendered Chaminade's concert piece. "Autumn." The attendance was about fifty. The December meeting will be held at the recidence of Mrs. Andrew Wismer.

PARKHILL WOMAN HORRIBLY BURNED

Mrs. Goodman's Dress Caught Fire From a Coal Stove.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Parkhill, Oct. 31. — Mrs. K. Goodman received very severe burns about the body today. She was cleaning out a coal stove, when, although it was thought there was no fire in the stove, her clothes became ignited, and immediately began to burn. She rushed to an adjoining room, and being unable to subdue the fire she called for aid. Neighbors on hearing her cries rushed in and found her in a terrible condition. Medical aid was at once summoned and all assistance possible was rendered. It is not known yet how serious her condition is.

ELUSIVE.

[Judge.]

Some things on earth are very strange:
The mysteries thereof are many.
They say this is a world of change,
And yet I cannot borrow any!

HIGH PRICES FOR WYOMING CATTLE

Sale of Duncan McIntyre Was a Great Success.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Wyoming, Oct. 31. — Mr. Duncan McIntyre held a sale of young cattle on his pasture, a mile and a half east of here, yesterday, when 100 head of cattle were disposed of, and 40 sheep.

The cattle went high, reaching in many instances almost 7 cents per pound. Spring milkers, too, were in good demand, heifers bringing $70, while yearling calves brought $48 each.

Mr. McIntyre has been on the alert all summer, buying odd lots of one and two at a time, with a view to selling them by auction in the fall.

Every claim for Red Rose Tea is fully borne out by the tea itself. You will find it good tea, so good that no other tea will please you quite so well. Will you try it.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

FAKIRS PROMOTING MANY OIL FIRMS

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Calgary, Nov. 1. — With the discovery of oil in this district dozens of fake companies are being formed, many with the object on the part of the promoters of getting rich quick at the expense of the public.

All investors and particularly those in the east are urged not to put a dollar in any company without making the most rigid investigation.

A campaign is being waged against illegitimate concerns with a view of prventing if possible injury to the real companies, and also injury to the city, which, it is feared, may lose its financial reputation unless the wildcatting in oil is checked.

HELD FOR SHOOTING.

[Canadian Press.]

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 1. — Louis Modeno, nephew of Emilio Aguinaldo, the famous Filipino, is on trial on a murder charge in the superior court here today. He was accused of having shot Carl Linehardt, a negro, July 22 last, in a quarrel over a negro woman.

Royal Vinolia SHAVING STICK

A SHAVING Luxury, giving a creamy lather, not drying on the face, but refreshing and soothing and stimulating to the skin. Works readily with either hot or cold water. Assures a smooth, pleasurable shave.

Put up in a handsome nickel box, fit for the finest dressing table, price 25 cents.

SHAVING POWDER

THE equivalent of Royal Vinolia Shaving Stick in powder form. Many gentlemen prefer it as more convenient and time-saving. Sprinkle a little of the powder on your wet brush—the soap instantly dissolves and you rub the creamy, soft, luxurious lather into the beard the moment you begin. It is a revelation of shaving comfort.

On sale at all druggists

In handsome enamelled tin container, with special shaker top, 25 cents.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED
LONDON PARIS TORONTO

133

THE RED BUTTON

A MYSTERY STORY OF NEW YORK

By WILL IRWIN

Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

Rosalie resumed her best motherly expression.

"Now, I'm just as sure as I can be," she said, "that you were the person who made him do it. When I first thought over the case of that young man, I saw what he needed. And he's got it, all right. Guess you can count on him. When a man really has the habit, he's gone. But when he hasn't, all he needs is something more interesting to do."

"I think so," replied Betsy-Barbara, relieved that Rosalie seemed to be prying no further into her relations with Tommy North.

"I'm sure. Well, getting back to Miss Estrilla. She showed today in a little talk with me that Mr. North was on her mind. I notice you don't go up there much. But if you could stop in once or twice just like you used to do, and about the second time let it out natural about Mr. North taking a brace and going to work, it would be a blessing to her. Of course, it must be led up to—and you mustn't say anything about the murder. She just can't stand that."

Betsy-Barbara did not show the enthusiasm which Rosalie expected. She hesitated. This was genuinely puzzling. Rosalie's memory, playing like lightning over this turn in girl-psychology, called up a set of facts which she had hitherto observed without correlation. Of late, though Senor Estrilla by no means neglected his sister, his visits to the parlor had become more regular. Twice she had seen him talking to Betsy-Barbara in the hall. It was Rosalie's impression that he had waited there to find an opening for a tete-a-tete.

"Is it Mr. Estrilla and not Tommy North that she's doing this manoeuvring to cover up?" she asked herself mentally.

All this had passed with the swiftness of thought—when thought travels the electric wires of such a mind as Rosalie's. But now Betsy-Barbara was speaking:

"The reason I haven't been there, Mrs. Le Grange, is frankly because of Mr. Estrilla. He's so—so—so—overpowering, I guess I mean. Of course, I don't take him seriously, and yet he does look at me so and pay me such extraordinary compliments! I don't know exactly how to handle that kind of man," she ended with a little nervous laugh.

Rosalie waited.

"Of course, you understand, I like him. I can't exactly let him see how much I like him, for fear he'll think it's"—she paused and laughed—"it's the way he seems to want me to like him."

"He's a dear," said Rosalie, with genuine warmth; "can't say when I've seen a young man that an old woman like me feels more like wanting to play around with. But it is bothersome to you, I can see, especially when there's a nice young American man that you feel some responsibility for."

Betsy-Barbara bristled a moment at this. But—as Rosalie had foreseen—the feminine instinct for confession was stronger than the feminine instinct for concealment.

"I've had a hard time to keep Mr. North from seeing it. Not that it's any of his business exactly, or that I think he'd care particularly. But just at this moment Mr. North really needs me. If he thought that Mr. Estrilla—well, it might spoil all I'm trying to do for him.

"Yes, indeed!" replied Rosalie, without a trace of irony.

Betsy-Barbara went on in a nonchalant voice.

"These two men are nothing to me, of course. Mr. Estrilla is a very interesting person. He's handsome, and in the right way—if you know what I mean. I love his little accent and his witty talk, and I think his singing is simply adorable. As for Mr. North"—Betsy-Barbara paused. Then her voice ran glibly to its carefully careless conclusion—"he's only a very good friend."

"It's Tommy North, all right!" was Rosalie's mental comment.

"Well," she said aloud, "those things are like anything else. They look worse a ways off than they do when you're facing them. Slip me a word if any of it really bothers you, and I can probably help. You wouldn't care to do what I asked for Miss Estrilla?"

"Oh, yes. I can surely do that!" replied Betsy-Barbara, her generosity reviving, now that she had opened her mind a little.

"That's a good girl! Now, remember—wait a while before you get it in—I don't want her to suspect that I tipped you off. Goodness! What are those girls doing in the kitchen that makes such a smell?" And Rosalie sped to her household duties.

The next evening, as the little party in the parlor adjourned, Betsy-Barbara called Rosalie aside to say:

"I did as you told me—in fact, as soon as I began talking about Mr. North this evening, Miss Estrilla asked me herself how he was doing. So I gave her the whole story—about the agency, you know."

"Did she seem relieved?" asked Rosalie.

"No," said Betsy-Barbara, musing. "Relieved isn't exactly the word. It was really queer the way she took it—she was so interested. Why she just listened breathlessly!"

As Rosalie finished her session with the phonograph that night and began to take down her hair, she talked to herself under her breath.

"Well, Miss Estrilla connected up the two things, all right—that spirit dope about the whisky bottle with the little talk I planted in Betsy-Barbara Lane. Clever of me to think of Betsy-Barbara. But I've got to go slow—slower'n I ever did in my life!"

CHAPTER XII.
The Perez Family.

In a remote corner of Central Park, Rosalie was holding a conference with Grimaldi, her specially assigned detective in the Hanska case. He was a small Italian of the blonde northern type, a throw-back to some remote Gothic ancestor. He showed his race, however, in contour, in manner, and in certain personal peculiarities, as the care with which he waxed his moustache, the loud color in his shirt and cravat, the neatness of his small pointed shoes. Schoolmaster that he had been, linguist that he was, he spoke English in academic form, but with trimmings of police slang.

"I think," said Grimaldi, "that the real name is Perez."

"How did you get that?"

"It took a little time. First I frisked his room. I went in as the gas inspector."

"Which was taking risks," admonished Rosalie.

"Not the way I did it. The real inspector is my friend; I had his permission to impersonate him."

"Pretty good!" commented Rosalie. "And you found nothing about—what I'm after?"

"No. That was the suspicious thing—I mean, the absence of any sign of identification looked curious to me. I didn't have much time, so I went straight to the favorable places. This Estrilla or Perez had only four or five books. There was no writing in them—but the fly-leaf was torn out of all the old ones. I examined his clothes. They look English to me—certainly they aren't the work of an American tailor, nor yet a Spanish. Perhaps you don't know that a tailor generally sews somewhere behind a pocket a little tag giving the date, his own name and the name of the customer?"

"Don't I?" inquired Rosalie. A hundred times she had used that peculiarity of tailors as a part of her "mediumship."

"Well," said Grimaldi, "they are gone."

Rosalie looked her surprise.

"Gone, every one of them, ripped right out," said Grimaldi. "You could see where the threads had been. The same with the hats. But I found one thing which didn't amount to much, except that it was an opening. He has a camera. I don't know why I examined that, unless it was a hunch. It was foreign made. American boxes are manufactured by a trust, and they all look alike. Down by a range scale I found a nickel plate such as agents always put on cameras. It read: 'J. Lichenstein, Cameras and Camera Supplies, Port of Spain, Trinidad.'"

"Where's that?"

Trinidad is an island off the coast of South America, near Venezuela. Port of Spain is the main town. It's a British possession, but there are many French and Spanish residents. I had taken the precaution, when I started out, to have the police photographer get a snap shot of this Estrilla. I took the picture to—well, never mind who he is. He's lived all over South America. He knows every Spanish colony in town. He helps the police as a stool pigeon, which is why I'm not telling his name. And he gave me what may be an identification. He's almost sure that Estrilla is a Spaniard from Port of Spain named Juan Perez. The Perez family were cocoa growers in Trinidad. The head of the family was named Miguel Perez—I suppose, though, you aren't interested in the family."

"That's just what I want to know."

To Be Continued.

Twice Proven Cure for Nerves

Irritable, Hysterical, Sleepless, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restores Health.

There is a message in this letter for thousands of women who are suffering from broken-down nervous systems. Sleepless nights, much irritability over little things, spells of dizziness and nervous sick headaches are among the symptoms.

You may not realize the nature of your ailment until nervous prostration comes upon you. But, in whatever stage you find yourself, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is ready to help you.

Mrs. W. J. May, 88 Annette street, Toronto, writes: "Some years ago I suffered from nervous trouble, and took Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which completely cured me. About six months ago I received a shock which again shattered my nervous system to such an extent that I was irritable and hysterical, and could not sleep nights. I began to use the Nerve Food again and was not disappointed. Improvement was apparent from the first box, and now I am entirely well."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, all dealers.

COMPLIMENTS FOR THE GRAND TRUNK.

Recently the Grand Trunk ran a special train from Chicago to Boston and return, to accommodate the delegates from the different bankers' associations of the Northwestern States. Since their return the company have been in receipt of several letters of commendation in regard to the service. The following are abstracts from two of these. The secretary of the South Dakota Bankers' Association, writes as follows: "The writer just returned with his wife from a trip to the American bankers' convention held in Boston and takes this opportunity to express his appreciation of the excellent service your company rendered our party. The equipment was all that could be desired, and I have never seen the dining service excelled." The secretary of the Minnesota Bankers' Association writes: "As one of the passengers of the Northwestern Bankers' Chicago-Boston special, I wish to express my appreciation of the service furnished by your road and by the courteous attention of the employees. I was very agreeably surprised at the dining-car service throughout the whole trip and it gives me pleasure to acknowledge the excellence of your service and accommodations."

PETROLEA.

Petrolea, Oct. 31.—The dance given under the auspices of the Petrolea Athletic Club in the Victoria Opera House last night was a great success. There was a large crowd and the night was enjoyably spent.

Mr. Oscar Bridges has returned from the West, where he has been for several months past.

Mr. J. W. Patterson is having many improvements made upon his place of business. He intends to have the show-windows enlarged, as well as the whole store.

EMBRO.

Embro, Nov. 1.—Mr. Charles McCawley, of Galt, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McCawley.

Mrs. W. S. Vannatter and daughter, Miss Eva, were in Woodstock on Thursday.

Miss Louie M. Silcox, of Toronto, will give an address on "Odd Sights I Saw in Japan" in the Congregational Church on Tuesday evening. This is under the auspices of the W. M. Board of the church.

The funeral of Margaret McKay, wife of Mr. Alexander Campbell, took place yesterday afternoon from the family residence on the seventh line of West Zorra, and was very largely attended. Rev. Mr. F. Matheson conducted the services at the house and grave. The pallbearers were her four sons, William and Burns, of West Zorra, and George and Charles, from the West, also Mr. French from Moosejaw, and Mr. Lowe, of Woodstock. Interment took place to North Embro Cemetery.

The Magnetic Girl

How She Compels Others to Obey Her Will.

100,000 Copies of Remarkable Book Describing Peculiar Psychic Powers To Be Distributed Post Free to Readers of "The London Advertiser."

"The wonderful power of Personal Influence, Magnetism, Fascination, Mind Control, call it what you will, can surely be acquired by everyone no matter how unattractive or unsuccessful," says Mr. Elmer Ellsworth Knowles, author of the new book entitled: "The Key to the Inner Forces." The book lays bare many astounding facts concerning the practices of the Eastern Yogis, and describes a simple though effective system of controlling the thoughts and acts of others; how one may gain the love and friendship of those who might otherwise remain indifferent; how to quickly and accurately judge the character and disposition of an individual; how to cure the most obstinate diseases and habits without drugs or medicines; even the complex subject of projecting th ughts (telepathy) is explained. Miss Josephine Davis, the popular stage favorite, whose portrait appears above, declares that Prof. Knowles' book opens the door to success, health, and happiness to every mortal, no matter what his or her position in life. She believes that Prof. Knowles has discovered principles which, if universally adopted, will revolutionize the mental status of the human race.

The book, which is being distributed broadcast free of charge, is full of photographic reproductions showing how these unseen forces are being used all over the world, and how thousands upon thousands have developed powers which they little dreamed they possessed. The free distribution of the 100,000 copies is being conducted by a large London institution, and a copy will be sent post free to anyone interested. No money need be sent, but those who wish to do so may enclose 5 cents (stamps of your own country) to cover postage, etc. All requests for the free book should be addressed to: National Institute of Sciences, Free Distribution Dept., 843 C., No. 258, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S. E., England. Simply say you would like a copy of "The Key to the Development of the Inner Forces" and mention The London Advertiser.

O13,25-N1

TORONTO FIRE BRIGADE SCORED IN REPORT

Judge Denton Declares Department in General Is in Deplorable Condition.

Toronto, Nov. 1. — Judge Denton, of the county bench of York, yesterday presented his report on the investigation which he has been conducting under oath into the affairs of the Toronto fire department. The report, which is in Mayor Hocken's hands for transmission to the city council, covers over 50 pages, and deals in great detail with the mass of evidence which was taken in relation to the specific charges laid by Ald. Burgess concerning the conduct of the fire and works department in the fighting of several serious fires which occurred in Toronto in the early part of the present year.

Goes Into Details.

The judge reports detailed verdicts on each charge. He holds Captain Joe Goodwin, commander of the civic fire tug, culpable in connection with the fire at the island, and in the case of the Balmuto street fire he instances examples of inefficient work on the part of the brigade. The evidence as to the latter fire he found very conflicting, but he does not directly blame the works department in any instance in respect of the alleged poor pressure of water at the hydrants.

Regarding the general efficiency of the department, Judge Denton says the evidence shows conclusively in his opinion that there is a deplorable lack of system and business methods in the executive and administrative branch of the fire department. "This," he says, "appears in every volume of the evidence taken, and stares the department in the face at every turn.

PARKHILL.

Parkhill, Nov. 1.—Mr. John Jansen, who was married in Detroit on Tuesday last, is visiting his aunt, Miss McMillan, of the Centre road, accompanied by his bride.

Mr. Dick Haskette and son delivered a consignment of cattle for Mr. Ellis, of Parkhill, at his Dalgetty farm. They were a fine bunch and realized high prices.

The late Mrs. Peter Connell's remains were taken to the Sacred Heart Church, Parkhill, where requiem high mass was sung by the rector, Rev. M. D. O'Neil. Mrs. Connell was an aunt of Mr. Hubert Dignan, city registrar, of London, and sister of the late John Dignan. Interment was in St. Columba Cemetery, Bornish.

The East Williams council sat in Nairn on Monday to transact general business in the interest of the township, and to pay grants and gravel accounts.

Mr. Alexander McIntosh, of the tenth concession, West Williams, has purchased Mr. Murdock McLellan's 100-acre farm on the twelfth concession.

Mr. Pete Hord and son is hauling gravel to be used in cement flooring for their horse and cattle stabling on the centre road, East Williams.

LAMBETH.

Lambeh, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Tom Hamlyn visited her sister at Brownsville recently.

A number of young people attended the Halloween concert at the Auditorium, London, on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Eber Kelly is visiting with her mother at Cairngorm.

W. Fish and Frank Arnold met with an accident while driving to Lambeth on Thursday. The horse became unmanageable and broke the shafts and harness, but no one was hurt.

Mr. James Kelly has moved into his new house.

Miss Pearl Wadsworth entertained the choir to a Halloween party on Friday evening. All had a most enjoyable time.

Mr. George Copeland and daughter, of Owossa, Mich., are the guests of Mrs. A. G. House.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Nov. 1. — Clarence Avery has returned from the west, where he has been teaching, and leaves this week to attend the Western Medical College in London.

News from Moose Jaw, Sask., states that the jewelry store of Harry C. Brittian, formerly of Strathroy, was burglarized, the robbers breaking the plate glass window and stealing $2,500 worth of goods. The police subsequently arrested a suspect.

Fred Thompson, late of Woodstock, and bride, have taken up their residence here.

John Jervis, of Forest, formerly of Strathroy, and Miss Annie Pimm, of Strathroy, were married on Thursday by Rev. W. M. Kannawin. Mr. and Mrs. Jervis will take up their residence in Forest, where he holds a position with the Consolidated Canners at their branch factory.

MINARD'S LINIMENT RELIEVES NEURALGIA.

SHILOH quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

DELIGHTS LADIES

Parisian Sage, the Great Hair Beautifier, Is Guaranteed.

Hair that is irresistibly attractive will make any woman look more youthful.

In Paris the clever French women fully realize this and retain their youthful appearance even in the fifties.

While Parisian Sage is known the world over as a certain cure for dandruff and falling hair and is sold by all druggists on the no-cure-no-pay plan, it is especially recommended to society women who greatly desire lovely, fascinating hair.

It will put life and lustre into dull, faded hair in one week.

Parisian Sage makes the head feel good the minute it is applied. The first application creates confidence, for the user cannot help but feel that such delightfully cooling and exhilarating tonic will do what ordinary commercial tonics have failed to do.

Parisian Sage is sold in London by all druggists, and by leading druggists everywhere.

Guaranteed to kill dandruff microbes, cure dandruff, falling hair and itching scalp in two weeks or money back.

Comes in large, 50-cent bottles and "The Girl with the Auburn Hair" is on every package.

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

ENGLISH HAND-MADE LACE

MADE BY THE COTTAGERS OF BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

This is the old-fashioned lace made on the cushion, and was first introduced into England by the Flemish Refugees. It is still made by the village women in their quaint old way.

Our Laces were awarded the Gold Medal at the Festival of Empire and Imperial Exhibition, Crystal Palace, LONDON, ENGLAND, for general excellence of workmanship.

BUY some of this hand-made Pillow Lace, it lasts MANY times longer than machine made variety, and imparts an air of distinction to the possessor, at the same time supporting the village lace-makers, bringing them little comforts otherwise unobtainable on an agricultural man's wage. Write for descriptive little treatise, entitled "The Pride of North Bucks," containing 200 striking examples of the lace makers' art, and is sent post free to any part of the world. Lace for every purpose can be obtained, and within reach of the most modest purse.

COLLAR—Pure Linen. $1.00.

Collars, Fronts, Plastrons, Jabots, Yokes, Fichus, Berthes, Handkerchiefs, Stocks, Camisoles, Chemise Sets, Tea Cloths, Table Centres, D'Oylies, Mats, Medallions, Quaker and Peter Pan Sets, etc., from 25c., 60c., $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, up to $5.00 each. Over 300 designs in yard lace and insertion from 10c., 15c., 25c., 45c., up to $3.00 per yard.

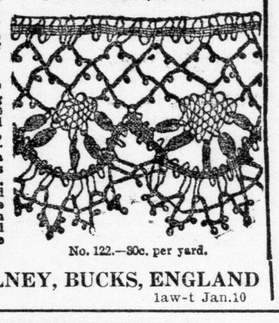
Every sale, however small, is a support to the industry.

(1½ in. deep.) STOCK—Wheel Design. Price 25c. each. (Half shown.)

DAINTY HANDKIE—70c. No. 910.—Lace 1½ in. deep.

IRISH CROCHET.

Mrs. Armstrong having over 100 Irish peasant girls connected with her industry, some beautiful examples of Irish hand made laces may be obtained. All work being sold direct from the lace-makers, both the workers and customers derive great advantage.



No. 122.—80c. per yard.

MRS. ADLON ARMSTRONG, OLNEY, BUCKS, ENGLAND

law-t Jan.10

PASTRY made with "Swift's Cotosuet" is light and flaky—just melts in your mouth. You find the whole secret of successful baking—of *perfect* pastry making—as soon as you begin to use

"Swift's Cotosuet"

—the money-saving shortening that gives such good results. Goes farther than any other, and is more efficient. Use it for frying foods, too, and see how nicely it browns and crisps without scorching or discoloring.

Your dealer sells "Swift's Cotosuet" in tight-covered tin pails (three sizes). Always fresh and reliable—and as pure as every other "Swift" product. Start using it to-day.

"Makes all the difference."

18

Swift Canadian Co. Limited

Toronto - Winnipeg Edmonton

We Make and Sell

Ostrich Feathers

Our Prices & Quality are Unequaled

Parker's DYE WORKS Toronto

25

London Branch—211 Dundas St.

ALLAN LINE

For full information apply local agents or Toronto office.

ALLAN LINE
95 King St. W.
Toronto

SAILINGS FROM MONTREAL TO LIVERPOOL.
VIRGINIAN, Nov. 4
TUNISIAN, Nov. 11
VICTORIAN, Nov. 18

TO GLASGOW.
HESPERIAN, Nov. 6
PRETORIAN, Nov. 15
GRAMPIAN, Nov. 20

TO LONDON AND HAVRE.
SCOTIAN, Nov. 9
CORINTHIAN, Nov. 16
SICILIAN (sails to Glasgow)

CANADIAN PACIFIC

BEST NEW TRAIN FOR WINNIPEG and points East thereof

GATE CITY EXPRESS

Commencing October 26

LEAVE TORONTO - - 2:30 p.m. } DAILY
ARRIVE WINNIPEG - 8:25 a.m. (Second Day)

THROUGH EQUIPMENT: Compartment Observation Car, Standard Sleeping Cars, Tourist Sleeping Car, Dining Car, First-Class Coaches, Colonist Car.

VANCOUVER EXPRESS

LEAVE TORONTO - - 10:20 p.m. } DAILY
ARRIVE VANCOUVER - 11:30 p.m.

THROUGH EQUIPMENT: Compartment Observation Car, Standard Sleeping Cars, Tourist Sleeping Car, Dining Car, First-Class Coaches, Colonist Car.

GENERAL CHANGE OF TIME OCTOBER 26

Particulars from Canadian Pacific Agents, or write M. G. MURPHY, D. P. A., C. P. Ry., Toronto; W. FULTON, City Passenger Agent, London

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SARNIA TUNNEL TO SUSPENSION BRIDGE AND TORONTO.

Arrive from the East—*3:52 a.m., 10:56 a.m., *11:12 a.m., *11:28 a.m., *6:30 p.m., *7:55 p.m., 10:45 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*12:14 a.m., 3.43 a.m., *11:55 a.m., 1.10 p.m., *4:10 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Depart for the East—*12:19 a.m., *3:48 a.m., 7:20 a.m., 9:00 a.m., *12:05 p.m., 2:05 p.m., *4:25 p.m., *6:53 p.m.

Depart for the West—*3:57 a.m., 7:40 a.m., *11:18 a.m., *11:35 a.m., 1:40 p.m., 3:20 p.m.

LONDON AND WINDSOR.

Arrive—11:30 a.m., 4:00 p.m., 6:50 p.m., 11:05 p.m.

Depart—6:35 a.m., *11:43 a.m., 2:05 p.m., *8:05 p.m.

STRATFORD BRANCH.

Arrive—11:15 a.m., 1:39 p.m., 6:45 p.m., 11:30 p.m.

Depart—6:00 a.m., 10:00 a.m., 12:30 p.m., 2:45 p.m., 4:55 p.m.

LONDON, HURON AND BRUCE.

Arrive—10:00 a.m., 6:10 p.m.

Depart—8:30 a.m., 4:40 p.m.

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

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Arrive from the East—*11:42 a.m., 6:55 p.m., *7:50 p.m., *11:15 p.m.

Arrive from the West—*4:30 a.m., 11:30 a.m., *12:31 p.m., *5:35 p.m., 8:55 p.m.

Depart for the East—*4:38 a.m., 8:00 a.m., *12:40 p.m., *5:43 p.m.

Depart for the West—8:15 a.m., *11:50 a.m., 7:05 p.m., *8:00 p.m., *11:28 p.m.

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Arrive—7:05 a.m., 11:20 a.m., 4:50 p.m., 9:45 p.m.

Depart—7:22 a.m., 2:22 p.m., 5:27 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

PERE MARQUETTE RAILWAY.

Trains depart—5:40 a.m., *7:10 a.m., 9:45 a.m., 2:30 p.m., *4:20 p.m., †6:30 p.m.

Trains arrive—8:45 a.m., *12:50 p.m., 1:50 p.m., 5:10 p.m., *10:10 p.m.

Trains marked with * are through trains, to and from Walkerville. Train marked with † is mixed to St. Thomas only.

Traction Company Winter Time

Commencing Oct. 1, cars leave London 6:50, 7:50, 9:30 a.m., and hourly to 11:30 p.m.

Through cars to Port, 7:50, 9:30, 11:30 a.m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 10:30 p.m.

Sunday cars to Port, 9:00 a.m., and every two hours to 7:00 p.m.; to St. Thomas, 9:00 p.m. Time table No. 4 at all stations.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

"Only Double-Track Railway between Toronto and Montreal, and Toronto and other principal cities in Canada. Also Double Track and Solid Trains between Montreal and Chicago; also between Ontario points, New York and Philadelphia, via Niagara Falls."

SMOOTH ROADBED
FINEST EQUIPMENT
ELECTRIC LIGHTED
PULLMAN SLEEPERS

Full particulars, berth reservations, etc., from Grand Trunk Agents, or write C. E. HORNING, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ontario; R. E. RUSE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent. Phone 80.

Going Abroad?

Travel by the American Line

New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton.

Atlantic Transport Line.
New York-London direct.
New York, Dover, Antwerp.
RED STAR LINE.

E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton, F. B. Clarke or R. E. Ruse, Agts.

t

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EMPRESSES

AND OTHER STEAMSHIPS

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC

Empress of Britain.....Oct. 30
Lake Manitoba.....Nov. 6
Empress of Ireland.....Nov. 13
Empress of Britain.....Nov. 27

TRIESTE SERVICE (Calling Naples)

Tyrolia .. ..Nov. 1
Ruthenia .. ..Nov. 29

SPECIAL SAILINGS TO LONDON.

Montrose .....Nov. 12
Lake Michigan.. .. ..Nov. 26

DIRECT FROM ST. JOHN

Lake Manitoba.....Wed., Dec. 10

DIRECT FROM HALIFAX

Empress of Ireland.....Sat., Dec. 13

All particulars from Steamship Agents or from W. Fulton, General Passenger Agent, C. P. R., London, Ont.

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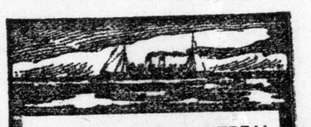

SAILINGS FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

*MEGANTIC .....Nov. 8, 1913
TEUTONIC .....Nov. 15, 1913
*LAURENTIC ....Nov. 22, 1913

*THE LARGEST CANADIAN LINERS.

Rates From
According to steamer and accommodation.

First Class $92.50
One Class Cabin (II.), $50 & $55
Second Class $53.75
Third Class .....$31.25 & $32.50

Ask the nearest Railway or Steamship Agent for particulars

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

London Advertiser

Founded in 1863.

ADVERTISER BUILDING,
Dundas Street, London, Ont.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One week, by carrier..... 10c
One year, by carrier.....$5 00
One year, by mail, outside city..$2 00
One year, delivered, outside city..$3 00
Weekly Edition..... 75c

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
3670 Private Branch Exchange, Connecting All Departments.
NIGHT CALLS.
6 p.m. to 8:30 a.m., and Holidays.
3670—Business Department.
3671—Editors.
3672—Reporters.
3673—Job Printing Department.
To call night numbers use the word "ONLY" after giving the number.

[Entered at London Postoffice for transmission through the mails as second class matter.]

The London Advertiser Printing Co., Limited.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 1.

THE LAND CAMPAIGN IN BRITAIN.

There is every sign that the British land campaign will overshadow more and more from now on the Irish and Welsh issues in spite of the Unionists' efforts to keep the Ulster question in the forefront. As Mr. Lloyd George said at Bedford, these century-old questions of home rule and Welsh disestablishment are settled, and the British public is anxious to attend to the pressing needs so long neglected amidst the clamor of the little nationalities. It is England's turn. Of all her domestic problems the land is the most urgent.

For both the farmer and the laborer the Chancellor makes his eloquent plea. It may not be out of place to remind some Canadian readers that in England the term 'farmer" has a different significance from that attaching to it in this country. It stands there for a tenant class exclusively, here for substantial proprietors. Nine-tenths of the farmers in this country own their land, but in Great Britain there are three distinct classes of people directly interested in the land, the landlords owning the soil, the tenant's houses and buildings, and the laborer's cottages; the farmers or tenants who own only the farm implements, and the laborers who own nothing. Ninety per cent. of the land in England, in Scotland and in Wales is under this system. A handful of landowners hold in their power the farmers. The Duke of Sutherland, owning about 2,000,000 acres, can ride all day and not cross the diameter of his territories.

Mr. Lloyd George makes his attack on the landlord system in behalf of both farmer and laborer. If land were distributed in England as in Canada, there would be no need of reform. As it is, the abuses cry to heaven, and the rural population flees to city walls or to the Dominions overseas. Fifty years ago 2,132,000 people were employed on the land. This number has now dropped by 600,000 to a million and a half, a smaller number in proportion than in any other European country. Even the landlords get frightened at the exodus, and though they are often about as well pleased to replace men with game, and holding city property or commercial capital can afford a decline in rural rents while enjoying the prestige and power of territorial ownership, yet they begin to fear the weakening of England's thews and sinews as well as the indignation of the laborers in the towns. Even the landlords are out with proposals of reform, as much as possible to their own immediate advantage. Lloyd George, however, enters the fray as a champion of tenant and laborer alike.

His plan is to get higher wages paid to the laborer, but this is to come not out of the farmer's purse, but from the landowner's rent. The English land produces £34,000,000 of rent for a few immensely wealthy landlords, while only £25,000,000 is paid to the farm laborers, the farmers getting what is left. A more equitable division is to be made.

For the tenants or farmers, Mr. Lloyd George proposes to secure to them fair and fixed rents determined by a Government commission, the full value of their improvements, and fair taxation. It will be gratifying to many harrassed farmers to know that increased wages to laborers will come out of deeper pockets than theirs. The farmer is henceforth to be no longer under the landowner's thumb, liable to be evicted by a whim. The state, so long a preserve of the landowners, with their inclosure and game laws and all that, is now going to take a little from him that hath too much to give to him that hath less or nothing. War is declared against the present game laws which have done much to overrun the land with foxes and pheasants. In the last 50 years, while the rural population has declined so sensationally, the number of gamekeepers has risen from 9,000 to 23,000. It is in the name of both farmer and farmer's man that Lloyd George has taken the field against the curse of landlordism and latifundia.

POLITICAL CORRUPTION.

A recent press report makes the Rev. T. A. Moore, secretary of the department of temperance and moral reform in the Methodist Church, say that "over 70 per cent of the electorate of the Dominion expect bribes for their votes." Mr. Moore may have been misreported or misunderstood. There are no data upon which to base an estimate of the number of voters who expect to be bribed, or who want to be bribed. It is much more difficult to form such an estimate than it is to estimate the percentage of voters who take bribes. A clergyman, who has little knowledge of the baser side of politics beyond the opinions he hears expressed by others, is perhaps not the most competent person to make estimates of this kind.

Doubtless there are people who want to be bribed, and people who are willing to accept bribes. But even an expert ward politician, though he might be able to make an estimate for his own locality, where he knows all the voters, would not be in a position to judge for the whole Dominion. His own ward might be exceptionally bad, or exceptionally good, and that is all he would know.

There are two kinds of bribery. There is the direct bribe, where a man sells his vote for money or some material consideration. There are some people of this class, we presume, in every constituency. Some of them may think they are doing nothing morally wrong, even though bribe-giving is a legal offence. It is easy to imagine a voter whose standard of citizenship is not very high, saying to himself: "This vote is mine; I can give it or not, as I please; if I give it I can give it to any candidate I choose; and if I prefer to cast it in favor of the candiate who is going to do me a favor, pecuniary or otherwise, what is wrong in that? The principle involved is subversive of all good government, but it exists. To what extent? Not to the extent some people imagine; certainly not to the extent of 70 per cent, or anything like it. Take the most corrupt election ventilated in our courts during the present generation, and the number of cases of bribery proven will not exceed a dozen or thereabout in a total vote of several thousand.

But even though the bribable vote in any constituency may be very small, the evil is great, for the result of the election may depend on it. In a constituency where parties are not unevenly divided, fifty purchasable votes or even much less, may elect the successful candidate. The penalties for this offence cannot be too severe, nor can the law be too strictly enforced.

But condemnation should not be confined to the bribery where a money consideration is involved. There is another form, just as evil, and sometimes more far-reaching, but which unfortunately has the sanction of many men who ought to know better, and who probably do. When on the eve of an election a cabinet minister secures an appropriation for the constituency, and proceeds with some public enterprise which will give employment to a number of voters, aid the private interests of others, and gratify the local pride of all, there is bribery on a far more extensive scale, and of a far more degrading type, than when a corrupt politician buys a few votes at five dollars apiece. More people may be influenced by this form of bribery, and the influence is of a more pernicious nature, for it develops and encourages the idea that the great result to be sought in an election is the promotion of local interests, even though at the expense of the national welfare.

And yet, while we consider the attempt to bribe a community a greater moral crime than the payment of a dollar bill to a single voter; and while we consider it has a wider influence, we are optimistic enough to believe that even in this case, there is not 70 per cent. of the electorate either expecting or willing to be bribed. The bribe may turn some votes, but there are many cases where a constituency refused to be bribed in this way. And there are cases where even though the bribe appeared to be effectual, the actual vote influenced was by no means large. In this case, as in the case of direct bribing by money, a few votes are at times sufficient to decide the election.

Yet it must be admitted that bribery exists in Canada, and it should be condemned and punished whether practiced by the humble ward healer or the honorable cabinet minister. But there is no object to be gained in libelling ourselves, and making things out so much worse than they are.

SHIPBUILDING IN CANADA.

"The London Advertiser repeats that shipbuilding firms would have built a plant in Canada for which Canada would have had to pay "nothing for the plant itself.'

"That is to say, the purchaser of a pair of shoes pays nothing for the tannery and the shoe factory, otherwise 'the plant itself.' The housewife who orders sugar from the grocery store pays nothing for the refinery. The tanner, the shoemaker and the refiner are philanthropists. They ask pay for the shoes and the sugar, of course. But they ask 'nothing for the plant itself.'"—London Free Press.

Misleading, as usual. The Advertiser said, "Nothing for the plant itself; something doubtless in the increased cost of building in Canada." The Free Press omits the latter half of the sentence.

Our contemporary contended that the Dominion Government would be compelled to spend $75,000,000 to build a Dreadnought plant in Canada. We pointed out that this figure in Mr. Churchill's memorandum included plants for making guns and rolling armor. A shipbuilding plant in Canada could assemble the materials of a Dreadnought, purchasing the guns and armor in England, or from the existing steel plants in Canada which would produce these things if there were a market for them. But we advised against the building of Dreadnoughts in Canada until Canadian shipyards had produced cruisers, destroyers, and other smaller war vessels.

The great British firm of Cammell, Laird & Co. offered to establish a Canadian plant and build there four cruisers and six destroyers (minus armor and guns) for $11,280,000. The plant could have been enlarged to build Dreadnoughts later on if the firm received Dreadnought contracts. Yet our local contemporary persists in saying that the Canadian treasury would be compelled to pay out $75,000,000 for a Dreadnought plant, in addition to paying for the Dreadnoughts themselves at increased prices. We contend that the industry would entail no capital expenditure by the country.

New Zealand decided to get out of Malay's class. Canada will follow soon.

New Zealand will buy cruisers of the Bristol type, costing $2,000,000 each. Mere tin-pots!

South Bruce may hasten the permanent retirement of the Government's temporary naval policy.

Why should it be right that Canada should control her own land forces, and wrong that she should control her naval forces?

Sir Richard McBride says he meant no offence. Someone has defined a gentleman as one who never unconsciously gives offence.

The Toronto Telegram blames the change in South Bruce on the Catholic vote. Other Conservative journals blame it on the German vote. Why not blame it on the vote, and let it go at that?

Mr. Crothers says the result in South Bruce was not a verdict on the navy or trade issues, but a personal victory for Mr. Truax. This is equivalent to saying the Government's trade and navy policies were no help to Mr. Cargill.

Mr. Rowell says that the liquor interests in Toronto put up two contributions of some thousands of dollars in the last East Middlesex by-election. The legend that the Whitney Government is the true friend of the temperance cause may be swallowed by "temperance Tories," but the liquor people know better.

TIP TO THE AMBITIOUS.

[Washington Star.]

Louis J. Horowitz, the skyscraper builder, who in twenty years has risen from a position of $3 a week to one of $100,000 a year, was talking about success.

"I go to bed at 9 o'clock," he said, "and I get up at 5 o'clock. I play a little, but my play is exercise to keep me in good trim for my office. I play to work—as other men work to play."

Mr. Horowitz mused a moment; then in his terse, epigrammatic way he said, shaking his head:

"Success demands sacrifice! Two men set out to achieve fame. One succeeded. The other lived."

THE LADY AND THE NEWS.

[Washington Star.]

She does not care for threats of war
Nor diplomatic interchange.
She has no special liking for
The paths that legislators range.
She always grabs with girlish glee
The publication which with care
Enables her in touch to be
With Mrs. Pankhurst's swell affair.

She scarcely notes the rumors dire
That hover round affairs of state.
She's in a hurry to admire
The things that Mrs. Pankhurst ate.
The courts with carless glance she'll flout,
She never needs the baseball score.
She's eager to see all about
The clothes that Mrs. Pankhurst wore.

HER RETORT.

[Baltimore American.]

"What do you think Mrs. Comeup told the elegant Mr. Smith when he said he was afraid he was de trop?" "What did she say?" "That, on the contrary, he was quite a la carte."

JUST A FEW.

[Kansas City Times.]

Though each man thinks himself so strong,
This fact the sages state:
It is the backbone of a few
That keeps the many straight.

GERMANY'S ANNUAL INCOME —$10,000,000,000.

[Engineering and Mining Journal.]

Karl Helfferich, director of the Deutsche Bank, has made a report to the Kaiser of the wealth of the German nation, showing an aggregate of $75,000,000,000 to $78,000,000,000. The wealth of France is placed at $60,000,000,000, of England at $57,000,000,000 to $65,000,000,000 and of the United States at $124,000,000,000. The German per capita wealth is placed at $1,100 to $1,200, French, $1,425, British, $1,250 to $1,385, and American, $1,360. The annual income of the German people is $10,000,000,000, of which about one-sixth is used for public purposes.

DIDN'T LIKE IT.

[Punch.]

The Youth (just returned from his holidays)—Oh, I'm a great believer in holidays. One comes back so fit. Brain clear, appearance improved, and altogether more wideawake.

The Maid—And when shall you take your holidays?

NOT SO PATRIOTIC NOW.

[Stratford Beacon.]

Mr. David Marshall, M. P. for East Elgin, is now, through the agency of a condensing factory in Aylmer in which he is interested, shipping milk to a Detroit creamery. Before the new American tariff came into effect he was shipping milk to Hamilton and Toronto, and may be yet, but he now cheerfully pockets the money obtained from the Detroit creamery. Mr. Marshall was one of those who spoke against reciprocity two years ago, and advised those who heard him to have "no truck or trade with the Yankees." Incidentally, it may be mentioned that he is a chief stockholder in the Aylmer Canning Company, which has factories both at Aylmer and Hamilton, and they are connected with the Dominion Canners Company, the big combine of canning companies, one of whose objects is to keep

ABE MARTIN

I don't see how they kin sell a package o' smokin' terbacker fer five cents after they pay fer th' alfalfa an' advertisin'. Along with th' sanitary paper drinkin' cup comes th' porter who wets his finger.

the price of fruit, vegetables etc., obtained from the farmers as low as possible, and at the same time keep the price of the canned products to the consumer as high as possible. There were not a few patriots of the class of Mr. Marshall two years ago. He is only just one example of their inconsistency.

1913 MODEL.

[Judge.]

Friend—I suppose this is even a more remarkable baby than the one you had last year.

Auto Fiend—Oh, you bet he is! Far better model. Got a longer wheel base, a better pair of lamps, and a very much louder horn.

WAS IT INTENTIONAL?

[Buffalo Times.]

Recent celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the Pacific Ocean, calls renewed attention to the fact that this discovery is associated with one of the most remarkable errors that ever crept into the work of a great poet—that of Keat's superb sonnet, which tells us of

"Stout Cortez when with eagle eyes
He stared at the Pacific—and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise—
Silent, upon a peak in Darien."

Of course, the history class raises its hands in token of eagerness to say it wasn't Cortez at all, but Balboa. But a question not so easily settled is, "Did Keats know it, and did he intentionally make the historic blunder for the sake of the metre?"

NERVOUS.

[Washington Herald.]

"Your beau called on me yesterday, daughter." "Did he ask you for my hand, father?" "He may have intended to. If he did he lost his nerve. Anyhow, he switched off into the world's series."

STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE.

[Greenwood Ledge.]

Some English is still being spoken in Phoenix and Vancouver.

DISTINCTION.

[Chicago Record-Herald.]

"Are you descended from anybody who came over on the Mayflower?"

"No; but I have a distant relative who is a thirty-third degree Mason."

WHAT MR. BENSON HAS DONE.

[London Morning Post.]

Slowly but surely Mr. F. R. Benson is coming into his own. He has done more than any other man to keep flying the flag that stands alike for Shakespeare and St. George. Sir Sidney Lee, at a farewell dinner said that for nearly this years Mr. Benson had devoted himself to interpretin Shakespeare in the theatre. Of the thirty-seven pieces assigned to Shakespeare Mr. Benson has produced all save two. In this respect he had beaten all records past and present. Plays which were dead he had brought back to life. He was a seasoned graduate in Shakespeare's university, and his fellow-graduates in that university, however eminent, would readily admit that in wealth of experience he stood ahead of them all. His company for years had supplied London theatres with some of their ablest recruits.

A WORLD BENEFACTOR.

[New York Times.]

England would indeed do well to honor Marconi. The whole world should join in generous recognition of this great man who has annihilated space on the waters and has made possible the saving of human life in such a combination of the perils of fire and storm on mid-ocean as the Volturno encountered. This is the very moment for world-wide recognition of the inventor of the wireless telegraph.

VOLUNTEERS TO CARRY PETITION FOR RICHTER

South London Citizen Anxious To Have Him as London's Next Mayor.

Ratepayers and residents of London are determined, if possible, to have Ald. Richter in the mayor's chair next year. This was evidenced by telephone calls received at The Advertiser office Friday shortly after the afternoon edition was on the streets.

A story in the paper to the effect that petitions would be circulated asking that Ald. Richter be a candidate for the mayoralty in January was received with so much satisfaction that several businessmen who real it called The Advertiser to say they would be only too willing to sign the petitions or to circulate them.

Mr. George C. Raymond, 195 Wharncliffe road, was one of the first to call. "If they will send a petition to me I will tramp the streets of South London to put it before every voter," said he. "Ald. Richter is the man we want as mayor, and if I can help in any way to get him I will be only too glad to do so."

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

NO GIRL WORTH FIGHTING OVER SAYS P. M. JUDD

Advises Rivals to Keep Out of Trouble on Penalty of Fine.

ONE CALLED TOO LATE

But He Stole the Other Man's Automobile and Spoiled a Pleasant Ride.

A friendship of many years' standing betwen a young businessman of the city and a resident of Pottersburg has been ruptured. And at the bottom of it all is a woman. The young men have known each other for years; in fact, they were close friends at one time. But they met a young woman, fair of face and full of figure, who resides in the downtown section, and then the trouble began. Both men started calling on the young woman, although each was unaware that the other was playing Romeo to his Juliet.

Just for That!

The grand denouement came several nights ago when the young man from Pottersburg arrived at the front door of the residence of the girl and there saw his friend's automobile. This was a surprise, but the young man, who arrived late on the scene, received an inspiration. Why not take the automobile? Of course, it would be playing a trump on his rival, who no doubt at that moment was waiting for the girl to don her automobile attire, and accompany him on a spin about the town. But hadn't the friend stolen a march on him by calling on the girl whom he regarded as his?

Car Is Given Back.

No sooner was the plan hatched than he started to put it into operation. Cranking the engine, he started it going and climbed into the automobile. The young man in the house heard the noise and came out to investigate. When he discovered that his automobile was gone he went in search of a policeman, and then after finding the man he made him hand over his car.

An altercation, in which the man from Pottersburg warned the other to stay away from the girl, and called him some very uncomplimentary names ensued, and as a result the businessman had the other summoned to the police court this morning.

No Girl Worth It.

After hearing the story the court advised both young men to stay away from the girl and fined the defendant three dollars.

"You men are foolish," said the court. 'There is no girl worth fighting over, and if either of you come back to this court on account of more trouble over this girl I'll fine you heavily."

CASE OF TELEGRAPHERS WITH CONCILIATORS

The conciliation board appointed some time ago to inquire into the differences between the Grand Trunk and its telegraphers has not yet given any decision in the matter.

Two weeks ago all the evidence for both sides was placed before the commission, Superintendent W. R. Davidson, of this city, being a witness. As soon as the evidence was heard the witnesses were dismissed, and both the company and the men were informed that the board would consider the matter.

The telegraphers, several hundred in number, are asking for an increase in wages and better working conditions

London --- Canada's Economic Manufacturing Centre

Map Showing City's Strategic Position Being Used On Thousands of Envelopes.

advantages as a manufacturing centre the board of trade at their last meeting adopted the design shown above to be used on the back of small envelopes by businessmen of the city.

This suggestion made by Acting President E. G. Mitchell, has since been vigorously taken up, and a thorough canvass is being made of the businessmen of the city. The envelope is lithographed in two colors on the back only, the front being left for the business firm's imprint.

The Western Fair board have previously used, during certain months of the year, the front of the envelopes in this way, but up to present the back has not been used, so this feature is likely to be of a permanent character. It does not conflict in any way with the advertising received by the Western Fair.

Some 500,000 envelopes have already been ordered, and Industrial Commissioner Gordon Philip hopes that before the first order is completed the number will have reached a million.

Copies of the envelope and particulars will be furnished from the industrial commissioner's office upon request.

THIS MAN SWORE AT GIRLS IN BOY'S CLOTHES

John Baker Annoyed By Masquerading Females on Halloween —Made a Grab For One and Officer Intervened.

Thomas King, alias Ernest W. Pike, arrested a week ago on a charge of stealing a suitcase and other articles valued at $45 from Fox's pawnshop, was sentenced to 21 days in jail by Police Magistrate Judd this morning. The man is an ex-soldier and has never been in trouble before as far as the police could learn. He blamed whiskey for his downfall. He also deserted from Wolseley Barracks last May. When the Magistrate suggested that he be turned over to the barracks he was informed that a sergeant called at the police station several days ago and said King was not wanted there.

Masquerading Females.

John Baker, a young man who resides in East London, was walking along Egerton street, near the Grand Trunk tracks, Friday night at 10:30, when several girls celebrating Halloween, and masquerading in boy's clothing, passed him. He made a grab at one of them, and when he missed started to swear. This was too much for P. C. Oakley, who was passing at the time, so he arrested John. After explanations, John passed $3 to Clerk Moule.

Albert Hewitt, a visitor in town, paid dearly for a lunch in a Richmond street restaurant. He went into the place Friday night to get something to eat. When it came to settling he raised a "fuss," after claiming the waiter was charging him too much. After going out on the sidewalk he invited the waiter to come outside, employing lurid language in his invitation. A policeman happened along, and as Albert had been drinking, he took him to the police station. This morning it cost him $3 more to square himself.

Hawkins in Again.

George Hawkins was allowed to go Friday morning on a charge of being drunk, after being given the customary warning. A short time later he was gathered in again, having taken a fine "package" aboard. It cost him $10.

HALLOWEEN PRANKERS WILL BE SUMMONED

Caused Considerable Damage and Were Corralled by Two Officers.

Halloween passed off without serious disturbances, although in some parts of the city stretches of boulevard railing were pulled over, a few gates were unhinged and secreted in secluded corners, and like depredations committed. Extra policemen were on a sharp watch, and their vigilance to a great degree discouraged the destructive activities of the would-be practical joker.

A number of names were taken by the police, and the boys will likely be summoned to appear in police court next week. Two gangs of boys met on York street, between William and Adelaide, and after joining forces proceeded to do things "up brown." They carried off gates, tore up old wooden walks, threw stones at doors, and in various other ways annoyed the residents to such an extent that several calls were sent to the police station. A couple of officers were working in that district, and before long they gathered in a number of the boys. After securing their names and addresses they allowed them to go.

Boys adorned with masks of every conceivable description, varying from the mildly funny to the extremely hideous, were conspicuous on the streets, and found great amusement in exploding pistols and other noise-makers. Halloween parties were numerous, and despite its eerie association with hobgoblins and witches, Halloween was quite as merry as it usually is.

BRALEY'S POEM TODAY

THE NEWSPAPER MAN.

He roasts corruption root and branch
And makes the wicked grafters blanch,
By magic of the printed page
He stirs the citizens to rage
Till they go sweeping through the town
And turn the bosses upside down,
He did it all with what he wrote,
But probably forgot to vote.

With burning words he fights with sin,
Yet knows the Sinner for his kin,
Despite the evils that he scores
His heart is big as all outdoors;
He writes of wrongs both great and small
Yet pities those who chance to fall.
There's good in all men, he'll admit,
But how he hates a hypocrite!

He's always in a bitter fight
To make the lot of men more light,
Decrease their hours, increase their pay
And change their lives from dull to gay,
Meanwhile HE hasn't time to see
His friends or home or family,
He grinds and toils for little pelf
Some fourteen hours a day himself.

—BERTON BRALEY.

ADD SUNDAY SCHOOL TO ANGLICAN CHURCH

Congregation of Church of the Redeemer Has Grown Rapidly.

The Church of the Redeemer, Grosvenor and Adelaide streets, will be enlarged during the coming year by the erection of a Sunday school room and an addition to the auditorium of the present church building. Work on the new buildings will be undertaken early next spring. At the present time the seating capacity of the church is filled regularly, at the evening services, and on special occasions large numbers are unable to obtain admission. Under the care of the present rector, Rev. H. B. Ashby, and the former rector, Rev. S. S. Hardy, this little congregation has grown rapidly. Some years ago it was founded, first as a mission of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, which met in the Orange Hall on Adelaide street. On Sunday the Church of the Redeemer will celebrate its fourth anniversary, when the rector, Rev. Mr. Ashby, will preach in the morning, and Rev. Dr. G. B. Sage, of St. George's Church, will conduct the evening service.

In the erection of the proposed new Sunday school building, all the organizations of the church are co-operating, the Women's Guild and the Anglican Young People's Association of the church each preparing to take a very active part in raising the building fund required. Notwithstanding that it was built only several years ago, the present church building is entirely free of debt.

RUN DOWN BY TRUCK.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 1.—George Major, aged 50, was killed, and four other firemen were badly injured when an automobile hook and ladder truck overturned while responding to an alarm today. The injured men were taken to a hospital. The blaze caused small damage.

Home Hints and Fashion Notes—Bits of News Re Women's Work.

FOR THE WOMAN OF TODAY

"We'll Ask Miss Grey," Is Everyone's Thought When in Perplexity.

Father's Halloween Story

In Which He Shows That Door-Bell Rings and Wedding Rings Are Sometimes Connected.

It was All Hallows' Eve. Father Barlow was sitting by the kitchen table rather dreamily watching the six young Barlows divide their attention between a huge plate of taffy cooling in the back shed and some chestnuts roasting in the front of the range.

The young Barlows ranged from 18-year-old Ralph, who thought himself quite a man, and Kate, a miss of 16, to 8-year-old Wes and Jess, the twins. Rob and Kenneth, husky boys of 14 and 13, had, with the twins, been out earlier in the evening, having as Jess put it "a gorgeous time." They had rung door bells, "tick-tacked" on windows, hidden doormats under steps, held up ugly-lighted "Jack" faces to windows where shades were not drawn, and their several hair-breadth escapes made their pranks all the more exciting.

Indoors there had been a regular Halloween carnival, in which sister Kate, and even grown-up Ralph joined in ducking for apples, and telling fortunes with needles, and throwing apple peels over the left shoulder to see initial of future life-partners. But now they were tired with all their romping and glee, and as generous chunks of still warm taffy were distributed around by sister Kate, someone proposed telling stories.

"I think," said gentle Mother Barlow, who had been watching Father's countenance with a smile for the last five minutes, "that if you asked Father to tell you one about Halloween, he might." This announcement was hailed with delight. Mr. Barlow needed no pressing to voice the subject of his thoughts. "I was just thinking, Mary," turning to his wife, "of the time that Joe Brooks and Sam Stone and a lot of us put Hank Smith's wagon up a-top of the barn." "Oh, do tell us about it," clamored the young Barlows.

Hank Smith's Wagon.

Father laid his piece of taffy down on the kitchen table. "Why, there is not so much to tell. Only it was rather funny. You see, Hank Smith had got all ready to go to market the day after Halloween, and had loaded up his wagon with grain, so's to get an early start. Well, we fellows sneaked around and lifted every blessed bag out of that wagon, took off the wheels and hoisted it up to the ridge-pole of the barn and loaded her up again. Such a time as we had, and how my arms ached for a week afterwards."

"That was the same night we tried to teach Abe Spence a lesson. He was the worst fellow for leaving his implements out all winter. The plow and harrows would get perfectly rusty standing out in the field. So we toted the plow back to the bush and tied it to a young sapling with a bit of harness. Then we let go of the tree, and there was the plow on top of it, as nice as you please! But the funny part of it was that Abe just let it stay there till spring. So our lesson didn't do much good, I guess," and Father reached out for his piece of taffy, as though to indicate that the story was ended. Everyone applauded the reminiscences as heartily as mouthfuls of taffy permitted, and the younger children eyed Father with greater respect than ever before. Such daring feats made their bell-ringing seem tame in comparison!

Another Prank.

"But there is still another prank which you played on Halloween, William," said Mother Barlow. "You must tell the children about it—the time you rang the door-bell, I mean." Father almost blushed. "Now, Mary, there is no call to tell them that, I guess," he replied, with a twinkle rising in the corner of his eye. "Oh, yes, please go on. You've got to, because Mother said so," chimed all the young Barlows at once.

"Well, it was when I was a young chap of 24, clerking in B——'s dry-goods store. Your Aunt Kate had just come home from teaching school in the country, and a girl more full of life I never saw. On this particular Halloween, we had gone to a meeting of the Literary Club, and whatever made Kate do it, I don't know, but when we had started for home, she stumped me to ring the doorbell on the thirteenth house from the church corner. Of course, I couldn't help but take the dare, and when we had counted the thirteenth house, she hid beside the picket fence, and I tip-toed up the steps and gave the bell a jangle that would have roused the dead."

Here Father paused provokingly, wiped his spectacles and reached for a handful of the roasted chestnuts. "Oh, Father, do go on. Did you get caught, or what?" pleaded the young Barlows. Father grinned.

Poor Father.

"You are right, I got caught. My right hand hadn't left the bell before the door was jerked open and an irate man of middle age pounced upon me from the darkness of the hallway. 'Confound you,' he began, 'what do you mean by ringing——" then evidently catching sight of my face in the street light, began to apologize; 'Why, I beg your pardon, Mr. Barlow, I didn't recognize you at first, and we have been so pestered by the boys ringing our bell, that I said I would grab the next one and take him to the police station. Come in, sir, my daughter is at home, and we are glad to have you call on us.' The poor man was much embarrassed, and so was I, for I had never called there before, and it was almost ten o'clock. Nor were my feelings any more pleasant by hearing a wicked giggle from the vicinity of the picket fence, just as the door closed.

"And what did you do then?" screamed all the young Barlows in chorus. Father took a sly glance at Mother. "One of the most presumptuous things I have ever been guilty of——, I fell promptly in love with the irate gentleman's daughter who was sitting reading beside a cosy fire-side."

"But—but—but," gasped the young Barlows. "You have guessed right," said Father, smiling very hard, "the young lady whom I saw then is your Mother."

The Nomad

DINNER GOWN

A handsome dinner gown, worn at a present metropolitan social event, is here sketched, showing a draped skirt of rich metal brocade, in tones of orange and brown and gold. A slender train completes the extreme narrowness about the feet, while the only suggestion of the skirt material in the corsage is in the girdle and Japanese bow. Orange chiffon, lined with flesh pink tulle, gives the transparent effect that is desirable in fashionable evening corsages.

Problems of the Fair Sex Solved by Cynthia Grey

[Correspondents are requested to make their inquiries as brief as possible, and to write on one side of the paper only. It is impossible to give replies within a stated time, as all letters have to be answered in turn. No letters can be answered privately.]

About Condolences.

Dear Cynthia,—What is the proper thing to do in the way of condolences to people who are just acquainted?

W. M. I.

A.—The word "sympathy" or "condolences" written on one's visiting card should be sent as soon as possible after hearing the news. Cards should be acknowledged, where a large circle of acquaintances exists by black-bordered visiting cards. Personal notes from intimate friends should be acknowledged in writing.

She Has Nice Hands.

Dear Miss Grey,—I have very nice shaped hands and I keep my fingernails well manicured, but last month a wart appeared on my little finger, which seems to be enlarging. What can I do to take it off without consulting a professional?

EDITH.

A.—Try moistening the wart with water, then rubbing with common baking soda, tying a piece of cloth on at night. Repeat several days. This often has proved efficacious. If this does not do the work, tie a piece of pure white silk thread tightly around the wart, and as the thread loosens tie another tighter. The thread will cut without injury, and the wart should then drop off.

Name for Sunday School Class.

Dear Miss Grey: Would you please suggest some suitable names for a class of Sunday school girls. Ages from 12 to 14 years, Oblige, VERA.

A.—The Verity Class, The Sunbeams, Cup-of-Cold Water Class, Helping Hand Class.

Hon. Joseph Still Alive.

Miss Grey—Could you kindly inform me the date of the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's death and oblige?

UBIQUE.

P. S.—I don't find it necessary to praise The Tiser.

A.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain is still living. His brother, Arthur, died the other day.

Latest Curtain Styles.

Dear Miss Grey—Will you kindly answer the following questions:

1. Do you consider it bad luck for a bride to make her own wedding dress, if she is capable of making it?

2. What are the most fashionable curtains for drawing and dining rooms?

3. Would you kindly give me a receipt for a light fruit cake?

4. Is it bad manners for girls to chew gum?

5. What are some nice names for a baby girl?

Hope I have not bothered you too much. I am GERALDINE M. E.

A.—1. No.

2. In the dining-room, curtains of ecru-colored scrim is extremely handsome, and for drawing-room windows, a good class of lace curtain, or those of bordered net, sold by the yard are in favor.

3. Two cups sugar, 1 cup sweet milk, whites of 3 eggs, 4 cups flour, 2 teaspoons baking power, 2 cups raisins, half-cup citron peel chopped fine, half-cup candied cherries cut in two, dredge fruit well before adding to batter.

4. It is considered in very poor taste to chew gum, especially in public.

5. Wilhelmine, Dorothea, Penelope, Phyllis, Justina, Leonora.

HALLOWEEN SOCIAL AT "Y."

About 30 girls were present Thursday evening at the Halloween social of the Y. W. C. A. and all enjoyed immensely the evening of informal amusement. All sorts of fortune games were indulged in, such as bobbing for apples, blowing at candles, and so on. The rooms were decorated appropriately, and the refreshments, too, were suggestive of Halloween. Some lively singing brought a very pleasant evening to a close.

WISE SAYINGS.

Manage all your actions and thoughts in such a manner as if you were just going out of the world.

—Marcus Aurelius.

The heights by great men reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—Longfellow.

Caroline Coe's Letter to a Young Housewife

My Dear Eunice,—I am glad my first letter helped you. You can vary that beef loaf by making them under the gas flame and then make a dressing of tomato or onion.

For the onion dressing use two medium-sized boiled onions put through a sieve. Have a pint of milk heated and stir in the onion mixed with a heaping teaspoonful of butter and a tablespoon of flour. This is called beef a la Soubne.

You say, "Give me a few recipes for small amounts." Take almost any reliable cook book and divide the recipes in half. Most recipes are prepared for families of five. So use your common sense. If you desire a pork roast use tenderloin, and if you grow very hungry for roast beef get a small amount of the large end of filet of beef, get a small amount of the large end of filet of beef.

Buy ham by the single slice. Rub into each slice of ham used one even teaspoon of mustard and one tablespoon of sugar, put into a shallow pan and turn over it three tablespoons of water mixed with one of vinegar. Put into oven and cover for fifteen minutes. Take cover off—baste a few times—allow to cook until most of the liquid has cooked away. Brown slightly under broiler. Serve hot. Take care this does not cook dry, it must be moist and juicy and I am sure Bill will enjoy it for dinner with baked potatoes.

There are so many things, dear, to fill your little blonde head these days I wonder if I had better tell you anything else? Buy good material. The best is the cheapest in the end. By the best I do not mean the most expensive.

I will write you again soon, for I am quite sure this is enough for one time. Remember, one has to use sense and patience and if everything goes wrong be sure you are smart enough to keep these failures from Bill. SMILE, dear, for that will keep the wheels going smoothly and Bill will help you laugh at your mistakes.

CAROLINE COE.

KATHERINE LESLIE'S HOME CHAT

THE PASSING OF THE "CHOKER."

The present generation has come into a fashion envied by all women who followed the cult of the high collar. Nothing more delightful to see than all these uncovered soft white graceful necks, and nothing more envied by those to whom the high collar has become a disfiguring vice. For vice it is in more senses than one! I talked with a woman yesterday who had a large, red, much-inflamed patch on the side of her neck, this red and painful-looking blotch being more and more irritated each time she turned her head by a bit of featherbone that was one of many supports to her collar. It seems incredible that any sane woman would run the risk of poisoning herself and disfiguring her neck in this wholly unnecessary way, but one sees daily instances of folly of this kind. The fact of the matter is that the high collar is an abomination that should be swept away altogether. It is bad in every way one looks at it. It impedes circulation, is a constant source of irritation and, therefore bad for the temper, and last but by no means least it is not beautiful. Yet when a woman has grown accustomed to wearing a high collar from her girlhood up, it is not easy to dispense with such a neck arrangement. She feels undressed, as it were, without the neck covering that she has been so long accustomed to, and finds her appearance strange and unattractive sans the "choker." But it is all a matter of habit or custom. If she refuses to be bound by custom, and sets herself to adopt the new fashion she will soon find herself quite as attractive without the collar as with it. The "choker," as the high collar has been appropriately named, is responsible for the ruin of many a pretty neck. It has constricted the muscles of the neck, destroyed the color of the skin and left the flesh loose and flabby. On many a neck a black ring has been made exactly where the top of the collar touched, and often this has to be bleached away. Think of it, being votaries of fashion even to the destruction of beauty and health! Yet the majority of women are guilty in this respect. Happy the girls who live at a time when fashion exacts the bared pretty neck and the loose free waist. If fashion ever returns to the "choker" she will find it hard to impose that yoke upon necks that have been from girlhood free and untrammelled.

EXPLAINED.

Eva—It's like this: Just at the stroke of midnight, you hold a mirror before your face and walk around the house backwards.

Ella—Yes, and then—

Eva—Well, if none of the young men at the party take the trouble to follow you and look over your shoulder, so you can see the face of your future husband, why that proves that your chances of getting married are extremely remote.

Roots Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are raised to their highest efficiency, for purifying and enriching the blood, as they are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

40,366 testimonials received by actual count in two years. Be sure to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today. Sold by all druggists everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Children Must Be Kept Off Streets

Recent Legislation Says They Must Be Home After 9 p.m.—The Mothers' Club's Petition.

It will be remembered that last year the Union Mothers' Clubs of the city presented a petition to the council asking that a curfew law be passed, with the object of keeping children off the streets after 9 o'clock in the evening.

In view of this petition, it is interesting to read the recent amendment to the children's protective act, passed by the Ontario Legislature, whereby the members of the Mothers' Clubs have their desire granted. This is now the law in force regarding children in public places:

Children's Protective Act.

Sec. 17.—(1) No child (under sixteen, shall loiter in any public place after 9 o'clock in the evening, or be there unless accompanied by his parent or guardian or an adult appointed by the parent or guardian to accompany such child.

(2) A child found in a public place after the hour named in sub-section 1, unless so accompanied, may be warned to go home by any constable or probation officer, or officer of a Children's Aid Society, and if after such warning the child is found loitering in a public place such child may be taken by the constable or officer to his home or the Children's Shelter.

(3) A parent who permits his child to violate this section shall for the first offence incur a penalty of $1 without costs, and for a second offence $2, and for a third or any subsequent offence $5.

Sec. 2—(k) Public place shall mean a street, highway or lane, whether a thoroughfare or not, and a tavern, or other place of public resort, and, generally, any place to which the public have or are permitted to have access.

TIT-BITS

A soft answer may be all right upon occasion, but it takes something more to turn away the agent who is selling face cream or corsets or taking orders for enlarged photographs.

* * *

It takes a snail fourteen days and five hours to travel a mile, says an exchange. But that's nothing compared to the slowness of the average man when asked to bring in a bucket of coal or to hand over $5 towards his wife's autumn hat.

* * *

A woman in Chicago wants a divorce because her husband threw a six-pound ham at her. We're not like that, and anyone who wishes is at perfect liberty to shower six-pound hams upon us. Think what a saving on the winter's meat bill!

* * *

By actual count we have been fooled just 83 times this week in looking up to see the time on the Grand Trunk clock at the corner.

Dickory, dickory, dock,
Has a mouse run away with the clock?
Since the timepiece is gone,
We look up and get stung,*
Dickory, dickory dock.

*Poet's license.

* * *

Our idea of genuine love is when a woman can listen to her husband learning to play the cornet and still entertain kind feelings towards him.

* * *

Aunt Tryphosa says: "If some of the folks who are agitating for reform would jest stay at home and look after their young 'uns there'd be much less need of it."

The Home Realm

MINCE MEAT.

Now is the time for making the mince meat to be used later. It should be made long enough previous to use to allow the flavors to become well blended. This is a tried recipe. Two large bowls of finely minced cooked beef, four even bowlfulls (using the same bowl throughout) of chopped apples, one and one half bowls of seeded Malaga raisins, and one bowlful of best currants, about one-third of a pound of citron sliced very thin, one small teacupful of finely chopped suet, grated rind and juice of two lemons, one bowlful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of best New Orleans molasses, a small glass of unfermented grape juice and enough of the beef boiling water to moisten; two teaspoonfuls each of mace and cinnamon, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, two whole nutmegs, and salt to taste.

IN THE SICK ROOM.

The food given to a patient must always depend upon medical orders or circumstances, but the serving of it can always be dainty. The home nurse generally does not realize that gruel served in a dainty flowered china bowl on a tray spread with a pretty cloth and decked with a spray of flowers, is quite a different thing to gruel served in a plain basin with a plain serviette. Always use dainty tray cloth and pretty china for serving a sick person's food. As for the tray, for preference let it be one of compressed cane with a rim; they are so much lighter to hold.

SOME FIRE DON'TS.

Have the chimney burned out and cleaned at least once a year, and before the fall season sets in.

Smokers who carelessly leave matches lying around, are a menace to the home.

All sorts of rubbish commonly kept in an attic, is just as commonly the cause of a burned home.

Don't keep old clothes in trunks and closets. Better throw them away than have a fire start in them.

Be always on the lookout for defective flues. This has been the cause of 50 per cent. of the fires in the south.

Be particularly careful about cleaning grease out of a gas oven. Many women have been burned to death through a lack of caution.

Clean out the cellars. Rubbish in them is just as dangerous as in attics, and should never be allowed to accumulate in either place.

Farewell Tea and Many Kind Words For Mrs. Boomer

Honored President Local Council of Women Going to England Shortly —Yesterday's Business Session a Full One.

At a meeting of the Local Council of Women, held on Friday afternoon in the "Y" rooms, 326 Dundas street, Mrs. Yarker, of Wortley road, was chosen as substitute president during Mrs. Boomer's contemplated absence in England. Mrs. Boomer, in addressing the meeting stated that she desired to withdraw from the presidency entirely, but the unanimous vote of those present was that she retain her office. There are now some 1,563 members of the Local Council of Women in London, through affiliated societies, and Mrs. Boomer impressed the thought that such a large body of women must surely have an influence in the city. She reminded the members that they were pledged for patriotic service in every way possible.

Message From Mothers' Clubs.

A message was read from the Union Mothers' Clubs, asking the council to co-operate with them in petitioning for a more sensible form of amusement during the coming Old Boys' reunion than has been the case in the past. The local council placed upon record its hearty willingness to agree with the request.

Upon motion of Mrs. Yarker, a contribution towards the Preventorium at Byron was given, together with a message of sympathy.

Letters were read by the corresponding secretary from the publishers of the Canadian and Woman's Century, each offering special terms to local council members, news of the National Council to be published in their columns. The matter was left for the local representatives to the National executive committee, which meets in Toronto on Nov. 19, to decide as seemed best.

Discussions of Recommendations.

A discussion of a number of recommendations to be brought before the executive meeting occupied a portion of the afternoon. In connection with a suggestion that the Provincial Government be asked to give a small grant of land where women might be instructed in agricultural pursuits, Miss Carling read a very interesting and practical paper on the subject.

A letter asking for Canadian contributions to the doll show to be held late this month in London, England, was placed before the meeting, and several ladies volunteered to dress dolls. These are afterwards to be distributed amongst the poor children of Old London.

The Treasurer's Report.

Mrs. R. M. Graham presented the treasurer's report, and Mrs. Boomer stated that while the funds were in a fairly satisfactory condition, they hoped to augment them still further by a drawing-room sale to be held on Friday next at her home.

Following the business session, afternoon tea was served downstairs, when many of those present bade farewell to Mrs. Boomer and wished her "bon voyage" and a safe return to Canada.

Canadian Women

Peterboro Daughters of the Empire held a very successful tea in the Armories at Peterboro yesterday afternoon.

The Ottawa Equal Suffrage Association are having as lecturers during the coming season Mrs. Alice Stebbins Wells, the first policewoman appointed in the United States; Professor Zuddlin, of Boston; Mrs. Beatrice Forbes-Robertson and Miss Katherine Hale.

Mrs. Philbrick, of Regina, won first honors in golf at the Country Club field day on Saturday last.

The Women's Hospital Auxiliary of Bowmanville, Ont., have issued their yearly report, showing receipts for the year of $1,672.96. Their work for the past twelve months has been very encouraging.

Miss L. Park, of Alvinton, Ont., was elected president of the Epworth League in that town at an organizing meeting held this week.

The Local Council of Women of Alberta are greatly disturbed at present over early marriages among the Ruthenians. For some time they have been discussing the advisability of approaching the Legislature on the prevention of these marriages.

A woman nurse has been appointed by the medical health board of Montreal to visit daily in the public schools of Outremont, a suburb of that city.

The W. M. S. of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, Bowmanville, were addressed at their annual meeting on Tuesday by Mrs. Murdoch McKenzie, wife of the moderator of the general assembly.

For an Autumn Bride

An autumn bride, who is going away on her wedding trip to Panama, has chosen this frock as serviceable and chic for general afternoon use. A dressy transparency is given the blouse in the gray and green plaid chiffon, just touched with the skirt material in the shoulder straps and sleeves. Soft corded mohair in gray forms the skirt, which is of the fashionable length to reveal the smartness of the buttoned boots, and which has a modestly simulated, button-trimmed slash.

Empire Oak Heaters

Will positively burn less coal and give more heat. Come in and look over its construction inside.

All fitted with Duplex Grate and Cast Iron Feeder.

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263, 265 DUNDAS STREET,
Near Wellington.

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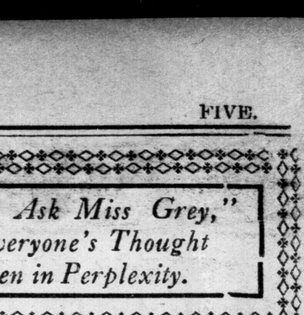
Ladies, try us for your Fall and Winter Suits.

Famularo & Caravella
475 RICHMOND.
Next to Grand Opera House.

Baby's Own Soap



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TAKE pains with your Christmas gifts — each represents your tastes—your regard for the recipient. The gift spirit is not measured in dollars and cents—it is the care and taste shown in its selection that makes a gift acceptable.

Make your selection in your own home from the choicest wares the finest marts in the world have to offer. Our buyers cover many thousands of miles each year—the most suitable of their purchases are condensed into the one hundred and twenty-four pages of our Gift Book.

Send for this Gift Book—make your selections from it. After they reach you, if you are not perfectly satisfied send them back. Isn't it simple—isn't it safe?

Write a post card to-day—now—for the Gift Book.

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Canada's Largest Mail Order Jewelry House
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TORONTO • ONTARIO

ALL THE NEWS THAT IS NEWS

A DAY IN THE SPORTING WORLD

SIDE LIGHTS ON MANY SPORTS

CANADIAN LEAGUE WILL NOT DEAL WITH TRANSFERENCE OF FRANCHISES UNTIL DECEMBER

Matter Will Be Brought Up For Final Disposal at Annual Meeting on December 5—Circuit Will Likely Be Changed Then—President Fitzgerald Will Attend Meeting at Columbus.

Toronto, Nov. 1.—A meeting of the Canadian Baseball League was held yesterday afternoon at the Prince George Hotel, to wind up the season's business. President J. P. Fitzgerald was in the chair, and these representatives present:

Berlin—W. Witt, H. A. Hagen, E. W. Clement.
Guelph—W. A. Mahoney.
Peterboro—J. H. Denham,
Brantford—T. J. Nelson and Roy Brown.
London—George O'Neil, S. Stevely.
Ottawa—M. F. Bryce.
Hamilton—M. M. Robinson, K. Lee, J. J. Burns.
St. Thomas—E. Killingsworth.

A Successful Season.

The past was the most successful season the league has had. After $1,000 was added to the sinking fund of the league and other expenses were paid, the eight clubs divided $1,200 equally, the balance remaining of the ten per cent. of the total gate receipts of all the games played during the season.

Ottawa Lead in Attendance.

Ottawa outdrew any of the other clubs in the league in the season by 12,000 attendance. London received the second largest patronage, while Hamilton showed a decided falling off from the previous year.

"Fitz." Goes to Columbus.

It was unanimously decided that President Fitzgerald should attend the meeting of the National Association of Baseball Leagues at Columbus, Ohio, on Nov. 11, and that an effort be made to protect the league from clubs of Class B drafting players from the Canadian League and turning them over to the majors, at $250 less than the drafting price. Seven players were drafted from the league during the season, while another was sold, bringing to the various clubs a total of $4,850.

Changing Franchises.

The matter of transferring the Guelph and Berlin franchise to other larger cities was left over to the annual meeting, which will be held in December.

It was stated that Erie, Pa., had been granted provisionally the right to its territory as a member of the Canadian League, and that it was ready to join as soon as granted a franchise.

A Good Ruling.

Two games were forfeited last season, and in order to avoid a repetition of this sort of thing, and also to protect the public, a motion was passed to the effect that if a visiting team leave the field or forfeit a game before seven innings have been played, they shall not be entitled to the guarantee or a share of the proceeds. If the home team is at fault, the visiting team will receive the full guarantee. It is also compulsory that rain checks shall be issued, good for the next day. This new rule will make it a costly proceeding for any club to forfeit, especially on a holiday or a Saturday.

CANADIANS CAPTURE LORD ROBERTS TROPHY

Broke All Previous Records and Won by One Point Over British Team.

London, Oct. 31.—The result of the shooting for Lord Roberts' Imperial Trophy has been issued. Canada, with a score of 75, wins the trophy. The scores were as follows:

Canada	75
United Kingdom	74
New Zealand	64
Transvaal	62

The Canadians made more hits than in any previous competition.

The competition is an annual one between teams of ten cadets not over sixteen years of age, representing different parts of the empire. The shooting takes place in each of the countries any time between Jan. 1 and Aug. 31. There are three stages. The first stage is snap shooting (seven rounds), at disappearing targets, the second slow firing at 500 yards (the target appears for 60 seconds, and during that time the cadets have to fire five shots, and the third consists of attack practice, the members of the team advancing from 500 yards to 200 yards, and then firing at a target which appears at irregular intervals.

JACK NEWTON, of Sarnia, coach of the Argonauts. He is a quiet fellow, but his methods won the championship for the Argos last year.

SEAFORTH HOCKEY CLUB FORMED.

The Seaforth hockey club has reorganized for the coming season, the following being the officers. Honorary president, Dr. Mackay; honorary vice-president, E. H. Close; president, Charles Aberhart; vice-president, A. E. Forbes; secretary, A. L. Smith; treasurer, E. C. McLelland. The above officers and last year's team will select the managing committee.

The Fighter's Petition

BY COYLE SHEA,

(Trailing Along to the Strains of "The Raven."

Especially Written for The Advertiser.

Once upon a Monday dreary sat this sport scribe, weak and weary,
In the badly heated office on the second floor;
As he fluttered with excitement suddenly he gained enlightment
Of the presence of a fighter tapping on the office door;
"Come to slay me?" moaned the writer, "and drink freely of my gore;
Maybe this—and maybe more."

How easily I pondered of the columns I had squandered,
Writing jests about this fighter, tapping on the office door;
Now he'd come to end the matter, aye to batter me and shatter;
To rip my face and scatter bones about the office floor.
With the paste and torn-up copy pitched about the office floor;
Only this and nothing more.

Presently my soul grew stronger, hesitating then no longer,
"Kid," said I, "you've got me; truly your forgiveness I implore.
'Cause you cannot help agreeing that no living human being
Ever yet felt glad at seeing such a guy knock on his door;
But the silence was unbroken and the fighter gave no token
Of his hidden joy of gloating at my rushing fiery gore.
As I sat there, bones aquiver, begged that fighter, all ashiver,
"Would you please stop for a moment just to tell me what's the score?"

HUGE WATERSPOUTS WERE SEEN IN MID-ATLANTIC

Passengers On the Cedric Witnessed Phenomena Near Queenstown.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, N. Y., Nov. 1.—A cable from London to the Tribune says:

A remarkable story of waterspouts in mid-Atlantic is told by officers of the White Star liner Cedric, which arrived at Queenstown yesterday. The one they saw had the appearance of a black, funnel-shaped streak. This was a few miles off the starboard bow in mid-Atlantic on the outward voyage from Queenstown. The waterspout, which was estimated to be 600 feet high, was travelling at a rate of five miles an hour.

As the column faded away in the distance it was succeeded by a smaller spout, which in turn was followed by a severe squall, accompanied by vivid lightning. Then came two more waterspouts, bringing to an end the strange phenomenon, which the officers unite in saying was the most remarkable thing they ever witnessed.

Rube Waddell Now Broke and Victim of "White Plague"

Hickman, Ky., Oct. 31.—Rube Waddell, who spends most of his time in Hickman and on Reelfoot Lake when not playing ball will not be a resident of Hickman this winter and possibly not again, as his health will not permit of this climate now.

After having three spells of pneumonia, Waddell contracted tuberculosis, and will have to pass the winter on the coast of California and possibly the rest of his life. Waddell, known in the baseball world for the last eighteen years, is declared to be without funds.

WOLGAST GETS OFFER TO MEET RITCHIE

Ad Will Probably Take on Winner of Cross-Ritchie Bout in December.

Cadillac, Mich., Oct. 31.—That Ad Wolgast will be the fighter asked to meet the winner of the Ritchie-Cross bout was made certain today when the Cadillac scrapper received an offer from a New York promoter and another from a Milwaukee promoter to engage in a battle with the lightweight champion in December.

Both were willing to let Wolgast name the date on which he thought he would be able to fight. Ad figures that about six weeks after date he'll be in shape to go any distance up to 20 rounds.

The fighting Dutchman expects to make a trip to his ranch in Oregon next week. "I must go out there and see if my farm is still there," said Ad, "and now is a good time when I know I can't fight. I'll be back before Thanksgiving, and will then seriously consider a fight with the best man in the lightweight class."

According to Ad's physican, the ex-champion's damaged ribs are nicely set. He figures that Wolgast should keep out of the ring for at least a month. Wolgast is in perfect health now, and says he could get into perfect condition within two weeks if his injuries would permit him.

BOBBY SINCLAIR, Varsity outside wing. This is his third year in the position.

NINE GAMES FOR WORLD'S SERIES

Ban Johnson Would Make Series Larger and Charge Smaller Prices.

LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLAN

American League President Makes a Practical Suggestion That May Be Carried Out Next Year.

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 1. — World series baseball contests of nine games, at a reduction in the present scale of prices charged for admission, are favored by Ban Johnson, president of the American League and a member of the National Commission.

President Johnson said yesterday he believed that an extension in the number of championship games at a reduction in price would be more satisfactory than the present arrangement of seven games. Such an arrangement, he contended, would permit more people to see the games at lower cost. Many complaints, he said, have been made that out-of-town visitors pay large prices to see the world's series games to the exclusion of home tow nfans, who have supported the team all season and who cannot afford to pay the high prices.

FOUR TEAMS TIED IN CARPETBALL LEAGUE

McClary League Is Proceeding Merrily —Great Interest Shown In It This Year.

The McClary Carpetball League is now proceeding merrily, and already great interest is being evinced by the players and those present during the dinner hour. The Welfare Society has provided two new carpets, and this year eighteen clubs have entered against twelve last year, which means that altogether about 130 employees will be engaged in this pleasurable pastime.

The premier position at present is occupied by the youthful Sunbeams, but the race is not always to the swift, and whereas they have drawn one game, the Kootenay, Chef and Sunshine have won both their engagements. Scoring has not generally been high, but there are indications that when the players get more used to the carpets there will be some exciting times.

Later in the season Mr. A. Suter will direct an euchre tournament.

The standing of the league:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
Sunbeam	3	2	0	1	5
Chef I.	3	2	0	1	5
Kootenay	3	2	0	1	5
Chef II.	3	2	0	1	5
Gladona	3	2	1	0	4
Bell Oak	3	2	1	0	4
Ladies' Aid	3	1	1	1	3
Saskatta	3	1	1	1	3
Radium	2	1	1	0	2
Regina	2	1	1	0	2
Famous	2	1	1	0	2
Magnet	3	1	2	0	2
Maryboro	3	1	2	0	2
Pandora	2	0	1	1	1
Marine	2	0	1	1	1
Fairy Queen	3	0	2	1	1
Champion	3	0	2	0	0
Kitchener	3	0	3	0	0

RONAN AND LALONDE MUST PLAY ON COAST

Famous Hockey Players Figured in Trades and They Must Go to the Coast League.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 30. — "Skene" Ronan and "Newsy" Lalonde will play hockey on the Pacific coast this winter. Otherwise they will not play at all. This is the dictum of Frank Patrick.

"We have made legitimate trades for Ronan and Lalonde under agreement with the eastern club owners," said Mr. Patrick today, "and they must come out this way. Kendall goes to Ottawa in exchange for Ronan, and unless we make some further trade in which he is included—which is not in prospect just at this minute —"Skene" will be out here with the Vancouver club."

FOUR BIG CITIES WANT FEDERAL FRANCHISES

Baltimore, Buffalo, Philadelphia and Milwaukee Are Eager to Get In.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 1. — Four cities—Baltimore, Buffalo, Philadelphia and Milwaukee, will ask for places in the circuit of the Federal Baseball League, when the directors of the organization open their two days' session here this morning. Baltimore, it is said, has raised a guarantee of $25,000 and has secured desirable grounds for a park and is practically assured of being one of the two towns to be taken into the league.

Which of the other three towns would secure the eighth place in the circuit was an open question and only could be decided by a vote of the directors, it was said. Cleveland, Pittsburg, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City and Indianapolis will each retain its franchise.

DODE BURKART, Argo outside wing. Burkart's jump from the Toronto R. and A. A. team to the Argonauts, was one of the sensations of the early part of the season. He has since proved a tower of strength to the Argo lineup.

Laurel Results

Laurel, Oct. 31.—This was closing day, and tomorrow the scene will shift to Pimlico. Favorites had a fair day, winning three of the six races. Summary:

First race, 3-year-olds, selling, purse $500, six furlongs—1 Star Gift, 2 Ivabel, 3 Lace. Time, 1:14 2-5.

Second race, maiden 2-year-olds, 5½ furlongs—1 Swance, 2 Harbell, 3 High Priest. Time, 1:09.

Third race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, $500, one mile and 70 yards—1 Ardelon, 2 Towton Field, 3 J. H. Houghton. Time, 1:45.

Fourth race, the American Grand National Handicap, $5,000 guaranteed, 3-year-olds and up, one mile and a furlong—1 G. M. Miller, 2 Flying Fairy, 3 Barnegat. Time, 1:52 2-5.

Fifth race, 2-year-olds, selling, purse $500, 5½ furlongs—1 Lady Grant, 2 Belle Terre, 3 Violet May. Time, 1:09.

Sixth race, maidens, all ages, and winners of one race only, purse $500, one mile—1 Battling Nelson, 2 No Manager 3 Prenvia. Time, 1:44

Heals the Scratches
Stops the Smarting
Seely's After-Shave
Dries Instantly
Not Sticky

Polar Cloth
That long woolly cloth which never needs pressing and which looks so well made up in men's overcoats, is sold exclusively in London by us.
We Guarantee It
GIVE US A CALL AND EXAMINE IT
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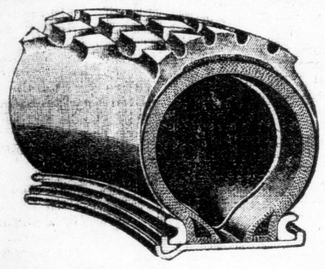
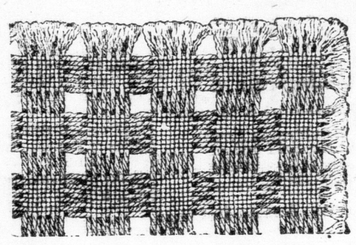
NOW IS THE TIME
To get that pair of Waterproof Shoes. We have them in all sizes and styles, cheaper than other stores.
WE DO REPAIRING.
Modern Shoe Repair
505 RICHMOND STREET.



Our "On-Air" Cure Costs $300 Daily
Just to Minimize Blow-Outs



This "Rivet Fabric" Cost $50,000
To Prevent Tread Separation

Costly Goodyear Features
Which No One Else Employs

Note now two other reasons why Goodyears won the topmost place in Tiredom.

Two vital, costly features, as exclusive to us as No-Rim-Cut tires.

Two other big economies, which we alone have paid the price to get.

Saving Blow-Outs

Next to rim-cutting—which we completely avoid—the costliest tire damage, perhaps, is the blow-out.

This is sometimes caused by your neglect—sometimes by accident. It can't be entirely avoided.

But the chiefest cause is wrinkled or broken fabric—caused by curing on an iron core alone. And that cause we remove in No-Rim-Cut tires, at a cost to us of $300 per day.

Cured on Inner Tubes

We call this the "On-Air" cure. It means that the tires are final-vulcanized on air bags, shaped like inner tubes. That in place of an iron core.

Thus the tires are cured, as they are used, on elastic air. The rubber and fabric adjust themselves to actual road conditions. The strains are equalized.

The fabric is not left wrinkled as it is when cured on an iron core. There are no points where wrinkled fabric avoids all its share of the strain.

And that does happen in a large percentage of tires cured in other ways. That is the main cause of blow-outs.

This "On-Air Cure," which no one else employs, costs us $300 daily. We spend that sum over any other maker to cut down your blow-out cost.

Saving Loose Treads

Tread separation, in tires wrongly made, occurs near the breaker strip. It is one of the main tire troubles. This breaker strip, in every standard tire, comes at the base of the tread.

Most breaker strips are solid weaves. Ours is a special open weave. See picture at the top.

The tread rubber, in its plastic state, is forced through these holes and into the rubber below. Then the whole tire is vulcanized en masse.

There are over 500 large rivets of rubber running down through this fabric, just where loose treads occur. The patent on this fabric cost $50,000 to save you from tread separation.

No Rim Cutting

Then, by another exclusive feature, we have ended rim-cutting entirely.

Rim-cutting ruins nearly one tire in three of the hooked-base clincher type. This is shown by statistics gathered by certified public accountants.

They found that 31.8 per cent of ruined clincher tires had been discarded for rim-cutting only. That fearful waste is completely wiped out in Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires. That we guarantee.

No Extra Price

Yet these great tires now cost no extra price. With these costly features they used to cost one-fifth more than clinchers.

Now no standard tire of any type costs less than No-Rim-Cut tires. Yet we still include these features. That is due to our multiplied output, to a new-built factory and to new machinery.

Please mark this fact. These tires that can't rim-cut—with the "On-Air Cure" —with the "Rivet Fabric"—cost no more than tires which lack these features. Can't you see why these tires have come to outsell any other tire that's made?

Our dealers are everywhere.

GOODYEAR TORONTO
No-Rim-Cut Tires
With or Without Anti-Skid Treads

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER CO. OF CANADA, Limited—Factory, Bowmanville; Head Office, Toronto

LONDON ADDRESS: Central House, Kingsway, London, W. C.
This Company has no connection whatever with any other rubber concern which uses the Goodyear name.
Branches at Victoria, Vancouver, Edmonton, Calgary, Regina, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal St. John N. B.
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Makers of Motorcycle Tires, Auto Tires, Truck Tires—All Kinds of Rubber Belting, Hose and Mechanical Goods.

LONDON BRANCH: 296 DUNDAS STREET

MAGNATES WOULD INFLICT PLAYERS WITH REAL LABOR

How the Mighty Diamond Heroes Have Skidded! —No More Fines, But "Workhouse" Sentences for Offenders New Plan.

Branch Rickey, which is not a golf course, or a new Broadway stimulant, but the name of the manager of the St. Louis Browns, says he will do away with the practice of fining his ball players, Mr. Rickey rather recklessly assuming that he may from time to time find some such connected with the Browns, says Damon Runyon in the New York American.

Instead he will punish them by making them do extra work. Small offenses will be penalized by making the offender run out every hit in batting practice, while real felons will be punished by being forced to help the groundkeeper at his daily chores.

Mr. Rickey deserves the thanks of the community for solving the vexing problem of what to do with the St. Louis Browns, although we fear he lays himself liable to action on the part of the Baseball Players' Fraternity for mentioning work in connection with ball players, but, nevertheless, his idea is a good one, and should not stop in the Mound City. It should be taken up by every other club in the two leagues, and enlarged and elaborated upon, so that it will not be absolutely necessary for a ball player to offend in order to get a little work out of him.

POWER VESTED IN THE UMPIRES.

Power should be vested in the umpires to sentence an athlete to labor at any time. For instance, if Groundkeeper Henry Fabian should desire a little assistance, it should be possible for him to go to William Klem, the gesticulator de luxe, let us say, and make known his desires. Then Mr. Klem could turn to the Giants', or visitors' bench, as the case might be—the waste energy being equally great in either case at all times—and mutter:

"James Thorpe, you report to Mr. Fabian tomorrow to put in a load of coal. And you, Bunny Hearn, Ferdinand Schupp and Rube Schauer, are to manicure right field. Be careful you don't break nothin'."

Then there are occasions during the rush hours when Harry Stevens could use a few extra hands in placing his peanuts before the public, and there is no reason why fellows like Heine Zimmerman and Johnny Evers, who never have any job on the ball field when the Cubs are here, should not space out in that capacity. It would be a big help to Harry, and he might be willing to pay them the usual commission.

Frequently Fred Snodgrass wastes a lot of vocal power in the coaching box that might be utilized in selling programs, while Eddie Grant and John Bannerman McLean would put in their leisure moments helping Mr. Welch repulse the deadheads at the pass gate.

PLEASANT JOB FOR TYRUS COBB.

The hollyhocks out in centre field seemed to be getting a trifle seedy late in the season, and Tyrus Raymond Cobb, who has a lot of time on his hands when he is holding out for more money, or something, should be required to lend his puissant personality to tending the vegetation in that district. During those days when John Kling and Frank Baker are retiring from baseball forever they should be subject to draft by the umpires and required to dust the home plate. This would take a lot off the umpires' minds and something off the plate.

Extending the idea further, Fred Merkle could be used to good advantage on the ball field by assigning him to assist the subway ticket sellers at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Broadway, and any time Big Bill Edwards needs some men during an unexpected storm, or strike, it should be possible for him to make a sweeping requisition on the benches at the Polo Grounds without previous warning.

In case of war with Mexico, the Government could conscript some able ammunition fodder from the big leagues. Frank Chance, for instance, might be willing to furnish the recruiting agents with a number of addresses, and George Stallings knows where a lot of parties may be found on short notice.

It is certain that Joe Tinker would lend his country's flag all the assistance in his power in that respect, but Joe's objection to Mexico is that trains occasionally return from there.

HANDSOME HAROLD ESCAPES PENALTIES.

It is most unfortunate that Handsome Harold McCormick, the demon pinch hitter, is about to go away from here, as he could play a conspicuous part in the proposed arrangement. Did Mrs. Van Astorbilt find herself shy one gent capable of wearing evening clothes with eclat, and suspenders, to make himself agreeable around a reception, what more simple than 'phoning the Polo Grounds, and ordering one portion of Handsome Harold McCormick?

What, in fact, would be more simple than Handsome Harold McCormick for any polite purpose?

What, indeed?

We see but one danger in the scheme. Branch Rickey might eventually claim the right to penalize a man by assigning him to the management of the St. Louis Browns for a few days, which would not only be rather inhumane, but would overstep the bounds of good taste.

PETE CAMPBELL, Varsity's sterling quarterback.

Latonia Results

Latonia, Oct. 31. — A record was made here today in the matter of winning long shots. They were 5 to 1 or better in every one of the six races, until the real surprise in the last, when Billy Laker rewarded his backers at $59.40 for $2. Jockey Keogh was up on the last two. Summary:

First race, 2-year-olds, selling, purse $600, 6 furlongs — 1 Meshach, 2 Lenshen's Pride, 3 Transit. Time 1:19 3-5.

Second race, maiden 2-year-olds, purse $600, 5½ furlongs — 1 Disparity, 2 Holton, 3 Duke of Shelby. Time 1:19 3-5.

Third race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, purse $600, 5 furlongs — 1 J. H. Barr, 2 Galley Slave, 3 Pierre Dumas. Time 1:16 -45.

Fourth race, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile — 1 Milton 4th, 2 Just Red, 3 High Private. Time 1:45 1-5.

Fifth race, 3-year-olds and up, selling, purse $600, 6 furlongs — 1 Toddling, 2 Little Baker, 3 General. Time 1:18 2-5.

Sixth race, 3-year-olds, selling, purse $600, 1 mile and 70 yards — 1 Billy Laker, 2 Over the Sands, 3 Coy. Time 1:51 1-5.

FRATERNAL LEAGUE STARTS ON MONDAY.

The inaugural meeting of the City Fraternal Carpetball League will be held on Monday evening at 9 o'clock in the Independent Oddfellows' Hall on Richmond street. Mayor Graham, who is donating a trophy, will be present and bowl the first ball.

"GUNBOAT" SMITH PUT MILLER OUT IN THIRD

Toyed With Big Californian Heavyweight Until Third Round, Then Knocked Him Out.

New York, Oct. 31.—Gunboat Smith, of California, knocked out Charley Miller, of the same state, in the third round of what was to have been a ten-round bout tonight. Miller had an advantage of 26 pounds in weight, but his blows were wild. Smith toyed with his opponent until their third round, when a right to the jaw and an overhand right upon the top of the head sent Miller to the floor for the count.

MR. TRUAX HAS MANY FRIENDS IN LONDON

Men of Both Sides of Politics Pleased With His Win in South Bruce.

Reuben Eldridge Truax, M. P.-elect for South Bruce, who redeemed that riding for the Liberals after it had been held for five years by the Conservatives, is known to many Londoners of both parties, and was congratulated by telegraph and telephone by his friends here.

Mr. Truax was born in Montreal in 1847, and came to Walkerton as a child. He is one of the South Bruce pioneers and entered the lumber business, in which he has been quite successful.

South Bruce has always been a famous fighting ground, and, as Sir Wilfrid Laurier put it, Mr. Truax has always been a "bounie fighter."

Early in his career he evinced a lively interest in municipal affairs and from 1878 to 1888 he was a councillor of Walkerton, then mayor for two years, and subsequently reeve for four years.

In 1891 Mr. Truax was elected to the Commons for the former riding of East Bruce by 114 majority. The constituency went Conservative in 1896 and 1900. In 1903 South Bruce was created for Dominion purposes. It was carried by P. H. McKenzie, a Liberal, by 144 in 1904, but returned a Conservative by 193 and 163 in 1908 and 1911, respectively. On the latter occasion Mr. Truax was the candidate against J. J. Donnelly.

Mr. Truax was elected to the Legislature for South Bruce in 1894 and retained the seat for ten years. Defeated by a small majority in 1905, he was returned in 1908. In 1911 he resigned his seat in the Legislature to contest the riding in the Dominion general elections.

EMBEZZLER SENTENCED.

[Canadian Press.]

Calgary, Nov. 1.—James Mercer, formerly secretary-treasurer of Local Union No. 58 of the United Farmers of Alberta, of Strathmore, was yesterday sentenced to eighteen months in the penitentiary for embezzlement of union funds.

PUBLIC SCHOOL DAY WAS BIG SUCCESS

Over One Thou and Youngsters Took Part in Annual Field Day at Tecumseh Park.

ST. GEORGE'S WON HONORS

North End School Won Dennis Shield for Best Showing in the Sports —Some Interesting Races.

The public school field day held at Tecumseh Park yesterday afternoon proved a success despite the cold weather. early a thousand schill children and teachers were present and an excellent program of sports was run off.

The field day honors were won by St. George's school, its scholars scoring the greatest number of points with a total of 49. Talbot street with 38 was second, while the rest of the schools finished in the following order: Lorne avenue 22, Wortley road 22, Alexandre 20, Rectory street 16, Victoria 15, Princess avenue 11, Empress 6 and Aberdeen 3.

The pupils took a great interest in the sports, which started at 2 o'clock, and ended shortly before 6 o'clock. Each school had one representative in all the races, and there was always a large crowd on hand to root for its respective school. The girls' basketball games and the boys' football games, the semi-finals and finals of which were played off, attracted a great deal of interest. Lorne avenue girls captured the basketball championship from Rectory street school in the finals in a fine game by the score of 5 to 1. The football honors went to Victoria school by the score of 1 to 0 over Aberdeen.

The Feature Events.

The quarter-mile race and the quarter-mile relay race were probably the features of the running events. Rectory street captured the former, while St. George's won the latter.

The girls' running races brought out some very speedy runners and some of the winners could have beaten many of the winners of the boys' races. The girls entered into the spirit of the thing with a great deal of earnestness, and the different dashes were keenly contested. The boys races were equally as interesting.

The moving picture man was present and some very fine views were taken. The basketball, football games, short distance races, and several of the officials were snapped. Great credit is due Secretary H. E. Fair, Treasurer Claude Brown and Chairman Wyatt for the success of the affair. Dr. Bryant is also to be congratulated on the success of the football league, which was under his control. St. George's school will be presented with a shield donated by Mr. E. R. Dennis for making the highest number of points.

The Results.

The results were as follows:

Events for Boys.

Ten years old, 50 yards—1 Norman Hueston, St. George; 2 Everitt Woodbrim, Rectory; 3 Willie Hodgins, Empress avene.

Eleven years old, 50 yards—1 Roy Baker, Wortley Road; 2 Perrin Gorman, St. George; 3 Frank Lilliman, Rectory.

Twelve years old, 75 yards—1 Earl Arscott, Talbot; 2 Angus Graham, Alexandra; 3 Clifford Cottrell, Wortley Road.

Thirteen years old, 75 yards—1 Carl Windsor, Princess avenue; 2 Wilson Cowley, St. George; 3 C. Beam, Ealing.

Fourteen years old, 100 yards — 1 Charlie Lampkin, Lorne avenue; 2 H. Rowntree, Alexandra; 3 Dick Ashton, St. George.

Fifteen years old, over 100 yards—1 Phil. Wooley, Talbot; 2 Gerald Noyes, St. George; 3 Roy Smith, Rectory.

Quarter-mile race around track—1 Roy Smith, Rectory; 2 Dick Ashton, St. George; 3 Charlie Lampkin, Lorne avenue.

Relay race around track, one team from each school, three boys—1 Wilson Cowley, Dick Ashton, Gerald Noyes, St. George; 2 Roy Smith, Arthur Gillies, Fray Hemmett, Rectory; Charlie Lampkin, H. Wandrim, H. McDermid, Lorne avenue.

Senior standing, broad jump—1, Leland Priettie, Talbot, 7 feet 10½ inches; 2, C. Cook, Alexandra, 7 feet 6¼ inches; 3, Arthur Gillies, Rectory, 7 feet 6 inches.

Junior, broad jump—1 Floyd Kilbourne, Talbot, 6 feet 6 inches; 2, A. Graham, Alexandra, 6 feet 4 inches; 3, Leonard Westland, Wortley, 6 feet, 2 inches.

Senior, running broad jump—1, Leland Priettie, Talbot, 16 feet 5 inches; 2, Wilson Cowley, St. George's, 15 feet 2 inches; 3, C. Cook, Alexandra, 14 feet 9 inches.

Junior, broad jump—1, Earl Arscott, Talbot, 12 feet; 2, R. Rush, Alexandra, 11 feet 2 inches; 3, Norman Moore, Wortley, 11 feet.

Senior, hop, step and jump (running) —1, Gerald Noyes, St. George's, 32 feet; 2 H. Rowntree, Alexandra, 31 feet 6 inches; 3, Leland Priettie, Talbot, 31 feet 5 inches.

Junior, hop, step and jump (running)—1, Roy Baker, Wortley Road, 26 feet 7 inches; 2, Earl Arscott, Talbot, 26 feet 4 inches; 3, F. Steer, Alexandra, 25 feet 10½ inches.

Semi-Finals.

Football tournament, semi-finals and finals, four highest teams in the Football League—Victoria 1, Pottersburg 0; Aberdeen 1, Lorne avenue 0.

Final.

Junior football tournament, semi-finals and finals, four highest teams in Football League—Aberdeen 0, Victoria 1.

Senior, quoiting competition — 1, Frank Barnard, Victoria; 2, Harold Hodgins, Talbot.

Junior, quoiting competition — 1, Alonzo Saunders, Victoria; 2, Beattie Johnson, Talbot.

Events for Girls.

Ten years old, 50 yards — 1 Lenore Parkinson, St. George's; 2 Nettie Wilson, Rectory; 3 Hilda Meanley, Chesley avenue.

Eleven years old, 50 yards — 1 Lena Brown, Ealing; Marion Wade, St. George's; 3 Edith James, Talbot.

Twelve years old, 75 yards — 1 Luella Sharp, Lorne avenue; 2 Melvine Davis, Wortley; 3 Olive Walker, Chesley avenue.

Thirteen years old, 75 yards — 1 Eunice Truedell, Empress; Geraldine Hedden, Wortley; Jean Young, Lorne avenue.

Fourteen years old, 75 yards — 1 Carrie Blackwell, Victoria; 2 Myrtle Hopper, St. George's; 3 Jean Young, Lorne.

Fifteen years old and over, 75 yards —1 Madeline Martin, St. George's; 2 Ada Dicks, Wortley; 3 Muriel McBride, Princess.

Throwing baseball — 1 Muriel McBride, Princess; 2 Marjorie Henry, Lorne; 3 Ada Dicks, Wortley.

Basketball tournament, semi-finals and finals of the four highest teams in the league — Lorne 3; Princess 2; Rectory 10, Talbot 1; Lorne 5, Rectory 1, final.

NEW YORK BUDGET ONLY $192,995,551

Increase This Year Is One of Smallest on Record.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Nov. 1.—The budget committee of the board of estimates announced today that it had drawn up a budget calling for only $192,995,551 for New York City's housekeeping expenses next year.

Although this is an increase of $284,110 over the budget for 1913, it shows the smallest increase of any budget for many years. As a rule the yearly increase has been about $10,000,000. The committee estimated the general fund of the city at $42,500,000, indicating that the tax rate for Manhattan might be reduced next year from 1.81 to 1.77.

SKIPPED OUT AND NEVER PAID FINE

Sarnia Man Was Muicted $25 For Fighting on Streets.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Nov. 1.—Richard Tinsley and a man named Madon found themselves practically in the same boat, as both were wanted for similar offences, and were arrested last night. Tinsley was summoned to appear in court a month ago, together with his brother, as parties to a fight with another man. Tinsley, instead of appearing, decamped and didn't show up in town again till last night. He was arrested at once. Madon was fined $25 last summer for fighting, and given time to pay. He skipped out without paying his fine, and upon his return was promptly arrested.

Forest Grower Is Showing Enterprise

Winnipeg, Nov. 1.—In a serious attempt to compete with Pacific coast apples in the markets of the prairie provinces, a start is being made by the firm of Johnson Bros., of Forest, Ont., who are sending their entire shipment of winter apples to a local commission firm, packed in boxes, and each apple separately packed.

CUSTOMS RETURNS SHOW DECREASE

For Second Time This Year Importations Are Smaller.

For the second time this year, the customs returns for the month show a slight falling off in comparison with the corresponding month last year. The figures for the port of London for the month of October are $96,399.94, compared with $104,586,87 for the same month last year, a decrease of $8,186.93. The inland revenue figures are not yet available.

LOSS IS $150,000

Two Blocks of Buildings Swept Away at Jackson, Ky.

[Canadian Press.]

Jackson, Ky., Nov. 1. — Practically the whole business section of Jackson, the scene of many feud murders, was destroyed by fire early today. Two blocks of buildings were burned, including the postoffice, the Thompson Hotel, two churches and a score of residences. The loss is estimated at $150,000. As a result of the fire, the inhabitants are demoralized, and a telegram has been sent to Governor McCreary, asking him to call out the Jackson company of militia to protect property, as it is feared the local authorities are unable to do so.

SAILOR-ARTIST ON GRAND TRUNK SHIPS.

A sailor-artist has been discovered among the crew of the Grand Trunk Pacific steamer Prince George, which runs between Seattle, Wash., and Victoria, Vancouver and Prince Rupert. B. C., in the person of Boatswain Harry S. Cowper, who last week won the gold medal and diploma at the Prince Rupert exhibition for the best oil painting of a local subject by a provincial artist. Mr. Cowper submitted three canvases, all of which were placed at the head of the competition, the gold medal being given to a canvas entitled, "The Steamer Prince John in a Southeaster." The picture had been painted on board ship for a diversion, under the disadvantage of a 'tween deck studio lit by artificial light, and subject to the motion of the boat. But the disadvantages under which it was painted is not reflected in the painting, which is full of artistic merit. Naturally Mr. Cowper's shipmates are pleased at the honor which came to the "Prince George" with the winning of the prize.

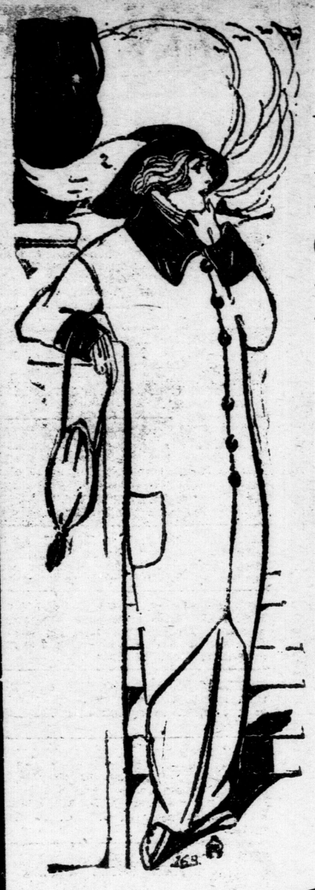
A GOOD SOLDIER.

Larry Flynn, in many respects a good soldier, had a very limited idea of the virtues of tidiness.

Appearing one morning on parade with his boots in a fearful state, the sergeant's eagle eye soon spotted him.

"Private Flynn, fall out!" he roared. "Phwat d'ye mane by comin' here wid yur boots in a mess loike that?"

"Arrah, now, sargint, be aisy. Shure, ye niver before saw a good soldhier showin' a clane pair o' heels!" retorted the imperturbable Larry.



Kingsmills

Women of Real Fashion Discrimination Proclaim Our Winter Coats and Millinery as the Smartest in London

All the Newest and Most Fashionable Weaves in

DRESS GOODS AND SILKS

Are now on display in these popular departments, whose goods are so famous for best quality and best value.

NOTICE — Many lines of fashionable goods, such as Silk Plushes, Brocade and Moire Velvets and Bulgarian Silks are here awaiting your choice.

COME AND SEE THEM

Dressmaking Department

We make to order dresses and costumes of all kinds. Evening dresses and waists are our specialty. We absolutely guarantee fit, finish and quality.

Ladies' Tailoring Department

Suits and Coats tailored to your order at shortest notice. You get more style and best fit at prices that will add you to our large list of pleased customers.

Second Floor.

Kingsmills

NEW BOOK ON MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS

[From the New York Sun.

If there is a topic which has been done to death in literature, surely one would say that that topic is the life and death of Mary Queen of Scots. Historians have wrangled over her character and career. Poets and romancers have bewailed her fate, the latest of them Swinburne, in tragedy and fervent prose and lyrical verse:

Yet none for you of all that bled
Grudged once one drop that fell;
Not one to life reluctant said
Farewell.

And Mary Stuart has been almost alone in history, quite alone in English history, in exercising upon posterity the fascination which it is given to beautiful women to exercise upon their contemporaries. Who that has read Froude has not resented the bald brutality of his story of the execution? There is not a stage in Europe on which her life or her death has not been recognized to afford the ingredients of "pity and terror," which are the material of tragedy.

So one takes up Henry C. Shelley's The Tragedy of Mary Stuart (Little, Brown & Co.) with a preliminary aversion to believing that it can be other than a piece of bookmaking, that it can contain anything novel enough to be worth reading on so very trite a theme. But the prejudice cannot survive even the beginning of a perusal. No matter how much one may have read upon the subject, he finds here a presentation so fresh and vivid as to be virtually new. The author attains this result largely by confining his delineation to the period of the great tragedy. Out of her life of 44 years and 7 months, he points out at the beginning, the things she did and suffered which make hers a great tragic figure were all comprised within a space of fifteen months. The murder of Darnley, the bridal with Bothwell, the imprisonment at Lochleven, the final disaster at Langside, all came within this period of time. "The rest is silence," comparatively speaking. The twenty-five years that went before are crowded into a prologue: the eighteen that were to come after are compressed into an epilogue. This judicious disposition promotes the vividness of impression which the more detailed narrative of those crowded months creates by the skill with which it is planned and proportioned and the vigor and liveliness with which it is written. No matter how much one may read on the subject he will still find Mr. Shelley's contribution to it worth reading. Evidently to have accomplished this is a considerable literary feat.

The very unfavorable environment of the French court in which Mary was brought up is indicated by a quotation from Swinburne that is a sufficiently emphatic statement: "The cloistral precinct which sheltered her girlhood from such knowledge of evil as might in after days have been some protection to her guileless levity was the circuit of court whose pursuits and recreations were divided between the alcoves of Sodom and the playground of Acellama." Brantome has furnished the material for the picture of that society which Dumas has elaborated in many volumes. How could Mary Stuart have been better than she was? She rather shines, indeed, by comparison with some of her playmates and companions of the court over which Catherine de Medici presided. No atmosphere could have been better adjusted to cultivate the willfulness which Catholic orthodoxy did nothing to restrain by any shackles of morality or decency. To transport the creatures of the French court to the country in which the rigors and the austerity of Calvinism were already more marked than anywhere else in Europe was to risk such aberrations and explosions as occurred. Charles the Second found the Scotch Calvinists of his time as "tremendous companions" as Garrick's brother found Sam Johnson. But not one of Charles' mentors can have equalled the terrors of John Knox, to whom his great-grandmother was exposed. That the old castigator had just at 55 married a girl of 16, to the huge disgust of the Queen, did not in the least relax his rigor. He remained the only male upon whom Mary's wiles were thrown away, and her charms could not choke the "Blasts of the Trumpet against the Monstrous Regiment of Women." Out of the general atmosphere of Protestant Scotland it was a necessity of self-preservation for the young Queen of Scots to escape. Darnley, it might be said for him, was at least frivolous. Mere frivolity was a welcome change. But Darnley was a great mistake. Nobody has a good word for him. His general failure in all relations of life was culminated by his special failure in the conjugal relation. No redeeming feature of him appears or is suggested.

One cannot help sympathizing, in spite of morals, with the Queen's desperate turning to Rizzio in that bleak desert to which she was condemned. He was a person tinctured with the humanities, who could appreciate music and Italian literature. Any cultivated person whosoever would prefer him to old John Knox for a companion for a sojourn on a desert island, such as Scotland socially was for its exiled Queen. And Mary was a cultivated person. Her sonnets to Bothwell were poor, even as Scottish standards in those days went. But they showed a liking for the parts which Darnley, who was as dense on that side as on any other, would have done well to respect. He signed his own death warrant when he instigated the murder of the Italian. Mary's exclamation on that occasion: "No more tears! I will think now of revenge," was intensely characteristic. Her vindictiveness was one expression of the wilfulness that undid her. There is another expression of it here equally emphatic. It was to Lord Lindsay after, as one of the confederated lords who had constituted themselves her custodians, he had refused her appeal to communicate with her friends. She asked for his hand, and as she took it said: "By the hand which is now in yours I'll have your head for this."

That masterful ruffian Bothwell was the only man she ever met who seems to have subjugated her, and that by mere animal magnetism. That she would have had Darnley murdered if there had been no Bothwell in the case is likely enough. That murder was an object in itself, without reference to the connubial or official succession. But the hardihood with which she withstood the demand of decency, urged on her from all over Europe, not to complete the crime by marrying the murderer would probably have failed her but for his instigation, in spite of her infatuation. The infatuation was complete. She was true to him, as well after as before the bloody honeymoon of just a month. As before she passionately avowed that she would follow him in a white petticoat to the world's end so afterward she refused to accept any composition that did not include him. "I will live and die with him, and if it is put to my choice to relinquish crown and kingdom or my Lord Bothwell, I will leave my crown and dignity to live as a simple damsel with him. I will never consent that he shall fare worse or have more harm than myself."

She was true to Bothwell and in her crooked way true to the Roman Catholic Church. Although she was warned from every Catholic court in Europe, including the Vatican, that her marrying her husband's murderer would inflict irreparable harm on the cause of Catholicism she insisted on her wilful way, and the result was that in fact she completely extinguished the cause of the church in Scotland. Yet her dying declarations seem to have been quite sincere, and her skill in disputation was such as to excite the disgusted admiration of old Knox for her "crafty wit." Another quatrain of Swinburne's is really characterizing, and may serve as her epitaph:

No maid that strays with steps unwary
Through snares unseen.
But one to live and die for, Mary
The Queen.

Mr. Shelley makes it clear that her plotting against Elizabeth earned the doom that befell her, and also that Elizabeth was actuated by no personal vindictiveness. Mary would probably have been put to death in Scotland but for the interposition of Elizabeth, who threatened the vengeance of England, though it is doubtless also true that the interposition was due not to sympathy with a sister woman but to a royal opposition to regicide. Mr. Shelley finds that Elizabeth's "moral conduct, according to all known evidence and presumption, was much more reprehensible than that of Mary." More curious is his conclusion that the bewitching quality of Mary over men, which none but Knox could ever resist when it was fairly brought to bear upon him, was not the result of a beauty according to any recognized and regular standard, and that the portraits which give the impression that it may have been are without exception unauthentic and done by painters who never saw the original. Certainly of the "accursed race" of which she was the progenitress her grandson, Charles I., was the only one who inherited any pronounced personal attractions. What can be collected from the portraits painted from life is, it seems, "a broad, high forehead; high cheek bones; hazel eyes with thick lids; a long, straight nose, somewhat incurved, and closely compressed lips. A furtive glance and occasionally the suggestion of a slight squint."

NOT WANTED.

The following story is actually true. A young Icelander, going across the desert from Reykjavik, met a man riding a pony. Such meetings are very rare indeed in those parts, and, like ships at sea, the two hailed and spoke. And this was the manner and substance of their conversation:

"What is your name?"

"Stefan."

"Whose son?"

"Thorstein's son."

"Where are you going?""

"To prison, for stealing a sheep."

"No one taking you?"

"No; the sheriff was busy, so he gave me my papers"—the warrant for the arrest—"and sent me off to prison myself."

The young men exchanged snuff and a kiss, and then parted.

A week later the young Icelander was returning to Reykjavik, and near the same spot he met the same man.

"What!" he cried, 'Stefan Thorstein? Why, you said you were going to prison."

"So I was, and I went. But they would not let me in."

"Why not?"

"Because I had lost my papers, and the sheriff said he would not take me in without my warrant."

"So they won't have you in prison?"

"No."

"And you are going home again?"

"Yes."

And they went their ways.

BROWNING IN THE ANTARCTIC.

Sir Ernest Shackleton, who opened the winter session of the Brotherhood at Browning Hall last Sunday, has presented the Browning Settlement with the bound copy of Browning's complete works in a single India paper volume, which he had taken with him on his Antarctic journey, and which had been read by all the party during their long sojourn in the hut under polar darkness.

Sir Ernest says that all his party were fond of poetry, and especially of Browning's poetry. He had found, he said, that men of action as a rule, men whose lives are laid in hard places, love poetry, and especially the poetry of love and beauty. The great pioneer, who had done more than anyone else to build up the Northern Pacific Railway, was a great lover of Browning. Meredith and other poets. Sir Ernest added: "It is pioneers like him who love poetry. Poetry expresses what we only feel. I feel that with Browning more than with any other poet. We had this Browning with us in the hut at the Antarctic. We had our daily trials, but reading him helped us through them. In the Antarctic it was always a fight, and we found that from Browning we always got encouragement. All the time Browning is an optimist; he makes us sure that we will win through. If I were recommending a young man starting out in life in the face of great difficulties to choose an author, I would say, 'Take Robert Browning's poems with you and read them.'"

AMUSEMENTS. LECTURES. AMUSEMENTS. LECTURES.

GRAND — A. J. Small, Sole Prop.

TWICE TODAY— 2:15, 8:15. A NEW MUSICAL COMEDY

Mutt and Jeff in Panama

50 OF THE MOST TALENTED SINGERS, DANCERS AND COMEDIANS

NIGHT—25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, $1. MATINEE—25c, 35c, 50c. FEW AT 75c.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Wednesday Matinee

MARKS STOCK COMPANY With

Ernie and Kitty Marks

PRESENTING REPERTOIRE OF HIGH-CLASS PLAYS

MONDAY, **ISHMAEL**

TUESDAY, **SWEET CLOVER**

WEDNESDAY MATINEE, **CANADIAN GENTLEMAN**

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, **OLIVER TWIST**

6—BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS—6.

Popular Prices—Night, 10c, 20c, 30c; Matinee—10c, 20c.

BABY SHOW, Wednesday Matinee, 2 Silver Cups. SEATS ON SALE.

NEXT SATURDAY—MAT. AND NIGHT—2:15 and 8:15.

DE KOVEN OPERA CO. DIRECTION DANIEL V. ARTHUR.

Presenting America's Greatest Lyric Soprano,

BESSIE ABOTT

In DeKoven's Masterpiece **ROB ROY** With Jefferson De Angelis

And Company of 100, including FRANK POLLOCK, HENRIETTA WAKEFIELD, HERBERT WATEROUS, JAMES STEVENS and SIDNEY BRACY.

Beauty Chorus Novel Ballets Full Orchestra

PRICES: Night—50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, $2. Mat.—50c, 75c, $1, $1.50, few $2. Seats Wednesday, 9 a.m. MAIL ORDERS NOW.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11 AND 12

THE MUSICAL SUCCESS OF THREE CONTINENTS **The Quaker Girl**

With Victor Morley and Original Cast

AUD.TORIUM TONIGHT

Affiliated Course

Venetian Orchestra

and Noted Vocalists.

Prices, 25 and 50 cents.

Repeated BY REQUEST All-Hallon-Eve Next Thursday Evening

AT THE Y. M. C. A. AUDITORIUM, 25c. PLAN OPENS MONDAY MORNING AT 9 O'CLOCK. BE EARLY THIS TIME. b

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Rummage Sale

OLD CITY HALL,

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th

FROM 10 A.M. TO 10 P.M. b

November 5, Annual Banquet

and concert in New Masonic Hall, 8 p.m., Loyal Orange District Lodge of London. Rev. H. A. Fish, of Owen Sound, and other prominent orators. Orchestra, vocalists, entertainers. Admission, ladies and gentlemen, one dollar each. b

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BAZAAR

ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL CHURCH, corner Wellington and Grey strets, on November 6 and 7.

Open afternoons and evenings Home baking, useful and fancy articles on sale. Tea will be served. b

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ILLUSTRATED LECTURE BY REV. H. H. Bingham, B. A., in Talbot Street Baptist Church, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 4. Subject: "From Old London to New London." One hundred views. Silver offering at door. 65c

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GLAZIER JUBILEE SINGERS—AUDITORIUM, Friday, Nov. 7, under auspices May Queen Rebekah Lodge, No. 5. Seats 25 cents. 65c-tyw

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London Symphony Orchestra Concert

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, THURSDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 6. Seat sale open at box office Tuesday.

Mrs. Sybil Sammis-Macdermid

Dramatic Soprano, Chicago.

Over fifty of London's leading musicians will play in Orchestra. Tickets, $1.50, $1, 75c, 50c. 59g-25,29,N1,3,4,5,6

DANCING EVERY SATURDAY AND Monday evening, at the Hyman Hall, corner Park and Queen's avenues. Music by Ernest Cortest Seven-Piece Orchestra. Harp waltzes by Mr. E. Cortese. For information phone Ernest Cortese. 64c

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Annual Scotch Concert

New St. James' Presbyterian Church, under auspices Ladies' Aid Society, Monday, Nov. 3, at 8 p.m. Miss May Thompson, graduate of Boston School of Oratory; Mr. Cyril Hayes, and other first-class talent. 64c

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LONDON LADY HARPERS—ENGAGEMENTS accepted for concert and social events. Address Miss Ella Topping Tambling's Corners. Phone 91, Ring 3 Byron. 52tf

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CHILDREN'S DANCING CLASS, BOYS and girls, every Saturday afternoon, commencing Nov. 1, 3 o'clock. Adult classes—Gentlemen, Tuesday; ladies, Thursday evening. Private lessons. Learn the "Tango." Circulars. Phone Dayton & McCormick.

LONDON MINERAL BATHS—OPEN every afternoon. Sundays in forenoon. Phone 2198 George Haylock, proprietor.

TONY CORTESE & SONS' ORCHESTRA —Original London Harpers 161 Maple street Phone 1570 19tf

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CANADIAN NORTHERN

RAILWAY SYSTEM, ATLANTIC SERVICE.

Last ships sail from Montreal to Bristol: Royal George, Saturday, Nov. 15.

Christmas Sailings

Royal Edward, Wednesday, Dec. 3; Royal George, Tuesday, Dec. 16. Royal George due Bristol, Dec. 22.

F. B. CLARKE

416 Richmond Street, Next Bank of Commerce, Agent.

ERNEST CORTESE & BROTHERS — London's leading harpers. 131 Fullarton street. Phone 1306.

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

GARDEN CONCERT COMPANY—SOLOIST, violinist, pianist, reader. Engagements accepted. 432 English street. Phone 2783.

DANCING—STRICTLY PRIVATE LESSONS; satisfaction guaranteed. Learn the "Tango." R. B. Millard, 245 Princess avenue. Phone 2481. 29tf

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OCEAN

TICKETS BY ALL LINES.

CHRISTMAS

SAILINGS, ALL CLASSES.

E. DE LA HOOKE

422 Park Avenue (London Loan Block).

BORN. MARRIED. DIED.

MARRIAGES

DICKSON—RAM—On Wednesday, Oct. 29, by the Rev. G. N. Hazen, Miss Jean Dickson to Mr. Edward Ram, both of this city. b

FINDLAY—TACKABERRY—At Portland, Oregon, on October 18, 1913, at St. Stephen's Protestant Cathedral, by Rev. H. M. Ramsey, Clarvce Tackaberry, youngest daughter of Mrs. Sarah Tackaberry, to Thomas Giffney Findlay, Portland, Oregon.

PEARSON—CAMPBELL—At the home of the bride's mother, on Oct. 30, 1913, by Rev J. Currie, Miss Ida, daughter of the late David Campbell, to Mr. William John Pearson, all of Westminster b

DEATHS.

EMPEY—In this city, on Oct. 31, 1913, William Milton Empey, beloved husband of Grace Empey, aged 47 years.

Funeral private, from his late residence, 573 Oxford street, on Sunday, Nov. 2, at 2:30; service at 2 p.m. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. 64u

GIVINS—at 2315 Angus street, Regina, Sask., on Friday, Oct. 31, 1913, Margaret Donalda, dearly beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Warren Givins, aged five years and four months. b

HOURD—At his residence, "The Highlands," Quebec street, on Nov. 1, 1913, Aurthur Edwin Hourd, beloved husband of Emma J. Hourd, in his 58th year.

Funeral from his late residence on Monday, Nov. 3, at 2:30 o'clock; service at 2 p.m. Interment at Mount Pleasant Cemetery. 65u

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WANTED.

WE BUY, SELL, REPAIR, OR EXCHANGE any good sewing machine or gramaphone. Jackson, 263 Wellington. Phone b

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WANTED — HOUSE, ABOUT SEVEN rooms, or five-room apartment; central location Box 8, Advertiser. 65c

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WANTED — ADDRESS OF CARPET weaver. Box 9, Advertiser. b

WANTED TO RENT—200-ACRE FARM or more. Address Box 48, Advertiser, giving particulars. 59n-tyw

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GOOD ROOM AND BOARD WANTED in private family by young gentleman, convenient to Dundas and Wellington. Apply to Box 5, Advertiser. 64c

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WANTED TO RENT—200 ACRES. APPLY Box 93, Advertiser. 59c-t

WANTED AT ONCE—HALF A DOZEN loads black loam. 362 Dufferin avenue 63c

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WANTED — TWO LARGE SECOND-HAND furnaces. Box 3, Advertiser. 63c

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We Pay Best Prices for LIVE CHICKENS

Will call for same within city limits.

SILVERWOODS

141 King Street. Phone 3121. ywt

WANTED—SUITE OF TWO OR THREE rooms, furnished. Apply Box 2, Advertiser. 63c

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WANTED—GOOD MEAT BUSINESS IN city of London. Apply Box 116, Advertiser. 62n

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WANTED — DEAD HORSES AND cattle; phone 638; will go twelve miles; no animal removed without its hide on. London Fertilizer Company.

FIRST-CLASS STORAGE WANTED AT reasonable rates. 101 King.

WANTED—PEOPLE TO HAVE THEIR shoes repaired. New method. 66 York. Phone 1976.

WANTED—PEOPLE TO KNOW THAT Hunt's Diamond Flour makes a perfect bread.

WANTED—DRAYING TO DO. PHONE 2845 for prompt service. Reasonable rates.

PEOPLE TO TRY JERRY McDONALD'S noonday lunch. Iroquois Hotel.

WANTED—A FEW LOADS BLACK loam for a lawn. Apply 270 St. James street, corner Wellington street. 50tf

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SUNDAY SERVICES.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2

"BALAK AND BALAAM"

Numbers, 22, 1-23: 10.

ADELAIDE ST. BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. JAMES H. BOYD, PASTOR.

Services tomorrow: 11, worship, sermon and monthy Communion. 3, Bible School and adult classes. 7, subject, "A Place for Safe Investment."

Organist, Mr. Frank Weaver, of Toronto. Popular hymns. Courteous ushers. Strangers and visitors always welcome.

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH —Rev. W. H. Harvey, B.A., pastor. Morning, Communion; evening, "The Rekindled Fire." Sacrament of Lord's Supper at close of both services. Love Feast, 10 a.m.

PROF. BOWMAN

will address the Askin Street Men's League tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Subject,

"A CLEAN CITY."

All men are welcome.

BIBLE CLASS, 2:45, SUNDAY AFTERNOON—"Class Welcome," First Methodist Sunday School. Visitors always welcome. W J Underwood, leader.

CATHEDRAL ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COMMUNION, 8:30 a.m. and at Morning Prayer. Morning Prayer, 11; preacher, Rev. E. Hawkins. Evening Prayer, 7; preacher, Rev. E. Hawkins.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. H. A. Graham. 11 a.m., "Delivered"; 7 p.m., reception and Communion service.

CHRIST CHURCH, WELLINGTON AND Hill streets—Morning Prayer and Holy Communion, 11. Special service, 3:30, under auspices London District, L. O. L., No. 1; preacher, Rev. S. E. McKegney. Evening Prayer at 7. C. R. Gunne, rector.

CHRISTADELPHIANS—CASTLE HALL, Sunday, 7 p.m.. "The Coming Millenium."

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH —The minister, Rev. Frank C. Harper, B.D., will conduct morning and evening services. Cordial welcome to strangers.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST Church—Pastor, D. N. McCamus. Fellowship at 10 a.m. Sacramental services and reception of members morning and evening. To all a welcome.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER, ADELAIDE and Grosvenor—Evensong and sermon, 7 p.m.

CRONYN MEMORIAL CHURCH

Holy Communion, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7 p.m. The rector,

REV. R. W. NORWOOD

will preach at both services.

Dundas Centre Methodist Church

Rev. A. J. Johnston, B.A., Pastor.

10 a.m.—Fellowship service.

11 a.m.—Sacramental service, conducted by the pastor.

2:45—Sunday School.

7 p.m.—Sermon by the pastor.

Morning—Anthem, "O for a Closer Walk With God" (Foster); solo by Mr. J. C. Fowler. Evening—Anthem, "Still, Still With Thee" (Speaks); duet, Miss A. Reid and Mr. Fowler. Parnell Morris, organist.

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH

11 a.m., "Christ's Companions"; 3, Bible School, Baraca Class for men; 7 p.m., special memorial service for missionaries-elect to Congo, Miss Emma Haywood and Mr. Martin Roberts. All made welcome.

Empress Avenue Methodist Church

Rev. T. Wesley Cosens, Minister.

11 A.M.—"A STRIKING CONTRAST."

7 P.M. — "THE SACRED LOVE-TOKEN."

Fellowship meeting before and reception and Sacramental services after the Morning sermon.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. H. D'Arcy Whitmore, minister. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Holy Communion service at 12 a.m. Bible School, 3 p.m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST), corner Richmond street, Princess and Park avenues—Sunday services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Subject, "Everlasting Punisnment." Sunday School at 11 a.m. Wednesday, testimonial meeting, 8 p.m. Free reading rooms, open every week-day, 2 to 4:30. Everybody welcome. Literature for sale and free distribution.

First Methodist Church

PASTOR,

Rev. C. R. Flanders, B.A., D.D.

11 A.M.—"GOD OUR REFUGE."

Quarterly Meeting and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

7 P.M.,

Rev. D. W. Snider

Secretary Dominion Lord's Day Alliance, Choir, Quartet and Soloists.

First Presbyterian Church

Rev. W. J. Knox, M.A., Minister.

Morning, Rev. Gilles Eadie, missionary from Honan, China. Evening, Rev. W. J. Knox will preach. Subject—"Where Failure Means Success."

GOSPEL HALL, HAMILTON ROAD—Mr. Garnet Thomas, Welsh evangelist, preaches at evening meeting at 7. Sunday School and Bible Class, 2:45 p.m. All welcome. b

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HAMILTON ROAD PRESBYTERIAN—Dr. D. L. McCrae, Minister. 11 a.m., "The Lord's Power to Heal." 7 p.m., "An Ancient Pattern for Modern Times." Sunday School at 3. Bible Classes 3:15. All welcome.

Hyatt Avenue Methodist Church

Rev. J. E. J. Millyard, Pastor.

10 a.m., congregational fellowship meeting; 11 a.m., the pastor will preach; 3 p.m., Sunday School and Bible Class; 7 p.m., the pastor will preach; 8 p.m., quarterly Communion service.

KNOX CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON—Pastor, Rev. J. G. Stuart. Morning subject, "A True Friend"; evening, Mr. McRoberts will speak for Men's Federation.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. W. R. McIntosh, B.D., minister. Morning, Rev. D. W. Snider, Toronto; afternoon, Bible School and Bible Classes; evening, special service of praise, marking vestment of choir with caps and gowns.

LONDON CITY MISSION

357 RICHMOND STREET.

Herbert E. Wilson, Superintendent. Service tonight (Saturday) as usual. Lord's Day services, 11, 3 and 7. All welcome.

Maitland Street Baptist Church

Rev. J. E. Hawkings, B.A., Pastor.

Services as usual. Morning subject, "The Greatness of Trifles"; five-minute address to children. Evening subject, "A Lost Piece of Money." All welcome.

NEW ST. JAMES' PRESBYTERIAN Church—Rev. Thos. Mitchell will preach in the morning. Rev. Gilles Eadie, of Honan, China, will take the evening service.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL Church, Horton street, near Maitland—Rev. W. H. A. Claris, pastor. Services as usual.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., minister; Rev. H. McFarlane, B.A., assistant minister. Dr. Ross will preach at both services. Morning, "Seeing Men With Christ's Eyes"; evening, "An Ancient Example of Faith."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON —Morning, Principal Waller; evening, the rector.

SOUTH LONDON BAPTIST CHURCH—Pastor, W. M. Walker. Morning, "Social Service"; evening, "The New Heart." Sunday School, 3 p.m. All welcome.

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. H. H. Bingham, B.A., Pastor.

11—Subject, **"Answered Prayer."** Communion at close.

3 p.m.—Bible School and Men's Baraca Class.

7 p.m.—Subject, **"The Man Who Laughs at God."** Baptism at close. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST Church—Rev. G. N. Hazen, pastor, both services. 9:45, quarterly love feast. Sacrament of Lord's Supper at close of morning service. 7, subject, "The Unprepared Guest."

YORK STREET MISSION HALL — Morning, workers. Evening, Evangelist T. L. and Mrs. Belcher will celebrate seventeenth anniversary of their work. Rev. Charles R. Flanders, B.A., D.D., will preach. Evangelist Belcher will give short address. Miss Florence Burness and Mr. Harold Ellis will assist the Mission talent in singing.

MEETINGS.

ALL MEMBERS OF MYRTLE LODGE, No. 2, K. of P., are requested to be present on Tuesday night, Nov. 4, as there are several questions to be voted on, sent in by Grand Lodge, which are very important. J. C Greason, C. C. b

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HEAR PASTOR EMERSON

—at—

Princess Theatre

Subject:

"BEYOND THE GRAVE."

Sunday, Nov. 2, 3 p.m.

All Seats Free. No Collection.

ORANGEMEN ARE REQUESTED TO meet in L. O. F. Hall, Carling Block, Sunday afternoon, at 2:30 sharp, and proceed to Christ Church to attend divine service. Bro. Rev. S. E. McKegney will preach. Rev. C. R. Gunne will have charge of the service. Perry David, district master. b

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FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER— Apply 515 Pall Mall street. 65u

WANTED—GOOD GENERAL HOUSEMAID; references required. Apply 105 Wortley road. 65n

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YOUNG GIRL FOR TRIMMING DEPARTMENT in cap factory. Apply John Marshall & Co., 68 Dundas street. 65c-tyw

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YOUNG LADY BOOKKEEPER—WRITE stating salary expected. Apply Box 14, Advertiser. 65c

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GIRLS WANTED FOR CANDY DEPARTMENTS. Apply at office, D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited. 65tf

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WANTED—WOMAN TO ASSIST IN housework; small family. Apply 279 Wortley road. 64c

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COOK, EXPERIENCED, MIDDLE-AGED preferred; references required. Apply Box 6, Advertiser. 64c

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WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED COOK-GENERAL; no laundry work. Apply Mrs. W. G. Coles, 299 Princess avenue. 64c

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WANTED — EXPERIENCED HOUSEMAID, where parlormaid is kept. Apply Miss Labatt, 527 Queen's avenue. 64c

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GOOD GENERAL SERVANT — NO washing or ironing. Mrs. Charles H. Ivey, 256 Central avenue. 64c

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WANTED—GOOD SMART GIRL TO work in laboratory; experience not essential; good chance for advancement. Apply Ashplant building, Carling street, Room 2. 63c

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WANTED — MAID FOR GENERAL housework. Apply 417 Dufferin avenue. 63c

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WOMAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF house, with three children. The London and Western Trusts Company, Limited. 63c

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WANTED—MAID FOR GENERAL OR light housework. Mrs. Tory, 517 Princess avenue. 63c

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EXPERIENCED MACHINE OPERATORS wanted. Apply Shuttleworth-Carew, 377 Dundas street. 62k

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OLD MIRRORS MADE NEW—FOREST City Glass Company, 74 Fullarton street. Phone 3891.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; two in family. Apply from 2 to 6 o'clock, Miss Jackson, 87 Wellington. 57tf

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WANTED AT ONCE — COOK. APPLY Stewardess, Victoria Hospital. 57tf

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WOMEN TO KNOW HUNT'S DIAMOND Flour makes perfect biscuits.

WANTED — AN EXPERIENCED PARLOR maid. Apply Lady Gibbons, 257 Dufferin avenue. 53tf

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REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Several First-Class Houses for Sale, Good Locality

R. H. SMITH

191 Wharncliffe, London South. ywt

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

COMFORTABLE ROOM, WITH BOARD, in private home, can be secured by applying to Box 13, Advertiser. b

---

WARM ROOM AND BOARD AT NO. 8 Ingleside street, first street over Ridout street bridge. Gentlemen preferred. 63c

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MALE HELP WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—LET US SHOW you how to earn $10 daily with a rapid-selling household article. Apply Brett & Company, Collingwood East, B. C. 65c-t

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LET ME PAY YOU FIFTY DOLLARS monthly. Only ten minutes of your time daily required. All work done in your home. No canvassing. No capital. Also show you how to start mail order home business. Instructive booklet and literature explaining business and above. Voorhies, Desk 814, Omaha, Nebr. b

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MEN WANTED IN ALL LOCALITIES to show samples and take orders for groceries at cut rates. Few hours spare time will earn $15 weekly. Outfit free. The National Supply Co., Windsor, Ont. b

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SALESMEN WANTED — EXPERIENCE unnecessary, easy work, big pay. Write for large list of openings offering opportunities to earn $100 to $500 a month while you learn. Positions assured. Address Dept. 541, National Salesmen's Training Association, Chicago, New York, Kansas City, San Francisco. b

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MAN WANTS SITUATION, INDOOR work. Address Box 111, Post Office, Thorndale. b

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$3,000 TO $10,000 YEARLY FOR ACTIVE, ambitious representatives willing to learn our business. Unparalleled opportunity to become established. Valuable book free. Interstate Realty Co., Pittsburg, Pa. 65u-t

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I WILL START YOU EARNING $4 daily at home in spare time, silvering mirrors; no capital; free instructive booklet, giving plans of operation. G. F. Redmond, Dept. 336, Boston, Mass. 23tf-t

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WANTED AT ONCE—CLERK QUALIFIED to take charge of retail department. Morgan's Supply House, London. 63c

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LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN, BRAKEMEN —Wages about $100 positions assured competent. Inexperienced men. Send age, stamp. Railway Care Advertiser. zvxt Nov 1

WE WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR a government position. Civil service examinations are easy with our assistance; all departments; experienced instructor; information and terms free on request. Petrolea Correspondence Schools, Petrolea, Ont. 47tf-t

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WANTED AT ONCE—EXPERIENCED drygoods man for large general store, doing business of over $125,000 per annum; must have Canadian experience, sober and ambitious, card-writer and window-trimmer preferred; will pay good salary, and the job holds large possibilities for the right man with ambition and ability. Reply to Box 120, Advertiser. 63c

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WANTED — BLACKSMITH, GOOD horseshoer and jobber. Reid Bros., Pothwell, Ont. 60n

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$15.00 WEEK AND EXPENSES TO travel and establish agencies. Frank Waterson, Section N Brantford N6

$2 TO $5 A DAY EASILY MADE. APPLY Alfred Tyler 355 Clarence street, London. 95tf

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BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE—MILK ROUTE, 170 TO 180 quarts; first-class supply; all cash customers; good reasons for selling. Apply Box 4, Advertiser. 64n

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HELP WANTED.

MEN, WOMEN, GET CANADIAN GOVERNMENT positions; big pay; common education sufficient. Apply for particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. 816 H, Rochester, N. Y. Dec.30

WANTED—RELIABLE YOUNG PEOPLE to take up a line of work in this city during spare time; good references and Liberal compensation given. Apply Box 115, Advertiser office. 61n

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SITUATIONS WANTED.

SITUATION WANTED BY MIDDLE-AGED man, of good character; any place of trust; sober, willing, hard worker; can furnish best of references. H. W. Holding, 144 William street. 63c

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$150.00 FOR SIXTY DAYS TO ANY thoughtful man or woman for helping us circulate Bible literature. Bible House, Desk J, Brantford. N6

BUSINESS CARDS.

HECLA FURNACES, TINSMITHING, plumbing. George E Gilmour, 392 Simcoe street. Phone 2291.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FINE, HEALTHY BABY BOY, FAIR hair, blue eyes, 9 months old, for adoption. Apply Box 109, Advertiser. 63c

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LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—FIVE HOLSTEIN CALVES— About two weeks ago in West Nissouri. Finder communicate with Alfred Sandall, R. R. 1, Belton. 63n

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LOST—GUN, DOUBLE HAMMERLESS, in Pere Marquette train or street car, about Sept. 8. Reward, Box 547, London. 63c-wtz

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FOUND—ENGLISH BRINDLE BULLDOG. Apply 423 Colborne street and pay all expenses. 63c

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LOST, IN SOUTH LONDON—GOLD bar pin, coral stone, maple leaf, attached to belt. Reward Brighton's Bakery, Emery street. 63c

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HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TWO FLATS—ONE THREE, ONE four rooms; unfurnished; suitable for light housekeeping; gas and electric light. 346 Dufferin. Apply 332 Dundas street. b

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FURNISHED HOUSE FOR WINTER months, modern and central. Apply Box 11, Advertiser. 65c

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TO RENT — TEN-ROOMED, FULLY modern, red brick house, on Waterloo street north. Argyle Land Company, Box 519, 173 Dundas street. Phone 4. b

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ARTICLES FOR SALE.

ONN'S FISH MARKET—FISH OF ALL kinds. 143 King, opposite market. Phone 1296.

IF YOU WANT HELP, SITUATIONS, want to buy or sell real estate, etc., insert an advertisement in the Hamilton Herald, the recognized want medium of the city. Rate, 1c a word, or three consecutive insertions for 2c a word with cash order. Subscriptions: Daily, 25c a month, $2 yearly; Saturday edition, 50c yearly. Sample copy sent on application.

FOR SALE—HOWARD NEW IDEA AND Summit Hot Air Furnaces, at Rutherford's. Phone 2613. 179 Kent.

LADIES — WHEN DELAYED OR IRREGULAR use Triumph Pills; always dependable. "Relief" and particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis. tf-t

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SUGAR-CURED HAMS AND BACON. We now have an extra choice line of Sugar-Cured Hams, Bacon, our own cure.

Jackson's Meat Markets

Stalls 10, 11, 12, Market House. Phone 2859. 87 Wellington Street. Phone 1057. syxwt

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The Old Umbrella Mender— PERRY DAVID. 251 Dundas Street. ywt

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—McCLARY CALORIC KITCHEN heater; complete. Apply 826 Central avenue. b

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DAVENPORT FOR SALE, NEARLY new. Apply 449 Horton street. b

SECOND-HAND CLOTHING, FURNITURE, books and furs for sale, cheap. McKellar, 645 Dundas.

HAPPY THOUGHT RANGE, NO. 8, with reservoir, hot shelf; cheap. 669 Colborne street. b

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FURNACE FOR SALE—SNAP. APPLY The Mallagh Bookshop. 65c

FOR SALE—FINE SET OF NEW FURS, only $40, cost $90. Apply Box 10, Advertiser. 65c

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BASEBURNER FOR SALE, IN GOOD condition. Apply 321 Hill street. b

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FOR SALE—BASEBURNER (BUCK) IN good condition; cheap for cash. 311 Oxford street. b

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RHODE ISLAND REDS— FOUR GOOD breeding hens, one cock, two big cockerels, yearling hens, young pullets. Reasonable prices. Apply 114 Wharncliffe road west. b

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$100—$2 A MONTH—Beautiful Rosewood Piano, 7 1-3 octaves, full iron plate, fully guaranteed for 5 years; Heintzman & Co., 242 Dundas street. N29

FOR SALE—SIXTY S. C. WHITE LEGHORNS, yearling hens, and pullets; also a few good Barred Rock cockerels. John W. Wyatt, Hyde Park, Ont. b

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FOR SALE — CHOICE PURE BRED, registered, improved Berkshire boar. J. S. Henderson, Thorndale. 65c-tyw

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PIANOS TO RENT for any length of time; 6 months' rent applied in event of purchase. HEINTZMAN & CO., 242 Dundas street. N29

NEW STOVE, TORTOISE; A GOOD heater; will sell at sacrifice. 396 Clarence street. 65c

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FOR SALE — LARGE SIZED BASEBURNER with oven; in good condition; cheap. Apply 68 Fullarton street. 65c

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SELF-FEEDER STOVE FOR SALE, with oven. Apply Joseph Dudley, Grand avenue. 64u

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HARRISON, AUCTIONEER, 639 DUNDAS street—Household goods and clothing wanted. Cash or sold on commission.

REGAL PENINSULAR SELF-FEEDER, good condition, selling reason, have furnace. 111 Inkerman street. 63c

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FOR SALE—GOOD GENERAL PURPOSE horse, cheap. Apply 198 Maitland street. 63c

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DOWN COMFORTERS AND PILLOWS re-covered and cleaned. Hunt & Sons, mattress factory, 593 Richmond street.

SHARMAN & BAKER, AGENTS FOR E. D. Smith's Nursery, Spramotor Company's outfits, Niagara brand spray material, raspberry and strawberry plants. Office Dunn's, King and Talbot. Address London R. R. No 4 ywt

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BOOK LOVERS' PARADISE — FORTY thousand volumes to browse among. Hamilton's, 338 Richmond street.

ONE MASON & RISCH UPRIGHT PIANO, one Cecilian Piano Player, and over fifty music rolls. For quick sale, $200. Will be sold separate if necessary. Apply Box 88, Advertiser. 58tf

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ONE VICTOR-VICTROLA, ONE RECORD cabinet and twelve records, worth $65, for $45. Apply 613 Wellington street. 58tf

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ONE GENTLEMAN'S RIDING SADDLE and bridle, $15 Apply 613 Wellington street. 53tf

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ONE NEW ROYAL TYPEWRITER, regular price $90, for $65. Apply J. J. Callaghan Piano House, 613 Wellington street. 58tf

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FOR SALE—FAIRLY GOOD 7x11 GORDON printing press; cheap. Reece, Jordan.

FOR SALE—BOOTS AND SHOES AT lowest prices. Repairing. D. Tripp, 96 King.

EMPIRE IDEAL BASEBURNER, $25, snap. Empire Oak, new, $5. George Gilmour, 392 Simcoe. Phone 2291.

ANTIQUE EASY AND SMALL CHAIRS at Keene's Antique Store, 342 Talbot street.

WEDDING STATIONERY IN ALL THE latest styles. See our samples. The Advertiser Job Department.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, flowering shrubs, many varieties, border plants, spruce trees. Plant Christmas roses now, flower all winter. Chas Baker, nurseryman. Phone 2222.

$2.00—SHOES—$2.00.

In box kip or Dongola.

Best Rubbers Guaranteed.

PAXMAN'S, 210 KING ST. t

SHAFTING, HANGERS PULLEY BELTING supplied and installed. Superior Machine Company, Limited, city

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GOOD DRY WOOD, $2.00 per load. Green & Co., 495 York St. Phone 1391.

FOR SALE—BEST GAS HEATER known; also lot coal heaters, ranges, iron beds, cheap. T. B. McKim's Antique Store.

TRY TRAFFORD'S FIRST

Values unsurpassed. Goods absolutely guaranteed. A 40 years' record of square dealing in Furniture and House Furnishings.

129 Dundas Street. Phone 864

Reliance Machine Works

If your car gives you trouble, telephone us and an expert will wait on you. Satisfaction guaranteed.

665 Dundas St. Phone 3168

USED PIANOS

EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS. SPLENDID PIANO, BEAUTIFUL TONE, ONLY **$129**

Several Others Very Cheap.

EASY TERMS.

Gourlay, Winter & Leeming,

261 DUNDAS STREET. 64u

BLANCHARD'S FISH MARKET — Moved, 103 King, corner Talbot. Fresh fish daily. Phone 1510.

Motorcycles and Bicycles Stored for Winter

We will thoroughly overhaul your BICYCLE or MOTORCYCLE, insure and store it for the winter, have it in A1 condition for you for spring, at a very reasonable charge. We have the best-equipped repair shop and storage room in Western Ontario. Let us send for your wheel.

BICYCLE & MOTOR SALES CO.

397 Clarence Street. ywt Phone 3182.

ARTICLES FOR SALE.

Drays, Baggage Wagons, Express Wagons, Light and Heavy Lorries Ready to Use.

L. W. CRAWFORD, LONDON ywt

SOUVENIR RANGES AND BASEBURNERS, to clear out at cost. The Ideal Furniture Company, 694 Dundas.

ROXBORO BICYCLES

We could build them cheaper, but we won't.

We would build them better, but we can't.

FRED T. KERR

Open Evenings. 639 DUNDAS ST ywt

POP CORN

This is the season for Pop Corn. Old and young like it. We have the right kind for popping, also Corn Poppers.

Full line of all the leading kinds of Fall Bulbs at

MORGANS, 100 DUNDAS STREET. ywt

Gurney-Oxford Repair Store

Plumbing, Heating, and Gas-fitting

394 Ridout Street. ywt Phone 1305.

Blank Books

Made to Your Order.

The Charles Chapman Co.

91 DUNDAS ST. xt PHONE 370

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40 AND 42 FOOT EXTENSION LADDERS

Offered cheap for quick clearance. See them at my Rectory street yard. GEO. H. BELTON, Two yards, corner Pall Mall and Richmond, Rectory and York streets. xt

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BIG RETIRING SALE

ALL GOODS GOING FAST, REGARDLESS OF COST.

Your opportunity to buy Hardware Supplies is here.

J. E. YOUNG'S HARDWARE,

111 Dundas St., 2 doors east of Talbot.

PLUSH RUGS.....$2.25 to $5.00

WOOL RUGS .....$2.00 to $5.00

Large line to pick from for use in buggies or autos.

JAMES McCORMICK,

395 TALBOT ST. zxt PHONE 2038.

FOR SALE—OAK CASKS, BARRELS and packing cases; city delivery. Gorman, Eckert & Co. 74tf-xt

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OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING

We have a first-class plant for welding machine parts, automobile parts, cylinder, castings. Defective casting reclaimed. Write or phone us for information regarding your work.

DENNIS WIRE AND IRON WORKS CO., Limited,

FOOT OF DUNDAS STREET. xt

FURNITURE and household supplies. Cash or credit. Prices most reasonable in city. Open evenings. BARNES & CO., 364 Hamilton road. Phone 2065. ywt

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Southcott Coal Co

Hard and Soft Coal and Wood Dealers.

PHONE 1083, 276 CLARENCE ST.

Prompt delivery and courteous treatment. ywt

Do You Need a Truss?

We sell a Truss that is guaranteed. Come and see.

Ap...

268 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

DELIVERY WAGONS BUILT TO ORDER. See our second-hand wagons. Abbot's Carriage Factory.

GO TO ROBERTSON'S, RICHMOND AND Kent streets, for school books and school supplies.

CONSULT US ABOUT UPHOLSTERING —We want experts. Estimates furnished. Charles M Quick. Phone. 81tf

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ESCAPED FROM PRISON FARM

Dangerous Crook Made a Quick Getaway and Matter Was Kept Quiet.

IS LIKELY AN ANARCHIST

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Sarnia, Oct. 31.—Frank Kalamanski, the Russian Pole, who was arrested here a year ago last June, after a thrilling pistol duel near Blackwell, and who was sentenced to serve a year at Central Prison, is wanted by the American authorities, who arrived at the border here to await his deportation, his time being up this month.

Kalamanski, however, escaped last August from the prison farm. The police here, however, were not notified of the getaway, and neither was the immigration department.

The Pole is wanted on the Pacific coast as one of a gang of clever counterfeiters, and he is also implicated in several robberies in the States.

It is believed that he is a "Red" of the most dangerous type, as several bombs were found on him at the time of his arrest.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

THOS. C. KNOTT

ROOM NO. 6 DOMINION SAVINGS SOCIETY BUILDING, FORMERLY THE MASONIC TEMPLE. PHONE 650.

REAL ESTATE BROKER, VALUATOR, ARBITRATOR, OPTIONS OBTAINED, MONEY TO LOAN, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE, PROPERTIES RENTED AND RENTS COLLECTED.

REMOVAL NOTICE—I HAVE MOVED TO NUMBER 6 DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING, GROUND FLOOR, FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY THE FEDERAL LIFE

GERARD STREET—A NEW SURVEY IN SOUTH LONDON, RUNNING FROM GRAND AVENUE, OPPOSITE THE McCORMICK HOMESTEAD, TO THE RIVER. FREE SEWER, SIDEWALKS AND ROAD GRADED AND GRAVELLED. I CAN SELL LOTS FROM $300 TO $700 EACH ON EASY TERMS. WHEN YOUR LOT IS PAID FOR WE WILL BUILD YOU A HOUSE. CALL AND SEE PLAN. YOU CAN BUY BY PAYING $25 DOWN.

GREY STREET, CENTRAL—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, gas and electric light, lot 26x145 feet. Price $1,500.

EAST LONDON—Brick veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, gas and fixtures; lot 32 feet, 6 inches x 147 feet. Price $300 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Price $1,850.

EAST LONDON—Brick veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, gas, electric light and fixtures; lot 30x150 feet. Price $1,650.

SOUTH LONDON — 1½-story brick veneer, 3 bedrooms, modern, electric light and fixtures; lot 30x115 feet. Price $2,300.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas; lot 30x132 feet. Price reduced from $3,500 to $3,200 for quick sale.

SOUTH LONDON—New 1½-story red pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas; lot 35x132 feet. Price $3,300.

DUFFERIN AVENUE EAST—2-story red pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, gas and electric light; lot 33x150 feet. Price $3,700.

WELLINGTON STREET, CENTRAL—2-story brick, 3 bedrooms and den, modern, electric light and gas, barn, lot 40x110 feet. Price $4,400.

TO RENT—95 Tecumseh avenue; 3 bedrooms, modern, $18, and water rates; 34 Hope street, 3 bedrooms, modern, $22, and water rates; 479 Adelaide street, 4 bedrooms, $20 and water rates; and several others.

10 ACRES, 15 miles from London, 2½ miles from Delaware, and same distance from Mount Brydges, new frame house, good barn, about one-half acres raspberry bushes and some cherry trees. Price $1,600.

VACANT LOTS—South-east of city limits, 40x350 feet. These lots are high and dry, and have a beautiful view. Can be purchased now at $10 per foot.

DOULTON STREET, POTTERSBURG—Vacant lots, $10 per foot.

EAST LONDON—Brick veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, piped for gas, lot 35x117 feet, $250 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Price $1,650.

GROCERY STORE, EAST LONDON, doing good business, 2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas; lot 44x72 feet; good stable. Price $3,800.

SOUTH LONDON — 1½-story brick veneer, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, gas, barn, chicken house, fruit trees; lot 30x115 feet, and vacant lot in rear 71x111 feet. Price $2,500.

WANTED — Farms for sale. No charge unless sold by or through me. I have a large demand for large or small farms in Westminster and London Townships.

SOUTH LONDON—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, gas and fixtures, barn, two chicken houses, small fruits, lot 120x189 feet. Price $1,450.

YORK STREET—1½-story frame, 2 bedrooms, lot 29x198 feet. Price, $850.

MONEY TO LOAN.

QUEEN'S AVENUE EAST—1½-story frame, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, electric light and gas, lot 32x150 feet. Price, $2,350

TEN ACRES, with two new houses, one of which is a modern two-story and attic brick, not built for sale. This is a splendid property to subdivide, and will make a lot of money for the purchaser. Price reduced from $8,500 to $7,500 for quick sale.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story and attic, red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms, all modern conveniences, hot water heated, slate roof, oak mantels. Price, $5,300.

NORTH END—1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 54x140 feet. Price, $3,600.

SOUTH LONDON—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, gas and fixtures, barn, lot 66x162 feet. Price, $2,350.

CHELSEA GREEN—Three frame cottages, 2 bedrooms each, hard and soft water, gas and electric light, lots 32x125 feet. Price, $1,400 each; $300 cash, balance to suit purchaser.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, electric light and gas, lot 37x121 feet Price, $3,800.

CENTRAL—Two-story brick terrace, 3 bedrooms, five houses in terrace, all well rented. Will sell each house singly from $1,800 to $2,200 each.

YORK STREET — Frame cottage, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, electric light and fixtures. $500 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Lot 37.6x125 feet. Price, $1,400.

SOUTH LONDON—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, lot 30x216 feet. Price, $3,000.

NORTH LONDON—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, lot 45x132 feet. Also lot in rear, 165x164 feet. Price, $2,500.

CENTRAL — Semi-detached two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, modern, lot 43 feet 3 inches by 134 feet. Price, $1,000.

SOUTH LONDON — Two-story red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 34x110 feet. Price, $5,000.

SOUTH LONDON—Brick-veneer cottage, 2 bedrooms, modern, lot 32x99 feet 6 inches. Price, $2,100.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern conveniences, lot 28x83 feet. Price, $4,000.

HYMAN STREET—1½-story brick, all modern conveniences, lot 48x143 feet. Price, $4,000.

NORTH END—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern conveniences, lot 40x150 feet. Price, $3,500.

RIDOUT STREET—Two-story brick, bathroom complete, hot water heated, gas and fixtures, lot 163x226 fet. Price, $6,500.

CORNER GROCERY STORE and dwelling, 1½-story frame, 3 bedroms, lot 50x70 feet. Price, $1,800.

EAST LONDON—1½-story red pressed brick, 3 bedrooms, modern, garage, lot 31x93 feet. This is av ery nice property in a good location. Price, $3,200.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern, lot 40x120 feet. Worth $2,800; will take $2,500 if sold at once.

THIRTY ACRES, two miles from market—Two-story frame house, bank barn 30x50 feet, clay and black loam, spring creek, splendid for market gardening or fruit. Price, $5,000.

VACANT LOT—Orchard Hill, Huron street, near Wellington street, all covered with happle orchard. The last chance to get one of the deep lots. Lot 59x320 feet at $20 per foot.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story and attic frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, den, all modern conveniences, steam-heated, fruit trees, house well built and in first-class repair, lot 60x189 feet. Owner leaving city. Will sell for $2,900.

SOUTH LONDON, on car line—Vacant lot, 30x189 feet. Cheap at $300.

WORTLEY ROAD — Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, gas and fixtures, lot 25x205 feet. Price, $2,000.

SURREY AVENUE—Brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 2 large bedrooms, gas, electric light and fixtures, lot 34x105 feet. Price, $1,900.

SOUTH LONDON—Two-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, bathroom complete, gas, furnace, lot 39x80 feet. Price, $2,600.

HAMILTON ROAD—1½-story brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, w.c., stationary laundry tubs, furnace, electric light, gas and fixtures, lot 44x283 feet. Splendid property. $2,700.

SOUTH LONDON—New two-story and attic red pressed brick, 4 bedrooms and 2 finished in attic, polished oak floors, all modern conveniences, lot 30x108 feet. Only $4,000.

VACANT LOTS, Langarth street, 120x189 feet, at a sacrifice, $5 per foot. Call at once.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. IF YOU HAVE ANY REAL ESTATE YOU WISH SOLD, WE CAN SELL IT FOR YOU, AND WILL NOT CHARGE IF THE PROPERTY IS NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH US. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

THE PROPERTIES ON THIS LIST ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE PROPERTIES THAT WE HAVE FOR SALE. CALL AND SEE US.

Hunting Season

If you were going hunting in a strange forest or jungle, you would not be wise to do so without a trusty and competent guide. It may be that you are hunting for a comfortable home in either city or country. How much more important to apply the above common sense methods, when it is for home comfort and economy.

Our agents are trusty guides, and our catalogues are up-to-date. If purchasing, in justice to yourself, you should have our catalogue and interview our agents.

The following are short descriptions of a few of the properties which we have for sale and exchange:

No. 6866—120 acres in Middlesex County, soil rich clay loam, 2 acres orchard, 2 wells, wire fences, 2-story frame house, a number of outbuildings, 1 mile to railroad station and market, telephone in house.

No. 6837—131 acres in Lambton County, sandy loam soil, 1½-story frame house, frame barn, 8 miles to market. Will exchange for city, town or village property or for smaller farm.

No. 6833—75 acres in Lambton County, soil part clay loam, 1½ acres fruit, 1½-story log house, outbuildings, 4 miles to Brigden, telephone in house. Owner going west.

No. 6817—50 acres in Brant County, soil clay loam, 1 acre maple trees, 2 wells, 2 acres fruit, 1½-story frame house, outbuildings, 3 miles to railroad station, 8 miles to Woodstock market. Owner going west.

For further list of properties which we have for sale and exchange, see today's Free Press or send for our catalogue of farms for sale and exchange.

Private and trust funds to lend on Mortgage at lowest rates. Also private money loaned on first mortgage on farm property.

The Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited,

PHONE 696. 78 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, ONT.

A Big Lot

and a nice 1½-story brick dwelling, Colborne street north; 7 rooms, bath furnace. $2,500; immediate possession.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
428 Richmond St., London, Ont.,
Alex. Stewart, Valuator.
65c-tyw

WANTED
Real Estate For Sale

No charge unless sold by or through me. I have a very large demand.

THOS. C. KNOTT

NO. 6 DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING. 59g

FOR SALE—HUNDRED ACRES, WITH first-class buildings. Price $6,500. Hundred acres near city; thirty acres near city limits; fifty acres, Dorchester Township. Currie & Co., 418 Talbot street.

50 THORNTON AVENUE.

For sale—Thoroughly modern two-story brick house, fine and growing residential district, north end. Purchaser may have on very reasonable terms. 53tf

WILL TAKE IN PART PAY A

$2,500 Dwelling

in the city for a fine fifty-acre farm, southeast of city. United States markets opened makes farms in Ontario more valuable.

A. A. CAMPBELL,
428 Richmond St., London, Ont.,
Alex. Stewart, Valuator.
65u-t

VACANT LOTS

Dundas street east, close to Cornflakes factory. Only two lots, 52x167 feet each. A snap at $23.50 per foot.

THOS. C. KNOTT
No. 6 Dominion Savings Building. 63c

Four Acres For Sale

East End, just off Dundas street. Also TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE and one acre.

E. Schweitzer
LONDON JUNCTION ywt

NEW RED PRESSED BRICK (SOLID), slate roof, hot water heating, complete in every detail; 4 bedrooms, attic finished, equal to two more; ten minutes' walk to market. Apply 11 Victor street. Phone 2077. 62c-xvt

CENTRAL—TWO-STORY AND ATTIC brick, hardwood finish throughout; this property is in a first-class locality; owner has left city and is anxious to sell; cheap at $7,500. Thomas C. Knott, No. 6 Dominion Savings building. 62k

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

P. WALSH'S BULLETIN

FOR RENT—A brick residence on Richmond street north. Call for particulars.

GROSVENOR STREET, WEST LONDON—A new 1½-story brick house, on cement foundation, large basement, 7 rooms, furnace, electric light; good lot. Inspect this property.

EMERY STREET — Two-story brick house, on cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, etc., electric light and gas, verandah, lot 34x261 feet. Price $2,500. Inspect at once.

NORTH END — A handsome, 2-story brick house, double parlors, 4 bedrooms, etc., attic and basement, hot water heating, decorated in style; lot 40x106 feet. Price reasonable.

LARGE LOT, on Orchard street, cheap.

GREY STREET—A new two-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements, large verandah; lot 30x122 feet. Price $2,800.

A GROCERY STORE, in a good locality. Call or particulars.

A GOOD FACTORY SITE, on Dundas street, East London. Price $25. per foot.

We require more properties for sale. We will dispose of them for you, as the demand is still good.

Lots on Oak street, cheap.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—Two-story brick residence, 6 bedrooms, all modern improvements; lot 63x107 feet. Price reasonable.

DUNDAS STREET WEST OF TALBOT STREET—Two stores, three story and basement each; lots 198 in depth. Price, $7,500 for the two.

PEGLER STREET—Frame cottage on cement foundation, 7 rooms in good order, electric light and gas; lot 34x104 feet. Price $1,500

ST. GEORGE STREET—Central; three lots 104x117 feet, with 1½-story frame house. Price $3,100. Inspect at once.

WATERLOO STREET — A handsome brick residence, stone foundation, slate roof, large verandah, 10 rooms finished in style, modern improvements; lot 50x100 feet. Price $7,000.

WATERLOO STREET, near Central avenue—Frame cottage, lot 49x154 feet. Price $2,200.

YORK STREET—2-story solid brick house, 9 rooms, lot 56x198 feet. Price, $2,600.

A SPLENDID FARM of 50 acres, with good buildings, 8 miles from city. Price reasonable.

NORTH END—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, bathroom complete, electric light, nice lot. Price, $2,200.

HELLMUTH AVENUE — Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, hot water heating, with all other modern improvements, good lot. Price, $4,200.

MAITLAND STREET—Two semi-detached two-story brick houses, 4 and 5 bedrooms, bathrooms complete, gas, lot 45.3x90 feet. Price, $2,500 each.

CENTRAL AVENUE—New 1¾-story brick house, 8 rooms, all modern improvements, nice lot. Price, $3,000.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH—Two-story brick house, stone foundation, 10 rooms, all modern improvements, lot 60x107 feet. Also lot in rear, 60x117 feet. Call for price.

P. WALSH

PHONE 358. 426 RICHMOND STREET.

T. N. WAY, ROOM 14, DOMINION BANK building, entrance Richmond street—Options obtained, values estimated, collections made, houses rented, etc. Please come and see us. We ask a fair share of your patronage. A large list of beautiful homes to offer you in the very best localities of this city of beautiful residences. Specialties for this week: One of the daintiest new homes in the district, "par excellence;" lovely for a middle-aged couple, with one or two daughters, who would take a pride in keeping it like a fairy-house. Price $10,000. A beautiful home on a very nice corner, complete in every detail; suitable for family of six. Price $4,500. Payments easy for both these properties. A very generous offering of other choice properties at prices and terms to suit. b

ANDERSON & CO.

SUITE FOUR, COOTE BLOCK, MARKET LANE.

Property Managed, Rents Collected, Money to Loan, Insurance Effected.

Wanted—100 vacant houses, tenants waiting. If you have a house, or property of any kind, place it with us, and we will find you a buyer.

$1,000—St. James street, frame cottage, 6 rooms.

$1,050—Dame street, frame cottage, 7 bedrooms, good cellar; terms $300.

$1,200—Hamilton road, 1½-story frame, 3 bedrooms, first-class cellar; lot 35x110.

$1,500—Frame cottage, new, 3 bedrooms, gas, etc., large lot, easy terms.

$1,700—1½-story frame, new, bath, furnace, electric light, cement cellar, bath, verandah; easy terms.

$1,950—Dundas street east, 1½-story brick veneer, 7 rooms, basement under all, large verandah.

North side—1½-story brick, 8 rooms, modern, easy terms.

$2,800—North side, 1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, new, and modern.

$2,500—Brick cottage, 8 rooms, gas, city and soft water, electric light, drive-shed, 5 minutes' walk from street car, just outside city limits; township taxes, $10 year; city privileges.

$2,500—South side, 1½-story brick, new, modern; must be sold to close estate.

$2,500—Wortley road, 2-story brick, 3 bedrooms, modern conveniences, large lot.

$3,000—Red pressed brick, new, modern, never occupied; on easy terms of payment.

$3,500—1½-story red pressed brick, north side, convenient to car, new furnace, electric light, gas, hot water connections, cellar, verandah. A desirable home.

$3,600—English street, 1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, modern conveniences; must be sold, owner leaving city.

$4,500—2½-story brick, central, 4 bedrooms, practically new, modern, 10 minutes' walk to post office and market. A most desirable location.

$4,800—2½-story brick, new, 9 rooms, hot water heating, modern conveniences.

$5,000—North side, 2½-story solid brick, 10 rooms, new, modern, built by owner for own use. See this if you want a nice home in a good locality.

$6,000—2½-story solid brick, hot water heating, grate and mantle.

$6,500—2½-story brick, 5 bedrooms, hot water heating, large lot, easy terms.

Two-and-a-half-story red pressed brick, one of the best built houses in city, beautiful locality. Must be sold at once, owner leaving city.

$12,000—One of the finest red pressed brick houses in the city of London, in the best residential parts of the city; must be seen to be appreciated. If interested call at our office.

Business Chances

$2,500—General stock at 95c; store and dwelling, 3½ acres ground. $1,200. Phone and post office in connection.

$2,500—General stock, store and dwelling, $1,500. Will exchange for a farm.

$4,000—General stock, buildings, $1,800. Will exchange for a first-class farm.

$3,800—City store and dwelling; stock about $600.

$3,800—Corner grocery. Will exchange for other city property.

Open Saturday, 7 to 9 p.m.

I have all classes of real estate FOR SALE—stores, store and residence combined, factory buildings, house property from $800 to $8,000. Splendid building lots on easy terms; $25 down will secure them, balance to suit purchaser. Also some nice farms and gardens, well located.

LEN. G. WESTLAND,
71 Dundas Street, ywt

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

J. F. Sangster & Co.

203 DOMINION SAVINGS BUILDING (Old Masonic Temple)

Phone 3938

Real Estate Valuators, Insurance, Rents Collected, Etc.

TO RENT—Modern two-story house, three bedrooms, decorated; central

LARGE FLAT, well lighted, in good order; Carling street. Suitable for light manufacturing.

CARLING STREET—Flats, suitable for light manufacturing. Ground floor 25x48 feet, with basement, rent $20; second floor 25x48 feet, rent $10; third floor 25x48 feet, rent $8.

CENTRAL—Flat 42x85 feet, in modern 4-story building, electric elevator, steam heat. Rent moderate.

NORTH EAST, on car line; 1½-story red brick, 4 bedrooms, all modern. Price reduced for quick sale.

WATERLOO STREET, near Federal Square, 2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, gas and electric light. Call for price and particulars.

DUNDAS STREET—2½-story brick, all modern, large lot. Call for particulars.

EMERY STREET—Cement block cottage, 3 bedrooms, sewer connection. Easy terms, $1,600.

WEST LONDON—Brick cottage, electric light, gas, room for bath. Easy terms $1,650.

NORTH SIDE—Brick cottage, 2 bedrooms, 2 closets, cellar, pantry, sink and barn. $1,900.

PRINCESS AVENUE EAST—1½-story brick, 3 bedrooms, all modern. Call for price and particulars.

YORK STREET EAST — Two-story frame house, large lot, room for another house. Call for price.

NORTH END—Two-story red brick residence, 4 bedrooms and den, slate roof, modern. Call for particulars.

PRINCESS AVENUE—1½-story brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, hot water heating, electric light and gas. $3,600.

SOUTH LONDON—New two-story red brick, modern, laundry tubs in basement. Price, $4,000.

FIRST-CLASS GROCERY BUSINESS on central corner, South London, doing good business; stock and fixtures, horse and rigs. About $2,500.

SOUTH LONDON—New red brick, 4 bedrooms, complete bathroom, furnace, electric light and gas, beautiful location, few minutes' walk from postoffice. $3,400.

PICCADILLY STREET — Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms and den, all modern. $4,200.

TECUMSEH AVENUE—New 1¾-story brick, 3 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, and wired for electric light, lot 31x150. Easy terms, $3,000.

FOR SALE

Frame cottage on Mamelon street, six rooms, 2 closets, 3 bedrooms, hard and soft water, gas; $1,400.

Frame cottage on Grey street, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, gas and electric light, cellar; lot 40x200, with fruit trees; $1,600. Easy terms. Will exchange.

1½-story brick, Tecumseh avenue, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, with bath, gas and furnace; lot 30x115, small fruits; $1,950; terms easy.

1½-story brick, Hamilton road, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, 3 cellars, modern, hard and soft water in house; lot 44x200; shade and fruit trees; $2,700.

Brick veneer cottage, Edward street, new, in good condition, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, modern all through; lot 32x100; fowl house and small fruits; $2,100.

1½-story brick, Ontario street, 6 rooms, 3 bedrooms, coal and gas grate, modern; lot 50x135; stable; $2,500.

Two-story double brick, on Piccadilly street, 6 rooms in each, 3 bedrooms, attic, gas, good garden

Two-story brick, on Victor street, 8 rooms, 4 bedrooms, well finished; lot 45x120, modern and well decorated.

For further list of properties see today's Free Press. Also call at the office and see our lists.

James Burrows

Phone 696, 78 Dundas St., London, Ont.

FOR SALE—TWO VACANT LOTS IN Glenwood survey. Must be sold. Terms easy. Apply J. W. G. Winnett, barrister, Talbot street. ywt

DERMATOLOGY.

MARMELLO SYSTEM FOR FACE, scalp, Chiropody. Removal of superfluous hair permanently. Miss Beattie 214 Dominion Savings Building Phone 3027.

BUTLER'S 235 DUNDAS — HAIR goods, hairdressing, face and scalp treatment Superfluous hair removed.

PATENTS.

P. J. EDMUNDS, REGISTERED ATTORNEY and solicitor of Patents, Central avenue London, Ontario, Canada. Phone

LEGAL CARDS.

D. H. TENJENT, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, notary public. Money to loan. 78 Dundas.

W. H. BARTRAM, BARRISTER SOLICITOR, etc. Office, 89 Dundas street.

JARVIS & VINING, BARRISTERS, etc., 101 Dundas. C. G. Jarvis; Jared Vining, B.A.

STUART & SCANDRETT, BARRISTERS, etc., 98 Dundas. Money to loan. Alex. Stuart, K. C.; T. W. Scandrett.

McKILLOP, MURPHY & GUNN—OAK HALL BUILDING.

U. A. BUCHNER, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, corner Talbot and Carling. Phone 89. Money to loan.

F. HARRY GREENLEES, 58 B. BANK of Toronto, barrister, etc. Funds to loan.

BLACKBURN & WEEKES, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, etc., 124 Carling street. G. N. Weekes; H. S. Blackburn.

MACPHERSON & PERRIN, BARRISTERS, solicitors. Money to loan. Robinson Hall Chambers.

J. A. H. BEATTIE, BARRISTERS, ETC., 169½ Dundas street. Money to loan on real estate.

CRONYN & BETTS & COLERIDGE — Frederick P. Betts, K. C.; Thomas Coleridge.

FITZGERALD & FITZGERALD, BARRISTERS. Money to loan. Masonic Temple.

GIBBONS, HARPER & GIBBONS, BARRISTERS, etc., corner Richmond and Carling. Sir George Gibbons, K. C.; Fred F. Harper, George S Gibbons.

M. P. McDONAGH, BARRISTER, ETC., 425 Richmond street. Money to loan.

J. M. McEVOY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR Robinson Hall Chambers. Money to loan.

GRAYDON & GRAYDON, BARRISTERS, solicitors, notaries, 419 Talbot street. N. Parke Graydon; A. H. Marshall Graydon.

T. H. LUSCOMBE, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., 169 Dundas, near Richmond. Money at lowest rates.

PURDOM & PURDOM—DOMINION SAVINGS BLDG., COR. RICHMOND AND KING.

CONDENSED ADS.

No Advertisement Accepted Less Than Fifteen Words.

Amusements—Ten cents per line each insertion, or two cents per word if set solid.

Meetings—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion.

Articles for Sale, To Let, Help Wanted, Situations Wanted, Board and Lodgings, Lost and Found, Rooms to Let, and all similar condensed advertisements — First insertion, one cent per word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent a word No advertisement less than fifteen words.

HOUSES, ROOMS, TO LET.

TO LET—NEW MODERN RED BRICK, nine rooms; Hale street. Apply Montague & Eastman, London Junction. 65c

TO LET—TWO HOUSES, PRINCESS avenue east. Apply 426 Piccadilly street. b

TWO ROOMS TO LET, OPPOSITE G. T. station, 205 Bathurst street. b

TO LET—TWO LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING rooms, all conveniences. Call 202 Simcoe street. 64c

MODERN NEW TWO-STORY RED pressed brick house, eight rooms, 82? Colborne street. Apply 782 Colborne street. 63c

TO LET—FRAME COTTAGE MODERN conveniences. 252 Oxford street. 63c

TO LET—NINE-ROOMED HOUSE, MODERN conveniences. Apply 706 Richmond street. 61-t

INSTALL A HECLA FURNACE FOR best results. For prices phone Dyson, 758 Dundas.

ALEX. HENDERSON'S MOVING VANS—Largest in city. Good storage 356 Cheapside Phone 1724

BIGGS' FURNITURE STORAGE—Clean and dry. Prices reasonable. The FOREST CITY MOVING VANS, phone 1162, 97 Carling street.

NORTH END DRAY STAND—FURNITURE, baggage removed. Charges moderate. Phone 2839.

TO LET — VACANT LOT, CORNER Wellington and York streets. 100x109 feet. Apply Alex. H Purdom, care the Purdom Hardware Company 72tf

ON MOVING DAY REMEMBER "DAY the Mover." Moving vans and electric vacuum cleaners Phone 2687 H. F Day. Office, 92 King

UP-TO-DATE MOVING VAN—FURNITURE and pianos packed crated and carefully handled 363½ Colborne street Phone 2636. Flowers & Taylor.

SIGNS.

THE SIGNRY. SIGN SHOW CARDS 340 Richmond street.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SECOND-HAND STOVES, SEWING machines, gramophones, etc., bought and sold. Jackson, 263 Wellington. Phone. b

ELECTROPLATING — NICKEL OUR specialty. Special attention given automobile work. C. E. Beltz, 94 Carling street. Phone 363.

SYDNEY SMYTHE, FIRE INSURANCE, Talbot street. Phone 1589.

COMFORT

is sure if you call at

SYME'S

and have your upholstering done. Estimates cheerfully given.
761 DUNDAS STREET, or PHONE 3675 t

IF YOU HAVE ANY

Old Paper

any kinds, books or magazines, phone 2792

W. Leff & Co., 555 Bathurst St

AND HE WILL CALL FOR IT. t

IF YOU WANT A NICE HITCH GO TO Erskine & Son's Livery, 78 King. Phone 3568 First-class hacks in connection.

Bicycles Cleaned, Stored and Insured for winter. The best job in the city. All work guaranteed. Let us send for yours. Rapid Messenger Service.

WILLIAM A. WALKER,
423 Wellington Street.
Phone 2845. Opposite City Hall.

WE HAVE A FEW SECOND-HAND MOTORCYCLES, RIGHT PRICE.

F. Benson & Co.

615 DUNDAS STREET, EAST LONDON. t

One Second-Hand No. 3 Daisy Hot Water Boiler For Sale.

A. GATECLIFF,
8 Charles St. Phone 4206 tsx

JAMES R. HASLETT installs Plumbing and Heating on scientific principles. 521 RICHMOND STREET, opposite St. Peter's Parish Hall.

TEAMSTERS, ATTENTION—CALL AT Gould & Mohan's and examine the new Troy dump wagon. Handy, and a labor-saver. Also second-hand delivery wagons for sale.

NOTICE—BRING IN YOUR WAGONS, sleighs and cutters for repairs Good work, prices right. John R. Munroe, 585 Richmond street.

NOTICE — HEADLEY & WEIR, PROFESSIONAL horseshoers, have opened business at 170 Maple street. All work guaranteed.

PRACTICAL NURSE — MATERNITY cases a specialty. 423 Pall Mall street. Phone 4204

OLD SHOES MADE NEW BY THE Advanced Shoe Repair. Phone 3716, boy will call.

OSTEOPATHY.

DR. H. V. CATON, GRADUATE OSTEOPATH. Ten years' practice in London 645 Richmond street. Telephone 1573. 43tf

DR. R. C. BARKLIE—RHEUMATISM, Chronic and Nervous Diseases; largest and best-equipped institute (electricity); 9th year, strictly drugless. Corner Talbot and Maple. Phone 2565.

DR. MARIE H. HARKINS, DR. REBECCA Harkins—Graduates American School of Osteopathy, 3t. George's Apartments, south court, ground floor, Wellington street. Phone 1580.

DR. A. F. BROWN, GRADUATE AMERICAN School of Osteopathy—Office and residence, 169½ Dundas (near corner Richmond). Phone 3662.

DR. DETWILER, GRADUATE AMERICAN School of Osteopathy; office and residence, 477 Colborne, Phone 3373.

No. 30—TWO-THIRD VOTE

TAKE NOTICE

1. That the Council of the Corporation of the City of London intends to construct the following local improvements as set forth in the annexed schedule:

2. The estimated cost of the works and the proportion to be paid by the Corporation is set forth in the annexed schedule:

SCHEDULE.

Work.	Total Cost.	City's Proportion.
(a) York street, north side, cement curb and gutter, Waterloo to Colborne streets	$ 403.12	$169.32
(b) York street, north side, cement curb and gutter, Colborne to Burwell streets	208.08	75.30
(c) York street, south side, cement curb and gutter, Waterloo to Colborne streets	403.12	74.70
(d) York street, south side, cement curb and gutter, Colborne to Burwell streets	208.08	75.30
(e) Dundas street, south side, cement walk, Talbot to Ridout street	1,037.25	71.28
(f) Dundas street, north side, cement walk, Talbot street to 175 feet westerly	333.35	26.79
(g) Dundas street, north side, cement walk, Ridout street to a point 296 feet easterly	507.20	59.80
(h) Regent street, tile sewer, Wellington street to a point 350 feet westerly	1,058.85	269.50
(i) Cove road, tile sewer, Orchard street to a point 190 feet west of Wharncliffe road	591.00	53.84

3. Petitions against the works named above will not avail to prevent their construction.

4. Bylaws to undertake the said works will be considered by the Council on the 3rd day of November, A. D., 1913.
b S. BAKER, City Clerk.

INSURANCE.

G. M. GUNN & SON (GEORGE C Gunn)—Established 1859. Fire, life, accident and automobile insurance.

J. A. Nelles & Son

Fire, Life, Accident, Marine, Plate Glass and Automobile Insurance
380 Richmond St. Phone 343 xt

P. M. MILLMAN
INSURANCE AGENT.
Archibald McPherson Insurance AGENCY.
E. J. MacDonald Insurance Agency. Phones 745 and 1800.
Office, 167 Masonic Temple.
Fire, Accident and Plate Glass Insurance.

DENTAL CARDS.

DR. J. M FREZELL, DENTIST, 163½ Dundas street, London.

S. WOOLVERTON, - L.D.S

DENTIST.
214½ DUNDAS STREET.
After Sept. 1 I will give special attention to plate-making and repairing. Fees moderate. Thirty years in London. 6tf

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

WILLIAM L. WILSON, VETERINARY—Horse and dog hospital, 84 King street. Phone 788.

C. S TAMLIN, V. S. — OFFICE AND Hospital, 453 Talbot. Phone 865, residence 768.

WILLIAM McDONALD, VETERINARY surgeon, 137 King street. Residence, 121 Bathurst. Phone 688.

GARMENT CUTTING.

CUTTERS WHO MEASURE, DESIGN and mark material correctly, receive intellegent assistance from staff. Learn now, thus eliminating needless alterations Cutting School, 227 Dundas street.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY H. J. Childs, druggist, 632 Dundas.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 99 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN—LOWEST rates. U. A Buchner, corner Talbot and Carling.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE on real estate. Macpherson & Perrin, 57 Dundas street.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES —Thomas C Knott, real estate broker, Room 6, Dominion Savings building.

PRIVATE AND TRUST MONEY TO loan on farm and city property; lowest rates, amount and terms to suit; no commission charge. T. W. Scandrett, solicitor, 98 Dundas street.

ARCHITECTS.

J. VICAR MUNROE, ARCHITECT AND civil engineer, Room 54, Bank of Toronto. ywt

McBRIDE & GILBERT—MEMBERS ONTARIO Association of Architects, etc., Edge Block. Phone 262.

WATT & BLACKWELL, MEMBERS Ontario Association of Architects, Bank of Toronto building, London. Lister Chambers, Hamilton.

ARTHUR E. NUTTER, ARCHITECT—Rooms 15, 16, Dominion Bank Chambers, Dundas and Richmond. Telephone 656.

WILLIAM G. MURRAY, ARCHITECT, 111 (first floor) Masonic Temple. Phone 1557.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION.

MISS JEAN WALKER, TEACHER OF elocution. Concert engagements accepted. Studio, 242 Dundas street. t

ROBERT HABBESHAW CONCERT tenor. Practical tuition in the art of voice production and singing. Studio, 227 Dundas street (over Nordheimer's); residence, 321 Queen's avenue; phone 3353. 28tf-tyw

PARNELL - MORRIS

TENOR.
Master voice builder and teacher of interpretation.
Best American and European training.
STUDIO (RESIDENCE).
Phone 1561. ywt 445 Colborne Street.

JAMES CRESSWELL, MUSICAL DIRECTOR Grand Opera House. Violin, band and orchestral instruments. 488 King street.

GWENDOLYN ANTHISTLE, TEACHER of reading and dramatic art. Studio, 246½ Dundas street. Concerts accepted. Phone 698.

BERT WEIR, ORGANIST CENTENNIAL Methodist Church, teaches piano and organ 493 Adelaide street.

CHARLES E. WHEELER HAS RESUMED teaching. Piano, organ, singing, harmony and counterpoint. Studio, 429 Waterloo. Phone. 17tf

CHIROPRACTIC.

DR. CLARA KILBOURNE, DR. M. L. Chiverton graduates Universal College of Chiropractic. Office, 221 Queen's avenue. Phone 3353.

STOCK BROKERS.

FOR SALE—HURON AND ERIE LOAN Company shares. John Wright, stockbroker, 100 Dominion Savings building, London, Ont. Phone 385.

ATLANTIC CITY RESORTS.

HOTEL STERLING

Kentucky Avenue, near Beach, Atlantic City, N. J.
Open all year. Write for booklet and rates. The Norris Co., A. L. Beidleman, manager. Nov.18-tyw

Clerk's Notice of First Posting of Voters' List

Voters' Lists, 1913, Municipality of the Township of London, County of Middlesex.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in section 9 of "The Ontario Voters' Act," the copies required by said sections to be transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said act, of all persons appearing by the last revised assessment roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality elections for members of the Legislative Assembly, and at municipal elections; and that the said list was first posted up at my office at London, on the fourth day of October, 1913, and remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law.

Dated at London this 9th day of October, 1913.

MARY GRANT,
b Clerk of London Township.

MEDICAL CARDS.

F. L. BURDON, M.D., L.R.C.P., AND S. (Edinburgh)—Special attention diseases women, children. Office and residence, 461 Waterloo street. Phone 253.

DR. F. P. DRAKE—SPECIALTY, DISEASES of stomach and digestive system. Office, 371 Wellington street.

R. H. SHAW, M.D., L.R.C.P., AND M.R. C.S. (England). 397 King. Phone 839.

DR. N. H. BEAL HAS GON

Money
Productively Employed

Canadian grit and enterprise are responsible for the country's accumulated savings. Do not forget that it is your money which lubricates the wheels of industry and builds up our commerce. Deposit your savings with the IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA and you will have the assurance that your money constitutes just so much increase in the community's working capital. You will have an actual share in stimulating local business and promoting the prosperity of the district.

Imperial Bank of Canada

Capital and Surplus $15,000,000.00
Total Assets $80,000,000.00

OFFICE—CORNER RICHMOND AND KING STREETS.
A. J. GOODALL, Manager.

yt

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"

Cleanses Tender Little Stomach, Liver, Bowels Without Injury.

Every mother realizes that this is the children's ideal laxative and physic, because they love its pleasant taste and it never fails to effect a thorough "inside cleansing" without griping.

When your child is cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember a good liver and bowel cleaning should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoon today saves a sick child tomorrow. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on each bottle.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other fig syrup with contempt.

AUCTION SALE

ON WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5,
C. J. Farr will sell farm stock and implements, lot 23, con. 6, Westminster.
b J. W. LAIDLAW, Auctioneer.

AUCTION SALE

Tuesday, Nov. 4, 268 Colborne street, Neil Cooper will sell by auction contents of house, comprising in part: Parlor suite, carpets, linoleum, pictures, curtains, sideboard, tables, chairs, iron beds, springs, mattresses, Happy Thought range, kitchen utensils and outdoor effects. Note the time—sale at 10 a.m. Neil Cooper, auctioneer, 348 Dundas street. 65u

AUCTION SALE
UNCLAIMED GOODS

FRIDAY, NOV. 14. Neil Cooper, having received instructions from the collector of customs, will sell by public auction at Albion block, Corner Carling and Richmond streets, Friday, Nov. 14, at 10 a.m. sharp, a quantity of unclaimed goods that have not been released by persons whose name appears on the address. All goods must be paid for and removed at time of sale. Neil Cooper, auctioneer, office 348 Dundas street. Phones—Office 1332, house 2520. 65u-tw

Auction Sale
MONDAY, NOV. 3

706 Richmond St., corner Piccadilly St.,

Neil Cooper will sell by auction, contents of house, comprising in part: Large card table, davenport, linoleum, carpets, sideboard, dishes, chairs, tables, pictures, iron beds, dressers, bedding, gas plate, range, and sundry other articles. Sale at 2 p.m. Neil Cooper, auctioneer, 348 Dundas street. b

AUCTION SALE

Farm stock, implements, etc., lot 23, concession 6, Westminster, 2½ miles south and west of White Oak, on Wednesday, Nov. 5, 1913, at 1 o'clock sharp. C. J. Farr, proprietor; J. W. Laidlaw, auctioneer. b

Executor's Sale

of farm stock and implements, on south part of lot 48, con. 2, Westminster, on Tuesday, Nov. 4th, 1913, Mrs. Ida Adair, executrix; L. DEADMAN, auctioneer. b

AUCTION SALE

95 Tecumseh avenue, Monday, Nov. 3rd, 2 o'clock. Chairs, rockers, Morris chair, cupboard, about 30 yards oilcloth, extension table, sideboard, organ, bookcase, bedroom furniture, carpets, good Imperial range complete, gas plate, 60 jars fruit and pickles, good Democrat wagon, dishes, pictures, other goods. Take Ridout car to sale. L. A. Weaver, Auctioneer. Phone 1004. b

AUCTION SALE

of 60 head of horses, cattle and sheep at Poplar Hill, on Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1913, at 1 o'clock sharp.
ELWOOD M. ZAVITZ, Proprietor.
63c T. F. HAWKEN, Auctioneer.

AUCTIONEERS.

EMPLOY ME AS YOUR AUCTIONEER and I will see that you get fair play; all kinds of sales conducted. Yours truly, Bert Lawson, auctioneer, 85 Dundas street west. Phone 1013 59g

E. A. POCOCK
AUCTIONEER AND REAL ESTATE BROKER.
Life, Fire, Accident and Sick Benefit Insurance.
Office, No. 219 Old Masonic Temple, London, Ont. Phones 4104, 4097.
All sales intelligently and honorably conducted. Farm stock and real estate a specialty. b

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DANDRUFF.

TRUAX NET MAJORITY IS 125 OVER CARGILL

Victor Received Hearty Congratulations From All Over Canada and States.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Walkerton, Oct. 31.—R. E. Truax, the new member-elect for South Bruce, was in his office early today trying to overtake business that has been piling up on him, but every few minutes being called to the long distance phone for congratulations.

He has a stack of telegrams from points all over Canada and many from the States.

He states that of all his many campaigns, this one has been more strenuous than all the others combined.

The town has settled down to its normal condition again, as for the last few days business has been at a standstill.

The following municipalities gave Mr. Truax majorities: Walkerton 90, Eldersie, 19; Paisley, 22; Culross, 145; Kinloss, 78; Lucknow, 16; Teeswater, 14. Cargill's majorities: Brant, 3; Chesley, 53; Carrick, 19; Huron, 40; Greenock, 144.

Mr. Truax's total is 384, and Mr. Cargill's 259, leaving Mr. Truax a net majority of 125.

MUTT AND JEFF PLAY TO A CAPACITY HOUSE

Famous Cartoon Characters Seen To the Life in Gus Hill's Clever Play.

The pranks of Halloween were scarcely to be considered in the same class with the pranks of Mutt and Jeff at the Grand Opera House.

These two most-famous characters of "cartoonry" have a following of millions of "fans" in the daily papers of the country. The cartoons are printed in London by The Advertiser, and there was practically a capacity house to welcome the funny fellows last night.

Gus Hill presents Mutt and Jeff in a new story, the background of which is Panama. The situations are mirth-provoking from beginning to end, and the grotesque comedy of the ill-assorted, reverse-English Damon and Pythias caused gales of laughter all through the performance.

Messrs. Ben Grinnel and Martie Healey take the respective roles of Mutt and Jeff. They look exactly as though they had been drawn by "Bud" Fisher, and although they are different in style from the original characters seen in this city, they pleased everyone who saw them.

As a musical production the piece is very ordinary. There does not seem to be swing or catchiness to more than one or two of the songs.

Aside from the names parts, Miss Hazel Firth, as Cecily Crane, took all the honors. She sings sweetly, is vivacious and a remarkable dancer.

The other roles were filled satisfactorily.

The show will be seen for two performances today.

NOTED EVANGELIST TO SPEAK AT PRINCESS THEATRE.

Much interest is being centred in the coming series of unsectarian Bible lectures to be given here in the interest of the public, under the auspices of the International Bible Students' Association, whose headquarters are in London. It is an evangelistic work carried on by Christian people from all denominations, with the purpose of publicly examining the Bible testimony on subjects of importance to all. Collections are never solicited, and a hearty invitation is extended to everyone, especially all who are interested in the Bible. "Beyond the Grave" is the subject announced as the opening theme. The lecture will be delivered Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, sharp, in Princess Theatre. The pastor, J. F. Emerson, of Minneapolis, a leading evangelist, is said to be fully competent to handle this subject, having studied on this particular theme for years.

GIRL'S SENSATIONAL STORY CHARGES WHITE SLAVERY

Taken to Flat in New York, Her Clothes Taken Away, She Notified Police by Pushing a Note Through Shutter—Went Out With Man She Had Only Known a Short Time.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Oct. 31.—Josephine McLoughlin, a 14-year-old girl, missing from home a week, and for whom a general police alarm had been sounded, was rescued this afternoon from a band of alleged traffickers in women, who had taken her clothing from her and kept her prisoner since the night of her disappearance.

A note imploring aid was written by the girl today and pushed through the shutters of a window. It fluttered down before the feet of a citizen who notified the police, who made a spectacular raid of the place and took two prisoners.

Went With Young Man.

The girl told the police that she left her mother's home on the night of Oct. 23 with a young man she had met a few days previously to attend a dance. Her escort took her, instead, to the flat from which she was rescued today. There she met a man and a woman who appeared to be waiting for her. They confiscated her clothing and watched her closely till this morning, when their vigilance was relaxed long enough for her to write the note appealing for help.

John Hamilton, a driver, one of the girl's alleged captors, was locked up on a charge of abduction. A girl companion was charged with disorderly conduct. She said her name was Elizabeth Clark, and the police, searching their records, found that her disappearance from home had been reported a month ago by her father, and that a general alarm for her, too, had been issued. The police sought the young man who took the McLoughlin girl to the flat. His arrest was believed to be imminent this afternoon. The flat is in a tenement house on the upper West Side.

LIGHT AND SHADES ON CONDUCT OF CITY AFFAIRS

Salaries May Be Paid to Hydro Commissioners—Three Years Elapses Since Proposal To Pave Dundas Street Hill.

May Create Salaries.

Around the hall it is being stated that an effort will be made to create a salary attachment for the commissioners who will have charge of the hydro department after the water commission is abolished, if it is. The example of Hamilton and Toronto are being cited as reasons why the London commissioners should have a monetary reward for their services.

New Heating System.

A new heating system is being tried out in the pay-as-you-enter street cars, according to Manager C. B. King. It is what is known as the forced ventilation system, and is calculated to give a more evenly-distributed heat than the old stove system. By means of an electric fan the warm air from the heater, in the motorman's vestibule, is forced into pipes that run under the seats. The opening in these pipes is near the floor, so that the best possible car heating system is secured. The improvement over the corner stove idea is said to be well over the 100 per cent. mark.

To Meet County Men.

Arrangements are being made for a joint conference between the city finance committee and the hospital committee of the county council, to be held some time next week. The discussion of county hospital rates, grants and accommodation will be taken as well as other hospital questions over which differences now exist.

Slow Paving.

It is three years since the council passed a bylaw authorizing the pavement of the Dundas street hill from the end of the present pavement at Ridout street to the Dundas street bridge. The street railway track allowance has been paved for years now, but as yet the city has not had its section constructed. People who pass there every day are now beginning to wonder what has become of the Dundas street pavement.

Seventy-five Thousand for New School

An effort will be made by the industrial committee of the board of education to secure a debenture issue of $75,000 for the construction of a new industrial school. The present industrial school, located as it is partly in the old Colborne street school and partly in the Alexandra school, designed to supersede the older structure, is inadequate to the needs of the city. The industrial idea has taken a firm hold here, and it is expected that a day enrollment of 400 or more will have been secured in a few years' time.

Further Alterations.

Further alterations in the city hall annex occupied by the water commission offices are being effected. The stairway leading to the offices on the second floor, from the outside, is being changed as well as the flooring at the landing. With the exception of some changes on the roof, it is expected that this will be the last of the changes made in the building. The city clerk's office has been provided with a big awning to keep off the sun, which formerly made City Clerk Baker's "den" a hot box. Other awnings may be provided for the other offices facing on Dundas street.

Last of 1913 Sidewalks.

What will likely be the last of the 1913 sidewalks is the one that is now being constructed on Grand avenue from Ridout street east, on the south side. It is a departmentally-laid walk, the work being done under the supervision of Ward Foreman Patrick Mulhall. The fact that weather conditions mean a complete "shut-down" of outside engineering work before long will prevent any further sidewalk work being attempted this fall by either the city or contractors.

Another Big Power.

In the tentative plans that are being made for the enlargement of the Horton street pumping and power station, provision is being made for another big "feeder tower," similar in construction to the one now in use at the southeast corner of Horton and Ridout street. The location of the tower will be directly opposite from the present one—on the southwest corner. It will either be erected on the street line or property purchased there for its site. Underground conduits will connect the second tower with the power station.

Voters' List Completed.

"Copy" for the 1914 voters' list has been completed by City Clerk S. Baker. It is expected that the revisions will be finished and the complete copies of the list ready by Nov. 15. The special bylaw election of last week, prevented as speedy a compilation of the work as ordinarily.

Moving Sidewalk.

In order that a proper slope may be secured in front of the new hydro-waterworks workshops and garage, to the rear of the Horton street power station, the sidewalk on the east side of Ridout street from the bridge to the end of the station is being shifted out to the curb. The ground in front of the new workshop and storehouse is being cemented for twenty feet. A cement driveway to the road will lead from this "square." The cost of the shifted sidewalks and the levelling and grading of the earth inside the new position is being charged up to the water commission.

Separate Ash Collection.

Beginning on Monday the separate collection of ashes by the city garbage department will start. The garbage will be collected in the early part of the week, and the ashes at the latter. There will be a weekly collection of both from now on instead of the semi-weekly collection of the combined garbage and ashes that has been in force since the garbage system was inaugurated. Separate cans will have to be provided for the ash collection. The cans will have to be of tin and covered. Ashes in any other form will be rejected by the collectors, according to Superintendent W. C. Dodd.

"LESS POLITICS—MORE BUSINESS" SLOGAN OF BOARD OF TRADE

Acting President Mitchell Says the Opportunity For Harmonious Team-Work Is At Hand For All Loyal Citizens of London.

If the feeling freely expressed at the recent board of trade meeting indicates the general trend of thought of London's business men, the motto of "Less Politics—More Business" may be generally adopted here. The opinion that businessmen have everything to gain by getting together in cordial and harmonious fashion to discuss business topics, was publicly volunteered by several members, and there seemed to be general unanimity on the question so far as the members present were concerned. Indeed the prevalence of this idea throughout the city has suggested the advisability of a campaign to increase the membership of the board, and preparations and now being made by acting president, E. C. Mitchell, towards this end.

Mr. Mitchell's Views.

In this connection Mr. Mitchell says:

"Never, perhaps, in the history of London has there been such urgent necessity for concerted action by all representative citizens looking to the advancement of London as a manufacturing and distributing centre as at present. The housing problem is acute, real estate is exceptionally active, people are flocking to London, and it is generally felt that we are on the eve of an expansion in business unprecedented in our history. In order to take full advantage of our opportunities we must act together.

"The board of trade is aiming at increasing its membership to 500. All business and professional men are eligible for membership. We hope to inaugurate a strong retail section with a representation on the executive council, to prevent the abuses that affect the retailer, such as transient trading, peddling, etc., to provide buyers' excursions from the surrounding districts to London, an active campaign for new industries, better transportation facilities, securing conventions, and to advertise London's advantages as an educational, residential and manufacturing centre, to assist in raising an endowment fund for the Western University—and other activities that will lead to London's upbuilding.

Will Give Co-Operation.

"In a number of these matters the board will co-operate with the industrial bureau, which with the assistance of the board and many influential citizens will be inaugurated under exceptionally favorable circumstances during this month.

"We want, at the present time, assistance and co-operation of every businessmen who is interested in the city's advancement,

"London is ideally situated in the midst of the richest agricultural district of Canada, with one million people within a radius of one hundred miles. It is the centre of population, convenient to the markets of the world. If we are not alive to our opportunities other cities will beat us in the race for progress and advancement. All classes of citizens will benefit by London's success, and it is hoped that the membership committee will be received everywhere in the spirit in which their services are given."

Added to Committee.

To the standing membership committee has been added the following, who will be asked to assist in a brief but thorough canvass of the business interests: E. C. Bowker, Geo. H. Belton, W. C. Allen, T. P. Allan, J. H. Chapman, R. Coates, R. H. Dowler, R. C. Eckert, C. J. Litzgerald, Col. W. M. Gartshore, A. B. Greer, W. W. Gammage, Robert Greene, C. M. R. Graham, A. H. Goodall, C. B. Hunt, Wm. Heaman, Chas. R. Hunt, C. B. King, Arthur Little, F. E. Leonard, J. E. Magee, John Marr, T. P. McCormick, A. MacPherson, T. A. McMahen, Philip Pocock, T. H. Purdom, F. G. Rumball, M. W. Rossie, H. T. Reason, Col. A. M. Smith, Samuel Stevely, W. E. Saunders, T. A. Stevens, H. T. Skey, Wm. Turnbull, Arthur White, W. D. I. Wright, C. A. Whitwam and R. W. Youngs.

LIQUOR INTERESTS GAVE THOUSANDS TO WIN ELECTIONS

Leader Rowell Makes Sensational Charges Regarding E. Middlesex and N. Grey.

WHAT WAS THE REWARD?

Proposed Anti-Treating Legislation Has Never Been Introduced by Government.

Brampton, Oct. 31.—In his speech here this evening in the Peel by-election campaign, Mr. N. W. Rowell, K. C., leader of the Opposition, charged that in East Middlesex and in North Grey the liquor interests and the Government joined forces, saying that in connection with the former the liquor interests in Toronto furnished two contributions aggregating some thousands of dollars, and in North Grey both the Government and the liquor interests claimed to have carried the election. He asked what compensation the liquor interests were getting for their assistance to the Government.

Gave Thousands.

What has been the Government's course since East Middlesex was opened by the death of the Liberal member? said Mr. Rowell. The liquor interests contributed thousands of dollars to insure the election of its Government candidate with the view of discrediting our policy.

Two contributions were taken from the liquor interests in Toronto aggregating some thousands of dollars, and I know not how much more was secured from the liquor interests in London and elsewhere.

An offensive and defensive alliance between the Government and the liquor interests was formed for the East Middlesex fight.

Whatever local causes may have contributed to the result, both the liquor interests and the Government claimed that the election of the Government candidate was a victory for them and a defeat for our policy and yours.

The Compensation.

Did the liquor interests receive any return as compensation for the money they put up and the services they rendered? The anti-treating legislation, declared by the Government in the session of 1912 to be necessary, was not introduced at the last session. Why was it not introduced? You can form your own conclusions.

In 1913 the constituency of North Grey was opened by the retirement of the Hon. A. G. MacKay and the combination between the Government and the liquor interests again operated in North Grey. The liquor interests put up money and joined forces with the Government to insure the election of the Government candidate, and, as they thought, to discredit our policy, and however much local conditions in North Grey may have contributed to the result, both the Government and the liquor interests claimed the election in North Grey.

FOUND DEAD

John C. Johnson Was Widely Known in Rodney District.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Rodney, Oct. 31. — John C. Johnson, a well-known resident of Rodney, who had been in his usual health, was found dead in bed today. Mr. Johnson had been very much worried over his wife's condition for several weeks, as she had been suffering from the effects of a fractured hip. Four sons survive.

HELD FOR MURDER

Trial of Robert Gordon To Start in Goderich Nov. 25.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Goderich, Nov. 1.—The feature of the fall assizes, which open here on Nov. 25, will be the murder trial of young Robert Gordon, of Seaforth. He is charged with having struck his father on April 23 on their farm, near Seaforth, and caused his death.

Mr. Justice Britton will sit on the case and Crown Attorney Charles Seager, K.C., is preparing it for the crown officer. R. S. Hayes, K.C., of Seaforth, will defend the prisoner.

KNOCKED DOWN BY AUTO.

[Canadian Press.]

Winnipeg, Nov. 1.—Miss Emily Taylor, formerly of Hamilton, was seriously injured when knocked down by an automobile yesterday.

MRS. J. FRASER CRITICALLY ILL

Aged London Township Woman Fell Down Stairs at Her Home.

LAY HELPLESS ON FLOOR

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Arva, Nov. 1.—Mrs. John Fraser, aged 84, of concession 12, of London Township, is in a very critical condition at her home as a result of falling down stairs yesterday. She was going up to her room when she was attacked by a dizzy spell, and fell backwards. She lay unconscious on the floor for some time, and bled profusely from a deep cut in the back of the head. As soon as she could she called help. Dr. McNeill found upon examination that no bones were broken, but that Mrs. Fraser was suffering greatly from shock owing to her age and feeble condition. It is not known yet whether she will recover.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKET

PRODUCE.

LIVERPOOL, Nov. 1.—Wheat—Spot steady; No. 1 Manitoba, 6s 10½d; No. 2 Manitoba, 6s 10; No. 3 Manitoba, 6s 8d; futures easy; December, 7s ⅜d; March, 7s 1¼d; May, 7s 1⅝d. Corn—Spot easy; American mixed, 6s 6d; futures weak; March (La Plata), 4s 6d; December (La Plata), 4s 8⅞d. Flour—Winter patents, 28s 9d. Hops (in London)—Pacific coast, £6 12s to £7. Beef—Extra India mess, 117s 6d. Pork—Prime mess, western, 110s. Hams—Short cut, 14 to 16 lbs, 68s. Bacon—Cumberland cut, 26 to 30 lbs, 73s; short ribs, 16 to 24 lbs, 77s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs, 70s 6d; long clear middles, light, 28 to 34 lbs, 76s 6d; long clear middles, heavy, 35 to 40 lbs, 75s; short clear backs, 16 to 20 lbs, 67s; shoulders, square, 11 to 13 lbs, 63s 6d. Lard—Prime western, in tierces, 55s; American, refined, 56s 3d. Cheese—Canadian, finest white, 63s; colored, 64s. Tallow—Prime city, 32s; Australian (in London), 34s 7½c; Turpentine—Spirits, 31s 9d. Rosin—Common, 9s 9d. Petroleum—Refined, 9⅝d. Linseed oil—25s 6d. Cottonseed oil—Hull refined, spot, 31s 6d.

TORONTO, Nov. 1.—An advance of ¼c per bu on both grades of Manitoba wheat for November shipment from lake ports was made by the local grain dealers yesterday. The prices on the local market were strong in sympathy with the advances which were made in wheat all over the world. Liverpool cables showed an advance of over 1c per bu, as the result of the unfavorable crop reports from Argentina, and both Chicago and Winnipeg reflected the stimulating effect of this news. No. 1 northern at lake ports is now quoted at 89¾c, and No. 2 northern at 87¾c per bu. American No. 2 yellow corn is also advanced again, being quoted c.i.f. Midland at 75½c. The trade in Ontario grains and flour still remains very dull, there being practically nothing in the way of receipts to report at country points. Quotations: Manitoba wheat—Lake ports, new wheat, November shipment, No. 1 northern, 89¼c; No. 2, 87¼c; feed wheat, 65c to 70c, according to sample. Ontario wheat—No. 2, new, 81c to 82c outside; 85c to 86c on track at Toronto. Manitoba oats—No. 2 Canada western, 39c, on track at bay ports; No. 3 Canada western, 38c. Ontario oats—No. 2 white, 32c to 34c outside, and 36c to 37c on track at Toronto. Corn—American No. 2 yellow, 75½c, c.i.f. Midland. Rye—No. 2, 60c to 62c, nominal. Peas—No. 2, 90c to $1, car lots outside, nominal. Barley—Good malting barley, outside, 57c to 58c. Millfeed—Manitoba bran, $22, on track at Toronto; shorts, $23; Ontario bran, $22 in bags; shorts, $23; middlings, $25. Manitoba flour—First patents, $5 30 in jute bags; strong bakers, $4 60, in jute bags; in cotton bags, 10c more per barrel. Ontario flour—Winter wheat flour, 90 per cent patents, new, is offered at $3 40 to $3 45 at the seaboard, in bulk, $3 45 to $3 50 at Toronto.

DAIRY.

TORONTO, Oct. 31.—Eggs—New-laid, 35c to 36c; fresh, 30c to 32c; storage, 28c to 29c.

TORONTO, Oct. 31.—Cheese—New, large, 14½c to 14¾c; twins, 14¾c to 15c; old, large, 15c to 15½c; twins, 15½c to 15¾c. Butter—Creamery prints, 27c to 29c; do, solids, 26c to 26½c; dairy prints, 22c to 24c; bakers, 20c to 21c.

OTTAWA, Oct. 31.—Cheese boarded at the weekly meeting today were 95 boxes white and 267 colored, which sold at 12¾c, per lb. It was the closing board of the season.

PERTH, Oct. 31.—Five hundred boxes of white cheese and 150 boxes colored sold at 12¾c on the board here today.

CORNWALL, Oct. 31.—The offerings on the cheese board this afternoon were 878 boxes of colored. The bidding started at 12⅞c, and after several rounds was raised to 13c, at which price the board was cleared. Corresponding rate last year, 1,312 at 12½c to 12 9-16c.

HONEY.

TORONTO, Oct. 31.—Honey—Buckwheat, 7½c per lb in tins and 7c in barrels; strained clover honey, 11c to 11½c per lb in 60-lb tins, 12c in 10-lb tins, 12½c in 5-lb tins; comb honey, No. 1, $3 per dozen; extra, $3 25 per dozen; No. 2, $2 40 per dozen.

BEANS.

TORONTO, Oct. 31.—Beans—Primes, $1 75 to $2; hand-picked, $2 10 to $2 20.

SUGAR

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Raw sugar—Centrifugal, 10s 10½d; Muscovado, 9s 3d.

OILS.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Calcutta linseed, November and December, 44s 3d. Linseed oil, 22s 6d. Sperm oil, £30. Petroleum, American refined, 8½d; spirits, 9½d. Turpentine spirits, 31s 7½d. Rosin, American strained, 9s 1d; fine, 15s 6d.

TORONTO, Oct. 31.—Potatoes—Canadian, $1 to $1 10 per bag.

OILS

LONDON, Oct. 31.—Linseed oil, 25s 6s; sperm oil, £30; petroleum, American refined, 8¼d; spirits, 9½d; turpentine spirits, 31s 6d; rosin, American strained, 9s 3d; fine, 15s 6d.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Oct. 31.—Turpentine—Firm, at 42c; sales, 440; receipts, 533; shipments, 300; stocks, 31,141. Rosin—Firm; sales, 2,114; receipts, 2,401; shipments, 1,532; stocks, 154,630; A, B, D, E, $3 60; F, G, H, I, $3 60 to $3 65; K, $4 25; M, $4 50 to $4 55; N, $5 45; WG, $6 25; WW, $6 35.

LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; market steady; beeves, $6 to $9 70; Texas steers, $6 70 to $7 90; stockers and feders, $5 to $7 50; cows and heifers, $3 35 to $8 20; calves, $6 50 to $10 50. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; market strong; light, $7 65; mixed, $7 60 to $8 20; heavy, $7 50 to $8 20; rough, $7 50 to $7 80; pigs, $5 50 to $7 75; bulk of sales, $7 80 to $8 10. Sheep—Receipts, 5,000; market steady; native, $4 10 to $5 15; yearlings, $5 10 to $6 15; lambs, native, $6 to $7 10.

TORONTO, Oct. 31—Receipts at the Union stockyards were again large yesterday, 209 cars, with 2,630 cattle, 625 hogs, 2,364 sheep and lambs, and 570 calves. Cattle—The quality of the cattle was on a par with what it has been for the past two days, too few good to choice, not enough to supply the demand; choice butcher steers, $7 25 to $7 50; do, good, $6 75 to $7 25; do, medium, $6 25 to $6 75; do, common, $5 50 to $6; choice butcher heifers, $7 to $7 25; do, common, $6 25 to $6 50; choice cows, $5 75 to $6 50; good cows, $5 25 to $5 50; canners, $3 to $4 50; export bulls, $6 50 to $7; butcher bulls, $5 to $6; bologna bulls, $3 75 to $4 75. Feeders and stockers—The demand for stockers and feeders was not as strong and prices were 25c per cwt lower for common to medium steers; choice steers, $6 25 to $6 50; medium steers, $6 to $6 25; stockers, $5 25 to $6; rough eastern stockers, $4 50 to $5 25. Milkers and springers—The market was again active, at $55 ot $100 each, the bulk being sold at $65 to $75 each. Calves—Moderate receipts of calves, not enough to supply the demand, which caused prices to be firm; choice veals, $9 to $10 50; good, $7 50 to $8 50; common and medium, $4 50 to $7. Sheep and lambs—The market closed strong; sheep, $4 25 to $5 50; culls and rams, $2 50 to $4; lambs, choice ewes and wethers, $7 40 to $7 60. Hogs—Receipts being light, prices for hogs were firm; selected, fed and watered, $9 25, and $8 85 f. o. b. cars, and $9 50 weighed off cars.

Healthful Leavener

Government analysis has proven Strong's Baking Powder to be not only one of the most efficient leaveners procurable, but it has shown it to be a pure Cream of Tartar and Soda Baking Powder of highest quality. Nothing more healthful can be used in your cooking.

Twenty-five Cents a Pound.

Strong's Drug Store
184 DUNDAS STREET.

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This Store Gets Greater and Greater

Visit Our Millinery Department
BIG VALUES

Ladies' Suits from ....$12.50 to $35.00
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Silk Dresses from .....$8.50 to $35.00
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"The Store That Always Pleases."

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Sole Agents for GURNEY OXFORD RANGES
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SCRANTON COAL

Carbon is the greatest single factor in combustion—the more carbon the more heat you get. Try our coal.

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PHONE 348. 19 YORK ST.

EAST END FLORAL STORE
J. H. TAYLOR. PHONE 710.
All Kinds of Flowers in Season
613 Dundas Street
zxt

Gurney Oxford Stoves

This is the only store in the city today where you can buy this famous stove on easy monthly payments. Further, we will set up any style desired in your kitchen and let you use it for a month before you decide whether or not this is the best stove to buy.

We could not make this offer if we were not positive of our ground. We have figures to prove that there are more Stoves of this make in the city than any other two combined. There must be a reason for this. Come in and let us demonstrate it to you.

DOMINION HOUSE FURNISHING CO.
258 DUNDAS STREET. ywt

PRESBYTERIANS OPEN FINE NEW COLLEGE

First Institution For Training Boys Is Located at Moose Jaw.

[Canadian Press.]

Moose Jaw, Nov. 1.—Moose Jaw Presbyterian College was formally opened last night, Lieutenant-Governor Brown delivered the opening address. Other speakers were Principal Kaith, Alberta Ladies' College; Judge Farrell, president of the college board; W. H. Willoughby, M.L.A., and many of the leading men of the city. This is the first boys' college established under the supervision of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

Shiloh 25¢
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds. Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL

RECORD MARKET; PRICES REMAIN FIRM

True to anticipation the local market was much brisker at noon today with trading active in all lines and prices firm. The demand this week has been decidedly slow, and the reaction came as a pleasant surprise to those who are accustomed to offering their produce for sale on the local square.

The revival of the hay market came Friday, with the better weather. There was an offering of 31 loads up to noon today, which found ready sale as soon as they appeared, and many more would have changed hands had they been offered. Prices obtained were $13 to $17. Straw continues a small offering with an average demand at $8.50 for wheat straw and $6 for inferior oat straw.

The principal vegetable offering is potatoes. The demand is keen, but there is only a moderate supply, and consequently prices may soar before tonight. The prices on this commodity are: Per bag, wholesale, 85 cents and 90 to 95 cents, retail. The price per bushel will probably be 70 to 75 cents.

Apples are the chief offering in fruits at 50 to 80 cents per bushel. Pears are an average offering at 75 cents to $1 per bushel. Grapes are selling steadily at 30 and 35 cents per bushel.

Prices on dairy produce are firm and high. The demand was good today and with the small offering it was thought that there might be a slight increase. The change did not materialize, however, and prices are as listed. Eggs are scarce with no indication of becoming easier.

The demand for grain continues small. Oats are selling at $1 to $1.06, and wheat at the usual price of 85 cents.

The price paid for live hogs on Monday will probably be $8.75.

Dressed poultry is as follows: Old fowl, per pound, 12 to 13 cents; spring chicken, per pound, 15 cents; ducks, per pound, 15 cents; turkeys, per pound, 20 to 25 cents, and geese, 14 to 15 cents.

Poultry, alive, per pound, is as follows: Old fowl, 10 cents; young chickens, 13 cents; ducks, 10 to 11 cents; turkeys, 18 to 19 cents.

The prices on butchers' meats are steady. Dressed hogs are selling at $12.50 per cwt. Other meats are as quoted in the list.

Chestnuts are selling for $4 to $4.50 per bushel, and hickory nuts at $1.50 to $1.60.

For Other Markets See Page 10

PRODUCE
CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.
[Special to H. C. Becher.]
CHICAGO, Nov. 1.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Wheat—				
Dec.	85⅜	86	85½	85½
May	90⅜	90½	90⅛	90⅝
Corn—				
Dec.	69⅜	70	69⅜	69⅜
May	70¾	70⅞	70⅜	70½
Oats—				
Dec.	38⅜	38⅜	38⅛	38¼
May	42⅜	42⅜	42	42
Pork—				
Jan.	20 07	20 17	20 02	20 05
Lard—				
Jan.	10 62	10 70	10 62	10 65
Ribs—				
Jan.	10 65	10 70	10 65	10 67

WINNIPEG, Nov. 1.—Wheat closed.—Dec. 87⅛c, May, 87¼c. Oats, Dec., 33¼c.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—Wheat closed —Dec., 82¼c; May, 87¼c.

COTTON.
MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—Cotton prices up to noon today:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
March	13.43	13.47	1.336	13.43
July	13.35	....	....	13.35

LIVE STOCK.
EAST BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; slow and steady. Veals—Receipts, 300; active; native calves 50c lower, $6 to $11 50; Canada calves, $3 50 to $5 50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; slow and 5c to 10c lower; heavy, $8 50 to $8 50; mixed, $8 35 to $8 45; Yorkers, $7 75 to $8 40; pigs, $7 25 to $7 50; roughs, $7 50 to $7 65; stags, $6 50 to $7 25; dairies, $8 25 to $8 40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,000; slow, sheep steady, lambs 15c lower; lambs, $5 50 to $7 50; yearlings, $4 50 to $6; wethers, $5 to $5 25; ewes, $2 50 to $4 75; sheep, mixed, $4 75 to $5.

TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE.
[Special to The Advertiser.]
TORONTO, Nov. 1.—Morning prices today:

	Asked.	Bid.
Barcelona	29½	28¾
Brazilian T., L. and P.	84½	83⅞
B. C. Packers, com.	138¾	..
Bell Telephone Co.	144	..
Burt, F. N., com.	80	..
Canada Bread, com.	21	19½
Canada Cement, com.	32½	31¾
Canada General Electric	107	..
Canada Locomotive, com.	47	..
Canada Locomotive, pfd.	91⅝	..
Canadian Pacific Railway	227½	224¾
Confederation Life	400	..
Consumers' Gas	179	..
Dominion Canners, com.	67	..
Dominion Canners, pfd.	96	..
Dominion Steel Corp.	39¼	39
Duluth-Superior	62	61½
Macdonald	20	..
Mackay, com.	78	77½
Mackay, pfd.	..	65
Maple Leaf, com.	40	..
Maple Leaf, pfd.	91½	91
Mexican L. and P.	60	..
Monarch, com.	63	..
N. S. Steel, com.	80	..
Pacific Burt, pfd.	85	..
Penmans, pfd.	..	80
Porto Rico Railway	59½	58
R. and O. Navigation	109	..
Russell, M. C., pfd.	..	30
Sawyer-Massey, com.	..	31
Sawyer-Massey, pfd.	91	88
St. L. and C. Navigation	..	130
Spanish River, com.	..	12
Spanish River, pfd.	..	39
Steel of Canada, com.	18	..
Steel of Canada, pfd.	..	84
Tooke Bros., com.	34	..
Tooke Bros., pfd.	82½	..
Toronto Paper	75	..
Toronto Railway	139	..
Tucketts, com.	28	27
Tucketts, pfd.	..	94
Twin City, com.	104½	104¼
Winnipeg Railway	197½	..
Coniagas	7.50	7.00
Crown Reserve	1.75	1.73
Hollinger	17.25	17.15
La Rose	..	1.75
Nipissing Mines	8.25	8.23
Trethewey	32	..
Bank of Commerce	205	..
Bank of Hamilton	..	201
Imperial Bank	..	210½
Merchants' Bank	188	..
Metropolitan Bank	..	188
Molsons Bank	200½	195½
Bank of Nova Scotia	256	255
Bank of Ottawa	..	203
Standard Bank	210¾	..
Bank of Toronto	..	204
Union Bank	..	139
Canada Landed	..	152
Canada Permanent	..	194¼
Colonial Investment	..	81
Hamilton Provident	..	135
Huron and Erie	..	210
Huron and Erie, 20 p. c. pd.	..	202
Landed Banking	..	135
London and Canadian	..	118
Ontario Loan	..	167
Toronto General Trusts	184	..
Canada Bread bonds	89½	88¾
Canada Locomotive bonds	96	95
Dominion Canners bonds	99	..
Electric Dev. bonds	93	..
Mexican Electric bonds	80	..
Penmans bonds	85	..
Rio Janeiro, 1st mort.	78	97
Spanish River bonds	..	..
Steel Co. of Canada bonds	..	95

TORONTO, Nov. 1.—Steel Corporation, 154 at 39 to 39¾; Monarch, preferred, 35 at 88; Barcelona, 50 at 29; Penmans, preferred, 180 at 80; Canadian Pacific, 25 at 225¾; Maple Leaf, preferred, 6 at 91½; Maclay, 10 at 64½; Twin City, 10 at 104½; Brazilian, 56 at 84 to 84⅛; Duluth-Superior, 30 at 61 to 62; St. Lawrence, 2 at 121½; Tucketts, preferred, 10 at 95⅝; Imperial Bank, 8 at 211; Dominion Bank, 10 at 220; Nipissing, 1,245 at 8.24 to 8.25; Hollinger, 75 at 17.15 to 17.25; La Rose, 465 at 1.75 to 1.77; Detroit, 10 at 72; Canada Bread bonds, $200 at 89; miscellaneous, 16 shares.

Montreal Exchange—Morning Sales.
Morning Sales—Bell Telephone, 5 at 142; Brazilian, 100 at 84; C. P. R., 5 at 225; Detroit, 10 at 72⅛; Ottawa L. H. and P., 20 at 119; Power Rights, 109; Quebec Railway, 119 at 11¾ to 11⅝; R. and O. Navigation, 10 at 108; Steel Corporation, 230 at 39 to 39¾; Tooke Bros., 50 at 25; Dominion Bridge, 47 at 115 to 115½; Hillcrest, 50 at 40; Lake of the Woods, 10 at 133; MacDonald, 55 at 19¼; Scotia, 16 at 76 to 77½; Canada Locomotive, pfd., 2 at 92; Illinois, pfd., 39 at 90; Penman's, pfd., 830 at 80½ to 81; Tooke Bros., pfd., 15 at 79½; Tucketts, pfd., 42 at 95 to 95½. Bonds—Price Bros., $100 at 80; Quebec Railway $300 at 45; Bank of Commerce, 38 at 204½ to 205; Hochelaga, 8 at 150; Bank of Montreal, 9 at 229 to 229½; Nova Scotia, 20 at 255; Crown Reserve, 100 at 1.6

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.
[Special to H. C. Becher.]
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
American Smelt.	62¾	..	..	63
American Copper	72½	73	72½	72¾
American B. Sugar	23	..	..	23
Anaconda	34⅞	..	..	..
Balt. and Ohio	93⅛	..	..	..
Brook. Rap. Trans.	87	..	..	..
Central Leather	21⅜	..	..	..
Cer. Products	9¾	..	..	..
C. P. R.	224¾	225¼	224¾	225¼
Distillers	17⅜	..	..	..
Erie	27⅜	27½	27⅜	27⅜
Erie, 1st pfd.	43¾	..	..	..
Kansas & Texas	20¼	..	..	..
Mexican Central	56	58	54	56¼
Missouri Pacific	28	..	..	28⅜
N. Y. Central	96	..	..	96
Norfolk & West.	102½	..	..	..
Pennsylvania	108⅜	108¾	108⅜	108⅞
Reading	160¼	160⅜	160¼	160½
Rock Island	14⅜	..	..	..
Rock Island, pfd.	28½	..	..	..
St. Paul	101	..	..	101½
Southern Pacific	86¾	87⅜	86⅝	87⅜
Rep. Steel	19¼	..	..	19½
Union Pacific	150⅜	150⅞	150½	150⅝
U. S. Steel	56⅝	57	56⅜	56⅝
U. S. Steel, pfd.	107	..	..	..
New Hampshire	82	..	..	..
American Can	30½	30¾	30	30¼
M. S. M.	130	..	..	130

COBALT STOCKS.
[Edward Cronyn & Co., members of the Toronto Stock Exchange, report the following quotations on the mining market today.]

TORONTO, Nov. 1.—Beaver, 32 to 34; Chambers, 13 to 13½; Conagas, 7.08 to 7.50; City of Cobalt, 34 to 35. Kerr Lake, 4 to 10; Lake Nipissing, 55 to 58; Larose, 1.70 to 1.75; McKinley-Darragh, 1.35 to 1.38; Nipissing, 8.20 to 8.25; Peterson Lake, 26.50 to 27; Temiskaming 11 to 12; Dome-Extension, 6 to 6½; Dome, 9.75 10.50; Hollinger, 17.15 to 17.25; Jupiter, 8½ to 9; Preston E. Dome, 1 to 2; Swastika, 2½ to 3½; Vipond, 9 to 11.

Bank Statement.
NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The statement of the actual condition of trust companies and clearing-house banks shows the following changes: Actual condition —Loans, increase, $24,029,000; specie, decrease, $7,823,000; legal tenders, increase, $4,95,000; net deposits, increas, $79,676,000; circulation, decrease, $15,000; deficit, cash reserve, $1,170,050; decrease, $115,404. Summary of state banks and trust companies in Greater New York, not included in the clearing-house report: The loans increased $4,014,700; specie increased $88,000; legal tenders decreased $201,0000; total deposits increased $3,975,700.

7% BONDS
PROFIT SHARING
Series $100, $500 and $1,000.
TERMS, 5 YEARS
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80 BAY STREET, TORONTO.

NEW DISTRICTS TO PAY TAXES OF $15,000 IN 1914

Assessment for the Year Has Been Placed at $1,021,304

RATE IS FIFTEEN MILLS

If Factories Secure Exemptions Amount May Be Considerably Reduced.

London will receive $15,319.36 in taxes from its newly-annexed territory next year. The assessment has been placed at $1,021,304, and at the 15-mill rate that is guaranteed that district for the next 15 years, it will only amount to a little over $15,000. If the contention of factory owners that their property is exempt from taxation, even though the factories were constructed prior to annexation, is sustained by the court of revision, the amount of taxes may be considerably reduced.

The status of the factories, constructed prior to the annexation agreement has not yet been settled by the court of revision. While appeals from assessment in the annexed territory were taken up by the court at its session last night, nothing was done with the appeal of C. H. Ivey, on behalf of the factory owners, for exemption. The question will be brought up at a special meeting and will be threshed out between the city solicitor, the assessment commissioner and Mr. Ivey. The meeting will likely be held next week.

NEW TRIAL LIKELY FOR DR. MACGREGOR

Application Will Be Heard Before Supreme Court on November 6.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 1.—The application for a new trial on behalf of Dr. Robert Macgregor is to be argued before the supreme court of Michigan on Thursday, Nov. 6.

The hearing of the application has been adjourned six different times at the request of the prosecuting attorney. The case was set for the present sitting of the court. The prosecuting attorney made application to have it laid over again until the February term in 1914.

The attorney-general of Michigan was strongly in favor of the case going on at this term of the court. The application of the prosecuting solicitors for an adjournment was refused on Friday morning, and the hearing of the case set for Nov. 6. It is confidently expected that Dr. Macgregor will have a new trial.

WALLACE, THOUGHT DEAD, IS BACK IN NEW YORK

Arctic Explorer Had a Most Interesting Trip Through Labrador.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, N. Y., Nov. 1. — Dillon Wallace, the Arctic explorer, who was recently given up for lost by his friends, is back among them today, with interesting details of his trip in Labrador. He had gone to place a bronze tablet at the headwaters of the Susan River, where his companion, Leonidas Hubbard, jun., died of starvation ten years ago. He succeeded in finding the camp, but could not erect the tablet, as it had fallen out of his canoe to the bottom of the Beaver River. Not to be outdone, however, he laboriously chiselled upon a rock:

"Leonidas Hubbard, jun., intrepid explorer and practical Christian, died here, Oct. 18, 1903."

Wallace and his party visited Grand Lake, which he estimated was over a thousand feet deep. At an Eskimo village called Natartuk, he found the Eskimos excited over a recent tragedy. An elderly man named Korah, who had come to the village with his 16-year-old son Jonas, to spend the night, woke up in the morning to find a big polar bear standing over the half-eaten body of his son. The Eskimos went after the bear and killed it. When its body was examined it was found to be half-starved.

LONDON ELECTRIC HIT BY PARTIAL BREAKDOWN

One-Eighth of Services Out of Commission Owing to a Defective Boiler.

Acting-Manager Barnes, of the London Electric Company, in explaining the partial breakdown of that service Friday, declared this morning that everything would be in complete running order by Monday morning at the latest.

"We had our first breakdown at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon," said Manager Barnes. "One of the boiler tubes burst, taking another boiler with it, the second going out with a first. With our remaining boilers we could not carry all the load of the city, so that one-eighth of our services were out of commission for the night. We kept a crew at work all night, and started again this morning. However, through weakness, by the over-crowding of the night, the boilers broke down again.

"Night and day crews are at work, and we expect to have everything in complete shape by Monday morning, at the latest, when we anticipate that our plant will be in such shape that it will stand for the rest of the winter. We are working on our new equipment at the present time and expect to have it ready by the middle of January. We are carrying a big load on our old equipment now, business having increased in the past few months, but after effecting these repairs we expect that we will be able to maintain our present equipment until the new is ready to be placed in commission."

Personal Mention

Mrs. Louis A. Wood will receive on Thursday, Nov. 6, in her new home, 317 Piccadilly street.

Mrs. T. H. Haskett will receive in her new home, 575 King street, on Tuesday, Nov 4, from 4 to 6 o'clock, and afterwards on the first Tuesday in the month.

Miss Nichol, of Ilderton, sister of Mrs. M. Corpe, is in Chicago, visiting her nieces, Mrs. S. J. Town and Mrs. W. J. Wagner, en route to Los Angeles, Cal., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. C. Bush, for some time.

Toronto Globe: Mrs. C. B. Millar (Edna Green, London), will receive for the first time since her marriage, with her mother, Mrs. Jack Green, on Tuesday, Nov. 4 from 4 to 6:30, at No. 3 Hazelwood apartments, 40 Hazelton avenue.

CARD OF THANKS.

Mrs. Susannah Manning and family, also brothers of the late Sylvester Manning, of Westminster Township, wish to thank their many friends for the sympathy extended to them in their recent bereavement and the many acts of kindness during the illness of deceased.

NOW IT'S PROPOSED TO HIRE ANOTHER RAILWAY "EXPERT"

He Will Have to Decide on Necessary Equipment for L. and P. S. Ry.

MANY NUTS TO CRACK

Who's Report Is Work To Be Based Upon? How Many Cars Are Needed?

There are some perplexing questions that are going to face the Port Stanley commission as soon as that organization is perfected. Aside from the legalities and technicalities and formalities and "alities" that have been passed or circumvented before the electrification scheme becomes anything like an accomplished fact, there are scores of questions that are calculated to give the commission all the worry it can handle. For instance, "What kind of equipment will be used?"

Commission Will Be Busy.

For a starter that question is one that ought to give the new commission all the work that it desires.

Is Warfield's report going to stand? There is another. Warfield presented a voluminous report—on how electric engines, were made, but it is hardly possible that his report on reconstruction and equipment will be accepted. either is it likely that the Gaby and Storer reports will be accepted. What will be done will be the hiring of another "expert," who will prepare a report and act as consulting engineer for the road—at fat fees and salary. Cars, wages and employees will be difficult nuts to crack.

CANTRELL LIKELY TO SECURE SETTLEMENT

Dear's Wife Will Be in City To Pay Back Money Given Some Time Ago.

It is quite likely that Mrs. John F. Dear, wife of the man who was arrested in Detroit some time ago and later released on a charge of securing $450 from Joseph Cantrell, of this city, under false pretences, will be in the city to make a settlement with the latter about the 15th of this month.

Crown Attorney McKillop, it is said has been in communication with the woman, and she has promised to settle with Mr. Cantrell.

Dear, according to the story, is in an Ohio city at present.

LABOR MEN TO HAVE CANDIDATES IN FIELD

Three Names Have Been Mentioned For Mayoralty Campaign.

The Trades and Labor Council decided at a recent meeting to take an active part in the coming municipal elections. A committee was appointed to look about for suitable men for controllers, aldermanic and mayoralty candidates. The committee met on Thursday night, but nothing definite was done.

Three names will likely be submitted to the council as candidates for mayor. They are Ald. Richter and Ald. Bennett and Dr. W. J. Stevenson.

"We have done nothing definite yet," a member of the committee told The Advertiser. "At the next meeting we will discuss several names and make arrangements to go into the field and canvass right from the first of December."

JEWISH CITIZENS TO HOLD MASS MEETING

Rabbi Minkin, of Hamilton, Will Touch Upon "Ritual Murder."

By way of protesting against the charges of "ritual murder" made against the Jews by the Russian authorities in connection with the Kiev murder trials, a Jewish mass meeting will be held shortly in this city. Rabbi Minkin, a noted Zionist, of Hamilton, is expected to deliver an address in Cullis' Hall a week from Sunday, although the date is not fixed.

Two weeks ago the churches and religious organizations of Chicago united in devoting their Sunday services to a protest against the "blood accusation" brought against the Jewish people. Whole pages of space were devoted to it by the Chicago papers, the Evening American publishing a page of editorial matter against the charge.

Mr. Wm. J. Stewart, for some years connected with Messrs. Smallman & Ingram, has decided to enter into business life himself, and will shortly open up retail premises, in upholstering, interior and outside draping. He will also carry a choice line of furniture.

Trained at the Westervelt School Accept Positions

Students trained at the Westervelt School, Y. M. C. A. Building, London, have recently accepted positions as follows: Miss Quick, stenographer, J. Labatt; Miss Cooper, stenographer, Globe Casket Company; Mr. E. Cook, office clerk, Bell Telephone Company; Miss Metcalfe, stenographer, McConnell-Fergusson; Miss Ament, stenographer, Silverwoods, Limited; Misses Ross and McKay, stenographers, Goodyear Rubber Company.

REPAIRS TO RUN UP CITY'S SHARE TO OVER $41,000

Court House Alterations Have Jumped $60,000 Above Original Estimates.

$30,000 IS YET UNPAID

1914 Tax Rate Will Have to Provide That Amount for Series of "Blunders."

Completion of the courthouse alterations is predicted by Architect H. C. McBride by the end of this year. At that date the repairs will have cost at the very lowest estimate $82,906.31, and it is probable that with little unforeseen expenditures in connection with the work that the total will be close to $85,000.

At a special meeting of the county council called on March 30, 1911, to consider plans for the alterations, Architect A. E. Nutter, then city architect, put in a report to the effect that the alterations required would cost $21,560.

Who Is to Blame?

In the discrepancy between the two sums of nearly $62,000 it is painfully apparent that "somebody blundered." Mayor Graham said in effect that it was Architect Nutter, and as a result has a $10,000 slander suit pending against him, brought by Mr. Nutter. When the case comes to trial it is probable that some interesting facts and figures relative to the soaring of the cost of the repairs will be adduced.

$41,000 Is City's Share.

However that may be, it does not alter the fact that the ratepayers will have to go into their pockets for a sum of $41,000 or more, to pay their share in the cost of the work, and this on top of the expenditure for storm sewers, West London breakwater and the $700,000 "white elephant" electrification. It certainly is not a pleasing prospect for the ratepayer, with the tax rate already boosted by the Graham ring to the highest in the city's history.

Architect's Fee of $2,100.

Some striking examples of the rate-boosting propensities of the mayor and some of his colleagues in the city council are to be found in a study of the manner in which the courthouse repairs were handled. Included in the estimates of the total cost must be an item for $2,100 or over as a fee to Architect H. C. McBride for handling the work from the end of March, 1913, to the end of the present year, a period of nine months.

Received Salary of $1,200.

Architect Nutter, who had charge of the work previously, was in receipt of a yearly salary of $1,200. He was "fired" for reasons best known to the mayor and council of 1912, and the work turned over to Mr. McBride. Had he been retained, his salary for the same period would have been $900, or $300 less than half of the money paid out to the present architect. And besides the work of the courthouse he would have been required to oversee a number of other city jobs.

The difference of $1,200 is a comparatively small amount compared with the total expenditure, but it serves to show how the cost so readily took an upward trend until the $82,000 figure was reached.

Bulk Tender Refused.

When in March, 1913, the joint committee of the city and county councils decided to call for fresh tenders to complete the work, Mr. S. Willis submitted a bulk tender for $36,350. This was not accepted, but instead separate contracts for each part of the work were let, amounting in all to $41,561, and thus another $5,211 was tacked on.

So far the city has contributed only about $11,000 of its share of the cost, which leaves a balance of over $30,000 to be wiped off in 1914.

WINGHAM POLICEMEN HAD NOTHING TO DO

Masquerade Ball Was the Chief Attraction On Halloween—Meeting at Hospital.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Wingham, Nov. 1.—Halloween passed over very quietly. A number of harmless pranks were played by small boys, but there was an absence of any rowdyism. Chief Allen, however, took no chances, and he and Constables Stokes, Kicks and McIlwin watched the streets for any signs of trouble.

Many of the citizens and young people gathered in the town hall, where a most enjoyable masquerade ball was given. Dancing was engaged in until early today.

A number of young folks drove out to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. Hardy and had a splendid Halloween party.

At the annual meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary, held in the Wingham General Hospital, the following officers were elected: Honorary president, Mrs. J. Wilson; president, Mrs. R. Vanstone; 1st vice-president, Mrs. J. A. McLean; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. H. E. Tamblyn; treasurer, Miss Brock; corresponding secretary, C. M. Walker; recording secretary, Mrs. Richard Clegg.

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LOCAL NEWS

Next Sabbath the Rev. Dr. Flanders will hold quarterly meeting and administer the sacrament in the First Methodist Church. At night the Rev. D. W. Snider, secretary of the Dominion Lord's Day Alliance, will preach. The Rev. Mr. Snider is ex-president of the Hamilton conference and is regarded as one of the oldest men in the Methodist ministry.

Named It "Alco Hall."—A Halloween joke that caused some laughs was found in the words "Alco Hall," written on the walk in front of the residence of a well-known liquor dealer. Some wag had chalked the words across the cement flags.

To Aid Victoria Nurses.—A rummage sale will be held in the old city hall on Tuesday, Nov. 4, under the auspices of the Lord Elgin Chapter of R. O. D. E. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Victorian Order of Nurses.

"A Clean City."—Professor James Bowman will speak before the Askin Street Men's League tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock on the subject, "A Clean City." Mr. Bowman will deal with some interesting phases of civic life and their relation to the building up of this city upon a sound basis.

A Pair of Vagrants.—County Constable Peter E. Butler, of Lucan, brought two prisoners to the county jail this morning. They were William Allen and Leslie Evans, both of whom will spend 21 days with Governor Carter for vagrancy and begging. They were sentenced by Magistrate S. C. Chown, of Lucan.

Use Double Track For First Time.—A portion of the double track which the C. P. R. has been laying between Guelph and Toronto, will be put in operation tomorow for the first time. The work is completed between Erindale and West Toronto, and a train will be run over the new tracks between those points tomorrow morning. It is expected that the rest of the work will be completed within a short time.

Hydro Lineman To Sue City.—Notice was served in the city this morning by Attorney E. T. Essery that suit would be entered against the hydro department by one of its former employees for injuries received while in pursuit of his work. The man, it is alleged, was sent to fix lamps on a pole without having been warned of a dangerous guy wire. Coming in contact with this "live" wire, the man was knocked to the ground, breaking his arm.

Notable Speakers Secured. — Henri Bourassa, leader of the Nationalist party in Quebec, has been secured by St. Andrew's Society as a speaker for their annual banquet to be held in the Tecumseh House on the evening of Nov. 30. Rev. Dr. Macdonald, editor of the Toronto Globe, has also been invited to speak, and it is probable that he will accept. He has consented to come provided the dates does not conflict with previously-made engagements. Rev. John Knox, of the First Presbyterian Church, will also be a speaker at the banquet.

Commissioner Is Very Ill.—London Salvationists are deeply concerned over the serious illness at his home in Toronto of Commissioner Rees, head of the Salvation Army in Canada and Newfoundland. Leading London officers are at present in Toronto, where some seven hundred officers of the army in Eastern Canada are gathered to welcome General Bramwell Booth of London, England. The illness of the Canadian commissioner is likely to cast a gloom over the proceedings of General Booth's conference with the Canadian officers arranged for today and following days. Serious fears are entertained for Commissioner Rees' recovery.

Three Courses Open To Him.—Dr. William H. Ross comes up before Judge Macbeth on Monday next to elect trial on a charge of bigamy, on which charge he has been confined in the county jail for the past two weeks. He appeared before the judge Thursday last, but was not prepared to elect, and was further remanded. Three alternatives are open to him. He may elect summary trial, in which case his trial would be brought on as soon as the crown was ready to proceed. If he elects trial by jury, his case would go over to the assizes in January, and opportunity given to secure bail in the meantime. The other plan open to him is to enter a plea of guilty to the charge brought against him, and ask for leniency.

The Church's Influence.—In connection with the social survey of the Men's Federation of London, now in progress in this city, the committee on missions and evangelism of the same organization is making a study of the work and influence of the church in the city. A question blank has been prepared, through which it is expected to study the conditions in each of the city churches. It is not the intention of the committee to publish the individual reports. The idea is to obtain a general view of the church as it is here. The report will cover the whole city, and will be very comprehensive and thorough.

OLD LETTER WRITTEN BY "PEG LEG" BROWN

Transfer of the Sheriff's Office Reveals Epistle Addressed to Murderer's Mother.

While transferring the sheriff's office from one room to another at the local court house this week, an interesting document came to light in the shape of a letter written by Marion "Peg Leg" Brown during his imprisonment here.

The letter was written to his mother in Nevada, but never reached her, being returned here through the dead-letter office, and afterwards filed.

It was rumored that the leter contained a confession of the murder of Policeman Michael Toohey, of which Brown was convicted, but this was given a distinct denial by the sheriff. "He made no confession," he said, "unless it was to the minister who attended him."

DEATHS AND FUNERALS

Margaret Givins Dies at Regina.

Word was received by relatives in London today of the death of Margaret Donalda Givins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Givins, of Regina, Sask., where Mr. Givins is manager of the western branch of the Huron and Erie Loan and Savings Company. Margaret, who was 5 years and 4 months of age, died on Friday. The sincere sympathy of many friends will be felt for the parents. The interment will take place in Regina.

Funeral of Mrs. Morris.

The funeral of Mrs. Sarah Morris, who died on Thursday in Victoria Hospital, was held at 2 o'clock today to Woodland Cemetery from Harrison's undertaking parlors. Rev. E. Appleyard conducted the services.

Death of Mahalah Clack.

The death occurred in Victoria Hospital on Friday of Mahalah Clack in her 86th year. The funeral will be held Monday from Logan's undertaking rooms to Scottsville for interment.

Funeral of Mr. Thomas.

The funeral of Charles George Thomas was held Friday from the family residence, 501 Elizabeth street, to Mount Pleasant Cemetery at 3 o'clock. Services were conducted at 2:30 o'clock by Rev. C. R. Gunne. The pall-bearers were Messrs. Charles Delaney, Mitchell Delaney, S. Delaney, Wm. Delaney, T. Delaney and Roy Thompson.

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HEAD GOT BALD IN PLACES

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont.—"About two years ago the dandruff began. My head got worse and scabs formed on it which made it bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a tendency to scratch it which made it worse. I always had to wear my hat whether in the house at work or out. Whenever I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly bald and when it was at its worst it came out roots and all.

"I tried——which made it worse than before. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had hardly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I straightway sent for a sample. After first washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B. Horn, May 16, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

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THERAPION Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, DISCHARGES, KIDNEY, BLADDER, URINARY DISEASES, BLOOD POISON, PILES. EITHER No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL $1. POST 4 CTS. FOUGERA Co. 90, BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK or LYMAN BROS. TORONTO. WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO Dr. LE CLERC MED. Co. HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.
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MUSIC and DRAMA

Coming Attractions at Grand.

Today—Matinee and Night, "Mutt and Jeff in Panama."
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Next—Ernie Marks' Stock Company.
Saturday, Nov. 8.—"Rob Roy."
Tuesday, Wednesday, Nov. 11, 12—"The Quaker Girl."

"Mutt and Jeff" Today.

Mr. Fisher and Owen Davis have collaborated in writing a new book which is called "Mutt and Jeff in Panama." Leo Edwards has furnished a new musical score, and D. B. Cobb has fitted the lyrics, with the result that the new "Mutt and Jeff" production will be bigger and better than ever before. The play is a typical sensational melodrama, with musical and comedy embellishments. It is decidedly different from anything yet seen in musical comedy production, and will without doubt prove pleasing. "Mutt and Jeff" will appear as a secret service detective and troublesome prisoner. Jeff will, of course, be the "vicious villain," and, contrary to their usual custom, they will come out the winner of ten thousand "Simoleons" for capturing a couple of foreign spies who have stolen the plans for the defence of the Canal Zone. The third act will show a full-rigged steamship steaming through the great Panama

Two performances will be given today at the Grand of this topical play.

Canal, and disappear in the distance in the Pacific Ocean.

Marks Stock Company.

London theatregoers will be pleased to hear of a return engagement of the Ernie Marks Stock Company to the Grand Opera House for the first half of next week, with a special matinee, Wednesday at 2:15. At the matinee the management of the company and the house have arranged to give a baby show, at which two silver cups will be given for prizes. The opening bill on Monday night will be the four-act comedy drama, "Ishmael." This was dramatized by Mr. Beumont Claxton, the well-known playwright, from Mrs. E. D. Southworth, and will be presented by a company that will uphold the reputation and excellence gained in former visits of the company, both in artistic excellence and capable representations. Those remembering the book will enjoy all the more this splendid dramatic adaptation. Change of play each evening, and six big vaudeville acts. On Tuesday night they will present the rural drama in four acts, "Sweet Clover." Wednesday matinee, the farce comedy, "The Canadian Gentleman," Mr. Ernie Marks playing the part of Dennis O'Brien, and on Wednesday night, the closing engagement, they will present "Oliver Twist," a drama in five acts, adapted from Charles Dickens' novel. The company as usual are playing here at popular prices. All seats reserved. Seats on sale now.

The De Koven Opera Company in "Rob Roy."

A musical and operatic event of the first magnitude is announced for two performances, matinee and night, Saturday, Nov. 8, when the de Kovan Opera Company, composed of many of the foremost grand and light opera stars of the country will be heard at the Grand Opera House in an elaborate production of "Rob Roy," the famous work of Reginald de Kovan and Harry B. Smith. The de Koven Opera Company was brought into existence the spring of 1912 to revive the glories of opera comique and restore to the American stage a style of entertainment which in these days of so-called musical comedy, built around the eccentricities of a comedian, has almost disappeared from view. Grand opera singers of international fame were engaged for the de Koven Opera Company, and with a gorgeous scenic investiture, a special orchestra, picturesque costumes and a chorus that could sing, "Robin Hood" was produced last season at the New Amsterdam Theatre, New York, and subsequently played there, and at the Knickerbocker Theatre also, to the largest gross receipts in the history of a comic opera organization in America. It was decided to make the organization a permanent one, producing other ambitious works of the same company each season. The vehicle for the present annual tour is the bonnie comic opera, "Rob Roy," the most mirthful and comically conceived of all Mr. de Koven's works.

While Miss Abott is starred, the leading roles are so evenly balanced that no one player outshines the other. The chorus is one of the largest which has been seen with any touring organization for some time, and it enjoys the double distinction of being not only pleasing to the sight but also to the ear. Mr. De Angelis, who turns from Scotch to English, as the occasion requires, is always laughable. The special orchestra of forty picked musicians is under the direction of Frank E. Tours. The sale of seats for the engagement begins Wednesday, Nov. 5, with subscription and mail orders received now.

"The Quaker Girl."

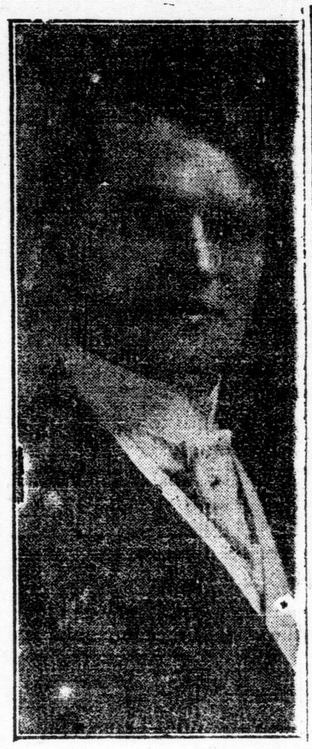
"The Quaker Girl" comes to the Grand Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, Nov. 11 and 12. Lionel Monckton's lilting melodies, a dainty love story, and a caste of more than usual excellence, combine to make this one of the most attractive musical entertainments. Victor Morley is still the featured comedian, and is supported by many other members of the original company, including Harry Short Bernice McCabe, Dixie Girard, William Blaisdell, Mlle. Cordey, Connie Mack, Carol Parsons, Murray Stephen, Phil J. Moore and Adelaide Folger. The presenting company numbers 86, and includes a special orchestra. They played here last season to a delighted audience and capacity house.

London Symphony Orchestra Concert.

The concert to be given by the above organization next Thursday evening in the Grand Opera House, bids fair to be both a popular and musical success. The concert will open with the overture to Weber's fairy opera, "Oberon," and is a most charming work for orchestra; it is very melodious and brilliant and will be sure to please. Beethoven's Immortal Symphony in C Minor, needs no comment, and will be given a good interpretation. "The Traumbilder" (dream pictures), by Lumby, is in a lighter vein and depicts the changes in a young girl's dreams. The opening is a lullaby and glides off into what may appear to be a sylvian scene which changes abruptly into a waltz which in turn passes into a funeral dirge, and then she is next transported into a circus; afterwards comes some music supposedly from fairyland, and she is finally awakened by the band marching through the streets. It is a very delightful composition, and will certainly make a hit. The concert will conclude with Schubert's overture "Rosamund." Much interest is centred in the appearance of Sibyl Sammis MacDermid, one of the greatest of the modern school of singers. Seats may be secured at the box office on Tuesday morning.

Jefferson de Angelis and Philip Sheffield at Close of Act I. in the Comic Opera of "Rob Roy" at the Grand Twice Next Saturday.

Victor Morley and Bernie McCabe in the Musical Success, "The Quaker Girl" at the Grand Tuesday and Wednesday, Nov. 11 and 12.



ERNIE MARKS, who brings his stock company to the Grand the first three nights of next week.

RECORD SHIPMENT OF FISH—HALIBUT FROM PRINCE RUPERT.

Through the fact that she brought south from Prince Rupert 150 tons of halibut, the G. T. P. steamer Prince George established a new record for the fish business on the Pacific coast. She had fifteen tons of glazed fish and 135 tons of frozen halibut. The trawlers operating in conjunction with the big Seal Cove cold storage plant near Prince Rupert, have been making some good hauls of late as a result of the setting in of fine weather, and the shore staff has been working hard putting the fish up. Large shipments of halibut will continue to be sent south for some weeks yet until another spell of dirty weather forces the fleet to tie up and causes the supply of fish which is kept in reserve in the cold storage to be drawn upon and used up.

IF YOU ARE A DRINKING MAN

You had better stop at once or you'll lose your job. Every line of business is closing its doors to "Drinking" men. It may be your turn next. By the aid of ORRINE thousands of men have been restored to lives of sobriety and industry.

We are so sure that ORRINE will benefit you that we say to you that if after a trial you fail to get any benefit from its use, your money will be refunded.

When you stop "Drinking," think of the money you'll save; besides, sober men are worth more to their employers and get higher wages.

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MAPLETON.

Mapleton, Nov. 1.—Mr. Jacob Cline held a very successful sale of thoroughbred stock and farm implements on Wednesday. Prices ranged very high, one cow selling for $230, and young calves at $75 each. The total proceeds will be in the neighborhood of $10,000.

Mrs. J. R. Thompson, of St. Thomas, is the guest of her brother, Mr. John H. Charlton.

Mr. D. D. Finch spent a few days recently at Welland on business.

The western district convention of the Churches of Christ will be held on Nov. 5 and 6 at the church, and will consist of four sessions.

On Wednesday evening Rev. W. G. Charleton will speak on "Good Citizenship." At the morning session on Thursday, the election of officers will be held, and the reports of the different departments will be received. At the afternoon session Rev. P. L. Fowler will deliver an address, and in the evening Miss Reycraft, a returned missionary from Japan, will speak, and special music will be furnished by the choir. All the sessions are open to the public.

Mr. William Fay has left to attend the Aylmer Collegiate Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brown have left for Cevlev, Alta., where they will in future reside. They were accompanied by Miss Violet Brown as far as Winnipeg.

Mrs. Fowler, of St. Thomas, and Mrs. McIntyre, of North Yarmouth, are guests of Mrs. John D. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Blair are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Brown.

Miss Myrtle B Charlton played at a recital at Alma College on Thursday evening.

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Name.	Reported at	From.
Insitonia	New York	Liverpool
Nestar	Baltimore	Bremen
Cedric	Queenstown	New York
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Grampian	Glasgow	Montreal
St. Louis	Plymouth	New York
Olympic	Plymouth	New York
Sicilian	London	Montreal
Amerika	Cherbourg	New York
Barberossa	Naples	New York
Consul Olsson	Limerick	Newmills, N B
Sacramore	Halifax	Boston
Tabasco	Halifax	Liverpool
Pomeranian	Quebec	London

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EAT NEW BREAD, CABBAGE SAUSAGE, AND DIGEST IT. "PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN"

No Indigestion, No Sour, Gassy Stomach or Dyspepsia. Try It.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy, stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, jot this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered, you get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear. Most remedies give you relief sometimes—they are slow, but not sure. Diapepsin is quick, positive, and puts your stomach in a healthy condition so the misery won't come back.

You feel different as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food, your head clears and you feel fine.

Put an end to stomach trouble by getting a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder.

Relief for Catarrh Sufferers Now FREE

You Can Now Treat This Trouble in Your Own Home and Get Relief at Once.

How the Remedy for Catarrh Was Discovered.

By the new method the nose and throat are treated by an effective local remedy applied directly to the afflicted membranes.

The Elixir, taken into the stomach, has a direct influence upon the mucous membranes of the body and cures the disease by removing the cause.

THIS terrible disease has raged unchecked for years simply because *symptoms* have been treated while the vicious germs that cause the trouble have been left to circulate in the blood, and bring the disease back as fast as local treatments could relieve it.

C. E. Gauss, who experimented for years on a treatment for Catarrh, found that after perfecting a balm that relieved the nose and throat troubles quickly, he could not prevent the trouble beginning all over again.

On test cases, he could completely remove all signs of Catarrh from nose and throat, but in a few weeks they were back.

Careful experiments and investigations have shown that as the troubles were expelled from the nose and throat, the real cause of the disease was overlooked and in a short time the Catarrh would return stronger than ever. Mr. Gauss has gone way ahead of the ordinary methods of treatment and has provided a remedy that

Kills the Germs in the Blood

and immediately gives relief to the nose and throat.

He perfected the New Combined Treatment, since admitted to be the logical, *sure*, scientific method.

Reese Jones, of Scranton, Penn., says that after trying many other treatments, he used this new method and—"My nose is now entirely clear and free and I am not bothered by the disease any more. The New Combined Treatment is worth its weight in gold."

Temporary relief from catarrh may be obtained in other ways, but the New Combined Treatment must inevitably be accepted for *permanent* results.

Sarah J. Cape, Mount Pella, Tenn., says, "I suffered the pains and distress of catarrh for thirteen years and needless to state, tried nearly every method. But by your new method I was *completely* cured and you cannot imagine the joy that has come over me."

Trial Treatment FREE

This new method is so important to the welfare of humanity, so vital to every person suffering from any form of catarrh, that the opportunity to actually *test* it and *prove* its results, will be gladly extended without one cent of cost.

A large trial treatment, with complete, minute directions, will be sent free to any catarrh-sufferer.

Send no money, take no risks, make no promises. Simply clip, sign and mail the coupon and the test package of the New Combined Treatment will be sent fully prepaid, together with the valuable book on Catarrh.

Goes to the Root of

Stopped-up noses
Constant "frog-in-the-throat"
Nasal discharges
Hawking and spitting
Snoring at night
Bad Breath
Frequent colds
Difficult breathing
Smothering sensation in dreams
Sudden fits of sneezing
Dry mucus in nose
and any of the other symptoms that indicate approaching or present catarrh.

Send the Test Treatment FREE

C. E. GAUSS,
4996 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

If your New Combined Treatment will relieve my Catarrh and bring me health and good spirits again, I am willing to be shown. So, without cost or obligation to me, send, fully prepaid, the Treatment and Book.

Name .....

Address .....

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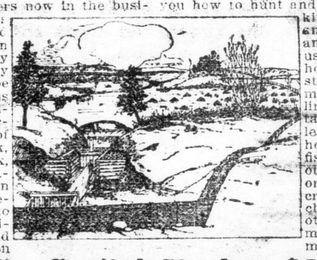
Fur farms in Canada and the United States, are cleaning up big money. The Industry is indorsed by the United States and Canadian Governments. Any cheap, swampy, hilly or rocky land can be made to pay enormous profits. Our three dollar Course of Instructions on the raising of Mink, Otter, Skunk, Muskrats and Fox, containing 30 illustrations, for the next ten days only, $1.00 prepaid. Tells how to build pens, what animals to raise, and complete information from A to Z about Fur Farming.

N. B.—We send FREE with each order for instructions on Fur Farming our Industry has been thoroughly tried out by Hunters' and Trappers' Guide, which tells you how to hunt and trap successfully all kinds of fur-bearing animals, how to make and bait traps, scents used by old trappers, how to skin and stretch furs, how to make and use bird-lime, how to dress and tan skins, furs and leather; baits and hooks for fishing; to fish successfully without spears, nets, bobs or baits (a great secret); to choose and clean guns, and much other valuable information for the sportsman.



Capital Stock, - $250,000.00

Hudson Fur Farms Co. Inc

Dealers in Animals' Furs, Hides, Fur Farms and Supplies.

Northwestern Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's the all-year-'round car. In gusty Fall—through Winter's snow—in balmy Spring or sunny Summer--the Ford serves its owner equally well. It's the one car on the job every day of the year.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f.o.b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville postoffice), complete with equipment. Get catalogue and particulars from Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, 291-8-5 Dundas Street, London, Ontario.

DE JONG'S GLORIA COCOA

Brings Joy and Health In Your Home

4-xt

"Mother says OXO Cubes are what she has been looking for, for years"

Oxo Cubes fill a need that has been felt for centuries. Meat-extracts and Fluid-beefs are all very well in their way, but they were only steps in the evolution of Oxo Cubes.

All the remarkable body-building properties of the best beef in handy Cubes

A Cup of Oxo can be made in *one* minute with an Oxo Cube, but the nourishment it gives, and the delightful feeling of warmth and "fitness" it creates is out of all proportion to the amount taken.

In addition to their own high food-value Oxo Cubes have the remarkable power of stimulating the digestion so that it can assimilate more nutriment from other foods.

A CUBE TO A CUP

Oxo Cubes fill a food-want, and fill it quickly. They are so handy—so convenient. In the kitchen for soups and sauces; in the sickroom for beef-teas; in the nursery for gravies and beef-jellies; indoors and outdoors as a warming Winter beverage, Oxo Cubes are an easy first. Order a tin to-day.

OXO CUBES

TINS OF 4, 10, 50 & 100 CUBES.

THE HOME BANK OF CANADA

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

NOTICE OF QUARTERLY DIVIDEND.

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend at the rate of Seven Per Cent. (7%) per annum upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank has been declared for the three months ending the 30th of November, 1913, and that the same will be payable at its Head Office and Branches on and after Monday, 1st December, 1913. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 16th to the 30th November, 1913, both days inclusive.

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

Toronto, October 23rd, 1913.

BRUSSELS.

Brussels, Nov. 1.—J. T. Wood, proprietor of the Excelsior knitting mills, has left for Winnipeg on a business trip.

The family of Veterinary Moore moved to Listowel this week, in which town Mr. Moore purchased a practice a few months ago. He is succeeded here by Dr. Anderson, of Anderson Bros., liverymen.

Next Sunday will be the quarterly Communion in the Methodist Church. The pastor, Rev. D. Wren, will be in charge.

At a Halloween social in the Presbyterian Church, a debate was on the program, "The Irish vs. the Scotch." There was a day when that subject was not debatable in a kirk.

Miss Hazel Lowry has been ill with erysipelas, but has now returned to her work at the Stratford Normal.

Miss Mina Hunter, whowas a former Miss Mina Hunter, who was a former Strafford, where she has accepted a position in the postoffice there.

The Ament heading factory has completed their cut, after a busy run.

A. C. and Mrs. Dames are back from a trip to the West.

On Wednesday of this week the matrimonial bow was tied between Mr. Frank Davidson and Miss Gertrude Ewan, daughter of D. Ewan, carriage builder, Rev. A. J. Mann performed the service in the presence of 40 or 50 guests at the home of the bride.

A new supply of books is being ordered for the shelves of the public library.

The remains of William Milloy, who was fatally injured in an auto collision in Detroit, were brought here for interment. Mr. Milloy was a former resident of Brussels, and his father still lives here.

Victoria Park is being plowed up, with the intention of levelling it and reseeding it. While it is out of service, the Agricultural Park will be called into requisition. There are ten acres in the latter, upon which is located a fine half-mile track.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landers, senr., Pokemouche, N B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

WAR LORD MADE TWO FLIGHTS IN AIRSHIPS

Winston Churchill Is Bent on Seeing Things for Himself.

[Canadian Press.]

New York, Nov. 1. — A Herald cable from London says:

In a continuation of his policy of seeing things for himself, Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, went to Farnborough yesterday toward dusk and made a flight in the airships Delta and Bela, each flight lasting 15 minutes, at a height of about 1,800 feet.

SCHOOL DAYS---By Allman

LLOYD GEORGE POLICY IS POPULAR ABROAD

Need For His Reforms in Italy Which Is Preparing To Follow His Lead.

[Canadian Press.]

London, England, Nov. 1. — David Lloyd George, chancellor of the exchequer, is the most popular man in Italy, according to Welshmen returning from the continent.

The common people of Italy, in discussing the British statesman, say that his well-known measures, such as pensions for old people, insurance, etc., are greatly needed in Italy.

Whenever Lloyd George speaks in or out of Parliament every word he says is printed in the Italian papers. Much more space is given to his speeches than to the utterances of the prime minister of Italy. His remarks are read eagerly by workmen who can read to their friends who cannot.

Britain's questions are Italy's questions. There are movements in each country in the same direction and the Italian workingman believes that the British leader is the prophet of the new era.

KING GEORGE DINED HIS 500 WORKMEN

Gave Each Man a New Clay Pipe and Package of Tobacco.

[Canadian Press.]

London, Nov. 1. — The completion of improvements to Buckingham Palace, including an entire new front of white Portland stone, at a cost of $300,000, was made the occasion last evening of a dinner at the expense of King George to the 500 workmen, who had put up the new facade in record time.

King George himself was not present, but he had Sir Derek Keppel preside over the festivities in his name, and sent a message of congratulation to the workmen. All the laborers came in their best clothes, many displaying with pride their trade union buttons. A hearty dinner was served, after which at each man's place was put a new clay pipe of wonderful design, presented by the King, with a package of good strong tobacco, bearing the royal arms and inscribed "From the King."

PLAINTIFF WON IN SUIT AT CHATHAM

Farmer Took Action Against Land Agent Who Refused to Pay.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Chatham, Oct. 31. — After hearing the case of Breault vs. Knister, both of Tilbury North, today, Judge Bell gave his decision in favor of the former. It appears that Knister secured for the Straus Land Company an option on the farm of Breault, and it was agreed that Breault was to make certain repairs to a bridge and plant certain crops, and that he was to be paid for this if the option was taken up. The original option was in the name of Knister, and when it was turned over to the land company a new set of paper was drawn up. Breault, who cannot read or write English, asked about the proviso that he was to be paid, and was assured it was all right. The deal was consummated, and then Knister refused to pay. The suit followed.

In the evidence today it developed that Knister and his brother made about $13,000 in taking options for the land company on Tilbury farms. They did not invest a dollar, but had nearly $130,000 of options. The case against the land company was dismissed.

GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CURE YOUR RHEUMATISM FREE

Mr. Delano took his own medicine. It cured his rheumatism after he had suffered tortures for thirty-six years. He spent thousands of dollars before he discovered the remedy that cured him, but I will give you the benefit of his experience for nothing.

If you suffer from rheumatism let me send you a package of this remedy absolutely free. Don't send any money. I want to give it to you. I want you to see for yourself what it will do. The X-ray picture shows how rheumatism twists and distorts the bones. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. I have the remedy that I believe will cure you, and it's yours for the asking. Write me today. F. H. Delano, 524-E, Delano Bldg., Syracuse, New York, and I will send you a free package the very day I get your letter. b

MANY CHARGES AGAINST PROF. CHARLES DENNIS

Arrsted in Chicago and Faces a Dozen Indictments For Fraud.

[Canadian Press.]

Chicago, Nov. 1. — Said to be wanted as a swindler in England, Canada and a dozen American cities, "Professor" Charles Dennis, member of the alleged "clairvoyant trust," which was broken up here last spring, is in the hands of the Chicago police and will face trial on several indictments charging fraud.

Dennis was arrested in Boston on Oct. 24 and was held in secrecy until turned over to the Chicago police. He was brought back here last night.

Among the criminal transactions charged against the "professor" and for which indictments have been returned, are:

Swindling five Chicago people, among whom were two employees of the International Harvester Company.

Swindling many persons in New York by card games, wire-tapping and clairvoyancy.

Operating an alleged $10,000 clairvoyant swindle in Peoria, Ill.

Swindling trans-Atlantic and transcontinental tourists.

Dennis is wanted in Chicago as "Prof. Calisbury." He is also known under half a dozen aliases.

AILSA CRAIG.

Ailsa Craig, Nov. 1.—Mrs. D. McKellar has returned after a two-weeks' visit with Toronto friends.

The girls of Ailsa Craig have organized a Sorority Club. They have engaged rooms over Mr. Wm. Lockwood's store, and expect to spend enjoyable social evenings together. Their officers are: President, Miss Alice Meadows; vice-president, Miss Blacklock; secretary, Miss Maude Morton; treasurer, Miss Ella Dorman.

Miss Florence McNeil has returned to London after visiting for two weeks with Craig friends.

Mr. Cyrus Ball, of McGillivray has sold his farm to Mr. Will Lee.

Mr. C. Ball has bought Mr. W. O'Leary's residence, and intends moving to Ailsa Craig on Dec. 1.

LORD BALLYROT IN SLANGLAND

With a friend I arrived at his domicile one evening, old chap, to find his wife in tears. She declared that the drainman—I believe you call him a plumber, eh, what?—had been at work all day in the kitchen and had accomplished naught but untidiness and confusion. My friend rushed upon the fellow and thus castigated him:

"Say, kid, I hired you to REPAIR those pipes, not to vaccinate 'em. Why, you couldn't patch up a leak in a lard can or plug a hole in a hunk of Swiss cheese. What d'yuh mean crawling under the kitchen sink to take a shower bath? And, say, I bet you don't know whether you're nursing a pipe or refitting a tire, or whether that weapon in your mit is a monkey wrench or a nut cracker. G'wan, you ain't a plumber—you're a piano tuner!"

MY WORD!

SMITH—SMITH

Pretty Wedding at the Bride's Home in Wyoming.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Wyoming, Oct. 31.—The wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rrchie Smith on Wednesday of their eldest daughter Bessie to Thos. C Smith. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Meade at 12 o'clock under a mammoth horseshoe of ferns and cut flowers.

The bride entered the drawing-room leaning on the arm of her father, to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March played by Miss B. McLeod, a cousin of the bride. She looked charming gowned in messaline silk with lace and pearl trimming.

Little Vera Smith, a cousin of the bride, dressed in blue taffeta, veiled in blue chiffon, and caught up with rosebuds, acted as flower girl.

After the ceremony the guests sat down to a sumptuous wedding dinner.

The young couple received many useful and handsome presents, the groom's gift to the bride being a beautiful watch and chain.

They left in the afternoon for Detroit. The bride's going-away suit was blue ratina cloth, with hat to match.

The groom's gift to the flower girl was a locket and chain, and to the pianist a gold brooch, set with pearls.

STRATHROY.

Strathroy, Nov. 1.—Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Hill have returned from Winnipeg, where they spent several months visiting their daughter, Mrs. E. W. Ray.

About a score of Strathroy Masons left yesterday for Toronto to attend the Strathroy Old Boys' night in the blue room of Wilson Lodge, A., F. and A. M. The grand master, J. V. D. McPherson, Sir Geo. W. Ross and Hon. W. J. Hanna, all Strathroy Old Boys, will be present to deliver addresses.

Roy Avery, who has been connected with the Standard Bank for many years, has returned from Toronto and accepted a position at the Strathroy Handle Factory.

Prospects for a fast hockey team are very bright in Strathroy, and a meeting for organization will be held shortly. The rink will be put in first-class shape at once and Manager Davis is prepared to offer every assistance necessary.

John Wilson and John Somerville have joined the United States navy and left recently to enroll as midshipman on one of the cruisers of the Pacific coast fleet.

THE TRUNK-LID SHIRTWAIST BOX.

"At our school," explains a girl who during her college preparatory years has learned a great many useful things not to be found in textbooks, "we're expected to keep our trunks in our own rooms, and their presence there leaves no room for shirtwaist chests. The first quarter at school I was worn out trying to keep my waists from wrinkling while they lay in the chiffonier drawers, but since I've installed a shirtwaist box in my trunk there isn't any trouble whatever. The box is simply a sheet of heavy cardboard that swings outward from the hinge side of the trunk, and when closed is secured by the ends of two cheap leather belts tacked respectively to the improvised lid and the inside of the trunk's top. If the pasteboard sheet is carefully let down over the trunk's tray and pushed back with equal care, the dainty laundered shirtwaists and blouses lie flat and quite a number of them may be put away in this manner."

"A Woman," writing to one of the papers about the Wallingford railway wreck, suggests that one or two empty wooden cars be put at the end of each train to act as a buffer when the inevitable crash comes. The suggestion is made seriously, but its impracticability brings to mind the proposal of the other woman who asked the conductor what part of the train was the most dangerous. "The rear car," was the answer. "Then why not leave it off?"

Cured Eczema Like Magic

Suffered for Years—Tried All Kinds of Treatment—Surprised at Results From Dr. Chase's Ointment.

You can soon tell when people are enthusiastic about medical treatment by the language they use. After experimenting with all sorts of ointments in a vain effort to obtain relief and cure, the writer of this letter was astonished at the quick and satisfactory results obtained by the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"It worked like magic," she writes. Indeed, it is surprising the healing that is often effected in a single night by this great ointment. The stinging and itching are relieved at once, and cure is only a matter of time and patient treatment.

Mrs. Clements, 13 Strange street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I have suffered from eczema for years, and after using all kinds of ointments, at last tried Dr. Chase's Ointment. It worked like magic and proved a God-send to me. I would advise anyone suffering from eczema to try one box and be convinced." 60 cents a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A STARTLING OFFER
WHICH WILL BE FAITHFULLY CARRIED OUT.

Countries of the World Puzzle

GENUINE OFFER OF SOLID GOLD WATCHES.

FREE. Try To-day.

To any Lady correctly naming the two countries illustrated and carrying out conditions below, we guarantee to present as a Free Gift a Lady's Solid Gold Watch, English Government Stamped. Finest jewelled movement, perfect timekeeper, our ordinary price $15.

To Gentlemen, we present Gent's Solid Silver Watch, Russian Government Stamped, Heavy Cases. High-class movement. Splendid timekeeper.

A limited number of Consolation Prizes given.

The winner is required to purchase a chain from us to wear with watch.

Send your solutions, together with stamped addressed envelope for reply, and stating the name of this paper to DUDLEY & CO., WATCH FACTORS, 147, Corporation St., Birmingham, Eng.

Dec.6-t

HOW TO CONQUER RHEUMATISM AT YOUR OWN HOME

If you or any of your friends suffer from rheumatism, kidney disorders or excess of uric acid, causing lameness, backache, muscular pains; stiff, painful, swollen joints, pain in the limbs and feet; dimness of sight, itching skin of frequent neuralgic pains, I invite you to send for a generous Free Trial Treatment of my well known, reliable Chronicure, with references and full particulars by mail. (This is no C. O. D. scheme.) No matter how many may have failed in your case, let me prove to you, free of cost, that rheumatism can be conquered. Chronicure succeeds where all else fails. Chronicure cleanses the blood and removes the cause. Also for a weakened, run-down condition of the system, you will find Chronicure a most satisfactory general tonic that makes you feel that life is worth living. Please tell your friends of this liberal offer, and send today for large free package, to MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 12, Windsor, Ont.

The toast door is so roomy and well arranged that a rich, juicy steak or nice toast can be done to a turn without the usual tiring stooping necessary with common ranges. This and many other similarly convenient features increase the pleasures of kitchen work and should be fully looked into before you buy your range. 385

Pandora Ranges are sold everywhere by good dealers who back up our guarantee on this splendid range—McClary's

McClary's Pandora Range

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
St. John Hamilton Calgary Saskatoon Edmonton

Sold in London by J. A. Brownlee, 385 Talbot Street; J. A. Page, 807 Dundas Street; J. H. Bull, Hamilton Rd. and Rectory.

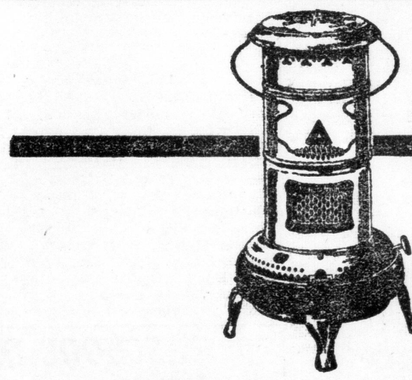
Ask Us About This FREE Toilet Paper Fixture

EDDY'S "ONLIWON"—the fixture of the future. It has no moveable parts, yet delivers units of two sheets—only—as needed. Clean, compact, economical.

We give it FREE to introduce. Write for booklet and special offer.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Ltd.

Here since 1851. HULL - CANADA



PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

The new model has improvements making it the best heater ever made.

New flat font with patent-locking flame-spreader insures clear, odorless heat all the time. Wick and carrier in one—makes rewicking easy and clean. Finished with blue enamel or plain steel drums. Stock at all chief points.

For best results use Royalite Oil

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver
Ottawa Quebec Calgary Edmonton
Halifax St. John Regina Saskatoon

TIMES IS CHANGED.

Miss Mary Donnelly, the New York suffragist, said at the suffrage lunch rooms: "I was walking the other week in Long Island. The sky was blue. The crystal air was pure and frosty. The trees were painted with autumnal colors—gold and pink and raw red. How beautiful it was. In a meadow a half dozen young women were practicing putting. They looked very smart in their trim golf suits, their skirts of rough homespun and their scarlet jackets. As I watched them an old farmer and one of his farm hands approached. 'Boss,' grumbled the farm hand, 'them girls in the meddor is scarin' our cows.' The old farmer shook his head and sighed. 'Ah, Timothy,' he said, with profound truth, 'times is changed since I was young. In them days the cows scared the gals.'"

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES BURNS, ETC.

THE NEW PUBLIC HEALTH

The Advertiser Bureau of Public Health Information.
QUESTIONS. ANSWERS. COMMENTS.
Conducted by Institute of Public Health.
(The Public Health Faculty of Western University, London.)

Questions should be addressed "The New Public Health," care The Advertiser, London, Ont." Private questions accompanied by a stamped, self-addressed envelope, will receive private answers. Medical diagnosis or treatment for individual cases cannot be prescribed.

Danger From Tuberculosis Patients.

My son has returned from the States with what they said was tuberculosis of the knee. Is there such a disease? They told him he must be very careful or it would go to his lungs, but it was not dangerous for him to be at home. I thought tuberculosis was always dangerous for fear of persons in the family getting it from the sick one. What should we do about it?
ANXIOUS MOTHER.

A.—Tuberculosis may attack almost any part of the body. The little plant or "germs" which causes the disease differs from the many other "germs" of disease in this very point as well as in many others. The diphtheria germ, for instance, grows practically speaking, only in the throat or nose; the typhoid germ affects chiefly the intestine, although it will sometimes make much trouble in other parts of the body, but the tuberculous germ may grow anywhere. There certainly is such a disease as tuberculosis of the knee, and also tuberculosis of the hip, as well as any other joints and bones and other parts of the body.

The fact is that the germ of tuberculosis grows and flourishes, in the human, in any part of the body, but does not escape from the body to infect others except in cases of lung or intestinal tuberculosis or sometimes where the kidneys, bladder, etc., are affected; but chiefly where the lungs are affected; and then chiefly in the later stages, when the lungs are discharging the germs into the windpipe so that they come up with the phlegm or sputum and these are thrown where other people may get them into their mouths. Once the germ enters the mouth of a well person, no one can even guess whereabouts it will locate and grow in the body of that person. This is because it is swallowed from the mouth and reaches the intestine and is then absorbed into the blood; and, of course, the blood may carry it anywhere—to the ankle, knee, brain, glands, lungs, bladder, kidney, etc., etc. In your son's case the germs he took into his mouth at some time or other happened to locate in his knee instead of his lungs or brain, etc. His medical adviser in the States was quite correct. The germs in his knee may develop and escape into the blood or lymph vessels and be carried to some other part of the body, producing new growths at a distance from the first one; and the great danger to your son is the possible transfer of these germs to the lungs. He is not dangerous to the other members of the family so long as the germs are not escaping from his body; and they will not do this in sufficient number or in the proper condition to transmit the disease so long as they do not escape from the diseased part of his knee. If the knee has begun to discharge, the discharge is slightly dangerous, but ordinary surgical care will prevent any real danger from that source.

Should his lungs be affected, however, and the germs begin to escape in the sputum, it is practically impossible to prevent the spread of the disease under usual home conditions. The only proper thing to do, for his sake as well as for yours, if such a situation develops, is to arrange for him to go to a proper tuberculosis hospital or sanatorium, where he will receive the best treatment for his own sake and also be prevented from spreading the disease to others. Suppose that the person from whom your son contracted his disease had been in such a hospital or sanatorium instead of being where your son was, when your son became exposed to the infection from him. Then, of course, your son would not have contracted the disease and would now be just as well as anyone else. Will you send me an account of your son's history for the year of two preceding the development of the disease in his knee? If you can make the proper enquiries, you will doubtless find that he was associated somehow, somewhere, with a tuberculous person — probably a consumptive in an advanced stage—in his business, at his boarding house, etc.

What should you do about the case as it stands now? If I had a son so affected, I would place him under the care of the best medical man I knew, preferably one who had made a specialty of tuberculosis, and I would do what he recommended, fully and heartily, in every detail. And I would keep on doing it until he told me there was no further need for it. The trouble with most patients in all chronic infections is that as soon as the treatment makes them feel a little better they think they are well and stop the treatment, not beginning again until they are worse than they were before.
—H. W. HILL.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The arts department of Western University has thrown open to the public a course of twenty-five lectures on public health, beginning Wednesday, November 5, 1913, at the Western University buildings, St. George street, 4:30 p.m. Registration fee, $1.00. No other charges.

The first of the Institute public lectures on health will be held Thursday, November 20, at 8:15 p.m., in the public lecture room of the Institute, corner Waterloo street and Ottaway avenue. Admission free. Subject: Food Adulteration; Fancies and Facts.

Clubs, societies, associations, etc., are invited to form regular classes from their memberships for systematic courses in public health subjects and number of lectures to be arranged. Fees nominal. Such courses will be held in the Institute of Public Health.

Fees for single addresses on public health subjects may be arranged for by any club, society, etc., in Ontario with the director. Subjects: School hygiene, flies, sewage disposal, contagious diseases, tuberculosis, typhoid fever, ice, water supplies, ventilation, overcrowding and housing, infant mortality, sex hygiene, germs and diseases, vaccination, food poisoning, patent and other drugs, handling of epidemics, rural hygiene, etc.

EXTRA RAT CATCHERS WILL BE ENGAGED

Authorities Are Taking No Chances on Bubonic Plague.

[Canadian Press.]

Seattle, Nov. 1.—The finance committee of the city council has decided to introduce an emergency appropriation of $1,600 at the council meeting Monday to employ additional rat catchers and trappers to aid the present force in the war on rats along the waterfront, resulting from the finding of rats infected with bubonic plague. Health Commissioner James E. Crichter told the committee that 16 plague-infected rats have been caught this month.

Dr. Crichter said his present force of rat catchers was inadequate to cope with the situation.

MAYOR PRINCE WAS HOST TO "SPIRITS"

Hilarious Time at Big Halloween Celebration in Duluth.

[Canadian Press.]

Duluth, Minn., Nov. 1.—Mayor Prince was host to the "Spirits" last night, and such a gathering of hilarious spirits as was brought to Lakeshore Park was never before seen at the head of the lakes. The city provided ten barrels of apples, which were given away, and the spirits had great sport chasing one another in the light of bonfires. The official Halloween celebration provided such a diversion that most of the usual depredations about the city were lacking.

ORTIE M'MANIGAL MAY BE FREE SOON

Confessed Accomplice of McNamara Brothers Has Been in Jail Two Years.

[Canadian Press.]

Los Angeles, Nov. 1.—Ortie E. McManigal, whose confession as an accomplice of the McNamara brothers figured in the trial at Indianapolis of the union labor leaders whose appeal was going under advisement yesterday after arguments in the United States circuit court of appeals at Chicago, may be a free man within six days.

County authorities said today that with the decision on the appeals, McManigal probably would be released from the Los Angeles county jail, where he has been a prisoner for two and a half years, having left it only for a few weeks to testify for the Government at Indianapolis trials last year.

WRECK AT THEDFORD

Engine and Several Cars Left the Rails, But No One Was Hurt.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

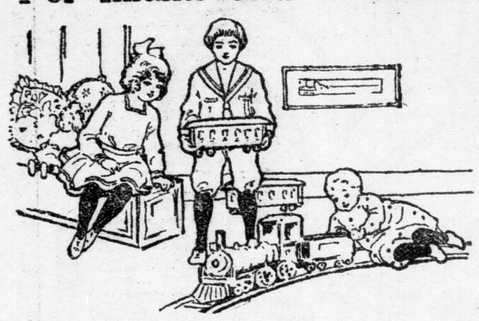
Thedford, Oct. 31.—As the mail train was coming in at the west end of the yard this afternoon, the engine and the front trucks of the mail car took the main line and something loose underneath threw the switch, and the rear end trucks of the mail car and the following cars took the north siding. The engine kept the rails and pulled the second car off its trucks, and it went between the siding and main line. All the cars left the track, but remained upright. No one was hurt, as the train was slowing up for the station. The south siding was left clear, and trains passed through by taking it.

A COMPREHENSIVE EXHIBIT.

The Grand Trunk Pacific will participate this year in the United States Land Show to be held in the Coliseum, Chicago, from Nov. 20 to Dec. 8. For this purpose the company have secured a large space, covering an area of one thousand square feet, in which they will install a comprehensive exhibit of the natural resources of the three prairie provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, as well as an exhibit from British Columbia, the feature of the latter being mineral products and fruit from the territory adjacent to the railway, skirting the Skeena River and the exhibits depicting the development of the agricultural lands in Central British Columbia, in which are situated the Nochaco and Bulkley Valleys. The entire exhibit will be embellished with handsome photographs made from direct negatives taken this year by the official photographers of the Grand Trunk Pacific, who covered the route from Winnipeg, Man., to Prince Rupert, B. C., through the Canadian Rockies via the Yellowhead Pass, down the Fraser River to Prince George, B. C., through the plateau and valley lands of Central British Columbia and down the Skeena to the Pacific. Thousands of interested people will view this splendid collection and Canada will receive valuable advertising as a result.

LITTLE DARLING
LITTLE DAISY

HOSIERY
For Infants and Children



The Daintiest and Most Durable

"Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" Stockings are the daintiest hosiery ever made for infants and children.

And not only are they the prettiest, they are absolutely the most durable—they withstand the severe test of rough-and-tumble play.

Both daintiness and durability are due to the use of Australian Lamb's Wool—the material that resists hard wear, and yet is so soft that it will not irritate baby's tender skin, as does ordinary wool.

"Little Darling" and "Little Daisy" Stockings are dyed with fast sanitary dyes in the colors best suited for children,—Pink, Sky Blue, Cardinal, Black, Tan and Cream.

Every pair is stamped with the Sunshine trade mark—insist on seeing it.

"Little Darling" Stockings have a silken heel and toe and are made in all sizes for children up to seven years old.

"Little Daisy" Hosiery has the heel and toe reinforced with an extra thread, in all sizes to fit children under twelve. Your dealer carries them.

THE CHIPMAN HOLTON KNITTING CO. LIMITED
Hamilton - Ontario

Also makers of
Buster Brown Stockings for Boys
Buster Brown's Sister's Stockings for Girls

104

Mills at Hamilton and Welland, Ont.

SUNSHINE HOSIERY REGISTERED

MARINE

At Sarnia.

Oct. 31.—Up: Houghton, 12; Cory, 12:10; Huron City, 1:40; Frentiss, consort, 2; L. C. Hanna, 2:50; Denmark, 3; Perseus, 3:10; Donaldson, 3:20; Cretes, 3:50; Hamiltonian, 5:30; Westmount, 5:30; America, 6; Black, 6:10; Amazon., 6:40; Hutchinson, 7:50; Hoover, and Mason, 10:10.

Down Centurion, 1 p.m.; Sheadle, 1:10; Snyder, 2; Coralia, consort, 2:20; Flagg, consort, 3; Havey, 3:30; Pallett, 4; Crerer, 4; Midland King, 6; Saranac, 7; Osler, 8:10; Griffen, 9:30; Jim Brown, 1 a.m.; Kerr, 2; White, 3; German, 3:20; Elba, 3:50; Manaloa, consort, 4:20; Holmes, 4; Durston, 5; Martain, 6:30; Rochester, 6:40; Bradley, 7:50; Agassiz, 9; Wade, 9:30; Morse, 10; Maida, 10.

At Detroit.

Detroit, Oct. 31.—Up: America, 10 last night; Hamiltonian, 10:10; Westmount, arrived, 10:30; Amazon, 11:15; Black, 11:40; J. T. Hutchinson, 12; Hoover & Mason, 1:30 a.m.; Mary Elphicke, 2:40; Champlain, 3; Livingstone, old, 4; North Lake, 4:30; Earling, 5; Muncy, 5:50; J. C. Wallace, cleared, 7:30; Perkins, 8; Glenmount, 8:15; Walt Scranton, arrived, 8:40; cleared, 9:30; Westmount, cleared, 9:50.

Down: Pellat, 9:10 last night; C. Rhodes cleared, 9:15; Coralia Robeling, 9:20; Midland King, 9:30; Crerer, 10; Flagg, Thompson, 10:40; Saranac, 12; Havey 12:40; Osler, 2; Griffith, 3:40; J. H. Brown, 6:40; Kerr, 8:30; Pendennis White, 9; German, 9:10; Elba, 10:10; Durston, 11.

At the Soo.

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 31.—Up: Pontiac, Calgarian, 9 last night; Princeton, 10:30; Wisconsin, Leopold, midnight; Kaministiquia, 2; Jenks, Lasale, 3; House, 4; Chas. Neff, 5:30; Berry, Frontenac, 6; Midland Prince, Mathew Wilson, 7; Labelle, Berlin, Northern Wave, 8; Trimble, 9; Sarnian, 9:30; Ball, 10:30; Niko, Helvetia, Wall, Jones, 10:10; Rensselaer, 1:30 a.m.; Lehigh, Georgetown, noon.

Down: Frick, 740 last night; Agawa, 8; Gettysburg, McWilliams, Melbourne, 9:30; Tomlinson, 10; Wilpen, 10:30; Schiller, 1; Czar, 11:30; Buffington, Maricopa, Nice, 1 a.m.; Dave Mills, Anderson, Clyde, 2; Matthews, Leafield, 2:30; Roberts, 4; Baker, 4:30; Hartwell, 5; Butler, 5:30; Berwind, 6:30; Rockefeller, Bryn Mawr, 7; Wood, 7:30; Carruthers, 8:30; Neilson, N. A. Smythe, Tacoma, 9:30; small Hanna, Panay, 10; Byers, 11; Keewatin, 11:30.

Lake Erie.

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 30.—Arrived: L. C. Smith, Cleveland, light; Milwaukee, Mahoning, G. A. Richardson, flour; Kensington, Chicago, ore; John Dunn, jun., Superior, wheat; A. A. Augustus, Port Arthur, flax; J. H. Hoyt, Ashland, ore; Jesse Spalding, Duluth, lumber; schooner Montezuma, Superior, oats. Cleared: Nyanza, L. C. Smith, coal; J. S. shley, light; Seneca, merchandise, Chicago; Loftus Cuddy, Fort William, coal; Steel King, schooner Aloha, Duluth, light.

Cleveland, O.—Arrived J. T. Hutchinson, Minneapolis, Smith Thompson, Jenney, Maida. Cleared: Maytham, Townsend, Argo, Hamiltonian, Northern King, Albright, H. B. Smith, Minneapolis.

Ashtabula, O.—Cleared: Snyder, jun., Sullivan, Walters.

Erie, Pa.—Arrived: W. L. Smith, Wolf. Cleared: Zimmerman, Minnekahta, J. P. Reiss, Tyrone, Winona. Earling.

Lake Huron.

Goderich, Ont. — Arrived: Ionic, Fort William, wheat; Turret Cape, Fort William, wheat. Cleared: Ionic, Fort William, light; Turrett Cape, Fort William, light.

Owen Sound Ont.—Arrived: City of Midland, Collingwood, freight; City of Meaford, Providence Bay, fish. Cleared: City of Midland, Soo, passengers and freight; Choctaw, Alpena, light.

Lake Superior.

Duluth-Superior. — Arrived: McIntosh, H. Warren, Ericsson, Magna, Allegheny, H. Cort, Carrington, Peter Reiss, Tionesta, W. E. Fitzgerald, Olcott, Odanah, Maritana. Cleared: Jay Gould, Truesdale, C. Hubbard, A. M. Byers, M. A. Hanna, A. W. Thompson, Presque Isle, J. J. Barlum, Orinoco, Morgan, Jun., F. W. Hart, Krupp, Merida, C. H. Bradley, Woolson, Brightie, North Sea, Wainwright, J. F. Eddy, Oceanica, Dickson, F. H. Peavey, W. H. Gratwick, H. Warren, White & Friant, Benjamin Noble, Munro, Bartow, J. E. Davidson, C. L. Hutchinson, Robibns.

Fort William, Ont. — Arrived: Keewatin, B. F. Jones, Onoko, Beaverton, Gordon, Hawgood, Peavey, Edmonton, Stanton, Graham, Crowe, Iroquois, Oliver.

Huron College Appointments.—The Huron College appointments for Sunday, Nov. 2, are: St. James', morning, Rev. Principal Waller, D. D.; All Saints, Rev. Prof. Wright, M. A.; St. George's, Sarnia, Mr. R. J. Buchanan, B. A.; Lakeside, A. S. H. Cree; Wardsville, H. C. Light; Beachville, R. E. Charles; St. Paul's, Brantford, R. J. Kain; Belmont, E. Garret; Melbourne, J. Mantell; Aged People's Home, H. Payne.

NEW CONVENIENT TRAIN TO WINNIPEG, VIA CANADIAN PACIFIC.

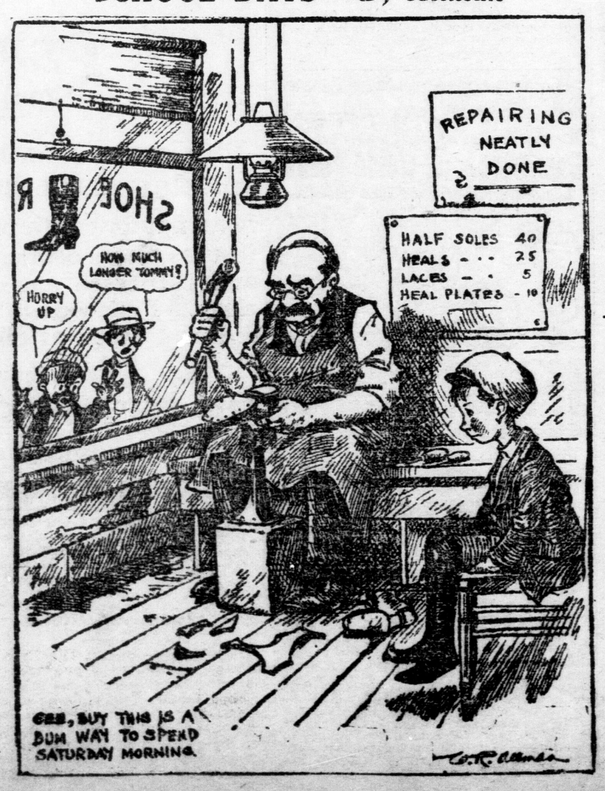
The popularity of Canadian Pacific service, and the excellence of that road's equipment, has been so greatly appreciated by the travelling public that it has been found necessary to put into service an entirely new Through Standard Express Train between Toronto and Winnipeg.

Commencing Sunday, Oct. 26, the "Gate City Express" will leave Toronto at 2:30 p.m., and will run daily thereafter, arriving Winnipeg at 8:25 a.m. second morning. The train will consist of the highest-class modern equipment: Observation Compartment Car, Standard Sleeping Cars, Tourist Sleeping Car, Dining Car, First-Class Coach and Colonist Car. This will be found the most convenient and best train between Toronto and Winnipeg on account of the daylight departure from Toronto at an hour when the Union Station is not badly congested, and also on account of the early hour of arrival at Winnipeg.

The present "Vancouver Express" will continue to leave Toronto at 10:20 p.m. daily and will consist of the same equipment as the "Gate City Express." This train is the best to take for points west of Winnipeg, but for Winnipeg and east the "Gate City Express" is the right train to travel by.

Full particulars from any Canadian Pacific agent, W. Fulton, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas, corner Richmond, London. 55nywt

SCHOOL DAYS---By Allman



WAS A CONFIRMED DYSPEPTIC

Now Finds It a Pleasure to Enjoy Meals

Here is a case which seemed as bad and as hopeless as yours can possibly be. This is the experience of Mr. H. J. Brown, 384 Bathurst St., Toronto, in his own words:

"Gentlemen—I have much pleasure in mentioning to you the benefits received from your Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and can cheerfully recommend them. I simply had confirmed dyspepsia with all its wretched symptoms, and tried about all the advertised cures with no success. You have in Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets the best curative agent I could find. It is now such a pleasure to enjoy meals with their consequent nourishment that I want to mention this for the benefit of others."

The fact that a lot of prescriptions or so-called "cures" have failed to help you is no sign that you have got to go on suffering. Try Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets and see how quickly this sterling remedy will give you relief and start your stomach working properly. If it doesn't help you, you get your money back. 50c a box at your druggist's. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co of Canada, Limited, Montreal. 141

Doctors Cure Case of Diabetes

No stronger tribute has ever been paid that great German remedy for Diabetes, which is known as SANOL'S ANTIDIABETES, than that paid by F. A. Maguy, M.D., who has used it extensively in his practice.

Dr. Maguy writes in part as follows: "One of my patients has been under treatment for two years without receiving any benefit, while after a few weeks of your treatment I can pronounce her cured. Another was a case of four years' standing. A pronounced gangrene had set in. I recommended your medicine, and the regulations therewith were strictly carried out. The gangrene, as well as the sugar, has entirely disappeared, and she is in the very best of health at the present time."

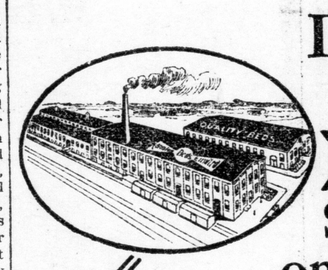
A copy of this letter will be sent to all who wish to write to us.

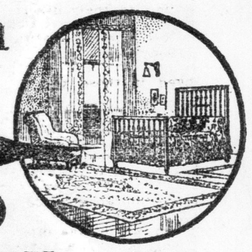
SANOL'S ANTIDIABETES is manufactured by the Sanol Manufacturing Company of Winnipeg, Limited, and is sold by all druggists at $2.00 per bottle.

Special Selling Agents: Anderson & Neiles, Taylor Drug Company, W. T. Strong.

Correspondence invited with the Sanol Manufacturing Company, Limited, Winnipeg, Man. 61c-28,30,N1

Direct From Factory to You





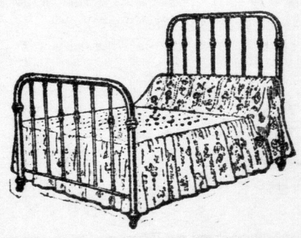
Save $5 to $40 on any bed you buy

If you could buy everything you use straight from the factory you could cut living expenses in two, as you know, but middlemen, jobbers and retailers have to live and you, the consumer, have to keep them.

We have adopted a system of selling beds which practically *brings the factory to your door.* You buy beds from us in just the same way as if you came into our great factory, selected the bed that pleased you best, and paid us only the factory price for it. Here is our way of doing business:

You write us for our illustrated catalogue, which shows many handsome artistic designs in all-brass, brass trimmed and enamelled steel beds, Cribs, Springs, Mattresses, Couches, Divans and Costumers, choose the style you like, pay us only the factory price and we deliver the goods to your station, bright, new and carefully packed, FREIGHT PREPAID.

We Pay the Freight



You Pay Factory Price Only

30 Days' Free Trial

Our responsibility doesn't end with taking your money! We give you thirty days' trial of any QUALITY BED you buy, and if you are not thoroughly satisfied, return the bed at our expense and your money will be refunded.

360 Days For Your Final Approval

As a further convincing test of QUALITY BEDS, every buyer gets 360 days in which to try it out on all points. If you find any defect in material or workmanship, we will either make it right or return your money.

$1,000 Guarantee Bond Protects QUALITY BED Purchasers

Every bed we sell is covered by a guarantee bond of $1,000, which is your insurance, not only as to workmanship and material, but also that the agreement will be fully carried out on our part. We want your confidence, because we aim to sell you not only one bed but several, as you require them. Send for our catalogue to-day and mail us a trial order. You risk nothing because we hold your money on deposit until you are fully satisfied with your purchase. We sell for cash or on credit terms; either way at lower prices than you ever heard of before—and QUALITY BEDS are known among the best made anywhere.

Write to-day for our catalogue of brass and steel beds, cribs, springs, mattresses, couches, divans and costumers.

QUALITY BEDS LIMITED
Manufacturers
WELLAND, ONT. 40

Church Congress Discusses Riches and Poverty, Capital and Labor, Socialism and Property

Varying News on Social Questions at the Church of England Parliament---Lord Hugh Cecil Defends Private Ownership, But Advocates Social Reform ---Mr. Snowden on the Evils of Riches.

At the Church of England Congress, recently, the discussion at an evening sitting on "The Ethics of Prosperity," was opened by Canon Scott Holland. Prosperity, he said, was one of the primal conditions of personal development. Was it not strange that the industrial society in which we lived should steadily have tended to reduce the proportions of those who held property? Practically the active working population was merely wage-earning, and that meant that they had lost the sense of assured background on which moral character so much depended. The poor lived in the present on the gains of the passing hour, with no secure footing of their own. Only the higher artisans could make serious efforts at saving. The main middle mass could not afford to save, for it would be fatal to physical efficiency for them to lower their standard of living. Below them were the millions of casuals. While the chance of the wage lasted they lived. When it was withdrawn they perished. Under such conditions personality, independence of mind, freedom of will were all starved out. The problem was how to extend ownership so that no qualified citizen should be without it. What was required was not the elimination of property, but its extension. Something had already been achieved by the accumulation of the vast funds of trade unions, which gave wage-earners something of the worth, dignity, and status of men of property. Again, through the factory legislation the nation as a whole exerted the right of ownership. The individual citizen was moralized. Collective ownership would give every citizen the ethical value of a man of property. Its range should be extended until every citizen had become conscious of possessing the solid and fruitful background of life which ownership brought with it. That was our first and last requirement.

Lord H. Cecil and Collective Ownership.

Lord Hugh Cecil, M. P., said collective ownership was only a desireable state of things, as family life abundantly showed, when the collective owners were persons who were joined together by a close bond of affection. Where they were not so joined it would never answer, for there would be no means of determining what the share of each individual belonging to the common collective ownership ought to be. The moment they came to that point they would find there was nothing possible except competition, with all its evils, and the moment that happened the whole conception of collective ownership went by the board. Let them rid their minds of the idea that they could ever have the State rewarding individuals according to their deserts. Such a thing was quite impossible. The right of property was natural instinct. Everybody had a sense that things belonged to him, and that he would be wronged if those things were taken from him. He did not think they could go beyond that when they were considering ethical right, and they were confirmed by the language of Scripture. He did not merely refer to the Eighth Commandment. That, of course, stood where it did, an ancient monument or morality once respected.—(Laughter.) He found in the page of Scripture which was often quoted as justifying communal ownership the strongest testimony to the private right of ownership. The apostolic system was a system which recognized private ownership, and recognized also a call to self-sacrifice. He did not deny the right of the State, within certain limits, to regulate property, but it was just as unfair for the State to interfere unreasonably or oppressively with people's right over their own property as to interfere with their right over their own bodies. That did not mean that people were irresponsible. He could not slap the Bishop of Winchester on the face because his hand was his own, nor might anyone use his property in a manner injurious to any other person or the public generally. The responsibility must be exercised by Christians in obedience to the primary law of Christian life, the law of love. It was a seeming paradox that the church had to take a lead in putting an end to poverty, and, on the other hand, to believe that poverty was more blessed than riches.

The War on Poverty.

There was one thing which was constantly overlooked in the parable of Dives and Lazarus. The main purpose in that parable was not to save Lazarus from his temporal sufferings, but to save Dives from the fate that awaited him in the next world. It was this side of Christian teaching which he wished to emphasize. He was an optimist, and he believed that the war on poverty was going to be successful. Enormous progress was made during the nineteenth century in removing the greater evils of poverty, and there was reason to hope that during the twentieth century acute poverty would be abolished altogether. What, then, would be the position of the church? It would be face to face with a community which was comfortably off. He was anxious that it should not be behind the time, as it had so often been in the past. Had the church been democratic, had it been social reforming, 100 or 200 years ago, it would indeed have played a splendid part. But it never became democratic until democracy was established and powerful. It never became social-reforming till hundreds of persons much more qualified to do the work than the mass of the clergy and church-minded laity were already engaged on the work. So he could not believe that its efforts were of the value that many people in that hall believed. But he was anxious that it should not make the mistake again. If what they wanted was really to do good, then they ought already to be fitting themselves to preach to comfortable people the dangers of comfort. (Cheers.) The great spiritual danger of the future was not in the sufferings of Lazarus, which were, he hoped, soon to be mended, but in the sins of Dives, which were to be multiplied. He looked forward to a period of great material progress, but he was afraid of some moral retrogression, not in the vice of getting drunk and other gross and scandalous things, but in the quiet, self-assertive selfishness which comfortable people had. Let them respect other people's property and reverence the natural instinct, on which property depended, but let them, above all, remember that the law of self-sacrifice and the law of love were what govern, Christian people, and must be made binding on those who owned property or on those who preached to them. It was in the maxim "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" that the true answer to the problem was to be found. (Cheers.)

The Rev. Conrad Noel, vicar of Thaxted, Dunmow, Essex, and honorary organizer of the Church Socialist League, said the present industrial system was based on private money-lending and private land-holding. It could not be carried on without rent and interest, which meant the overworking and under-feeding of the many, and the under-working and over-feeding of the few. What were the leisured classes who really wanted to follow Christ to do? There was only one way in which the rich man could be a Christian. He must stop robbing the poor. Where he was a direct employer he must begin by paying better wages and live more simply himself. Where he was not a direct employer, but a shareholder, he must begin by using all the power at his command to see that the companies his money was invested in paid better wages and gave better conditions of work to the employees. If he was unable to alter things through circumstances over which he had no control he must spend the money in endeavoring to set up a just order of society in place of the present unjust one. There were many ways in which he could do this, and it was at the certain risk of the damnation of his soul that he neglected to do so.

"The Rumblings of Discontent."

Mr. Philip Snowden, M. P., said the rumblings of discontent, which got ominously louder and nearer, were convincing them all that if they wished to avoid a disastrous volcanic eruption they must find some means of pacifying this discontent. So far they were agreed. But upon the questions of the causes and the remedies for this state of things differences of opinion prevailed. The labor movement held that the root cause of poverty was the law of property. The poverty of the poor was not due to their own great wickedness, any more than the wealth of the rich was a mark of God's special favor. The possession and use of property were necessary to the living of a healthy, rational, and moral life. The lack of property was the cause of nearly every social evil. By some means or other it was necessary to confer more property on the poor. If the poor were poor owing to their own deliberate wrongdoing, and if the rich were rich because of their excessive virtue, a plausible case might be made out for the distribution of property as it existed today. But such was not the fact. Hard and useful work was, generally speaking, remunerated by the lowest pay, while great fortunes came to individuals who had performed no useful social service. A notorious pugilist was paid a thousand times the wages of a bricklayer's laborer, and a successful comic singer more than the Prime Minister of England or a bishop. (Laughter.) A successful speculation in the commercial market or on the stock exchange, would appropriate in a single day the wealth produced in that time by the labor of ten thousand workmen. A landowner slept while the value of his land went up through the energy and enterprise of labor and directive skill. The private ownership of land and capital was not in itself immoral, but, unless they were to renounce all the advantages of the progress of knowledge and of mechanical discoveries, and go back to a state where each family lived upon its own little plot of land, and from this raised what was needed to support it in a mean existence, they could not justify on ethical grounds the private ownership of land or the great unity of capital employed in industrial processes. Property ownership inflicted moral injury on the individual owning the property and on society. That, he maintained, was the result of the present system of property ownership.

The Demoralizing Effect of Riches.

The evidences of selfish indulgence in luxury which met one's eyes everywhere showed the demoralizing effect of riches on those who possessed them, for no immorality could be more gross than that state of the individual which allowed him to gratify his luxurious or vicious tastes while his fellow-beings were driven to death and damnation by want and poverty. The method of acquiring property at present, apart from that acquired as the savings from the reasonable remuneration of labor or skill, was not moral. The landowner became such by appropriating the economic rent of land, which was a social product. The capitalist became rich by the same method of appropriating the results of other people's labor. The growth of the joint stock company and the trust had given rise to a class of capitalists who simply invested capital in a concern and drew the profits without taking any part in the management of the concern or knowing how the workpeople were treated. The owners of the capital had no feelings of respect for the capitalists. The ethics of the jungle occupied the sphere where mutual aid ought to reign. What was needed was the co-operative ownership of property. "We never think of heaven," Mr. Snowden added, "as a place where there are millionaires and paupers, palaces and slums, and where the property is owned by certain families and individuals, and the rest are warned that trespassers will be prosecuted. What is right in heaven must be made the rule on earth. If the church fails in its duty to insist on the application of Christian ethics to the acquisition and use of property, other agencies will take up the work, for there is a spirit abroad which is determined that the poor shall not be with us always, but, as the earth was given to all the children of men, its fruits shall be for their equal inheritance."

Mr. J. H. Clapham, formerly professor of economics at Leeds, said the recipient of interest, as such, was not the social parasite that his enemies represented him to be. Yet his moral claims on society could not be compared with those of its more active members. He deserved, and now in a small degree received, less sympathy from the tax-gatherer.

A Final Word By Suffragists.

The reading of the papers by the selected speakers was not concluded until a quarter of an hour before the time fixed for the closing of the session. The president stated that rather than have a desultory conversation on so important a topic in the few minutes remaining he would declare the discussion closed.

This was the signal for a series of outbursts on the part of women at the back of the hall and in the gallery. From the fragments of their remarks which reached the platform it appeared they wished for some pronouncement on "women's rights." Their shrill cries were at first ignored by the president and the congress, but the cries multiplied until they threatened to throw the congress into disorder.

The president was compelled at last to take notice of the disturbance. "I am not going to allow this congress," he said, "to end with any exhibition of this kind. I shall therefore make a present to these ladies who think it kindly to their neighbors and creditable or useful to their own cause to interrupt the meeting of the few remarks I was going to make, and I will now ask you to join with me in the final devotions of the congress."

The closing words of the benediction were still echoing through the hall when a woman at the rear shouted something which was presumably her war-cry, but her shouts were quickly drowned in cheers for the president. Even as the members of the congress were leaving the hall one of the interrupters raised her voice, determined to have the last word.

Studebaker "6"
Electrically Started
Electrically Lighted
Seven-Passenger

$1975

No Other "Six" in the World Near This Price

The new Studebaker "SIX" stands absolutely alone and apart in the entire field of six-cylinder cars.

At its price of $1,975—less by hundreds than the price of any other "Six"—it brings you vastly more than the operative advantages of the "Six."

It brings you these advantages, emphasized and enhanced because this "SIX" is not only a manufactured "SIX," but a Studebaker-manufactured "SIX."

Carries Seven in Comfort

It brings you passenger capacity for seven.

It brings you the manifest advantages of electric lighting and starting through a two-unit system that has proved itself on thousands of Studebaker cars.

You have never before been able to buy such a car at $1,975.

Today you cannot find such another car, at this price, in the entire world.

Six Thousand Manufacturing Operations

How completely the Studebaker "SIX" is the product of the great Studebaker plants you will realize when you know that its construction requires more than 6,000 manufacturing operations.

We build its motor, from the raw iron and steel, down through the numerous processes of casting, machining, grinding and assembling to the finished product.

We build its full-floating rear axle; stamp the light though tremendously strong housing from the sheet steel; we forge, cut and machine the axle and transmission gears.

Throughout the rear axle and transmission, and in the front wheels we use 13 Timken roller bearings for quiet, easy running.

Economical of Fuel and Tires

In fuel consumption we believe the "SIX" will match, if not surpass, the economy of any car of equal horsepower. Its motor size is 3½ x 5 inches.

It is economical because, in spite of its 121-inch wheelbase it is light, and easy on its 34 x 4-inch tires; yet it is wonderfully strong.

It is generously roomy and richly upholstered, and carries its seven passengers in utmost comfort.

In design and line, the "SIX" acknowledges no greater beauty and grace.

Separate Electrical Units

The starting and lighting system is the Wagner two-unit, starting motor and generator separate.

Lamps are Gray & Davis' highest quality, parabolic type.

In short the "SIX" lacks nothing in style, beauty or comfort.

"Buy It Because It's a Studebaker"

Not because of the price mark; but because of the trade mark.

Not because of the good looks; but because of the good name.

Not because of the outside; but because of the inside.

Studebaker Corporation of Canada, Ltd,
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GARAGE - 381 WELLINGTON ST.

Studebaker "4"
Electrically Started
Electrically Lighted
Five-Passenger

$1375

This "FOUR" the Final Word Among Four-Cylinder Cars

This Studebaker "FOUR" has been developed from our experience in building 110,000 "FOURS."

Its price, $1,375, represents the outside limit you should pay for a "Four"; because no "Four" can give you more, in actual value or performance, than this one does.

So its price is right. Its capacity is right. Its power is right. It is the right type—the last word among four-cylinder cars.

A Powerful Long-Stroke Motor

Nothing that we can say here will give you an adequate idea of the power possibilities of this car—or of the things of which it is actually capable.

The motor presents the latest approved engineering practice—cylinders cast en bloc, valves inclosed, exhaust and intake manifolds integral.

The intake is very short and direct, placing the carburetor in a most advantageous position.

In fuel, both oil and gasoline, it will give long mileage.

Thirteen Timken bearings reduce friction and wear to the minimum at every point in the transmission and rear axle and in front wheel hubs.

A Car Pleasing to the Eye

The "FOUR" presents the beautiful continuous stream-line effects, with hood sloped upward to a deep cowl.

Running board are clean and free, with foot plates of aluminum.

The gasoline supply is under the cowl, giving a short, direct gravity feed to the carburetor.

Its rear axle is of the full-floating type, and completely accessible.

The rear springs are full-elliptic, very long and easy, and with the lower member suspended beneath the axle.

Electric Lighting and Starting

It has left hand steering and centre control.

The electrical starting and lighting equipment is the Wagner two-unit system—two units for greater efficiency and greater dependability.

Headlights are Gray & Davis' best quality parabolic lamps.

The windshield is of new design, ventilating, clear vision and rain vision.

Most Modern and Complete Equipment

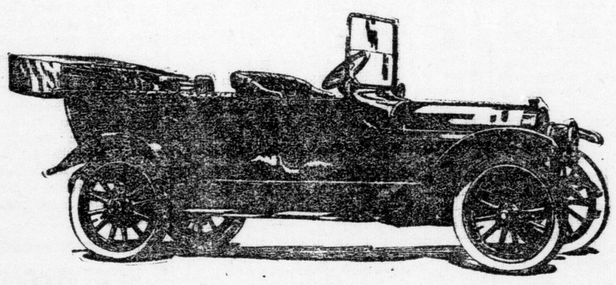
Rims are detachable demountable, with one extra rim and tire carriers at the rear.

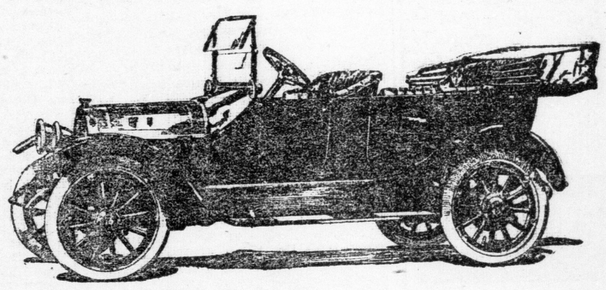
Studebaker-Jiffy curtains are always ready for quick lowering from within the car.

The dash equipment includes illuminated speedometer, oil feed and electric current indicator.

Electric horn, robe rail, tools and tool box are also furnished with the four.

The car can now be seen at the Studebaker store, and a demonstration arranged.





LOST A THRONE BUT WON $10,000

Archduchess Maria Immaculata Is One of Most Charming of Austria's Imperial Daughters.

One of the most beautiful and in every other way most attractive of the imperial women of Austria is Archduchess Maria Immaculata. She is the second of Archduke Leopold's ten children, five daughters and five sons, and was 21 one the ninth day of last month. The eldest of the children, Archduchess Maria de los Dolores Beatrice, is 22, and the youngest, Archduke Charles Pius, will be 4 in December. The mother is the eldest sister of Don Jaime, the Carlist pretender to the throne of Spain.

Archduchess Maria has remarkable, great dark eyes, Grecian features, luxuriant hair and a rarely graceful figure.

A very striking portrait study of her by Artist Kosel was recently put on exhibition here. It represents her in a picturesque costume, her head and part of the gown being covered with some of the priceless lace belonging among the family heirlooms.

Two years ago it was supposed that fate had marked her for the next Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary. She was being courted, gossips said, by Charles Francis Joseph, the next in line of succession, to the dual throne after the Archduke Francis Ferdinand, whose morganatic wife and children are barred by the rules of the House of Hapsburg. Great expectations were engendered in the Salvator family, only to be dashed when Archduke Charles married Princess Zita of Parma.

Archduke Charles had been invited to the residence of Archduke Leopold's sister-in-law, Archduchess Francis Salvator, who has five daughters of her own, one of whom she is said to have hoped would cultivate the future emperor. There Archduke Charles met Princess Zita and immediately fell in love with her.

When Archduchess Maria was thirteen years old she went to a juvenile party in the costume of a Benedictine nun. She looked so charming that her proud father, who is a skillful amateur photographer and an imperial balloonist, took a picture of her. That picture was extensively printed in the Austrian newspapers and started a rumor, which spread widely, that she had taken the veil and become a nun.

She won a prize of $10,000 a year ago in the Imperial State Lottery. When she was induced to buy a ticket she had no thought of winning any money and when she learned of her luck, she said:

"I am sure the poor of Vienna need the money more than I do. It is my wish that this money shall do the most good possible."

So it all went to the poor, who were already indebted to her for innumerable charities.

The annual meeting of the Women's Canadian Club, St. John, N. B., was held on Thursday.

DISCONCERTING.

The temperance society was to meet that afternoon. Mrs. Philpotts dressed in a hurry, and came panting downstairs. She was a very fat woman.

"Addie, run up to my room and get my blue rosette—the temperance badge," she directed the maid. "I have forgotten it. You will know it, Addie—blue ribbon and gold lettering."

"Yes, mum, I knows it well enough."

Addie could not read, but she knew a blue ribbon with gold lettering when she saw it, and therefore had no trouble in finding it, and fastened it promptly on the dress of her mistress.

Mrs. Philpotts was too busy greeting her friends to observe that they smiled when they shook hands with her—some of them almost laughed.

The gold lettering on the ribbon said: "Bournemouth Poultry Show — First Prize Bantam."

SCHOOL DAYS—By Allman

TAYLOR'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is invaluable in the treatment of Lung Troubles and all Wasting Diseases. We sell the regular 50c size for only 35c. Taylor Drug Company, 399 Talbot street, opposite market. ywt

"From Maker to Wearer." Here you can choose a cameo, and have it mounted to your order at the factory price.

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Mfg. Jewelers, 260 Dundas Street. ywt

When you have tried the rest, then buy the best.

THE IDEAL ELECTRIC IRON
MADE IN LONDON BY THE
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G. R. GRICE
OPTOMETRIST.
Optical Parlors Upstairs, 180½ Dundas St. zxt

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Write or phone for particulars regarding scholarships, prizes, etc.
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DELIVERED.
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234 DUNDAS STREET.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES
Are a necessity. You cannot live in a house without them, and a few good ones give more pleasure than a house full of ordinary ones. We cordially invite you to call and view the many fine things we are exhibiting in original Water Colors, Artists' Proofs, Colored Mezzotints and Engravings
COLERICK BROS
212 DUNDAS ST.

For Sale
Frame cottage in London South; only $65 down, balance $9.85 a month. Apply at once.
London Loan & Savings Co.
ywt

WEATHER RANGED FROM 83 TO 26

Rainfall For Past Month Almost Four Inches.

The weather report for the month of October shows a great variance in temperature. The maximum temperature registered at the South London Observatory was 83 degrees on the 6th of the month. From that date the thermometer has been gradually falling. On the 31st the mercury registered 26 degrees.

The rainfall for the month was 3.70 inches, with a few snow flurries.

DOUBLE HONORS.

We are officially informed that Messrs. Bovril, Limited, have been awarded the Grand Prix at the Ghent Exhibition and also a diploma for excellence at the Congo Beige Exhibition, Elizabethville. This double distinction, which heads a long list of previous awards, is certainly a high tribute to the excellence of the world-famous beef-beverage.

HAMILTON'S Ale and Porter
Cannot be excelled. It's a favorite drink with many, and will suit you if you try it.

$5.00
"This Extraordinary Offer Is Worth Accepting"
One of our best 8-day ½-hour strike cathedral gong, 6 Pillar Mantel Clocks for $5.00, was $7.00.
"A small deposit will secure goods set aside for Christmas."
W. G. YOUNG
Official Watch Inspector. Official Opticians for C. P. R. and G. T. R.
214 Dundas St. 674 Dundas St.
2—STORES—2.
ywt

JOHNSTON BROS.
XXX BREAD
Demand Johnston's Bread and you can have the best bread. Every ingredient is pure and nourishing. The flour used is made of the best wheat grown in this country.
Grocers will suplpy you, or get a wagon to call at your door.
JOHNSTON BROS. PHONE 944.

Notice!

Owing to numerous complaints, The Advertiser wishes to emphasize the importance of calling The Advertiser office before 8:30 a.m., after 6 p.m. and holidays according to the following numbers, telling Bell Central that only the number asked for will do:

3670—Business Department.
3671—Editors.
3672—Reporters.
3673—Job Printing Department.

If you do not receive an answer to 3671, 3672 or 3673, call 3670, and you can always get an answer before 9 p.m.

From 8:30 a.m. to 6 p.m., any day but holidays, ask for 3670, and The Advertiser Central will give you the department or person wanted.

LONDON AND DISTRICT

Orchestra Has Rehearsal. — The London Symphony Orchestra is rapidly rounding into shape, and citizens are promised a surprise when it makes its first public appearance. A rehearsal was held Thursday evening and showed much progress to have been made. Mr. Roselle Pococke, conductor of the orchestra, is enthusiastic at the results thus far. At Thursday night's rehearsal a fine rendition of Weber's "Overa" was given.

A Social Evening.—The Gleaners' Bible Class of the Centennial Methodist Sunday School spent a pleasant evening at the home of Miss Cora St. Claire, 471 Charlotte street, Thursday evening. The ladies were all disguised, affording great amusement. A dainty lunch was served, after which a hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. St. Claire and daughter.

Ram—Dickson.—Miss Jean Dickson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Dickson, was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Ram, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Ram, at the parsonage of Rev. G. N. Hazen, after which a dainty wedding breakfast was served at their new home, 369 Hamilton road.

Shower For Miss Neville.—A linen shower was given at the home of Mrs. C. Black, Simcoe street, in honor of Miss P. Neville. The evening was spent in games and music, and a dainty luncheon was served. Miss Neville was wished much happiness in her new life.

Repeat Entertainment To Be Given —"All Hallon-Eve," which proved so popular last Thursday night when many were unable to obtain seats, will be repeated by request on Thursday evening, Nov. 6, and the reserved seat plans opens on Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Those holding tickets and who were unable to reserve them still have an opportunity to do so. Have a good laugh and a good time. See the witch and hear that original short story told by Uncle Josh to his children. Did you ever see a red-headed Highlander? Then come. Good musical talent.

Wedding outfits our specialty. Carriages or automobiles. Hueston's Liveries.

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DIAMOND MERCHANTS
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY BACK.
374 RICHMOND ST. PHONE 1084. ywt

Away With Pain!
Do away with pain of all kinds, whether they come from over-straining or are muscular or rheumatic. Nothing finer for over-worked muscles, stiffness, soreness, etc., than
McKenzie's Magic Liniment
25 cents.
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FINANCE COMMITTEE ASKS GRANT FOR ST. JOSEPH'S

Recommended That the Hospital Receive Some Return For Indigent Patients.

St. Joesph's Hospital is to receive a municipal grant if the recommendation of the finance committee, made Friday afternoon, is accepted by the council. The committee recommendation is for the payment of $1,500 to the hospital for a period extending from October, 1912, to January. 1, 1914. It is intended to cover the cost of indigent city patients that received care at the hospital during that term.

The question of a grant to the hospital has been before the city for some time. According to the new act, passed a year ago by the Ontario Legislature, a municipal grant is necessary before any hospital can receive a government grant. As St. Joseph's has never received any municipal aid from the city, the Government grant for last year was cut off. The recommendation of yesterday, provided it is indorsed by the council, will restore that grant, which will be the same amount as that voted by the city.

Ex-Ald. Murphy and Dr. P. J. Mugan appeared before the committee on behalf of the hospital. They presented a statement showing that city indigent patients had been treated there with no remuneration to the hospital. It was on this that the claim was based.

After a motion had been put to make a grant of $1,000, Dr. Mugan suggested that it be increased to $1,500. After consultation among the aldermen, this was done.

In figuring the cost of the patients who received free treatment, Ald. Richter showed that the same number, if treated in Victoria Hospital, would have cost the city $761. However, he, with the other members of the committee, regarded the assistance to the hospital as support of a most worthy institution.

DON'T FORGET
to take home a box of Peters' special Saturday candy. Today—Mallo Creme at 19c a pound. ywt

Mr. E. A. Pocock, of West London, has opened an office in the Old Masonic Temple and will be ready for business on Monday as a licensed auctioneer and real estate and insurance broker. Mr. Pocock has had about eight years' experience in this business in Hamilton, Ont., and in this city. His friends wish him every success.

WELL FITTED.
The Brown Optical Company:
Gentlemen:
The glasses arrived safely and are very satisfactory. Reading is a real joy once more, with the severe eye-strain gone.
Yours very sincerely,
M. B. POUND.
Aylmer, Ont.

THE UBIQUITOUS SASH.
Reconcile yourself to the fact that you must have a sash in your wardrobe. It may or may not be fastened to a gown, but it must be there. Also you must know some of the various ways of arranging it attractively.
Would you have it a toreador? Then see that it is of bright or striped silk and wind it round the waist, tying it over one hip in a knot, with short ends hanging at one side.
The "Nautch" sash is quite broad, and encircles the waist, tying in the front, and the "Prelate" sash is straight and flat, with one end passing in and over the other like a stock, while the Japanese sash has a butterfly bow high up in the back.

STREET RAILWAY RELUCTANT TO RUN SUNDAY CARS, BUT WILL DO IT IF THE CITY SO DECIDES

Manager King Surprises Committee by Announcement That Company Does Not Favor Move—The Springbank Cars Could Not Be Run On Sunday.

Members of the finance committee of the council were somewhat surprised on Friday afternoon when Manager C. B. King, of the street railway, made the unqualified statement that the company was not working to secure Sunday cars. He supplemented this statement by the declaration that it was a debateable question whether or not the operation of Sunday street cars would be profitable in this city. Mayor C. M. R. Graham, in return, sprang another surprise when he countered with the statement that the Springbank line would not come under the head of Sunday operation, cutting the service to the riverside park absolutely out of any Sunday agreement that might be made between the city and the corporation.

Want Better Service.

The Sunday car question was brought up indirectly through that of a better service to the "factory area" on Dundas street, near the interswitching. Earlier in the meeting a deputation from the east end, which included the managers of the Empire Brass Company, the Toasted Corn Flakes and the new McCormick plant, appeared before the committee. It presented a petition asking for a better service and backed it up with a verbal request.

Manager Robert Wallace, of the Toasted Corn Flakes Company, outlined the street car demands of the section, and suggested that instead of the 15-minute service now granted by the Dundas street line, that a 7½-minute service to Nightingale avenue, at least, be instituted.

Would Effect Improvement.

His suggestion included the idea of having cars run to the Eleanor street Y on Dundas street east, instead of having them turned at the fair grounds loop. The other factory representatives supplemented this request, and explained that while double-tracking would be the only sure solution, the other scheme should be put into force at once to afford at least a temporary relief.

Use Big Summer Cars.

When Manager King arrived the question was put before him. He assured the committee that double-tracking would be the only permanent and serviceable relief, although he promised that the experiment of the extra service to the interswitching line would be tried out. In answer to questions as to what service would be required out there, he explained that the company was now experimenting on the transformation of some of their big summer cars into ones suitable for winter use, in order that the big crowds from the new factory district could be accommodated.

As to Double-Tracking.

Asked if it would be possible to do the double-tracking this year, he replied that it would be hardly possible. The work would have to be done, he declared in anticipation of paving being done by the city, and this would entail a large amount of extra work that would hardly be completed in time this year. The double-tracking would in any event, he stated, be charged up to the regular city mileage allowance. It was after this statement had been made that the Sunday car phase was brought up.

Don't Want Sunday Cars.

"Would you be willing to double-track the section if we gave you permission to run Sunday cars?" demanded Ald. Ed. Johnston.

"Well, I couldn't say as to that," countered the manager.

"You would do pretty nearly anything we asked if we gave you Sunday cars, wouldn't you?"

"Why should we?" was the answer. "It has been said that we are very anxious for Sunday cars. As a matter of fact we are not. I am willing to leave it to any railway man who has had any experience at all in the operation of Sunday cars, as to whether there are big profits in it or not. It is just a question whether Sunday cars would pay in a city the size of London.

No Cars to Springbank.

"Take in the summer. We would only get ten or twelve nice bright Sundays, and there would be a big rush to Springbank in the afternoon for a couple of hours. If we didn't have sufficient equipment to handle the crowds there would be a grouch about poor service. If we invested in more cars and more power for these few days you can see where our profits would go."

The Mayor's Claims.

"What guarantee have you that you would be allowed to operate the Springbank line," said the mayor. "The order of the Government allowing you to operate Sunday cars within the city limits would not allow you to operate to Springbank, and you, therefore, wouldn't be allowed to, so you needn't bother about the Springbank proposition."

"Then all the traffic we would have would be the people visiting about the city," said the manager. "It is just a question whether it would pay or not. In the winter months the Sunday cars would hardly pay for their cost of operation."

Willing to Try Cars.

Members of the committee took exception to this last remark of the manager. He, however, declared that the street railway company was willing to try the Sunday cars, and while there might not be a great amount of loss, most certainly there would not be very much profit.

A raft of street railway questions that are now before the council—Sunday cars, track extension, better roadbeds, new routes and schedules, and other minor details, are to be threshed out at a joint conference of the committee and company directorate on Friday next, according to arrangements made yesterday, so the Sunday car question was allowed to remain in abeyance. In the meantime the manager assured the committee members that an extra service would be tried out on Dundas street.

Dyspeptics Warned by German Physician
Prof. Riegel, World-Famous Authority on Stomach Diseases, Points Out Lurking Danger.

Franz Reigel, Professor of Clinical Medicine in the University of Giessen, pronounced the world's greatest authority on diseases of the stomach, makes the positive statement that pepsin must not be used in treating acidity of the stomach. Millions of people are taking all sorts of dyspepsia tablets because they contain pepsin which affords slight temporary relief. But every dose contributes to serious harm in time. What is needed is something to neutralize the excess acid. The best thing for that purpose is ordinary druggist's bisurated magnesia. You can get it at any drug store for a few cents. Take a teaspoonful in a quarter glass of water after each meal. You will get immediate and complete relief with no danger or bad after effects. Authorities agree that acidity is the cause of nearly every form of stomach disorder, and if not checked it is likely to lead to stomach ulcers and cancer.

CONGREGATIONS SO LARGE NEW CHURCH MAY BE NECESSARY

Capacity of Cronyn Memorial Edifice Overtaxed at the Evening Services.

TO DISCUSS REBUILDING

Definite Steps Will Be Taken in Spring To Make Provision For Crowds.

It is probable that early in the spring work will be commenced on extensive additions and alterations to Bishop Cronyn Memorial Anglican Church, William street and Queen's avenue. Regarding a report that a new church was contemplated, Rev. R. W. Norwood, rector of Cronyn Memorial Church, stated this morning that although the seating accommodation of the church for the Sunday evening congregations was very inadequate, yet no committee had been formed or meetings held or anything definite considered as yet to relieve the situation.

Will Watch Attendance.

"We are waiting to see how our congregation will hold out," said Rev. Mr. Norwood. "Last winter we had very large congregations, and we expect larger congregations this winter, but we will not likely take any definite steps to enlarge the church before the spring."

Many Turned Away.

The church has a seating capacity for 850 people, but it is said that the evening service last Sunday was attended by more than a thousand. Every Sunday evening many people unable to secure seating room are obliged to turn away and go to other churches.

The question of an entirely new church has been brought up, it is understood, but Rev. Mr. Norwood said that it was likely that the situation would be relieved by the erection next spring of additional wings to the church, plenty of building room being available alongside of the present church.

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A single poor investment may cause you more loss than you gain by a dozen good ones.
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At 4½% Per Annum.
Better security cannot be obtained.
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No Other Food So Good for You as "Bread"
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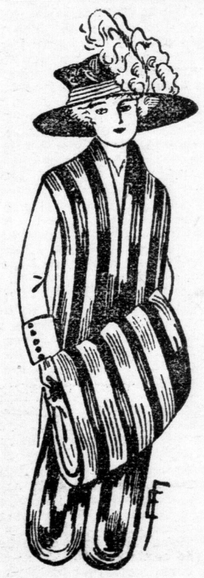
LONDON AND EDMONTON



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NEAR SEAL AND HUDSON SEAL SETS (stole and muff), made with reversed stripes, are very popular this season.
We have an attractive showing in these goods, and can make on short notice any special size or design.
IN MINK, FOX, SABLE, PERSIAN LAMB, WOLF, MUSKRAT, ERMINE, ETC., we are showing the latest designs, all at prices which manufacturers only can offer.
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It will repay buyers to see our SUITS NOW ON SALE TO CLEAR. This merchandise is the product of the best makers. Every garment distinctive, correct, stylish. Absolutely reliable and up-to-date. Prices, regular $15.00 to $40.00, now .....$7.50 to $25.00
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The very latest productions in this line just to hand. Nothing newer, more attractive or distinctive in the trade. Prices .....$12.50 to $25.00
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Several lines at clearing prices.
PHONE 1319. 196 DUNDAS STREET.

SO, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

Two women, mutually confiding their troubles. One woman, a sweet little soul; the other, a self-assertive body.

"You can't think how this high cost of living affects us," confessed the one. "Why, my bills for clothes are more than twice as large as they were last year."

"Mercy!" gasped the other. "I don't know how your husband can afford it!"

"That's the answer—he can't," rebutted the first. "But he couldn't afford it last year. So, what's the difference?"

SECOND SECTION

London Advertiser

SECOND SECTION

50th Year. LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1913. PRICE TWO CENTS

First Oil-Driven Dreadnought Launched in British Shipyard

"Queen Elizabeth" a Marvelous Battleship—First To Be Equipped With 15-Inch Guns—Her Gun Power Greater Than in Any Other Ship Afloat.

[By Percival A. Hislam.]

The largest and most costly warship yet built for the British navy, the battleship Queen Elizabeth, was launched on Oct. 16 at Portsmouth by Lady Meux, wife of Admiral the Hon. Sir Hedworth Meux, the naval commander-in-chief there. The vessel will be the 30th British ship of the all-big-gun era to go afloat.

From two points of view the Queen Elizabeth is an important landmark in the history of battleship development. In the first place, she is the first battleship to dispense entirely with coal and to use oil alone in her furnaces. In the second place, she is the first ship to be launched whose main armament is to consist of 15-inch guns.

The new ship was laid down on Oct. 21 last year, and so has been rather longer on the stocks than is usual with British ships. When she was launched, however, she was heavier than any previous Portsmouth-built ship was in the launching stage, her weight being 10,000 tons, as compared with an average of 7,000 or 8,000. She is to be completed for sea by October next year.

Price and Speed.

Very few details concerning the new ship have been published officially, but the following may be taken as a correct account of her principal characteristics. With a length of 600 feet, she will displace 27,500 tons, and her designed speed will be 25 knots, with turbine engines of 60,000-horsepower. Protection will be afforded by an armor belt 12 inches thick, while the armament will consist of eight 15-inch and sixteen 6-inch guns. Her completed cost is officially estimated at £2,350,000.

It is believed that the new ship will be able to carry at least 3,500 tons of oil fuel in her tanks and between the inner and outer skins — the space known as the double bottom. Since the steaming value of oil is 60 per cent. greater than that of coal, it will be seen that this is equivalent to a coal capacity of 5,600 tons, which is just over twice the maximum capacity (2,700 tons) of our coal-burning Dreadnoughts.

There was something of a race between Great Britain and the United States to get the first oil-burning battleship afloat. The Queen Elizabeth was laid down, as stated, on Oct. 21 last year. Five days later the first American oil-fired battleship, the Oklahoma, was laid down, but as yet there has been no statement as to when she is to be launched.

One of the most remarkable results of the adoption of oil in the Queen Elizabeth class will be the reduction of the crew. On a given horse-power an oil-burning ship requires only about two-fifths of the men in the engine-rooms and stokeholds that are needed by a coal-burning vessel, and it is estimated that the Queen Elizabeth will have a complement of about 650 or 700, as compared with the 1,000 of the coal-burning battle cruiser Queen Mary, which, though of 75,000-horsepower, is much less powerful as a fighting unit.

Gun Power.

In the matter of gun-power the new ship will be far ahead of any ship yet afloat, British or foreign. Her superiority is strongly marked in comparison with the Dreadnoughts of Europe. Here, in proof, is a comparison between the broadside fire of our new ship and of the latest battleships launched for various European powers:

Nationality.	Ship.	Guns on Broadside.	Weight of Broadside.
British	Q. Elizabeth	8 15 in.	15,6 0 lbs
French	Lorraine	10 13.4 in.	13,900 lbs.
Austrian	Prinz Eugen	12 12 in.	11,904 lbs.
Italian	Duilio	13 12 in.	11,070 lbs.
German	Konig	10 12 in.	9,810 lbs.

The protection of the British vessel is equal to that of any of the above, and her designed speed is 25 knots against their maximum of 21.

The power concentrated in the Queen Elizabeth has not been obtained without paying a high price for it, as will be evident from the figure—£2,350,000—already quoted. Fortunately, shipbuilding is less costly here than in any other country; but it is not encouraging to find that our ships are now costing us over 50 per cent more than the first-class battleships of the King Edward type, completed only seven years ago. It is estimated that the whole of Nelson's fleet at Trafalgar, consisting of 27 ships of the line, cost no more than £1,500,000!

We are far, too, from having yet reached the limit in cost, for Mr. Churchill has stated that the five ships of this year's program are to cost £2,750,000 apiece. They will carry ten 15-inch guns and steam 21 knots, burning coal.

The Fifteen-Inch.

The 15-inch gun, which now becomes—though for how long no one knows—the standard weapon of British battleship armaments, is the heaviest weapon now carried, or intended for carriage, in modern fleets. It weighs 96 tons, and fires a shell of 1,950 pounds, with a muzzle velocity of 2,655 feet per second, and the projectile is capable of penetrating nearly six feet of wrought iron at the muzzle, and just over two feet of toughened steel at a range of two miles.

Twenty-five years ago three battleships were built for the navy (Sans Pareil, Victoria, and Benbow), armed with two 16.25-inch 110-ton guns, but these fired a shell of only 1,800 pounds while the projectiles of the famous "Woolwich Infants"—16-inch 80-ton muzzle loaders mounted in the old battleship Inflexible, launched in 1876—weighed 100 pounds less.

The two battleships, which Germany is laying down this year will carry the same armament as the Queen Elizabeth—eight 15-inch and sixteen 6-inch. The Krupp 15-inch gun, however, fires a shell of only 1,675½ pounds, so that they will be considerably inferior in weight of broadside to the British ships of the 1912 program.

With today's launch there will be 93 Dreadnoughts in commission or completing afloat. The extent to which the craze has increased will be apparent from the fact that while the Dreadnoughts afloat at the end of 1906 numbered one, and at the end of 1907 they numbered seven, at the launch of Queen Elizabeth they numbered 93.

The thirty British ships included in this aggregate may be put down, as averaging, each, about £1,800,000 in cost, but for the whole the figure would be nearer £2,500,000, and the total cost of the 93 ships about £220,000,000.

City of the Dead and the Living

What Happened to Messina, Italy, After Its Destruction by Earthquake and Fire---The New Pompeii---A Recent Visit to the Scene---Great Wealth Uncovered.

For a few lurid days, four years ago, the story of the destruction of Messina filled the papers. Then a curtain fell and it was forgotten, and few have been interested enough to ask, "What happened afterwards?" Mr. West tells us in the London Daily Chronicle.

Four Years Ago.

"Over four years," says Mr. West, "have flown since I steamed up these classic straits on the morrow of the most appalling catastrophe in human history. In less than half a minute at that dull December dawn, what the world of today talks of as 'The Messina Earthquake' had shattered into dust, no fewer than 24 towns along the Siculo-Calabrian seaboard. The devastation caused by shocks, by tidal wave and devouring flame extended over an area of 100 square miles. With just one swipe of his scythe the ruthless Reaper whose name is Death had mown down nigh upon a quarter of a million members of humanity.

"Now I am here again to survey the scene, to note the change time and industry have wrought, to tell of the New Messina that is rising, the City of the Living, and to say something of the present state of the Old Messina—the City of the Dead. Here, banked by mountains and lying snug between the fiery breasts of Etna and Vesuvius, slumbers the new twentieth-century Pompeii.

The Unrecovered Bodies.

"He who wanders about the Dead City may better appreciate the fervid imagery of the old Hebrew Psalmists and prophets of the exile, inspired as they were by somewhat similar scenes, as they mused on like glories faded and memories past on the sites of cities overthrown and lands laid desolate. I meet many tearful groups of pilgrims, gathered here and there, bewailing and commemorating the loved ones that sleep where their doom overwhelmed them. Flocks of sheep and herds of goats pasture placidly among the ruins; wild cats dart hither and thither among the gloomy solitudes. Kind Nature with wondrous fecundity is wreathing and trailing her tributes of wild flora above the nameless graves; and the birds of the air chant their requiem.

"Thousands upon thousands of the slain have in the intervals been disinterred from the improvised graves where nature flung them. But beneath the wreckage of this city of twenty-six centuries, where, according to the late mayor of Messina's estimate, 108,000 lost their lives, there still lie some 30,000 unrecovered bodies.

"Many disinterred ones are found shockingly carbonized by the fires that followed the fatal crush; other are locked fast together in a last inextricable embrace; while in yet other cases there were unmistakable signs that the victims had survived on chance food for days and weeks in their subterranean prisons ere death, weary, with his harvesting, had had time to glean them. One mammoth tomb, 100 feet long by 30 wide, holds all that is mortal of 1,309 victims!

Wealth of Messina.

"The astonishing wealth of Old Messina came as a revelation to the Italians themselves, for it turned out to be the richest city in all Italy—Rome alone excepted. It is estimated that 650 million lire in treasure—£27,500,000—have so far been recovered from the wreckage. Few Sicilians bank or invest; they conceal their hoards. Sackfuls of Bourbon coinage, Oriental bonds of every sort, exquisite jewelry and costly pearls—the favorite form of Sicilian birthday gift — filled several storerooms. A small local firm—the Fratelli Ines — had no less than £80,000 in cash on their premises the night of the disaster.

Clearing the Wreckage.

"Long trains of iron trucks, drawn by toylike locomotives, are busy at clearing operations in the heart of Old Messina. At the present pace, however, it may be

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Mary Boyle O'Reilly Writes from Jewish Pale In Darkest Russia

Awful Poverty in the Czar-Oppressed Region—Just One Ray of Light—That's When the American Mail Comes in With a Dollar or Two.

Mary Boyle O'Reilly, the noted correspondent, now in Russia investigating the alleged persecutions by the Czar's officials upon the Jews, recently left Kiev, where she wrote of the trial of Mendel Beilis on a charge of ridiculous "ritual murder," to travel through the Pale herself. Here is one of her wonderfully illuminating stories of the terrible life these people are forced to lead—a life that is absolutely without hope!)

BY MARY BOYLE O'REILLY.

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Olshanka, Volkynia,
The Pale, Southern Russia.

Something was wrong with Caterina Petroffskova. Patient, industrious and tirless at 63, she had not worked steadily since dawn. And this was the third day of such unwonted idleness! Now, for the hundredth time, she stood in the low doorway shading her wide, grave eyes with a crumpled hand.

Ivan Ivanovitch, visitor from a neighboring town watched her curiously.

"What is it, little mother?" he asked, for her face showed the look of one who scans a far horizon.

"Nothing," she said, "nothing," and stared unseeing down a lane of dilapidated log huts, straw-thatched and squat as giant fungi. Every izbas seemed deserted, its rude plank door closed against the cold, its naked, shutterless windows unlighted. Beneath each deep eaves hung a bucket, a ladder, or a coil of rope—sole implement for protection in case of a devastating fire. Across the gable of the farthest cabin a row of unreadable Russian figures announced the number of "souls" in the hamlet, meaning, of course, the male inhabitants!

Women have yet to lay claim to possessing souls—in Russia!

Squalid, poverty-haunted, apparently hopeless, the village was one of the unnumbered thousands which go to support the might of empire, which serve as breeding-places for soldiers of the Czar. Poor to the verge of penury, such are not held too poor to tax—its "souls" are free only to die of sickness or starvation!

"Nothing makes no sense," grumbled Ivan Ivanovitch. "Art lonely, little mother?"

"No," she said gently, "not lonely. Only thinking," and glanced toward the shining "icon" in the corner.

"And waiting?" he probed.

She did not answer, but the light in the doorway showed how her soft old face grew tremulous.

From the west a golden radiance overwhelmed meagre crops of rye and slushy cabbage fields, penetrated each narrow winding between the hovels, found a bright spot on almost every house.

"Pavlo should not have left you," blundered the man, slow-witted but well meaning.

The keen, haggard face turned toward him.

"John, son of John," protested the brave old voice, "think not Pavlo left me! I SENT HIM! All the others were going. What is there in Russia that a poor man should stay? Look you."

CATERINA PETROFFSKOVA.

Burlap-clad, with coarse, wide trousers tucked into rude, high boots he stood beside her. Beyond long levels of brown, unsown earth, lonely as the sea—ice-edged, wind-tossed stunted firs and gaunt black road posts showed where the worst snowdrifts would soon lie. Over the lifeless land echoed the weird howl of a wandering wolf and the scream of swooping steppe eagles. Otherwise a deadly quiet brooded from horizon to horizon.

"Look here," repeated Caterina Petroffskova, and showed him where three burdened resin-tappers slouched past in ragged sheepskins. His glance followed them to their poor homes.

But WHAT is it, little mother?" he insisted, and pointed to how solitary figures stood shivering in every doorway, the swarthy, eager-eyed faces turned toward the western light. Her sudden smile seemed a benediction.

"BOG DAL E BOG VZIAL" (GOD GAVE AND GOD TOOK) she quoted softly.

"But afterwards comes reward. At last it is here—for some!"

Unsteadily her work-worn hand pointed into the sunset where a dark spot, growing slowly, moved toward the hamlet.

Silent and tense, scores of men and women WATCHED and WAITED. Old Ivan had come out in his bare feet. Blind Yan's palsied hand curved about his ear to catch some half-heard sound, lame Ellen was crooning to herself in happy impatience.

Obviously THEY TOO WERE WAITING—all of them!

For what?

Steadily, with heart-straining slowness, the dark spot became a "droisky" (wagon), developed a "yemschik" driving with arms extended. From still far away his explosive shouts sounded across the steppe:

"Hi! Ivan! Hi! Alexandrovitch! It is cold—cold! Let the samovar be bubbling—boiling!"

Another moment, while the ragged laprobe fell over his exhausted horse, he stepped from the droisky stiffly.

"Ay, batinskkas (little fathers), why so silent? Trust me to carry good news.

"See this!"

A cramped arm raised a limp leather pouch.

"Look here and be content!

"It means fine fortune—gladness for all—when I bring Caterina such a heavy American mail!"

And THAT is Russia—all the pale.

There, where the Czar-ridden Jews are forced into an unimagined poverty, cruel and horrible, there is but one ray of light: When the "American mail" comes, bringing money from the "young ones" who "emigrated" to the land of the free!

Caterina sent her son to America—he has made a real place for himself, and besides, sometimes now Caterina may have vegetables to eat!

The Mysteries of Paris---How Great Lepine Solved Case of Astounding Thefts of Gay "Baron De Graval!"

THE MYSTERY OF THE POLICEMAN WHO STOLE HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. — This is No. 3 of the great Paris mysteries which Chief of Police Lepine has selected for the Daily Advertiser's symposium of the greatest cases which this famous flesh-and-blood Sherlock Holmes worked out.

BY WILLIAM G. SHEPHERD

Jean Gallay was in the police service, under the great Lepine, for six years, and was the son of a police captain, so that he was thoroughly versed, as he thought, in the methods of the great detective. But, when he stole nearly two hundred thousand dollars from a bank and tried to pit his wits against those of Lepine, he was outwitted at the first turn.

It was like this:

Gallay, after his detective and police experience, got a position in a large bank in Paris, and it was not long before he began to notice how easily he could get away with large sums of the bank's money without discovery. It was in July, 1904, that he finally made his first trial to outwit the bank. It was a complete success, for he took $2,500 without discovery.

Gallay was married, but he did not take the money home to his wife for fear she would be suspicious. The money went on the race tracks, of Sundays, and in the cafes, of nights. When the sun set over Paris, Gallay blossomed from a bank clerk into a cultured man about town, known as the Baron de Graval.

His second theft, in 1905, was one of $17,500. The system of checking in his bank was so poor that Gallay seemed secure and, perhaps, he might have gone until his death, taking only enough money to keep himself in comparative luxury. But the life he was leading carried its own dangers.

Gallay began to disintegrate, morally. Formerly a careful and business-like man, he began, in spite of all the money he had, to neglect his debts. A beautiful woman, Valentine Merelli, fell in love with him, believeing him to be a count.

It was his fascination for her that brought about Gallay's downfall, for he suddenly resolved that he would steal a tremendous sum and fly with her from Paris, to some foreign place, where they could live together openly.

On July 17, 1905, Gallay had a bank clerk take $10,000 of the bank's money to his home address. Five days later he carried home $50,000 one evening and, six days later, he topped it all by taking home with him $75,000.

Weeks went by, however, before Gallay many quit the bank. As long as he was at his desk every day, caring for his own books, he was perfectly safe, but he knew that as soon as another clerk took over the books he would be discovered. So he took in a confederate in the bank, hoping that this man would care for the books after he left!

How to leave France without exciting the suspicion of Lepine's police seemed an easy problem for Gallay to solve. If he left by the ordinary steamship routes he might be captured, and so he chose the daring plan of renting a yacht! He paid $11,000 for the rent of the Catarina, which lay in the harbor at Havre and, in his luxurious automobile he and the woman—still believing him to be a count—went to Havre and boarded the yacht. Within a few hours they were at sea.

Valentine Morelli, the Beautiful Woman for Whom Jean Gallay Stole $200,000. With Her He Expected to Escape From Paris.

And then came the discovery at the bank; and, in other circles, the story of the sudden disappearance of the Baron de Graval. Lepine's first move—as always the simplest—was to put the photographs of Gallay and the baron together and discovered that they were one and the same man!

Then came the discovery that the "baron" had rented the yacht Catarina, and had sailed away.

But where?

This was not a hard question for Lepine to answer. With his magnificent police system and the arrangements he had always had in force with the telegraph companies of the world, whereby, at a few moments' notice, he could communicate with every port on the planet, he had simply to give the short order:

"CABLE THE PORTS."

Then it was only a question for Gallay's yacht to enter a harbor, somewhere in the world, for fuel and food!

This harbor happened to be Bahia, Brazil. Feeling perfectly secure, Gallay, sure that he had outwitted Lepine and his men, sailed into the port and ordered coal!

And WITHIN FIFTEEN MINUTES, he was under arrest, together with the woman. Nearly $150,000 was found in the cabin!

Gallay was taken back to Paris, and, only a few weeks ago, he completed his term of seven years. Mlle Merelli was acquitted when Lepine discovered that Gallay had begun to steal from the bank before he met her, and that it was only on the boat that he had confessed to her that he was a thief.

Story of a Remarkable Woman

Advice of a French Woman Who Has Arrived—How She Did So—Her Useful Career.

Here is a remarkably interesting story by Madame de la Ruelle, who was the fifth woman to become a lawyer in France, and holds an important governmental position. She is now visiting the United States, commissioned by the French Government to study the methods of regulating factory labor, and especially the steps that have been taken in the United States for protecting women factory workers and improving their condition. She writes in the New York Outlook on "Le Femme Arrivee," and it is a very notable article.

Her Aspirations.

"I am going to speak plainly about my own aspirations, struggles, and success, because I feel that I have a message for the young girls and untried women; I believe that the story of my own struggles and experiences may be of some help to them," she says.

"Some years ago I had to choose between being a sort of prisoner in a gilded cage—being fed and housed and expected to move in a certain prescribed circle—and breaking away from this environment and making my own career in life. My mind was made up. I wanted to be free, and I determined to win this freedom. I knew that I had to look for my own food.

"But still I had spent one year in England, having been sent there to learn the language and to get some general English education, and this experience gave me new views and a feeling of independence that I perhaps would not have had without it.

I Wanted To Be Free.

"So I was sure that I wanted to be free, and yet at the same time I did not want, so to speak, to de-class myself. I did not want to give the slightest offence to my family, to my friends, or to the members of the social circle to which I belonged. I knew, therefore, that I must achieve my freedom through some other avenue than trade or industrial work, because that would mean working for money, and if I did that I should have been lowered and should have put myself out of the class into which I had been born.

"There were very few things open to me. I thought of being an inspector in a Government department. There were a few positions open to a woman where certain qualities of tact and of womanhood were as essential as technical education. But they were rare, and were usually given to the widows and daughters of men who had rendered some big public service.

"Knowledge came to me of the position of inspector of labor. This office demanded certain capabilities and qualifications that I felt I could try to supply. For instance, such a position demanded a woman of force, dignity, and authority, but free from nervousness, because the duties are exacting. I knew such positions were very rare. There are now exactly seventeen women inspectors for the whole of France.

"I remember we were living in the country at that time. I was returning home with my mother, and bought a newspaper to read, and I saw that the competition was open for three vacancies. This was to open the door for the restless bird struggling in the cage. I came home greatly excited—'completment bouleversee'—I could not sleep that night. I decided I would get that position or die."

She goes on to tell how splendidly she studied for the examinations and how she successfully passed them.

"I passed the examination and received my appointment from the Government—a life appointment, unless I resign or have charges brought against me. Almost immediately after receiving the appointment I entered upon my duties, going first to a department in Normandy, where I had to visit all the factories and workshops where women were employed. In our inspection we have to consider what laws are in existence, and how the laws are applied, the hours of work, and the conditions

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Charge of the Light Brigade Recalled By Death of Last Surviving Officer

Sir George Wombwell Dies at 81---Extract From His Diary Tells of the Bala clava Incident ---Kept His Uniform

We regret to announce the death of Sir George Wombwell, Bart., which has occurred at Newburgh Priory, Coxwold, North Yorkshire. Sir George, who was 81 years of age, acted as galloper to Lord Cardigan in the Crimea, and was the last surviving officer who took part in the Charge of the Light Brigade. He was taken prisoner then, but escaped on the charger of a Russion soldier.

This was not his only narrow escape. While hunting in Yorkshire not many years afterwards, he was being ferried across a river with the master of the hounds, the huntsman, and several members of the hunt, when the ferryboat capsized in deep water. A strong current was running, and the master and several of his friends were drowned, but Sir George managed to get from under the boat and scramble on to its bottom, and was almost the solitary survivor of the party.

The Old Uniform.

Sir George kept the uniform which he wore in the famous charge in a case at Newburgh Priory, and in his private diary which he kept during the eleven months he served in the Crimea, he wrote:

"An order in writing came down from Lord Raglan telling us to attack some guns which were firing at us. Off we went at a trot, when suddenly a tremendous fire opened upon us, killing poor Nolan of the Fifteenth Hussars, who brought the order down.

"We charged up to the guns, which kept firing at us until we got up to them, and cut the Russian gunners down as they stood at their guns. The way the showers of grape and canister, musketry shot and shells came among us was something too awful to describe.

"The men were falling in heaps all round me, and every time I looked up I could see our lines getting thinner, till by the time we passed the guns and got up to the third line Russian cavalry we were but a mere handful.

"My horse was shot under me, in what place I know not, but down he came."

After being taken prisoner and escaping back to the British lines, Sir George Wombwell was welcomed by the Duke of Cambridge, who afterwards became his close personal friend, and visited him annually for the shooting at Newburgh, where the late King Edward, when Prince of Wales, also visited several times.

Major Pendennis.

Sir George was often described as the Major Pendennis of our day, and was envied by many for the skill of his tailor and the way he wore his clothes. Until quite recently (up to his last ailment, in fact) he was hale and vigorous, and declared that if called upon again to ride into "the Valley of Death" he could undertake it as he did over fifty years ago.

A good story is told of Sir George in connection with the examination for his army commission. He was asked by his examiners something about Timbuctoo, but, betraying absolute ignorance, was plowed.

Some time afterwards he met his friend, the then commander-in-chief. "Where is Timbuctoo?" he asked.

"Upon my life, I don't know," was the reply.

"Well, I think it's an awful shame that I should be spilled over a question which the commander-in-chief can't answer," said Sir George.

Two Sons Died.

He married a daughter of the sixth Earl of Jersey, and they had two sons. One of them died at Meerut, in India, in 1889, and the second died of enteric at Vryberg, while on active service in the South African war. The heir to the baronetcy is Capt. Henry Herbert Wombwell, who is in his 73rd year. He was married for the third time at the age of 62 to the Hon. Myrtle Mostyn, sister of Lord Vauv, of Harrowden. His first wife was the celebrated actress and dancer, Miss Fanny Josephs, who first appeared at Sadler's Wells in 1860.

Newburgh Priory, the family seat, was an old Yorkshire monastery, and was turned into a country house at the time of the Reformation. It is noted for its collection of Cromwellian relics, and there is a legend that the great Protector's body is walled up at the top of some stairs. The family has always refused to test the truth of legend.

THE MODERN YOUTH.

"Kept late in school eh, for not knowing when Columbus landed in America. Always remember this: 'Columbus, 1492.'"

"Oh, I knew that, but I thought it was his telephone number."

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Sir John Simon on Collapse of Chamberlainism

How the Birmingham Man's Prophecies Have Been Discredited---Marvelous Expansion of British Trade---Many Unionists Listen to Address at Glasgow.

At the close of his speech at Glasgow the other night, Sir John Simon suggested that the fiscal question might now be removed from the ground in which the two great parties of the State contend.

The meeting, which had been arranged by the Free Trade Union, took place in the city hall. Col. J. M. Denny, formerly a well-known Unionist member of Parliament, presided, and on the platform were many eminent Glasgow citizens representative of both great parties in the State.

Sir John Simon began by recalling that ten years ago, in Glasgow, the founder of the Tariff Reform League first expounded in detail that revolution in our commercial practice which he urged us to adopt without delay, alike as the one way of salvation for British commerce and as the best means of preventing the British Empire from splitting into fragments. Now, at the end of ten years, the Solicitor-General continued, we can review the campaign. We can form some judgment as to how far the agitation, the most elaborately organized, the most loudly advertiser—(laughter)—the most lavishly financed of our time, has succeeded. Tariff "reformers" have won one great success, and have met with three great failures. Their one success has been the capture of the official Unionist organization. But when the officials and leaders of that party were induced to declare that tariff "reform" was the first constructive plank of their platform, many of the most distinguished and high-minded men in the land refused to trust themselves on so crazy a structure. (Laughter.) Three times running that great party organization has appealed in vain to the people of this country, because the people will not support that organization so long as it allies itself to tariff "reform." That threefold rejection at three general elections is without parallel in the history of any great political party in this country since the time of the first reform bill.

Mr. Chamberlain's Mournful Picture.

Mr. Chamberlain announced himself to Glasgow ten years ago as an optimist, and having so announced himself he went on to draw a picture of the state of British trade which would have done credit to Jeremiah in his most mournful and least inspired moments. (Laughter.) He compared 1872 with 1902, and pointed out that if one took these two periods there had in the interval been an increase in our population of 30 per cent, and an increase in our export trade of only 7½ per cent. The whole argument, as your great newspaper, the Glasgow Herald, pointed out next morning, was vitiated by the selection of 1872 as the starting point. France and Germany had been fighting, and when other peoples are fighting the peaceful nations are making the profits. No one will know whether it was by astuteness or inattention that he chose 1872. (Laughter.) But if he had taken 1862, he would have got in the forty years an increase in population of 43 per cent and in exports of 123 per cent. (Cheers and laughter.) But compare 1902 with 1912. In these last ten years our population increased 9 per cent and our exports 72 per cent, or eight times as fast. Mr. Chamberlain then called attention to a decline in British exports to certain protected countries on the Continent and to the United States of America. He separated from the total volume of our exports the thing which principally matters, the exports of articles wholly or mainly manufactured, excluding ships—(laughter)—to certain protected countries, and he showed, comparing 1872 with 1902, a drop. In 1872 one hundred and fifteen million pounds' worth of British manufactured goods went to certain protected countries, and by 1902 this had dropped to seventy-one millions. Time has dealt very hardly with this argument. Ten more years have passed, and if you take the same protected countries and the same list of British products the figure of 1902, seventy-one millions, has in ten years again gone up to one hundred and twelve millions. Even then I have not allowed for the fact that 1872 was a year of inflated prices, and if I include in these protected countries the latest protectionist nation, Japan, I find that, whereas in 1872 the figure was one hundred and seventeen millions, in 1912 it was one hundred and twenty-four millions, and if you treat the figures of 1872 so as to make them properly comparable with those of 1902, then, even, if you exclude ships, you get in these forty years an advance in our trade representing a ratio of 93 to 124. (Cheers.)

In Spite of Tariff Walls.

In 1903 Mr. Chamberlain talked as though the tariffs of modern protectionist countries absolutely blocked out the British merchant. Though the British merchant is doubtless seriously obstructed by the German tariff, he is not obstructed by it more than the French or American manufacturer. Thanks to the most-favored-nation clause, we get as good terms from Germany as any other country, and we have this prodigious advantage, that our manufacturers are able to buy their supplies at the cheapest price at which the world can supply them. (Hear, hear.) But last year over all this German tariff 40½ million pounds' worth of British products and manufactures were sold in Germany, 25½ millions in France, 14 millions in Italy, 12 millions in Japan, and in every one of these cases the increase in the last ten years is over 50 per cent. (Cheers.) Last year the exports of British produce through the tariff wall which the Americans thought fit to set up amounted to £30,000,000, an increase of 27 per cent as compared with ten years ago. Our total exports of British manufactures and products to foreign countries, excluding the empire, have risen from £174,000,000 to £297,000,000, and if you bring in the British Empire and take the grand total of all, our exports have risen from £283,000,000 to £454,000,000. (Cheers.) But Mr. Chamberlan presented an imperial argument. He urged that we ought to adopt his plan of taxing food imported from abroad in order to promote the consolidation of the empire. The British people refused to adopt this expedient, and ten years ought to be long enough to trace the progress of the disease which we were told would follow if we did not take the warning Mr. Chamberlain gave. But compare 1902 with 1912. In 1912 our exports to Canada were 23½ millions. In 1902 less than ten millions. Last year our exports to Australia had grown to 35 millions, and when Mr. Chamberlain spoke they were under 20 millions. Exports to New Zealand had grown in the same period from 5½ millions to 10, and to the most important imperial market of all, that of British India, they had risen from 32½ millions to 57½ millions in the same ten years. The area in the British Empire which is producing wheat has increased by 45 per cent. Canada, the biggest producer, has added 6½ million acres in ten years to the area which produces wheat, and so the objects which Mr. Chamberlain had before his eyes are being secured, not by the dangerous means which he proposed, but by natural economic development, without disturbance to our trade. (Hear, hear.)

The Policy of Imperial Preference.

Take the case of flour. Mr. Chamberlain explained that not only would he put a low duty upon imported foreign wheat, but such a duty on imported flour as would give a preference to our millers. "I do that," he said, "to re-establish one of the most ancient industries of this country." What has happened to this ancient industry? Although our imports of wheat have grown year by year, year by year we are importing more of the material from abroad in the form of grain and less in the form of ground flour. In 1902, 19,000,000 hundredweights of flour were imported into this country. Last year the amount had dropped to 10,000,000 hundredweights. Foreign millers have got machinery, enterprise and capital. There is one difference between them and us, and it is that they have got a tariff which raises the cost of the machinery, the building and the equipment of the mill. So that after ten more years of free trade, nine pounds weight out of every ten pounds of flour baked into bread has been ground in British flour mills. (Cheers.) But the policy of imperial preference had received the unkindest cut of all from one of its devotees. Ten years ago Mr. Chamberlain said that we could not give the colonies a preference on manufactured goods, their export of which was insignificant. But in the latest version this is all that is left you. Confining ourselves to goods in a state of final manufacture, we have left about £300,000,000, by operations on which Mr. Bonar Law is going to consolidate the empire. (Laughter) The whole policy of imperial preference is based on a misunderstanding of the part trade plays in creating friendly relations between communities. International commerce is the great guarantee of international peace. But it is not true to say that trade and commerce are a very important political tie. The bonds which bind the Dominions to the mother country are not written, and never will be written, in invoices and ledgers, and we must be careful not to strain those bonds by commercial bargains which may prove irksome as time goes on. We free traders have bided our time. We ask now whether the considerations which have in the last ten years been forced upon the attention of fair-minded men are not such as to cause the abandonment of a policy which as a great Conservative statesman said was dead, and, not only dead, but damned? Has not the time arrived when on these matters we may stand on a common basis, and, while we discuss matters of honorable political controversy, keep the principles at the foundation of our trade under the protection of both the great parties in the State? (Cheers.)

WAS SUBJECT TO SEVERE BRONCHITIS.

Doctors Only Gave Temporary Relief.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup CURED HIM.

Bronchitis is generally the result of a cold caused by exposure to wet and inclement weather, and is a very dangerous inflammatory affection of the bronchial tubes. Neglected bronchitis is one of the most general causes of consumption, so cure it at once by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

Mrs. C. C. Dring, Hamilton, Ont., writes:—"Our little boy has been subject to severe bronchitis ever since birth, and different doctors claimed to be only able to relieve him temporarily. A neighbor advised us to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, so I got a bottle, and after the third dose noticed a decided change, so kept on with it, and a couple of bottles were enough to completely cure him. Now we always keep a bottle on hand, and give it to him as soon as we notice him troubled with a cold, after which it disappears as if by magic. We recommend it to all our friends who find it is just as good as I say."

Price, 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

Be sure and get the genuine "Dr. Wood's" when you ask for it. Put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark, and manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

SHATTERED.

A young man recently got married and took a cottage, determined to grow enough vegetables to keep the houshold going. He started to dig up the garden, and, after half-an-hour's hard work, was astonished to find a shilling at his feet. Then he dug with renewed ardor. Several pennies, a sixpence, and three half-pence, rewarded his efforts.

"Well, if this ain't a gold mine!" he said, digging away for all he was worth. "I wonder what I'll find next?"

His arms ached, little beads of perspiration trickled down his nose and his neck felt as though it was breaking. He could stick it out no longer. He straightened his back at last with a groan of pain and at the same instant felt something cold sliding down his leg. In a moment he had grasped the truth. There was a hole in his trousers pocket.

CLAIMS $20,643 FOR LOSS OF HAT.

[Engineering and Mining Journal.]

Accidents on the Mesabi Range result in damage suits which furnish much of the litigation occupying the courts. As a sequel to losing his hat in the Adams mine at Eveleth, one miner asks $20,643 indemnity from the Steel Corporation. The defendant claims that while in the act of recovering his hat his arm was caught between the side of the shaft and the cage, and he sustained permanent injury. Because he was furnished with a dull pick at the Sehley mine near Gilbert, another miner was blinded in one eye by a flying fragment of rock. He has filed a suit against the Republic Iron & Steel Co. for $3,000. Still another miner is suing the Rogers Company for $25,000. He claims that while walking alongside the pit of the Iroquois mine at Mountain Iron, the bank caved in and he was precipitated to the bottom, resulting in paralysis. Injured in a landslide at the Supreme mine at Eveleth so seriously that he never will be able to leave his bed, he alleges, another man is seeking damages of $25,000 from the Steel Corporation.

Greatness and Littleness of Cecil John Rhodes

[From the Nation, London, Eng.]

It is well recognized that a really good biographer should be something of an "innocent." He should not know when he is giving away himself or his hero. This qualification Mr. Le Sueur, in his book entitled "Cecil Rhodes" (John Murray), possesses in a quite satisfactory measure. The result is that we have a far more convincing portrait than is conveyed in the larger and more formal work of Sir Lewis Michell. But Mr. Le Sueur does a larger service than he intends, making a valuable contribution to our understanding of the art of hero-making. Modern imperialism, essentially the application of finance to territorial aggression, cannot be operated without heroes. For at any time the popular imagination must be fired in the interests of an enterprise which sober reason would condemn. So, during the imperialism of the 'nineties, the great Rhodesian myth grew up. South Africa was seen as the land of miracle, a land of gold and diamonds, where the meanest of mortals might in a few happy weeks become a millionaire. Romance was realized in South Africa in the rise of Kimberley and Johannesburg, and its rich fruits were garnered in Park Lane. Most of the happy chances were seized by Jews or needy English noblemen. But our heroes must at least have a touch of mystery about them. This gave Rhodes his first advantage over his fellow-diggers. He was not a simple money-maker, any more than he was a simple politician. He stands out as a sentimental sportsman in finance and politics. He conceived, dared, and did "big things" in both departments, and succeeded in persuading himself and others that big ideas motived him in doing them. How far they really did motive him is another matter. Hero-worship, of course, makes of its hero a profound idealist of deep immuable sincerity, in the Carlylean signification of that term. So an image was made of Cecil Rhodes, as a youth dreaming his early dreams of empire-making upon the "illimitable veldt," scheming first for money, then for political place and power in order to realize these dreams, breaking all the laws and scruples which bind smaller men, risking ruin for himself and those around him for the fulfilment of this higher destiny.

The portrait given us by Mr. Le Sueur, his private secretary, introduces a seasonable skepticism into the heroic vision, which, indeed, never comported closely with the known facts of this interesting career. That Cecil Rhodes carried into his wanderings some strong, crude, vague sentiments of patriotism from his British rectory-home was to be expected. This was of a piece with that half-genuine, half-superstitious respect for learning and for academic life which made him spend money on translations from the classics, and has flooded Oxford with some not easily assimilable humanity from over-seas. For there seems little ground for regarding Cecil Rhodes as a man of deep brooding nature, spiritual and intellectual, under a rude practical exterior. Nowhere in any of his speeches or his acts does he show any traits of such depth or refinement. We can discern no real love of literature, no such devotion to serious study as some of his panegyrists have feigned. His reported speeches and conversations betray little culture, and only a fleeting interest in the life of ideals. He had, indeed, a large, vague way of talking, chiefly on politics, intended, half-consciously, to produce the effect of a stimulating idealism. "The North is my idea," "Africa all red, that is my dream." And it may well be admitted that so far as he had an idea and a policy it was contained in these words. But this reputed expression is carried almost to the borders of conscious posing. It is only fair to say that some of his sayings in this vein are even rejected by Mr. Le Sueur as bearing the stamp of invention. Such is the story of Rhodes pointing to his truckle-bed and saying: "This is where I lie and think in continents." The only continuous reading he appears to have done was in Gibbon, extracts from which he conveyed to a note-book. Like many other Imperialists he was probably impressed by the false analogy between the Roman and the British genius for empire, and he seems also to have nourished some more purely personal ambition from a likeness he detected between his features and those of the Emperor Hadrian. Like many other epicureans, he carried round with him the "Meditations of Marcus Aurelius," drawing some curious consolation from the contrast between theory and practice.

A strong will and a power of controlling men, a clear, short vision of what he wanted and the way to get it, a reliable memory for matters of interest, a real vein of natural cunning, and an almost total lack of moral scruple—such are the qualities which come out in the recorded facts of his career. If this combination amounts to genius and heroism, then Rhodes was genius and hero. But the worshippers who see him sacrificing everything and everybody to a single clear vision of Empire, a great overwhelming and redeeming purpose, cannot be allowed to have their way. For while it may be admitted that he was not a mere money-maker, and valued money largely for the power it gave him of carrying out political designs, he likewise used politics for his private business ends with an audacity scarcely to be paralleled in recent history. His career as Minister and subsequently Premier in the Cape Government is studded with instances of this abuse of power, which, it is interesting to observe, appear quite natural to his South African biographer. To pass the I. D. B. Act, which reverses all precedents of justice by requiring persons in possession of rough diamonds to prove their innocence, appeared a proper use of Ministerial power to a Life-Governor of De Beers. Why should the diamond industry pay taxes? Why should not niggers be made to work—"taught the dignity of labor!"—for the profits of white masters? Why should not politics be made to buttress business as business to finance politics? So we get in Cecil Rhodes the complete example of the financier-politician, the lastest mode of domination. Mr. Le Sueur disposes easily of the weakness which pretended for Cecil Rhodes a lofty superiority to radical prejudices. The famous formula of "equal rights for all civilized men south of the Zambesi," he shows was extorted from Rhodes by Cape-boy voters as a modification of his real utterance, "Equal rights for all white men." The Glen Grey act, his most vaunted measure of constructive policy in the Colony, was primarily intended "to make the natives work." The stoppage of a system of forced labor in Rhodesia, barely distinguishable from slavery, was bitterly resented by Rhodes. A significant utterance of his at the time was, "The man who wrote 'It is possible for a new country to be connected by cable too soon with Downing street' knew well what he was saying." But the following bit of history is most indicative of "the regrettable necessities" which confront Empire-makers: "On our return to Charter we saw the officer in charge of police, and he said that the patrol was going out that very day to attack the kraal in the kopje under which he had spent the night. He spoke of a fight they had had a short time before, and on Rhodes asking how many were killed, he replied, 'Very few, as the natives threw down their arms, went on their knees, and begged for mercy.' 'Well,' said Rhodes, 'you should not spare them. You should kill all you can, as it serves as a lesson to them when they talk things over at their fires at night. They count up the killed, and say So-and-so is dead, and So-and-so is no longer here, and they begin to fear you.'"

Does this "reddening" of Africa really belong to our mission of civilization, and how long shall we continue to admire dreamers and idealists who paint in such colors? Shall we ever learn the plain lesson that the achievements of such an empire-maker as Rhodes, his raid, his war, his unintended but inevitable consolidation of "the dominion of Africanderdom," his extension of the British flag over vast territories, the possible commercial value of which is extracted in advance for private companies, add not strength but moral and material weakness to the British Empire?

FINISHED HIM.

The Doctor's Daughter—"Father's very proud of his skeleton."
"Why?"
"I don't know, perhaps it was his first patient."

TO WORK AS MINERS AND LIVE AS FARMERS.

The Anaconda Copper Mining Company is setting about to make a scientific agricultural development of its extensive land holdings for the benefit of the men employed in the company's mines.

The main idea of the management is to improve the living conditions of the employees, to render it possible for them to get out into the country and have little farms within reasonable proximity of the works.

In other words, the Anaconda Company will soon have a force of men who will work as miners in the bowels of the earth and live as farmers during their leisure.

The difficulties between the Anaconda Copper Mining Company and the farmers of Deer Lodge Valley, who allege destruction of their agriculture by smelting smoke, is a matter of history and of a voluminous literature, especially in the records of the courts.

Not long ago the Anaconda Company discovered through the services of an experienced and distinguished agriculturist that the real trouble of farming in the Deer Lodge Valley was that the soil had become water-logged. In addition to the natural waterflow, the Anaconda Company has been for many years turning a great volume of water into the valley from the Washoe concentrator, while the native farmers, ignorant of the real conditions, turned in irrigation water, which was like piling Pelion upon Ossa. What was really needed was subsurface drainage, not irrigation. Since this was discovered by the Anaconda Company, it has been demonstrating the remedy on its own lands.—Engineering and Mining Journal

SPARKS PRODUCE IRON CIRCLE.

[American Machinist.]

What might be termed a "cast iron circle," is an example of impact welding produced by flying particles of cast iron thrown from the face of a grinding wheel. The machine on which this stalactite was produced is a pulley grinder used by the Buffalo Forge Co.

The stream of sparks discharges vertically into a galvanized exhaust hood, and when the cut is heavy, particles occasionally stick to the surface of the hood and become white hot. This forms the base of the stalactite. As additional sparks impinge upon this mass, they are self-welded in the form of a rough cone. The length of the stalactite in this particular case was due to the fact that the emery wheel was traversing longitudinally under feed, while the exhaust hood was stationary.

The weld is perfect through the centre or core of the stalactite as is evidenced by grinding away the scale on the point, and exposing the metal which appears to be very homogeneous cast iron.

An interesting point is the high temperature necessary to secure such a weld. An emery-wheel spark does not impress one as being extremely hot to the hand, but in this case must have approached the melting point of cast iron, or 2,000 degrees.

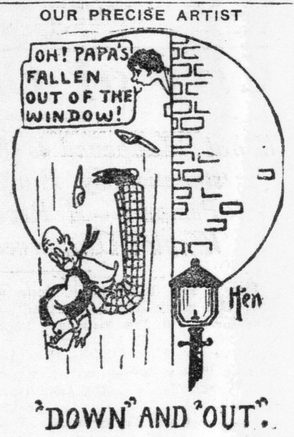
Na-Dru-Co Laxatives

are different in that they do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea, nor does continued use lessen their effectiveness. You can always depend on them.

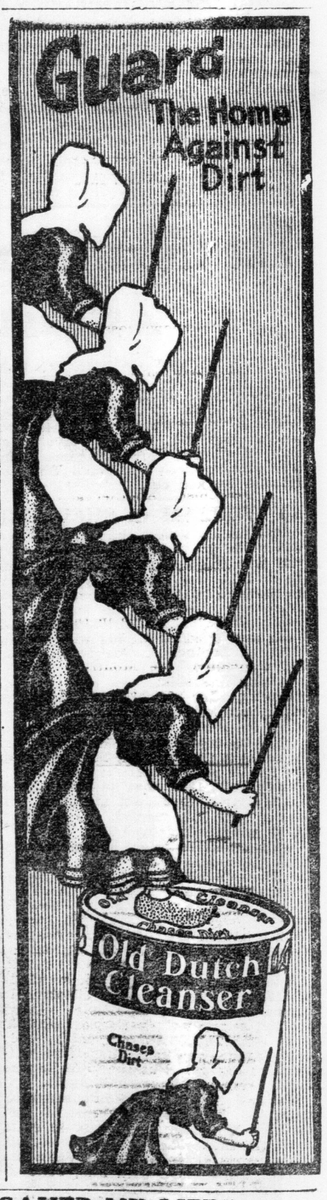
25c. a box at your Druggist's. 178

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

OUR PRECISE ARTIST



"DOWN" AND "OUT".



"ORANGE LILY SAVED MY LIFE"

These words or expressions having the same meaning are contained in hundreds of the letters I have received during the past year. Many were from women who had suffered agonies from falling of womb; others from women who had escaped dangerous surgical operations, as the tumors and ulcers had been removed by the action of Orange Lily; and others who had suffered from suppressed menstruation, leucorrhoea, painful periods, etc. For all these and the other troubles known in general as Women's Disorders, Orange Lily furnishes a positive scientific, never-failing cure. It is applied direct to the suffering organs, and its operation is certain and beneficial. As a trial actually proves its merit, I hereby offer to send, absolutely free, a box worth 35c., sufficient for ten days' treatment, to every suffering woman who will write for it. Enclose 3 stamps. MRS. FRANCES E. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Recommended and for sale by Anderson & Nelles, W. T. Strong & Co., H. J. Childs, W. H. Lister, and all other leading druggists.

IT HARDLY SEEMED ENOUGH.

The Seedy Individual (who has come up just after the rescue)—Are you the cove wot 'as just pulled by boy aht o' the sea?

The Other (modestly, after effecting a very gallant rescue)—Yes, my friend, but that's quite all right—don't say any more about it.

"Orl right? It ain't orl right. What about 'is bloom'n' 'at?"

RECORDS OF FIRES AT SEA APPALLING

Average Is One Steamer Damaged Every Day During Last Seven Years — 155 Vessels Destroyed.

Fire at sea has caused a heavy loss of life in the past century. In the days before the invention of wireless many vessels left port and were never heard from again. What proportion of these suffered from fire and what proportion were lost in other ways, no one knows.

An average of one steam vessel has been destroyed or damaged by fire every day for the last seven years and a half, according to figures compiled at the Bureau Veritas of Paris, which keeps a complete register of maritime casualties.

From Jan. 1, 1906, until June 30, 1913, 155 steam vessels were destroyed by fire, and in the same period 2,447 steam vessels were partially burned. The record of ship fires appears to increase each year; in 1906 there were 240 fires, in 1907 there were 288, the next year there were 349, in 1909 there were 313, in 1910 there were 355, in 1911 there were 424, last year there were 388, and in the first six months of 1913 there were 235.

In 1912 and the first half of 1913 these vessels were destroyed by fire: Isea, Spondilus, Consols, Zinnia, Axel, Snorre, Sidney C. McLouth, Florida, Kullervo, Trinidadian, Lofoten, Raftsund, Winnitoba, Fagundis, Varella, Dunholme, Lalli, John I. Brady, Hispania, Perdita, Estonia, Alum Chine, Frost, Charles Nelson and Ophir. Twenty-nine steam vessels had fires in June last.

175 Died on the Erie.

Among the known losses of ships by fire one of the first was that of the Erie, a lake steamboat, which was burned on Lake Erie on Aug. 9, 1841, with a loss of 175 lives. On Nov. 21, 1847, the steamer Phoenix was burned on Lake Michigan, with a loss of 240 lives. On Aug. 24, 1848, the American emigrant ship Ocean Monarch, from Liverpool for New York, was burned off the coast of Wales and about 200 souls were lost. Another steamer on the great lakes, the Griffith, was burned on Lake Erie on June 17, 1850, with a loss of life of 300 persons.

The trans-Atlantic steamship Amazon was burned off the Scilly Islands on Jan. 24, 1852, with a loss of 100 lives. A year later, on Feb. 16, 1853, 140 persons were killed in the burning of the Independence off the coast of Lower California. A St. Lawrence River steamer, the Montreal, on her way from Quebec to Montreal, was burned on June 26, 1857, the death toll being 250 persons.

471 Lost on Steamer Austria.

The most appalling accident of its kind up to that time was the burning in mid-ocean of the steamer Austria, bound from Hamburg to New York. Four hundred and seventy-one persons lost their lives in this disaster. The great lakes again come into the list on April 9, 1868, with the burning of the steamer Sea Bird on Lake Michigan, in which 100 lives were lost. On Oct. 27 of the following year a Mississippi River steamboat, the Stonewall, was burned just south of Cairo, Ill., and 200 were killed. A disaster of practically the same proportions as that of the Austria occurred on Dec. 6, 1874, when the Cospatrick, a ship in the emigrant-carrying business, was burned at sea and 470 persons were killed.

The 'eighties had their share of marine disasters, but fire was not a feature of them. On Dec. 20, 1890, the British steamer Shanghai was burned in the China Sea with the loss of 100 passengers and crew. The Abyssinia of the Guion Line, bound from New York for Liverpool, was burned at sea on Dec. 18, 1891. The North German Lloyd steamship Spree came along just in time and saved 147 persons, passengers and crew. One sailor who jumped overboard was drowned.

New Flag of Ireland May Not Have Proverbial Harp

Golden Sunburst on a Blue Ground Likely To Be Chosen, Although Others Have Been Suggested.

What flag shall Ireland fly? This is a question that is again being discussed as the time draws nearer for the final passage of the home rule bill.

Probably no country has had more national flags than Ireland, so that of old time flags the range of choice is by no means restricted. The most ancient, without doubt, is the "Spear and Serpent," said to commemorate the curing by Moses of an ancestor of Milesius who had been bitten by a snake. Then there is the golden sunburst upon a blue ground, emblem of Fionn Mac Cumhall's Fenians (militia). Blue was always Ireland's color until 1798, when the United Irishmen, to signify the blending of north and south, evolved a national color of the hue formed by the amalgamation of blue and orange, namely, green.

Another flag is that which Cromwell's soldiers are reputed to have seen when fighting the Kernes, a red cross upon a golden ground. Opinions as to whether such was ever a national emblem or not are divided, many people believing it to have been the arms of an insurgent commander.

Origin of the Harp.

The three golden crowns upon a blue ground is another emblem which has not been overlooked. The design appears today in the arms of Munster, and the three crowns are said to typify the triple kingdoms of Desmond, Thomond and Ormond. Anyway, this flag was the emblem of Ireland from 1170 until 1547, when Henry VIII. of England substituted the harp for the three crowns, the reason being that Henry was anxious that the three crowns should not be confused with the triple tiara of the Pope, with whom, at that juncture, Henry was not upon the best of terms.

Thus it comes about that the harp which is deemed so typically Irish was imposed upon Ireland by an English king; but had not the United Irishmen, although they decrowned the harp in 1798, adopted it as their emblem and Grattan's Parliament recognized the harp, although they did not the green ground, it is hardly likely that the average Irishman today would regard it as other than an upstart burgee.

Still another national device to be considered is the "Lamh Dearg Eirinn," the Red Hand of Ireland, which, upon a white ground, was borne by Shane and Hugh O'Neill's armies that defeated Queen Elizabeth's generals.

Ground Will Be Blue.

The early hours of the nineteenth century saw Ireland inflicted with the St. Patrick's Cross, a red saltire upon a white ground. What St. Patrick had to do with it nobody can say, but some emblem or the other had got to be incorporated in the British flag upon the passing of the act of union, and so the heralds did the rest. Wherever they got the red saltire from is not known, but there is reason to believe that it was borrowed from the arms of Trinity College, Dublin, which body had in turn borrowed it from the Fitzgerald family.

In all probability Ireland will adopt the sunburst upon a blue ground, the chief reasons being its antiquity, its distinctly Irish origin and its symbolism of Ireland rising to take her proper place among the nations.

But come what may, the ground of the new flag is going to be blue. The Sinn Feiners are resolved upon that, and that the flag's material shall not be silk, or cotton, but good Irish linen.

UNCHANGED.

"That young Rawlings stays till a very late hour, Nora. What does your mother say about it?"

"She says men haven't altered a bit, Pa."

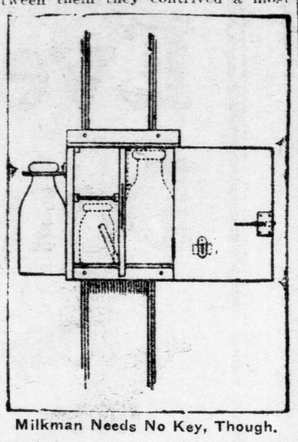
VERY THOUGHTFUL.

Tramp—Werry warm work this, lady.
Lady—Yes, I wonder you don't take off your coat.
Tramp—Me native modesty won't allow me, lady; I'd have no coverin' 'cept wot nature perwides.

MILK BOTTLE SAFE

Cannot Be Opened When the Bottle Rests on Key Trap Door.

It took two Michigan men to devise the milk bottle safe shown here, but between them they contrived a most



Milkman Needs No Key, Though.

ingenious apparatus that is destined to balk the petty thieves that steal milk bottles from doorsteps. The safe is a box just big enough to hold two bottles side by side, and is divided into two vertical compartments. The door has a spring lock and the key is held by the householder, the milkman not requiring any. In the fact that the milkman needs no key lies the feature of the device. In the bottom of one compartment is a trapdoor that strikes the lock on the front door as it is pushed up and opens the latter. When a bottle is placed on this trapdoor, however, and a sliding bar adjusted just above the bottle to prevent its being raised, the milkman can close the front door of the safe with the assurance that no thief can enter. At the side of the box is a hook to hold any extra bottles.

CONFUSED.

There were old friends coming to dinner, and as there would be a lot to talk about, father decided that it would be wise to bribe his little son, Tommy, not to talk. So he showed his youthful offspring a sixpenny bit, and intimated to him that it would be his after dinner if he did not speak once during the meal.

All went well for a time, then, just as one of the guests was in the midst of an exciting narrative, Tommy plucked his father's sleeve. Father shook his head, ignoring his son's agonized look. "Oh, father——"

The man put up his hand as a signal for him to be quiet.

"But, father——"

"Silence, Tom!"

The boy looked towards his mother, but she only smiled, and the guest went on. When he had finished, Tommy burst out again:

"Mightn't I speak a halfpennyworth, father?"

A roar of laughter followed, and father went on with his dinner. Then, "Speak out, Tom," said someone. "I'll pay the halfpenny for you."

The boy shook his head sorrowfully: "It's too late now," he said. "There was a tiny little maggot among father's peas, but—he's eaten it now!"

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.

ACCURATE.

At a certain meeting in an out-of-the-way town the only attendants were one little chairman and a citizen of large stature. The chairman had some resolutions to pass which began by representing that they were presented to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters.

"Hold on," cried the other man, "we can't pass that, for it ain't true. It ain't a large and respectable meeting. There's only two of us."

"You keep still," commanded the wily chairman; "it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still."

So the resolutions were passed without further demur.

FIRE DRILLS BREED FIRE HABITS.

Fire drills in machine shops are sometimes objected to on the ground that employees will become used to them, and fail to act when a real fire occurs and the signals are given. There seems to be but little basis for this objection. What little there is, is overbalanced by the advantage of having working people trained to do a certain thing in case of emergency. This is an efficient safeguard against panic. It is known what people may do if they lose their heads.

But if a fire drill has been frequently carried out, habit will tend to make them take their places in line and pass out safely, instead of doing nothing or the worst thing that could be imagined. —American Machinist.

KEEP BABY HEALTHY

To keep the baby healthy his little stomach should be kept sweet and his bowels working regularly. Nine-tenths of the maladies which afflict little ones are caused by some derangement of the stomach or bowels. Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal medicine for little ones. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels; break up colds; make teething easy; dispel worms and cure constipation and digestion. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N. B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two little ones, and think they are just what children need. I would not be without them." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Company, Brockville, Ont.

Life of Octavia Hill; A Modern Saint and Co-Worker of John Ruskin

(From the Outlook, New York)

Life of Octavia Hill as Told in Her Letters. Edited by C. Edmund Maurice. The Macmillan Company, New York. $6, net.

The names of Florence Nightingale and Octavia Hill should be forever memorable among those of the noblest women of the nineteenth century. But among the admirers of Florence Nightingale many will likely ask, Who was Octavia Hill? Naturally so, for the one served on an international stage before an applauding world, the other in a parochial sphere among the lowliest of the London poor. Which of this pair of servants to hapless sufferers achieved the greater good—she who mothered the victims of war, or she who ministered to the victims of an economic system—it were invidious to ask. Both initiated movements of epochal influence for ever-widening philanthropy.

This volume of letters strikingly enacts the parable, of the mustard seed that grows into a branching tree. It introduces us to a girl of thirteen, enthusiastic, studious, resourceful, and deeply stirred by the gospel of humanity in the Christian socialism of Frederick Denison Maurice and Charles Kingsley, whose disciple she at once became. For the benefit of ragged and forlorn children a workroom for making a new kind of toy had been opened, and Octavia was installed as its manager—a post requiring both the keen and level head for business and the kind strictness in discipline which she displayed all her life. Here, when Florence Nightingale returned in broken health from the hospitals of the Crimean war, Octavia Hill was serving her apprenticeship to her life-work, mothering with sympathetic patience many girls older than herself, training them to good habits and ruling them by love while insistent on every detail of good workmanship. "Among other things, she learned to scrub the floor in order to teach the children to keep the workroom clean." In the midst of it all she wrote, "It is on loving, infinitely more than on being loved, that happiness depends."

She herself was a workingwoman, earning her living by drawing and painting. Her work brought her employment from Ruskin, and with it the kindly training in art out of which grew intimate friendship. Its memorial is in their letters, illuminating the character of each. Its great result was the effective foundation which Ruskin furnished for the work on which her heart was set—the decent and wholesome housing of the very poor. When but twenty-three years of age, she had already begun it on her own resources by the conversion into convenient rooms of stables contiguous to her home. She herself, with her bosom friend, Miss Cons, "whitewashed and painted the rooms, and even glazed the windows." Three years later Ruskin purchased the property for her use; the next year, three houses full of tenants; the next year, six more. "inhabited by a desperate and forlorn set of people, wild, dirty, violent, ignorant as ever I have seen." Wonderful were the resulting transformations of the moral as well as physical conditions of the three thousand tenants whom at the end of ten years she had in charge. Publicity she shunned and advertising she abhorred, but such work could not be hid. Means for it flowed in, and she had trained to it fellow-workers. New owners of slum property solicited her to take its management—one hundred and twenty houses in the next decade.

Six years later Miss Hill finally assumed, by request of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, the management of over two hundred houses, their property in South London. Under her vigilant superintendance she picked corps of social workers she had imbued with her spirit and her methods splendidly demonstrated what pure voluntaryism, unincorporated but thoroughly organized, can accomplish under the influence of a dominating personality. "All depends," she wrote, "on spiritual and personal power."

As her work grew its influence spread far and wide. In 1875 five papers contributed by her to an English magazine were published by an American friend, and subsequently in England, under the title "Homes of the London Poor." Translated into German by Princess Alice, it led to the foundation in Berlin of the Octavia Hill Verein. Russian, Swedish, Dutch, and American women were drawn to her, and some housing work was begun in Paris.

From her beginning of such work she was also a path-breaker in another which she regarded as almost equally important, the preservation of open spaces in the city for health and recreation. Its success in her own country led to its imitation in the small parks and recreation grounds which have sprung up in American cities.

Her letters, while they describe her work, its principles, its struggles, its progress, and its satisfactions, unconsciously delineate her character—God-conscious in the most practical concerns, sensitively sympathetic with human needs, sagacious and resourceful in their supply, enthusiastic and patient in the humblest service to the lowliest. Such a character naturally drew to it the reverence and affection both of churchmen and statesmen, of men of affairs and men of letters, of royalty and of the poorest of the poor. These bowed to the sceptre of sisterly sympathy with which she schooled them to cleanliness and order, care of their tenements, and punctuality in paying their dues. "Monday," she wrote, "I collected rents and had such happy talks with the people." Rent-collecting was the least welcome part of her work, since it seemed to those who regarded the housing of the poor as a merely commercial problem to put her on their level. To her it was a duty of the wise love which shuns pauperizing the poor by impoverishing their self-reliance and self-respect. It was not mere charity that engaged her, but social justice, educational and morally constructive, giving and receiving in reciprocity. In the words of Canon Barnett, the founder of Toynbee Hall, "She brought the force of religion into the cause of wisdom, and gave emotion to justice." This is the distinctive mark of Christian socialism in its effort to lay the spiritual foundations of that socialized commonwealth whose wisest prophets confess that modern society is not yet morally competent to set it up.

Carlyle wrote of her to Ruskin: "I never heard of another like this one." Lord George Hamilton, her associate for five years in the poor law commission, wrote: "I acquired for her a feeling of deep reverence and regard. She was a great woman. To me she was a pillar of strength." Princess Louise put this inscription on her funeral wreath last year: "In deepest admiration and esteem for one who devoted her whole life and energy to the advancement and welfare of her fellow-countrymen." Her portraits from youth to age are expressive of an attractive and noble personality.

In her admirable blending of ideality with practicality, humility with efficiency, prayer and labor, earthly knowledge and heavenly wisdom, Octavia Hill seems a consummate type of the modern saint. She had taken no vow of poverty, but she prized it. "Somehow personal poverty," she wrote, "is a help to me. It keeps me more simple and energetic, and somehow low and humble and hardy, in the midst of a somewhat intoxicating power."

This volume, edited by her brother-in-law, Maurice's son, cannot be too warmly commended to the many whom the spirit that inspired her is now drawing to serve at God's altars of human need. She has left them a rich legacy in the influence that will ever radiate from the story of her life, bequeathing with it this parting counsel: "When I am gone I hope my friends will not try to carry out any special system: . . . . . it is the spirit, not the dead form, that should be perpetuated. . . What we care most to leave them is not any tangible thing, however great, not any memory, however good, but the quick eye to see, the true soul to measure, the large hope to grasp the mighty issues of the new and better days to come—greater ideals, greater hope, and patience to realize both."

Ten in O'Leary's Room; Pitiful Condition of Dublin's Working Classes

[From Public Opinion, London, Eng.]

"A case was heard recently in the Dublin northern police court in which two men were charged with assaults on the police during a riot," says the Irish Times in a remarkable leading article. "They made counter-charges of a very serious kind against a sergeant and six constables. In the course of the hearing a bright and terrible light was thrown on the conditions of life in the tenement slums of Dublin.

An Irish Home.

"The brothers, William and Patrick O'Leary, are laborers. They live together in a front room on the third floor of 2 Marlborough Place. William O'Leary was asked to state the number of occupants of this room on the night of Aug. 31. He replied: 'My wife, myself, six children of mine, my brother Pat, and one child of his, who is dying of consumption. There are ten of us in the room.'

"O'Leary's wife confirmed this evidence. She said that the ages of her six children ranged from thirteen years to twelve months. 'One of them was sick now, and Pat's child might die at any moment, as its lungs were bleeding.

Is It Economy?

"Here, truly, is an appalling indictment of the civilization of Dublin," adds the Irish Times. "We ask our readers to consider that front room on the third floor of 2, Marlborough Place from the aspects of economy, health, humanity, decency, their personal interests, and the larger interests of the city. Is it economy to house the workers of Dublin in surroundings which make a clear mind, a strong arm, a cheerful heart—the essentials of good work—utterly unthinkable? The two O'Leary's admitted that they were not sober on the night in question. Who could expect them to be sober?" asks the Irish Times.

"Think of decency—two men, a woman, and seven children, eating, living and sleeping in a single room. Think of humanity—the humanity which allows such conditions to exist, not in this case only, but among a large part of the twenty thousand families who occupy single-room tenements in the capital of Ireland. The slums of Dublin are a physical danger, a moral degradation, a grave social peril for us all. We are chastened just now by industrial revolt and fears of violence. Let us be honest with ourselves," adds the Irish Times, "and admit that these afflictions are in some measure the result of our own indifference and selfishness. The strike agitators have a hopeless case; their methods are insane and ruinous, but they draw their support from material which we have all helped to prepare for them.

Abolish the Slums.

"The folly of the 'sympathetic strike' was hatched in the foul recesses of our city slums. If we are wise—apart from all questions of humanity and decency—we shall make up our minds without delay that the so-called Socialism of the Dublin working-classes must cease to find a breeding ground in the rotten tenement-houses. The work is imperative in the interests of Christianity and social order. The expense, however huge, must be faced—it is inevitable. As soon as the present strike troubles are ended, the city's whole heart and soul must be put into the abolition of the slums.

"We still ask for a vice-regal commission, because we want all the facts, and we do not believe that we shall get them from the corporation," says the Irish Times. "When the facts are public united action will be possible, and, if the leading citizens of Dublin put their hearts, consciences and money into a great scheme of reform, it can, and will, be brought to fulfilment. The proper housing of the working-classes of Dublin will be an insurance against disease—and against things even more perilous than disease. Let us remember that, if the thought of sick children gasping out their lives in the crowded horrors of a tenement room is not a sufficient stimulus to action."

"Mr. T. M. Kettle, professor of National Economy in the National University, himself a citizen of Dublin, thus describes the city he loves:

A Denial of the Ways of God.

"'In average wage-level, in previous lack of organization, and consequently of skill and productivity, laboring Dublin is the blackest scandal of that empire with which we are associated. And its housing? As a citizen of Dublin I rend my garments and cry for forgiveness at the word. The mansion-slums of Dublin go as close as any material fact can to a denial of the ways of God. You can walk through broken street after street of this proud capital, and as you absorb into your eyes—and your nose—the realities there presented, you will understand the degradation to which this city has condemned the Caryatides of labor. . . .

"'If you seek for a parallel to the houses in which so many of our fellow-citizens are endeavoring to enact the Ten Commandments on fifteen shillings a week, you must go to some city in the Balkans.'"

Professor Kettle adds: "We ought all of us to be ashamed to talk again of the twenty-one thousand single-room tenements of Dublin. Since I was a boy I have heard them talked about, and, in the region of action, from January election to January election all was a rhetorical zero. . . ."

SLIPS.

Most amusing are the slips of tongue which so often lead to embarrassing situations.

At an evening party a lady said to her partner, "Can you tell me who is that exceedingly plain young man sitting opposite?"

"That is my brother," was the reply.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she said, in great confusion. "I did not notice the resemblance."

At a certain concert a lady asked a gentleman how he liked the duet she had just sung. "You sang charmingly," was the reply; "but why did you select such a horrid piece of music?"

"Sir, that was written by my late husband," was the indignant reply.

"Ah, yes, I did not mean—but why did you select such an ass to sing with you?"

"Oh, you brute!" screamed the lady. "That's my present husband."

STEEL EXTENSION FOR BRICK CHIMNEY.

A steel chimney to increase the height of an existing brick chimney has been put in place on the Borland building, Chicago (at Federal and Harrison streets). The steel extension is about 100 feet high and nine feet in diameter. It was raised in one piece to the top of the building and set in place on the brick chimney by a derrick having a spliced bram about 140 feet long.—Engineering News.

TESTING METALS WITH MOTION PICTURES.

A recent application of cinematography for showing the crystalline changes that take place during the pulling of a test piece in the testing machine has been made in Sheffield. For this purpose there has been constructed a special testing machine to which is affixed a microscope connected with a camera, so that not only may the whole of the changes that take place be noted, but photographs may be taken any time during the process. The testing machine is worked hydraulically and the readings are taken by a pressure gage. The hydraulic power is derived from an accumulator worked by a hand pump. The whole apparatus, including the pump, testing machine, and accumulator, is mounted on a bench 6x3 feet, and although the machine itself is only a little over one foot long, a test-piece resisting 25 tons to rupture may be broken with ease.—American Machinist.

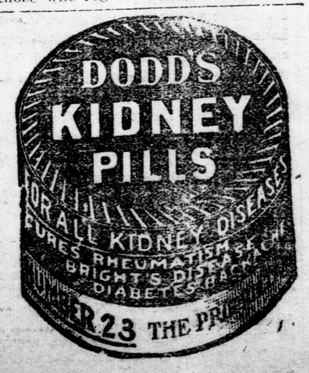
HANDY IRONING TABLE

Part of It Forms Chair and All Folds Up in Small Space.

An ironing table that is part table and part chair has been designed by a New Jersey woman, who probably did not realize how tantalizing the chair would be to the laundress if the wash was large. The whole affair can be folded up into a flat compass and stood out of the way when not in use. The chair is jointed and resembl[illegible]

Chair Acts as Support.

proper is hinged to the top of the chair, while an extra leg extends back under it. The other end of the board rests on the kitchen table or on the windowsill. When not in use for laundering the board can be lowered along the extra leg mentioned and take its turn acting as a support. There is a raised portion on the board adopted for the purpose of holding the hot iron and not necessitating the use of a separate holder for that duty.



Jack London on John Barleycorn

Famous Novelist and ex-Drinker Says Women Will End the Saloon.

(By Jack London, in "John Barleycorn.")

And like such a survivor of old red war who cries out, "Let there be no war!" so I cry out, "Let there be no more poison-fighting by our youths!" The way to stop war is to stop it. The way to stop drinking is to stop it. The way China stopped the general use of opium was by stopping the cultivation and importation of opium.

The philosophers, priests, and doctors of China could have preached for a thousand years and the use of opium, so long as opium was ever accessible and obtainable, would have continued unabated. We are so made, that is all. We have, with great success, made a practice of not leaving arsenic and strychinne and typhoid and [illegible] germs lying around for our children to be destroyed by.

Treat John Barleycorn the same way. Stop him. Don't let him lie around, licensed and legal, to pounce upon our youth. Not of alcoholics nor for alcoholics do I write, but for our youths, for these that possess no more than the adventure stings and the genial predispositions, the social man impulses, which are twisted all awry by our barbarian civilization which feeds them poison on all corners. It is the healthy, normal boys, now born or being born, for whom I write.

It was for this reason, more than for any other, and more ardently than any other, that I rode down into the Valley of the Moon, all a-jinkle, and voted for equal suffrage. I voted that women might vote, because I knew that they, the wives and mothers of the race, would vote John Barleycorn out of existence and back into the historical limbo of our vanished customs of savagery. If I thus seem to cry out as one hurt, please remember that I have been sorely bruised and that I do dislike the thought that any son or daughter of mine or yours should be similarly bruised.

The moment women get the vote in any community, the first thing they proceed to do, or try to do, is to close the saloons. In a thousand generations to come, men of themselves will not close the saloons. As well expect the morphine victims to legislate the sale of morphine out of existence.

The women know. They have paid an incalculable price of sweat and tears for man's use of alcohol. Ever jealous for the race, they will legislate for the babes of boys yet to be born, and for the babes of girls, too, for they must be the mothers, wives and sisters of these boys.

And it will be easy. The only ones that will be hurt will be the topers and seasoned drinkers of a single generation. I am one of these, and I make solemn assurance, based upon long traffic with John Barleycorn, that it won't hurt me very much to stop drinking when no one else drinks and when no drink is obtainable. On the other hand, the overwhelming proportion of young men are so normally non-alcoholic that, never having had access to alcohol, they will never miss it. They will know of the saloon only in the pages of history, and they will think of the saloon as a quaint old custom similar to bull baiting and the burning of witches.

CITY OF THE DEAD AND THE LIVING

Continued From Page Seventeen.

reckoned for certain that generations yet unborn will enjoy excellent ocular opportunity for estimating the effects of what befell this region on December 28, 1908. Block after block of office and dwelling house property, four and five floors high and in most rickety condition, line the narrow central streets and squares. From the upper balconies streamers of linen sheeting whereby the fugitives lowered themselves to earth, still dangle in the breeze. The ground floors are occupied as workshops and provision stores or serve as refuges for surviving families who disdain the wooden homes.

"The Italian Government has promulgated severe threats to proceed against private owners who procrastinate in demolishing ruinous property and in clearing the sites for future use.

"Except for a new basin to accommodate the ferry-boat, which carries the international express—engine and all — across the straits between Sicily and the mainland, I found the port much as I had left it. Yet so lucky is Messina by virtue of its natural position that, despite all drawbacks, the world's ships prefer dropping anchor here in increasing numbers, and its port trade is greater than before the disaster.

240 Laws to Carry Out.

"When I last interviewed Commendatore Ruini in his ample study at the ministry of public works in Rome, I found him toiling at the codification of two hundred and forty laws—yes, 240!—which the Italian Parliament has passed for the upbuilding of the earthquake zone. The rebuilding problem is the sole economic one which the Chamber and Senate have seriously pondered; and if there be a man in Italy capable of pushing forward the colossal task, it is this energetic, clear-sighted, practical-minded director-general whom the Government has recently appointed.

"At Reggio, where great progress in permanent reconstruction is visible, the aristocracy and professional middle class dwelt in the higher part of the town, which was but slightly affected by the catastrophe; whereas in Messina the bulk of these perished in their beds, while of the poorer sort—already astir, or on their way to work—death took a lighter toll. Moreover, the true survivors—now a mere fraction of the population — are listless and incurably fatalistic. The inrushing horde of vagabonds, lured thither by the prospect of free living, thrives on the doles audacious mendacity procures.

"For those of my readers who picture these people in sorest poverty here are a few startling facts. In the earthquake year when the Messinese were wallowing in wealth, the local postoffice savings bank had 25,228,000 lire in trust; now it has 44,469,000! The Monta di Pieta, or state pawnshop, then had 922,000 lire worth of stuff, now it has only 568,000.

Two New Messinas.

"There are two New Messinas—the so-called Temporary City of Huts, with it suburban and rural offshoots, and the Abiding City, whose descent from the heaven of imagination to the realm of fact eloquent enthusiasts prophetically proclaim to be nigh at hand.

"The Wooden City sprawls itself over 515 acres which form the Messina Commune. The last pre-earthquake census in 1905 estimated the population of the commune—consisting of the city and 45 villages—at 170,000, and that of the city proper at 109,000. In December, 1908, there were at least 150,000. The last census since the disaster puts the commune at 130,000 and the town at 82,000. The actual population is not less than 170,000. New Messina is already more extensive, more thickly populated than the Dead City, which it almost environs.

"Eleven thousand children frequent the elementary schools, staffed by 341 teachers; 106,000 children were born last year, as against 65,000 in the earthquake year.

"Such is the City of Makeshift, of that purely provisional civilization to which pitying mankind in all parts of the globe contributed two millions sterling and whereon the Italian Government itself claims to have lavished six and a half million pounds."

STORY OF A REMARKABLE WOMAN

Continued From Page Seventeen.

under which women work from a hygienic point of view.

She Becomes an Inspector.

"The position of labor inspector is a noble mission; but it is hard sometimes, because too often the employers do not like us, and the working people do not understand us, and so do not like us either. I soon began to like them, however. I had been a society woman, I was a college woman, and I was a professional woman, for soon after beginning as an inspector I took up the study of law for four years, and was the fifth woman to be licensed in law by the French Government. Yet, though I can say I have been in every class of society, the women I like best, because I think they are the most moral, the most clever, and the most interesting, are the women engaged in industrial work.

"I say they are the most intelligent because it is not college science that gives intelligence; it is the science of life; and you learn the science of life by living the life. You do not get it out of books; on the contrary, from books you are sometimes prejudiced regarding life; you believe yourself superior, and you are mistaken.

How You Learn Life.

"You learn life by living, and those poor little midinettes in Paris are often artists; they do not work mechanically; they use their brains as much as their fingers. They are full of heart, feeling, sentiment, those dear little working girls, and they grow, and perhaps in time become patrons, employing dozens of other young girls.

"They are not only artists, but often refined, noble women in the highest sense of the word. You are not an artist unless you are refined in your feeling and noble in your sentiments and aspirations. These women often achieve an artistic triumph in a dress they make, and they do not do it alone for the sum of money they are to get, but because they love their work—and sometimes they refuse to work for certain people.

"I learned life from these working people; I really did not know anything about it as a society woman or as a lawyer. The little I have learned I learned from them. They have taught me to be broad-minded, to be human—and that means everything.

I Have Succeeded.

"I have fought my fight and I have succeeded, but I would advise no woman to undertake this struggle for a mere whim or passing fancy; it is only for one whose heart is in her work. Many women take up something just because they are restless and do not know just what to do, and by so doing they give wrong ideas to young girls; they make them almost disgusted with the plain and simple life—with the life that has no excitement in it; and that is a great mistake—a great wrong, in fact. It belongs to une femme arrivee, as I have been kindly called, to caution unexperienced girls. 'I would say to them: 'Do not do as I have done, unless you are forced to it, or feel within you an overmastering impulse to succeed alone. If conditions are not very unfortunate, a woman, no matter how clever she may be, or how strong may be her desire to do something great in the world, can always find an outlet for her noble aspirations in being the helpmate of a husband—in helping him 'to arrive'—and that is the ideal condition.

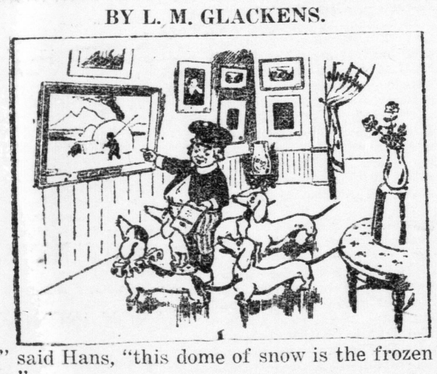
This Is the Real Thing.

"I recall a conversation I had with a friend of mine, Mademoiselle Vigneron, who is, in truth, une femme arrivee. She is inspector-general of technical schools for all France, and a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor. She has a splendid salary; she has several times been sent on Government missions to Italy, and her position is more secure than even that of her minister, because he is changed with the fluctuations of politics, but she stays. I was visiting her recently when a young woman came in. She was the wife of a young doctor who lived in the same house with Mademoiselle Vigneron, perhaps twenty-five years of age, and was nursing her first baby. She made a little call, and as she disappeared, Mademoiselle Vigneron said, pointing to her, 'Voila la verite!'—This is the real thing!

"A woman who arrives must do so by herself; it means loneliness. I would rather advise a young girl to be, in the true and noble sense of the word, the wife of un homme arrive," concludes Mme. de la Ruelle.

HANS AND HIS CHUMS

BY L. M. GLACKENS.



"See," said Hans, "this dome of snow is the frozen hut of the Esquimaux."

II

Cried Dackel: "There I knew we could. We've built a hut that's just as good.

"Is Hans in sight? He is? That's nice. We've really warmed this snow and ice."

III

"Hot ice and heated snow," said Hans, "are hard to make in tem'rate lands."

Thought Nothing But Death Would End Her Misery.

WAS TROUBLED WITH Heart Disease.

Mrs. J. D. Talbut, Owen Sound, Ont., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from heart disease, and leaking valves. I have had resource to every kind of treatment I could think might help me, including the skill of several doctors. I suffered so for years that at times I have felt that nothing but death could end my misery. I was advised by a friend, who had suffered untold pain and misery, just as I had, and had been cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, to give them a trial, so I decided to do so. I am delighted with the result, as I am now completely cured, and can eat and sleep as I have not done for years.

You are at liberty to use my name at any time as I am convinced they are the best pills on the market for any form of heart disease."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Sven Hedin, the famous traveller, is deeply imbued with the spirit of science. In his book for young people, "From Pole to Pole," he tells of a terrible experience in the Gobi Desert. When, almost dead with thirst, he came upon a pool of water, before drinking he took out his watch and felt his pulse, which beat forty-nine. Then only did he drink. After a few minutes his pulse rose to fifty-six. Think of a man perishing with thirst feeling his pulse for a minute before drinking!

San Francisco's oldest newspaper, the Morning Call," is to be discontinued. It was founded in 1856 by a cooperative band of seven printers, and had made its morning call at the homes of two generations of San Franciscans through many vicissitudes of the city's stirring history. Its plant will, however, it is announced, be used in the publication of an "Evening Call."

One by one the nautical links with the past are dismantled or wrecked. The United States frigate Santee, built ninety-four years ago, is to be burned for the sake of getting her copper bottom and rivets. The word "frigate" somehow has an old-time flavor that makes one wish that every vessel of that description might be preserve a little longer.

Has the digestion of Americans improved since the days when we were warned that we were becoming a nation of dyspeptics? Recipes, such as this, which we find in an exchange, would in former days have been tabooed, but now nobody seems to object to such combinations: "Split bananas in two lengthwise; spread thick jam, jelly, or preserves between the slices like a sandwich; pour over a custard sauce and pile a heap of whipped cream or meringue on top; sprinkle chopped nuts, grated cocoanut or chocolate or candied cherries over it." This reads well, but dyspeptics, if there are any left, had better beware!

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A recent addition to our popular beauty parlors on the second floor is the Violet Ray Machine. This is simply a wonderful invention. There is not space here to explain its use in detail, but here are a few of the remarkable things it does:

Removes dandruff, cures eczema, makes the scalp healthy and promotes a heavy growth of hair; prevents premature gray.

Unequalled for face massage; produces natural rosy cheeks; eradicates pimples; removes warts, moles and other facial blemishes.

Come in and let our expert operators demonstrate and explain the Violet Ray Machine.

PROF. MICHEEL
221 DUNDAS STREET . . . LONDON

CHAPTER IV.

The next two days' searching of the forest for fresh tiger signs revealed very little. On the third morning after the encounter with the peccaries I remained in camp, while John Charley, who had been off since daylight, returned about 10 o'clock and reported that one of the much-desired American tigers had just killed a wild hog, only eating a small portion of it. As the "kill" had been carefully covered, we felt sure this signified the intention of the slayer's return. All the rest of the men had gone up the stream in the large boat, on a sort of holiday and fishing trip. They had also taken along the dogs, leaving me quite alone and undisturbed in camp, where I was penning this very narrative. The news of the jaguar banished all further thought of writing that day, and with John Charley in the little wood-skin craft, I slid rapidly down stream for a couple of miles. Thinking possibly the big cat, through his varying and uncertain habits, might at this very moment be making a second meal from the "kill," we make a wide circuit, so as to come noiselessly upwind, and thus to keep our scent from reaching him. After an hour of picking our way through the thick tangle of growth, exercising the utmost care to avoid the slightest noise, we neared the spot and looked tentatively through the mass of foliage. There was neither sound nor movement—it was the silence of sleep, one would say death, for it was high noon and the sun, shimmering undimmed, drove all the wild dwellers to seek the quiet shade, where the sun could not stab.

Almost inch by inch we worked our way on, but it was soon apparent that nothing had returned to the "kill." There was a low branching tree within a few yards of the "kill," while all around the jungle grew thick, excepting for a long opening caused by the fall of a giant Mora that lay uprooted, where it had cleaved right through the jungle for a hundred and fifty feet, and lay there stark and naked. In the low tree near the "kill" we built a platform of interlaced branches. These are not built for the purpose of safely, for our tiger climbs with wonderful agility—not to lessen the chances of detection by scent.

Here we took up our silent vigil. An hour dropped by and we had seen and heard nothing but the continual singing of the hordes of mosquitoes that were biting with such a vengeance that I could scarcely maintain a reasonable degree of composure. Finally, rather than to be literally eaten alive by these pests, I decided to send John Charley back for the dogs. It was more than likely that the tiger was "lying up" close by, and I believed with the pack we could bring him to bay and have the thing over in short order. The faint sound of John Charley's fleeting footfalls soon died away. Then again settled the solemn hush of the great forest around. The shrilling of the insects continued, and since there was no other sound to be heard—it was hard to tell what made me feel that I was not alone—unless it was that I was served with that sixth sense that comes to us at times. For there, where nothing had shown a moment before, appeared a vision of spotted black and gold gazing inquiringly down the deserted vista from the very end of the nude Mora log.

He came on slowly for a step or two, then stopped short in the middle of a pace, seemingly to listen, as if something had arrested his attention. Not a breath stirred, the silence was complete; even the merciless mosquitoes seemed to pause in their murmurings.

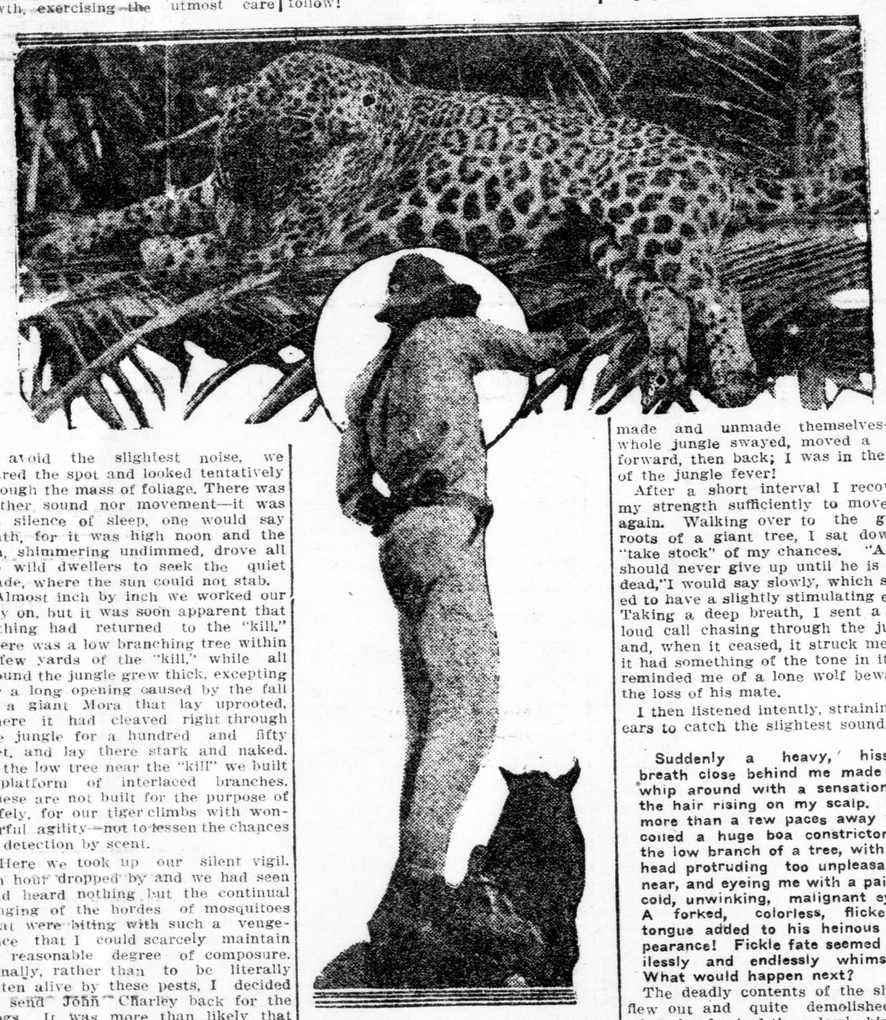
While his majesty was thus occupied he deliberately stared up into my tree with two unspeakably sinister, evil eyes—no, not eyes—two bits of cold steel that penetrated through to one's very backbone!

Slowly he sank to a crouch; suddenly his ears were gone, flattened; then, wrinkling his fastidious nostrils, that grinning mask displayed a splendid set of glistening, cruel fangs that spelled hate and death!

Whether it was just I that caused him to display such a hateful loathing, or the idea that I had come to rob him of his rightful prey, was a question to dwell on later. He seemed about to dispel the idea that his race retired before man; and yet I felt certain, in spite of all his apparent willingness to do battle, he would not come on another inch. And just herein lays the rub.

I had been persuaded, against my better judgment, that a shotgun loaded with buckshot was the proper arm to use in the thick jungle, as almost invariably the shooting was close up; and, too, in the case of following up a wounded jaguar, it gave opportunity for quicker action.

And so, much to my dismay, I had brought the shotgun. How, for just that fraction of a second, my thoughts turned longingly to the old rifle; for the distance, though not great, was still too far to shoot with any degree of certainty of killing with such an arm. "Better take a chance, while I have it, even if it is a slim one," I thought. At any moment the crafty fellow might, with a single bound disappear—and perhaps I should never again catch a glimpse of his beautifully spotted hide. I intended, after shooting the first barrel, to instantly shoot the second, even if I had to make a wing shot while he was in the air, so to speak, but there was no chance. At the instant of the first shot he had vanished with a wild leap that was so lightning-like that the eye could scarce follow!



A picture of Singer's greatest big-game prize, the ferocious American tiger, he killed in the jungles of the Savannah-Land. Below a picture of him as he stood on his horse to peer into the dense haunts of his wily cattle-eater.

Reloading and slipping to the ground, I paused at the butt of the tree to catch the slightest sound or movement. There was neither. Then out along the Mora log, with the gun at the ready, I stepped cautiously along. A big lizard went scuttling over some dead leaves. Up went the gun, and I almost let off the right barrel. Near the end of the great log a few dots of scarlet caught my eye. He was hit—there was no doubt of that. Ever so carefully, step by step, and scanning carefully every possible foot of the way, I took up his trail. Twice I lost it, and twice I turned back and puzzled it out again. Now and then I could see his footprints plainly in the soft soil, and occasionally a spot of blood. Then the ground became harder, and the blood spots fewer and further apart, until I finally lost all trace; made a circle back to pick up the trail again, missed it, tried again and again, and then tried to find my way back to the tree where I had been watching.

In an hour more there was no use trying to fool myself, though I hated to accept it as a fact.

I was lost!

And, what was more, at almost this moment there came a veritable tropical downpour. Before the torrents of rain pelted down and drenched me through, I was in a dripping perspiration, but now the sudden wetting had thrown me into a violent chill, shaking so from head to foot I was compelled to put my gun down for fear of dropping it.

So far I had escaped fever, but this occurrence was almost sure to bring on fever that would go raging and surging until it ran its course—one way or the other. To put it mildly, my prospects were not good. At length the rain passed over, but every few minutes I would be seized with another chill. When I realized that I was in a maze out of which no human being could possibly find his way, excepting it were a native Indian, a horror of loneliness gripped me as I felt myself being completely swallowed up in the immensity of the jungle!

Could John Charley trail me after that sea of rain had swept away every sign? I didn't know. But I did know that every bit of wild craft he possessed would be taxed to its utmost to do so! I climbed high up in a tree to see if some solution of my predicament would present itself.

The sun was slowly sinking below the great, undulating roof of the jungle; the prospect of spending the night in such an ill-chosen place was gradually commencing to assert itself. As I stared out over these fastnesses my heart was smitten with a sudden sense of infinite and eternal desolation. Then I felt another chill coming on, so I quickly slid to the ground. Pale shapes took form before my vision—made and unmade themselves—the whole jungle swayed, moved a pace forward, then back; I was in the grip of the jungle fever!

After a short interval I recovered my strength sufficiently to move on again. Walking over to the gnarly roots of a giant tree, I sat down to "take stock" of my chances. "A man should never give up until he is quite dead," I would say slowly, which seemed to have a slightly stimulating effect. Taking a deep breath, I sent a long, loud call chasing through the jungle, and, when it ceased, it struck me that it had something of the tone in it that reminded me of a lone wolf bewailing the loss of his mate.

I then listened intently, straining my ears to catch the slightest sound.

Suddenly a heavy, hissing breath close behind me made me whip around with a sensation of the hair rising on my scalp. Not more than a few paces away was coiled a huge boa constrictor in the low branch of a tree, with his head protruding too unpleasantly near, and eyeing me with a pair of cold, unwinking, malignant eyes! A forked, colorless, flickering tongue added to his heinous appearance! Fickle fate seemed pitilessly and endlessly whimsical. What would happen next?

The deadly contents of the shotgun flew out and quite demolished his whole head. And then slowly his great coils unwound, and gracefully, even in death, they slid to the ground until the tail finally came down with a flip. I couldn't help but smile when the thought struck me that I would have been fresh meat, at any rate. Then once more came the mysterious, whispering, terrifying silence. But now a sharp sound came up from the depths of the gloom, for the light was pallid now, and still another sharp sound!

Then I halloed long and loud — and waited; like an echo it rolled back through the jungle. There was no mistaking it now—it was John Charley coming with the dogs!

By dint of unparalleled paddling, even all through the long, starry nights, my men landed me in Georgetown before my fever had progressed too far. With the attendance and never-to-be-forgotten kindness of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Lockwood (who were on a visit from New York), I was soon on my feet again and planning another hunt for the elusive American tiger!

One hundred miles to the east, and extending up from the coast, are the vast savannah lands, that roll away for miles upon miles. Their proportions are so great that no one tries to indicate their enormity. Clothed with a luxuriant growth of grass, that waves and bends majestically as the winds ever and anon go singing and dancing across their vast reaches, they make excellent pasturage for the few cattle that have been turned out for the experiment of stock-raising.

There was one, big Jack Haley, who had started a cattle ranch out in this very savannah country, and word had come to me that an American tiger was playing havoc with his stock. With a letter of introduction to big Jack, and rifle in hand, I rolled out of Georgetown on the only railroad in the colony, headed due east for Berbice, at the mouth of the Berbice River, and the terminus of the road. Just where I was going, and how I was going to find this Haley fellow, my ideas were very vague. But, at any rate, I was perfectly content with the mere thought that I was on my way.

CHAPTER V.

The iron horse commenced to eat up the miles, and then gradually the jungle gave place to these endless lowlands of grass, and occasionally of trees in the midst of a quivering sea. A feeling of great joy came over me as I looked far away into space. From being in the jungle so long, I had felt penned up, and now that feeling had vanished. Then another little thrill came over me as the landscape brought back pleasant memories of the old days on the cattle range.

At the end of a four-mile drive, following the train-trip, we pulled up at quite a sizeable house, with a high verandah.

Mounting the steps I was met by a tall, dark, handsome girl ("Bet a nickel that's Haley's sister," I said to myself). "I have a letter of introduction to Mr. Jack Haley," I said, and then added, "Is he home?"

"Yes—that is, my brother is back from the ranch—and though he isn't in just now I expect him any moment," she said in a pleasant voice. "He's goin' right back to the ranch tomorrow," she continued; "he just came up to town to get some hounds."

"Hounds!" I exclaimed, evincing perfect surprise. "Why, what is he going to do with them?" I asked.

"Well, there is a big tiger killin' his stock out at the ranch, and he is going to use the hounds to hunt him."

Some one closed the gate with a bang and swung down the path with long strides. Then Jack Haley came up the steps, three at a time; and well he might, for he stood six foot six in his socks. He was lithe, well-built, dark-skinned, dark-eyed, and had a tangle of black hair. In a word, I liked Jack Haley the moment I clapped my eyes on him; and when he laughed there was a mischievous twinkle in his eye, and his teeth gleamed with very whiteness.

Day broke over the River Berbice. The sun rose pale-yellow, and the dirty, oily waters reflected the brazen glimmer of the sky. Over the unresponsive desolation came the chug-chug-chug of a gasoline launch. Haley, the writer and the hounds were sliding upstream—that is, when the engine didn't refuse to work.

Soon the not-unpleasant odor of cooking was wafted up our way, and shortly Booklaul appeared with two steaming pots—one of boiled ant-bear, the other of boiled monkey. Aside from the name, which is a little startling at first, I found them very good. Adding to his cassava bread and baked plantain, we had a very enjoyable and typically tropical dinner.

"He is the very devil himself, this tiger, with the cattle appetite," remarked Haley, as he leaned back in his chair, rolling a cigarette. "He has killed over twenty head in the last few months," he continued; "he knows just as well as we do that he is on dangerous ground, and he seems to possess the craft and cunning of the old boy himself! Why, he'll make two or three 'kills' in a week, and then, perhaps, he won't show up for a month; or he may kill tonight, and then he may shift ten miles tomorrow! But of a score of these fellows I've killed, this one seems to be the most mysterious and elusive of them all."

"He works his game something like this," Haley went on. "About six or seven miles from here there is a long strip of jungle running through the savannah and from this strip extends several long arms of [illegible], which are, perhaps, from one to two miles apart. It is down these strips this marauder, lurking under their cover, waits for the cattle to feed near enough to single out his victim. It will take two or three days to hunt these strips of jungle properly, and if old Spots is still up to his tricks we are almost sure to pick him up."

Haley rose and went to his hammock for the night. For a few moments I sat in a sort of dreamy thought. The voices that I had grown accustomed to hear rise up out of the jungle night after night were here, for the most part, absent; but they were replaced by other sounds.

It seemed I had only been in my hammock a very short time when I heard Haley saying, "Come on, it's 3 o'clock; we've got to walk over a mile to catch the horses, and we want to be hunting before sun-up."

We rode straight away to the south, where the faint outline of a strip of jungle showed against the sky. "How does it feel to be in the saddle again?" asked big Jack.

"Feel? Why, it's got struggling along through the jungle on foot beaten forty ways," said I.

"By thunder," broke in Jack, "I wonder what's struck those dogs! Look at 'em go. And none of 'em saying a word, none of 'em singing, and running a blue streak!"

Jack pulled up and stood upright on his horse's back in order to get a better view. "There they go!" continued Jack, pointing over the savannah, "headed for that neck of wood. Come on, you Yankee cow-puncher, let's see you ride." Jack sung out as we broke into a run.

It was a tight finish right up to the woods, with the quarry just ahead. What was the quarry? Jack didn't say, and I didn't know. "Come on," said Jack as we pulled our horses up, and slid off to enter the bush. "It's shooting time," he added. The hounds were only a few yards in the woods and barking treed. We stepped along gingerly into the woods, and soon, upon looking up, we saw, flattened on the branch of a flamboyan tree, an ocelot, staring down with a slow, evil, insolent stare. Then his eyes blazed with hate and fury. For his inches his disposition is a very wicked one, and even a young calf does not come amiss to his killing propensities. After dispatching this handsomely marked little chap, who is second in beauty of all the "cats" in the New World, we continued our hunting.

Another mile, and we were at the edge of the strip of jungle. Jack's brow grew dark—his lips tight set, his dark eyes were fixed upon something half-hidden in the bush. "A fresh 'kill,'" he said at last; "done today, not ten hours old. We ought to get this fellow now, if we ever do."

The hounds came up, and as they sniffed the evil scent their hair bristled along their backs. Then Star, the biggest and boldest of the lot, led out, with the others following through the jungle and then their quavering chorus rose until the whole woods echoed with the din of the wild chase. The jungle was thick and the going difficult. Jack went on ahead with the cutlass, for the tangle of vines and creepers made it impossible to force a way without continually wielding it.

The hounds had evidently stopped short, for we could hear the whole pack, not fifty yards ahead, while the wailing and clamor that smote our ears assured us that just beyond, in that intricate and tangled mass of almost inconceivably thick cover, that savage, crafty and powerful lord, the American tiger, was facing the pack. At this ill-timed moment Jack leaped back, nearly knocking me to the ground; his face went white.

"Shoot," he said, for he was carrying nothing but the cutlass. I saw nothing to shoot at, but a second glance revealed a coil of a dozen feet of the most dreaded of all snakes—the "bush-master." The treacherous-looking reptile appeared so enraged at our intrusion that an attack seemed almost certain. But in his moment of hesitancy, it was averted by giving him an undisputed right of way and changing our course, for I did not want to shoot at that moment, fearing that the report might spoil my opportunity just ahead—for which I had come so far and which seemed almost within my grasp!

The moments were precious now; the baleful chorus of the hounds warned us the quarry was within a stone's throw; yet we could see nothing. Then my eye lit upon something that held me for a long moment arrested, motionless. Close along a bough, its ears flat against its neck, its tail twitching, its lips drawn back from its yellow fangs in a vicious snarl, lay the handsomest American tiger I have ever seen. From between their wide lids his eyes blazed into mine, as I raised my gun to my shoulder, took careful aim and fired. The claws relaxed their hold; slowly the great body rolled over and fell into the midst of the frenzied pack. But, before I could take a forward step, the huge cat had leaped to his feet—I had aimed too high, the bullet penetrating the upper part of the shoulder. Into the wild melee I dared not fire, though my soul sickened at each lightning stroke of those terrible paws.

At last my moment came—for an instant the dogs drew back. Before they could again rush in my second bullet crashed through his brain.

The cattle-killer had paid his debt—many lives had he asked—now he had paid with his own!

(The End.)

FIRST PHOTO OF VOLTURNO HERO WHOSE BRIDE SAW HIM PERISH

This photograph shows First Officer H. P. Miller, of the Volturno, who lost his life when that ship was burned in mid-ocean.

There is a heart-wrenching love story in connection with his death. He had just been married. His young bride was coming to America on the Kroonland, which was due to arrive in New York at about the same time as the Volturno. When the Volturno sent out the "S. O. S." call the Kroonland was among the eleven boats who rushed to the rescue. From the deck of the Kroonland, which stood by, helpless, the young bride saw her husband direct the seating of women and children in the first lifeboat.

She saw him climb into the boat, and she saw the boat lowered to the water.

Then she saw the savage arms of the sea dash the cockleshell, with its human cargo, against the side of the sinking ship. She saw human forms struggling for moment in the waves—and then sink. Among them was her heroic young husband!

Captain Inch, of the Volturno, in paying a tribute to First Officer Miller for his heroism, said that the young man delighted in playing with emigrant children. This photograph shows him doing this.

Princesses Revolt at Marriages of State

Royalty May Eventually Decide Marriage to "Commoners" Is Best—Eugenists Point Out That Intermarriage Has Brought About Dire Results.

The suicide of Princess Sophia of Saxe-Weimar because her family would not let her marry young Hans Von Bleichroeder is only one of the latest and most tragic manifestations of the spirit of rebellion which has rapidly gained force in recent years in almost every royal family on the Continent of Europe.

King George has had his troubles in this respect just like Queen Victoria and King Edward had; and it is clear to people in royal circles that sooner or later the ancient rule which stamps a royal princess as a member of superior caste and forbids her to marry outside a charmed imperial, royal or grand ducal circle will have to be swept out of existence. And any princess will have to be free, if she chooses, to marry any plain commoner.

Francis Gribble, the biographer of dead European monarchs and the revealer of many a grisly skeleton in royal cupboards, is very keen on this point, and he calls to his aid the eugenist who knows how these arranged royal marriages usually mean unions between two near relatives and consequent insanity or disaster:

"Princesses and princes, archdukes and archduchesses insist upon taking a leaf out of the book of King Cophetua, and that romantic Archduke John, who, some eighty years ago, married the daughter of the village postmaster. One of them calls himself John Orth, and goes off to sea with a ballet girl; a second calls himself Herr Wulfing and takes flight to Switzerland with a star of the comic opera stage; a third takes the name of Herr Burg, and settles down to domestic tranquillity with the daughter of a high school teacher—quite unpresentable at court. It comes to his ears that the descendant of a fourth, being reduced to poverty, has taken a situation as waiter in a cafe in Budapest; while the whole world rings with the proceedings of the woman who might, at this hour, have been Queen of Saxony if she had not preferred for her husband, a first Belgian tutor and then an Italian professor of music.

"Those have all been the vagaries of comparatively distant Hamburg relations of the Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, except Herr Berg, who is the brother of the heir apparent, but the revolt has also broken out in the immediate vicinity of the throne. The heir apparent himself is married to a woman who, by birth, is only just noble, and was turned out at an hour's notice from the house of the archduchess to whom she was lady-in-waiting, because her portrait had been discovered in her imperial lover's locket.

"The widow of the Crown Prince Rudolph—Archduchess Stephanie—incurred the Emperor's displeasure by marrying a Hungarian nobleman, Count Lonyay. One of the Emperor's granddaughters came to him with the confession that happiness was out of the question for her unless she was allowed to marry young Otto von Windischgraetz; while another of them gave her heart, and then insisted upon giving her hand, to the Baron von Seefried, a mere Lieutenant in the Bavarian cavalry.

"The list is long enough, though it is not complete, and much pity has been lavished on Francis Joseph on the strength of the facts set forth in it. 'How sad for him,' people say, 'So many mesalliances. He must feel as if there was a skeleton in every cupboard in the house.'

"But the eugenists know better. The eugenists say, quite frankly, that the Hapsburgs are 'degenerates,' and they attribute that degeneracy, with equal frankness, to that 'inbreeding' which has, in the course of centuries, perpetuated and accentuated both physical and mental family taints. As Dr. Galippe has put it: 'The Hapsburgs of Spain have gone since been swept off the stage of history, disappearing in sterility or insanity. The Hapsburgs of Austria, numerous though the representatives of the house are at the present time, will end by disappearing in their turn as an old historic family if they persist in their errors—that is to say, in their marriages with blood relations.'

"And the eugenist adds that the recent revolt of the princes and princesses—not in the House of Hapsburg only, but also in the House of Bavaria and most of the reigning German houses, including that of Saxe-Weimar—is due to the perfectly sound physiological instinct."

In England the matter will certainly not be left where it is. It is an open secret that King George and Queen Mary are just now gravely concerned about the future of the Prince of Wales and of Princess Mary, and it may well happen within the next few days that King George will take a definite line upon the subject. He will then express his public disapproval of this system of intermarriages, with particular reference to the matrimonial plans afoot for his own children. He has already spoken freely to this effect to his intimate friends in private.

There are indications, too, that Francis Joseph has, in his later years, come round to saner and more tolerant views of royal marriages. He seems, at any rate, to have come to realize—albeit rather late in life—that the restrictions on royal marriages do handicap the members of royal families in the pursuit of happiness, and that if they cannot be altogether removed they might, at least, be modified with advantage. And King George and Emperor Francis, between them, can do a great deal to alter the present marriage rules in the royal families of Europe.

THE GREAT PATHFINDER.

[Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.]

Mungo Park started out on his African expedition—the first serious attempt that was ever made to explore the "Dark Continent"—118 years ago today. The lion-hearted Scotchman, with two negro servants, set out from Gambia, on the West Coast, and plunged fearlessly into the task which, before him, no white man had ever attempted.

It took a real man to plunge into the unknown interior, filled with tales of the monstrous and terrible. Huge serpents, roaring lions, great black cannibals, scorching heat, deadly fevers—who would dare to challenge these things. And so Africa remained "dark" until yesterday, as it were, while Moses was battling with the problem in the Arabian wilderness; while civilization was maturing in Egypt and Greece; while Roman republics and empires were rising and falling; while the modern nations were coming into being; while crusaders were fighting and troubadors were singing; while Columbus was discovering the New World, and Washington was founding the United States of America.

But at last the man and the hour met, and the son of the Selkirkshire farmer took his brave leap into the mystery. In the mystery he remained a year and a half, when he reappeared, returned to England and wrote "Travels in the Interior of Africa," a book which is still one of the most interesting in the libraries of the world.

In the year 1805 Mungo Park started his second trip to the Dark Continent—a trip from which he was never to return. Resolved, with true Scotch grit, to "discover the mouth of the Niger or perish in the attempt," Park pushed on through the pathless forests until he reached a point between 9 and 10 north latitude, where, in attempting to make his escape from the natives who were about to kill him, he was drowned in the mighty stream, which should be accepted as his most fitting monument.

DUST PAYS OPERATING COST.

[Engineering News.]

After two years of experimenting and with the expenditure of several thousand dollars, a dust-eliminating plant working on the Cotrell process has been completed at the works of the Riverside Portland Cement Co., at Crestmore, Calif. It is claimed that this entirely eliminates the discharge of dust to the atmosphere, the chimney now showing only smoke from burning oil and minute quantities of volatilized potash, which condense on striking the cold outer air (and furnish free fertilizer). Each kiln has a separate double treater on the top of its stack, and any kiln and treater can be shut down without affecting the rest of the system, or the gases from one kiln can be passed through one-half of the unit. Each half of the precipating units is rectangular, 14 ft. high, 12 ft. wide and 35 ft. long. In the precipitation box is a system of electrodes between which a uni-directional high-tension discharge (60,000 volts) passes. The dust-laden gas enters the precipitation box at a temperature of about 825° F. and a velocity of about 4,000 ft. per min. Once each hour the collecting electrodes are mechanically cleaned of dust which falls into hoppers, is weighed on automatic scales and carried to bins, where it is shipped as filler for fertilizers or asphalt paving material.

Measurements have shown that each kiln stack delivers to its treating box about 5,000,000 cu. ft. of gas per hour, carrying about 700 lb. of dust. It is reported that the dust collected yields a revenue more than sufficient to pay for the operating cost of the treating plant, including energy, labor, depreciation and interest.

DREADED EPILEPSY

A CASE THAT SHOULD BRING HOPE TO OTHER SUFFERERS.

There are many cases of epilepsy incurable so far as present medical knowledge extends and the sufferer is doomed to go through life a victim to a disease which has stricken him suddenly and without warning, and with each recurring affects his mental powers. Taken in time, however, many cases of epilepsy have been permanently cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in cases where the disease has not reached an acute form this remedy is worth giving a fair trial. Among the cures we give the following. Mrs. Robert Stringer, New Liskeard, Ont., says: "I have long felt that we should write you and let you know what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for our grandson, who was attacked with epilepsy. The trouble seemed to come on following an attack of whooping cough. His parents seemed to notice that his eyes seemed to bulge out, and that he would be unconscious for a few seconds, and would go about his play as usual. The child was five years old at this time. The trouble seemed to be growing more severe and the attacks to come oftener, and as the local doctors were not helping him they sent him to the Children's Hospital in Toronto. He remained there for a short time when the doctors said his trouble was epilepsy, and they could do nothing for him. Time went on and the attacks grew worse, and in the fall of 1908 my daughter wrote me that the little fellow was getting so bad that they wanted to send him back to the hospital. I asked her to send him to me for a time, and as one of his eyes had become crooked I took him to an oculist, who said this trouble could be cured, but it had nothing to do with bringing on his other trouble. As I knew that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were a splendid medicine I decided to give them to him, in the hope that they might benefit him. We were very careful as to diet, and as to keeping the child from excitement. In about a month we noticed that the trouble was lessening, and at this time the little fellow returned home and his mother kept up the treatment. In a few months he seemed fully cured, but during the holidays the trouble came back in a milder form and the Pink Pills were again resorted to, and again the trouble disappeared, and although more than a year has passed there has not since been any sign of it. We feel so deeply indebted for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him that we hope this plain statement of our experience will benefit some other sufferer."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Defiant Speech by F. E. Smith; Belfast Will Not Submit to A Parliament Sitting at Dublin

100,000 Drilled Men With Rifles—Mr. Smith Intimates That Unionists Will Listen to Mr. Churchill's Suggestion to Exclude Ulster From the Home Rule Bill—Defends Methods of Violence.

Mr. F. E. Smith, M.P., at West Bromwich the other night, delivered an important pronouncement on the Ulster question, instigated by Mr. Churchill's speech at Dundee on the attitude of the Government towards the special treatment of Ulster.

Mr. Smith, who was accorded an enthusiastic reception, said his engagement to speak in that town was made at a time when it could hardly be anticipated that the state of affairs in the country could be so interesting. In his references to the situation brought about by the home rule bill, he said he would be reflecting his own opinions, and his own opinions alone. The attempt to force home rule upon the Protestants of Ulster at the point of the bayonet would create one of those great crises in history in which even law-abiding citizens claimed the dissolution of the ties of technical law. (Cheers.) In times like these, he added, you do not dismiss acts by saying those acts are illegal. I myself do not shrink from any responsibility which I have incurred by inviting Ulster not to accept home rule from this Parliament, and I am fully cognizant of the resources in being and in preparation which will enable Ulster to make that refusal effective. (Cheers.) I am in entire disagreement with Mr. Churchill when he thinks it possible that under any circumstances this home rule bill can be forced upon the inhabitants of Ulster under the terms of the Parliament act. He is wrong. (Cheers.) He is ludicrously wrong in thinking that the movement in Ulster has weakened. It has, on the contrary—and I speak with knowledge—it has increased in intensity with every month that has passed. It is a movement the like of which has not been witnessed in our generation. The whole of Dublin, Mr. Smith proceeded, was at this time convulsed by an industrial controversy. The citadel of home rule had chosen this moment to vindicate the case of home rule by summoning an alein tribunal to adjust its legal problems. (Laughter and cheers.) Do you suppose there are none of these controversies between employers and employees in Belfast? How is it that just now no agitator can find an audience in Belfast, that while Dublin is starving by reason of controversies wholly unrelated to home rule, Belfast has organized, to the exclusion of every other question, in order to resist by force the imposition of home rule? From the great businessmen of Belfast down to the humblest artisan, he added, recruits were coming in. It is therefore plain, and I speak alike without heat and without exaggeration, that if the Government proceed, in Mr. Redmond's unhappy metaphor, full speed ahead into the harbor—(laughter)—if that is done, then I say a provisional government will be declared in Belfast on the day on which that bill becomes law.

100,000 Drilled Men With Rifles.

It was plain that the Government would not be lacking in the material forces necessary to give effect to its resolutions, and it was plain that nothing but the employment of overwhelming military forces could defeat the resistance to which he had referred. (Cheers.) I am convinced that no Government, and least of all this Government—(laughter)—would be in a position to employ such a force. I am convinced that the instrument would break in their hands, and that the people of England would exact a ferocious reckoning on those who attempted to invoke the cruel verdict of artillery. (Cheers.) Speaking with deliberation, Mr. Smith said that if nothing happened within four months there would be one hundred thousand drilled men in Ulster with rifles on their backs, who would never shrink, and who would teach a material age that there were still some men living who would put everything to hazard in the quarrel of conscience. Realizing those risks, it was with great interest that they all waited for the speech Mr. McKenna was about to deliver, and which it was hoped might throw some light on the intention of the Government. Apparently, however, Mr. McKenna was neither consulted nor informed. His speech was narrow, partisan and priggish, and never at any point, even by accident, did he come into contact with reality, and it left—he could not say any more—Mr. McKenna's reputation exactly where it found it. (Laughter and cheers.) It was natural, then, that great importance should attach to the speech of Mr. Churchill on Wednesday last. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Churchill's father was a man who crystallized in a phrase the resolution of a province, who justified first in Ulster the course which shocked his son so profoundly. (Cheers.) Mr. Churchill had indicated a year ago a policy of all-round devolution wholly inconsistent with the policy of the present home rule bill, and one which would certainly secure the exclusion of Ulster from that bill. It was therefore not unreasonable to suppose, Mr. Smith continued, that for good or for bad we should hear from his lips a more authoritative statement than the unfortunate Mr. McKenna was in a position to make.

The Use of Violent Methods.

"There is much in Mr. Churchill's speech with which I profoundly disagree. No Unionist will assent to his justification of the attempt to carry home rule in this Parliament. (Hear, hear.) I say no one can assent to the most unhappy proposal Mr. Churchill puts forward that Unionists should acquiesce in the present bill because if returned to power at the general election they would be able to repeal it before the legislation of the new Irish Parliament had commenced. Nor was Mr. Churchill's information as to the present feeling in Ulster either up to date or complete. It was obviously ridiculous to say, as he said, that the case of Ulster would have been better today and stronger if it had not been championed by the violent methods of Sir Edward Carson and the speaker. There are some Governments who will only listen to you when you begin to talk violently—(laughter)—and only begin to act when they are certain you will begin to act violently. It is a sufficient answer to point out that if it had not been championed as it has been, Lord Loreburn's letter would never have been written, and Mr. Churchill would never have made his speech. (Cheers.) But it is none the less true that Mr. Churchill has shown a grasp of those facts which are fundamental which none of his colleagues, at least in public, has displayed. He has admitted that the bill is not unalterable. He has admitted—what is evidently the condition precedent of any negotiation—that the Government might even contemplate the temporary exclusion of Ulster—an exclusion which, of course, could only be ended with the consent of Ulster—and he has spoken in generous recognition of the genuine anxiety and distress which are widely felt in Ulster today. Mr. Churchill says that but a little thing is required—namely, good-will. He points out—and this is undoubtedly true—that no settlement can ever be permanently made upon the basis of humiliation and compulsion, and that the demand made today upon modern statesmanship is to discover some method of dealing with admitted facts which may satisfy one section of the community without involving the other in revolution or subjugation.

The Exclusion of Ulster.

He invites in eloquent language agreement and co-operation. The proposal bristles with difficulties, and apparently contemplates a degree of mutual concession the suggestion of which would have excited ridicule a month ago. But the ideal underlying this portion of the speech is undoubtedly a high one. Whether it is capable of attainment could only be determined after full discussion of all the complex issues involved by men of good-will carefully balancing the interests of which they are trustees. Whether such discussion can usefully take place at all, if so how long it can prudently be postponed, and what form it is to take—all these questions will be attentively considered by Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Bonar Law. For myself, I recall that Mr. Chamberlain long since indicated a solution not wholly dissimilar to that which Mr. Churchill himself put forward a year ago. If the view be taken that the times demand, in the first instance, a more local application of those doctrines, though I should myself regret such a decision, I can conceive that the field of consideration is not necessarily exhausted. When Mr. Churchill asks whether good-will is forthcoming, I would invite him to consider that, after all, he must not suppose that his opponents are wholly lacking in regard for the public interest. Does he for an instant think that men who are otherwise good citizens would make preparations for civil war in levity and without the gravest heart-searchings? Does he believe that the rank and file of the Unionist party in the House of Commons and in the House of Lords, who, if they countenance Sir Edward Carson's campaign, are bound in honor to share alike his danger and his responsibility, would be lacking in "good-will" to discover some honorable means, if, indeed, one can be found, of avoiding those extreme necessities? For myself, I can only say that I am not so foolish as to underrate the difficulties of finding any solution in a matter which has perplexed so many generations, but I am convinced of this, that while upon the inclusion of Ulster, no compromise has ever been possible, while upon this issue no surrender will ever be made, it is none the less inconceivable that the Unionist party should be so base as to make Ulster a pawn in the party game, instead of using her exceptional position for the legitimate purpose of enforcing exceptional treatment. (Cheers.)

If you'll tell me dear, I'll never breathe it to a soul. You act like I couldn't be trusted. You always think I am going to run and tell somebody everything I know." A close-mouthed husband is a thing of joy—to his wife? Well NO.

Miss Ethel—Kate says she's weary of living in a small apartment. Jack Carr—A case of flat tire, eh?—Boston Transcript.

Ulster Cannot Be Excluded from Home Rule Bill Says John Redmond in Answer to Churchill

Nationalists Would Never Assent to Partition---But Ulster Could Be Granted Greater Control of Its Local Affairs---Nationalist Leader Makes Significant Address.

The way to a settlement of the Irish question by consent was widened by an important statement by the Nationalist leader. Mr. Redmond, speaking in Munster to a meeting which, in point of representation, would have provided a sound nucleus of a Parliament for the province, dealt mainly with Mr. Churchill's Dundee speech, and not only echoed but emphasised its dominant sentiment. Mr. Churchill had said that "there was no demand the Unionists of Ulster could make which would not be met and matched, and more than matched, by their fellow-countrymen and by the Liberal Party in Great Britain." Mr. Redmond quoted the saying with approval, and invested it with substance. "There are practically no limits short of the betrayal of Home Rule to which I personally would not be willing to go," he said, "to bring about an absolutely united Ireland."

But Ireland can only be united in one Parliament, and Mr. Redmond, as was expected, made it clear that his limit of compromise does not include the creation of a separate Parliament for Belfast and its environs. Such a proposal is to him impracticable and unworkable, and it is open to a more serious objection. It would stereotype and even accentuate the sectarian division which is already the curse of Irish politics. But short of the complete isolation of the four Protestant counties, Mr. Redmond abundantly made good his offer of a compromise which shall bring Orangemen willingly and gladly into a Parliament on College Green. He was willing to give Northeast Ulster further safeguards against oppression in the way of strengthening its representation in a Dublin Parliament, and he was also willing to give it greater control of its own local administration—presumably by the establishment of a provisional board for the control of such services as education and the police.

Mr. Redmond said the first object of the demonstration was to give the lie to those who had been declaring that Ireland had grown apathetic in the struggle for home rule. And the second object was to strengthen the hands of those who had the weight of responsibility of conducting the Irish national movement in its last triumphant phase. The struggle for home rule was now practically ended. Home rule in the immediate future was now recognized as inevitable, not only in Ireland, but all through Great Britain and the British Empire. The argumentative position against home rule (he continued) is dead, and all the violence of language, all the extravagant action, all the bombastic threats are but indications that battle is over. (Cheers.) They are the tactics of despair, they are not really methods of warfare at all—they are simply the manoeuvres of defeated men seeking to cover the retreat. Our opponents, even the most extreme of them, no longer hope to win, and their one object in life at this moment is to find some means of saving their faces. Well, I am a man who is always willing to build a golden bridge for a retreating enemy, and I say here today I am quite willing to assist in saving the faces of Sir Edward Carson and his friends. They must realize today, if they did not realize before, from the speeches that have recently been made in England, that their policy, well described by Mr. Churchill as the "bully's veto," is not going to be submitted to by the Government or the people of these islands. (Cheers.)

The British people have made up their minds to give home rule to Ireland, and they will not submit to the insults, threats and intimidation of Sir Edward Carson and his friends. These men now know from the official declaration the other day of Mr. Churchill—what, of course, we knew from the start—that the policy of the Government is unchanged and that it is, so far as home rule is concerned, full speed ahead. (Cheers.) Early next year, when the home rule bill will be passed a third time in the House of Commons, whether it be rejected by the House of Lords or not, it will become the law of the land. It will become operative in the normal course, and after a normal and necessary and short interval the Irish Parliament will be elected and sit in College Green. (Cheers.)

I notice that Mr. Churchill thinks it likely that a general election may take place in Great Britain before the Irish Parliament has had time to pass serious legislation. Of that no man can speak with certainty; but one thing I can declare without the smallest particle of doubt, and that is that, barring some political earthquake which no man can foresee, the home rule bill will not only be the law of the land, but the new Parliament will be elected and will be in existence before a general election can take place in Great Britain. The Tory party seem to think that if they were returned to power at the next general election they could repeal home rule. What I have to say is that if they think they can with ease or impunity violate another national treaty they know very little of the Ireland they have to deal with today.—(Cheers.) And I make them a present of the prospect. It looks as if the Ulster rebels were now seeking for terms. Personally I always thought they would. I always regarded the warlike preparations and the "Provisional Government" simply as a means of raising their price. Mr. F. E. Smith prophesied in one of his speeches recently in Ulster that the time would come when Sir Edward Carson would negotiate with a hundred thousand men behind him. Well, he has not got a hundred thousand men behind him, but apparently he thinks that the time for negotiation has arrived.

Consideration for Ulster's Claims, But No Exclusion.

Mr. Churchill spoke the other day words of conciliation to our Ulster opponents. Amongst other things he said this: "I say to Ulster men that there is no demand they can make which will not be met and matched, and more than matched by their Irish fellow-countrymen and by the Liberal party in Great Britain." Now, within certain clear and well-defined lines and limits I wish to endorse that declaration. I have repeatedly stated that there are practically no limits, short of the betrayal of home rule, to which personally I would not be willing to go to bring about an absolutely united Ireland, north and south, east and west.—(Cheers.) I say here today that if our opponents in Ulster desire further provision in the home rule bill to safeguard them against the possibility of oppression or persecution or injustice, if they have any claim to urge even for representation, if they have any claim to urge for greater control of local administration— and, remember, they say it is administration and not legislation they fear—if they have any claim of the sort to put forward I can conceive of no reasonable demand that would not be considered fairly and sympathetically by my colleagues and myself.—(Cheers.)

But Mr. Churchill in his speech in Scotland alluded to a possible exclusion of a portion of Ulster on condition that both parties in England agreed to pass the bill and make it a real settlement. Now, I wish to say here today that the suggestion is a totally impracticable, unworkable one. —(Cheers.) Let me point out that it has no friends in Ireland. No section of national opinion has ever suggested or supported the idea. No reasonable leader of the Unionist party has ever put forward the idea as a means of settlement of the Irish question, and when it was proposed in the House of Commons the men who proposed it declared in so many words that they put it forward simply as a means of wrecking and killing the home rule bill. If you turn to the Unionist press today we find the Belfast News Letter and the Belfast Evening Telegraph, representing extreme Orange sentiment, declaring no settlement of the national question could be based on this idea. You find the Irish Times, representing Unionist opinion in the rest of Ireland, declaring that any such suggestion would be a betrayal of the Unionists in the south and in the west.

Nationalists Can Never Assent to Partition.

It seems to me that Mr. Churchill himself does not regard this suggestion as likely to lead to a settlement, because he spoke of the necessity of preserving and maintaining the national integrity of Ireland, but when a suggestion, no matter how casually put forward, or how badly supported, of the kind is made it is my duty, I think, to declare that the suggestion is impracticable and unworkable, and to repeat the statement I have many times made in Parliament and out of it— the Irish Nationalists can never be assenting parties to a partition and mutilation of the nation.—(Cheers.) Ireland is a unit from north to south and east to west.—(Cheers.) It is true that within the bosom of a nation there is room for many local diversities of treatment, of government, and of administration, but a unit Ireland is and Ireland must remain—(cheers), —and we can never assent to any

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OUR SATURDAY SHORT STORY

THE BREAKER BOY

By Clarence S. Darrow

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Clarence Darrow, famous American writer, lawyer and friend or organized labor.

Johnny McCaffery was eleven years old when he became a man. Five years before this, his father and mother, with their four children and steerage tickets, sailed out of the Queenstown harbor, bound for the United States. They had heard of America — all Irishmen had — they knew that America had no English landlords: no rack-rented tenants; no hopeless men and ragged women and hungry boys and girls. So, as they stood on the steerage deck and looked through the wire netting at the fading white houses and green fields of their native land, Owen and Bridget were light of heart. Beyond the great turbulent ocean were contentment, equality and wealth; a home for themselves and a brilliant future for the four children who, half in fear and half in wonder, were looking out at the white gulls and the white-crested waves.

Two weeks later, they landed in New York, were rushed through Castle Garden and hurried to the railway train, where they set out for Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Within a few days Owen had found a job in the mines, opened an account with a "company" store, and rented a "company" house, with a kitchen and parlor below and two little bedrooms above. Down under the kitchen floor was a hole in the ground which they called a cellar, and some rough wooden steps led to the bottom from the side of the house. The hut was closed with boards which ran up and down; the inside was without paper or even plaster; while, here and there, the cracks let in the daylight, and, through the winter, the wind and shifting snow. Owen and Bridget were a trifle disappointed in their home. In their little stone hut in their far off island, they had never dreamed that a house like this could be found in a land so rich and free; but they were starting life in a new strange world; so, with strong hopes and brave hearts, they set to work to make the best of what they had, never doubting that the looked-for mansion would soon be theirs.

Owen went to work in the coal mines—five hundred feet beneath the ground. Every morning he stepped on board a car, grasped his dinner pail in one hand, while he clutched the iron rail in the other, and held his breath until he was dropped to the bottom; then, at night, he went back to the foot of the pit and boarded the car to be taken again to the top of the earth.

But this story is about Johnny, so we have no time to tell more of Owen, except that one day a great piece of rock broke off from the roof of the chamber where he worked and fell squarely upon him, crushing him to death.

The miners took him to the top of the shaft and back to the little hut, and consoled the helpless widow and children as best they could, and then followed him to the grave, and the story of his hopes and struggles was told.

Johnny was almost eleven when they laid his father in the little consecrated ground and put the white wooden cross above his head. He was at school the day the rock came down, and had done so well that he was in the third reader, and had reached "division" in the arithmetic.

Johnny's older brother was already tending the door in the mine, and his sisters were in the public school. Some years before, a wise good man, seeing how scant was the miner's income, had built a lace mill so that his girls could earn something to help the family along. So one night when the older sister had left the school, she carefully packed her books and slate and took them home, and the next day went to the mill.

Bridget planned and saved the best she could. She had great hopes for little Johnny. He would surely be a scholar and make famous the McCaffery name,—but all her hopes and struggles went for naught. Owen's funeral had left them hopelessly in debt, and the earning of the boy and girl could not keep the family alive. There was really nothing left but to send Johnny to the breaker. The law had humanely said that a child should be spared from the mine until he was twelve years old, but Bridget soon saw that this law was no protection against poverty and want; so she went to a Justice of the Peace and swore that Johnny's age was twelve, and sent him to the breaker. She somehow did not think much about this oath. In fact, she almost felt that Johnny was twelve years old. She knew of other boys of the same age who were at work.

Well, Johnny went to the breaker. He was half-way pleased to be released from school. If there is any place for a boy more cruel and hopeless than a breaker, it is the ordinary public school.

Johnny lived about half a mile from the breaker where he went to work. Over, and over again, he had seen the huge rough black building standing up against the sky, and just beyond, the great pile of refuse which they called "culm" that loomed up higher still; especially at night, they rose up somber and black, like the mountains just behind. The front of the building was a hundred feet high. It sloped slowly and evenly down to about twenty-five feet at the rear. Its great sides were dotted with windows,—little gray spots in the vast surface of black weather-beaten boards. Johnny had never seen a cathedral, but from the stories that his teacher told at school he thought this building was about the size of one of those medieval temples,—but it was a temple built, not to God, but to Mammon.

Along the side of the great building, ran the zigzag stairs, and, in the early morning light and sometimes before the gloom had been fairly driven away, little boys tugged up the hundred steps to the breaker's top. Here the cars of coal were raised in an elevator and then dumped into a chute, and went sliding and scattering down through a myriad of sieves and troughs; through turning wheels and the jaws of the great iron rolls which crushed the large lumps into little blocks; on—down, down, down—until it landed in the huge iron pocket at the back of the breaker; twenty feet from the ground and just above the railroad tracks, ready for a gate to be opened to be let into the waiting car.

All the way down these long slanting chutes, the lumps of coal tumbled and slid and fell; the clatter and scuffle of the endless rushing black stone over the sheet-iron lining of the long trough drowned even the sound of the whirling machinery and the crunching of the mighty iron teeth that ground the large blocks into little bits, while, above all, an overhanging cloud of dust from the sliding coal covered the black building and the black young children with an everlasting pall.

Over the top of the slanting chutes was nailed a row of little planks like wide steps on a mighty ladder. Johnny was told to sit on one of these little planks and put a foot on each side of the chute and then, as the lumps of coal ran swiftly down between his legs, to snatch out the pieces of slate as fast as his hands and arms could move, and throw them into another pitching trough at his side. From the top of the great breaker down almost to the bottom, sat this stairway of little boys, each grabbing at a chunk of slate as the coal rushed madly by until it passed the last boy and tumbled clean and free from slate into the iron pockets above the tracks.

It took Johnny but a little time to become a breaker boy. He had only to learn the difference between slate and coal and he had known this from a child. True, it took skill to snatch the stone from the madly rushing black flood covered with its dense black cloud of dust; but little eyes are sharp, and little fingers are nimble, and it was really remarkable to see how this long line of little hands would unerringly grasp the slate and let the coal pass by. The rich man who owned the breaker, whose name was Fox, used sometimes to stand and watch these little hands, lost in admiration of their dexterity and skill; their rapid movements and machine-like precision seemed to him the beauty and rythym of a poem of perfect meter.

Mr. Fox had a daughter whom he dearly loved. He fancied that she had a musical talent, and he found her the most skillful teacher that money could procure. Sometimes he stood by the piano and watched the girl take lessons in finger development, and he marveled at her dexterity and skill; but when he paused for a few moments beside the great long chutes and saw the black diamonds rushing down into his great iron pockets, and watched the little deft hands of the breaker-boys he could not help thinking that the piano was not the only place to develop finger movement. Still, that was about all he thought. Mr. Fox was not a bad man. He was really good. He loved his daughter and he intended to send her to Paris and Vienna to complete her studies when she was old enough, and, really every lump of coal that rolled down the chutes proved how fondly she loved the girl.

In a few weeks Johnny was a full-fledged breaker-boy. His mother woke him at six in the morning. He put on his clothes, ate his breakfast, and went to the breaker. Morning after morning, he climbed the long flight of stairs to the top of the breaker. Morning after morning, he went down the ladder until he found his little flat seat, nailed across the chute. Then he sat down on the rough board, placed one foot on each side of the trough, and waited for the flood of coal to come rattling down. In front and behind him and at the side of him were other little boys, covered with the same black pall that ever hung over his head, no one spoke, or looked up in the gloom; they simply picked, picked, picked, while the black flood moved. The constant stooping made his back lame and sore. And often in the night his mother was awakened with his crying and left her bed to rub his little back. Then, too, in the winter, when the frost was in the air and on the black lumps, his hands grew numb and cold and he felt that he picked the coal with wooden prongs instead of flesh and blood. The nails of his fingers were worn; often he bound them with rags to protect them from the cold, or to save some bleeding wound made by the quickly rushing coal. His face was always as black as the coal that tumbled down the chute, and the dust filled his nose and lungs, and the flakes and splinters sometimes flew into his eyes, but still he worked away. Of course, he did not know why he worked. There was no more reason why he sat on the chute, day after day, than why Mr. Fox's daughter took "finger practice" on the piano in her luxurious home.

Not much happened to Johnny while he sat on the hard, rough board. Not much can happen to a boy of this sort, and, if it did, why should it matter? One day his little companion, who always sat beside him, leaned too far over as he picked the slate; he lost his balance and fell into the the trough where the lumps of coal fell down. He plunged madly along with the rushing flood into the teeth of the remorseless breaker. Johnny shouted but no one heard him in the din. Then he ran up the ladder, and gave the signal to stop the great engine below, but, of course, it was too late. It took a long while to stop the mighty machine, and then it was almost an hour before the boy could be put together into one pile. Several weeks thereafter, a man in a little town in Massachusetts thought he saw blood on some lumps of coal that he was pouring into the top of his nickel-plated stove—but still there is blood on all our coal—and, for that matter, on almost everything we use, but a man is a fool if he looks for other people's blood!

It will not do to imagine that Johnny had no fun. When he is old enough to do manly work, he is old enough to have manly sport. He used to go home at night so black that his closest friends could not have told his name. Then he washed himself in a tub of water in the parlor, changed his clothes, got his supper, and went with the rest of the boys to play. There were the ordinary games for boys; a great cave where a house had gone down into an old worked mine, and where the boys gathered at night and built a fire from old rubbish, and where one boy, who had gone as far as the fourth grade, read to the rest, wonderful stories from the nickel novels that they managed somehow to get. Then, there was the night school kept up for miners' boys and girls—but, of course, they could not be expected to study much after the day's work at the mill. Sometimes Johnny went to the night school, but he fell asleep when he tried to study; he never got past the third reader, after all.

So Johnny went on until his fourteenth year. There was really nothing to tell after that time and very little before. In fact, it is rather absurd to write a story about a breaker-boy,—nothing happens to a breaker-boy. There must be some dramatic situation to make a story, and there is nothing dramatic in a life of endless toil. Strange as it may seem, Johnny never had an unknown, rich uncle who died and left him a fortune, Mr. Fox never looked down at his swiftly moving fingers and took a fancy to him and invited him to his home, and married him to his daughter. In fact, Mr. Fox never even saw him in the dust and gloom.

Almost all his life must be skipped because it is so dull. In writing biography, you cannot dwell long on the parts that are very dull, and you must entirely omit the parts that are very interesting,—and so biography is not biography after all! Anyhow, Johnny left the breaker when he was fourteen and was promoted to the place of door-keeper in the mine.

Somehow, I forgot to state that all this was forty years ago.

Forty years makes a great change in anyone who lives upon the earth—but it makes a greater change in the miner than most other men. Fifty-four is not so very old, so at least most of us think who cling tenaciously to the fifties, and still more to those who watch anxiously while the sixties are checked off. But, at fifty-four the man who has money and can have leisure, still feels that he is young. He can eat and drink; can laugh, and dance and play; he can marry and travel and write; in fact, can still chase all the phantasies and bubbles that make us forget the waiting, open grave.

Forty years entirely transformed Johnny, even his name was changed; he was now John; generally Uncle John. He had been a door boy, a driver, a helper, a miner, and he had now come up out of the earth to spend his last few years above the ground. His face was scarred and one ear was missing. This came not from war, but from powder ALL THE SAME. A belated fuse exploded when he thought it had gone out. But still he counted this as luck, for his life was saved. One arm was crippled from a falling rock, and his right hip was never free from pain, but this was only the rheumatism that he caught while working in the ground. Except for the asthma, he could still have stayed a number of years inside the earth before the last time that he should be lowered down to come up no more. But his old valves were growing more and more rusty every year. He wheezed instead of breathed, and he could walk but a very little way, and could stand upon his feet only a few minutes at a time. His strength was gone. Some doctors would have advised rest and travel and a higher altitude, but his did not. In fact, he had no doctor. Every one in the mine knew all about asthma—that black shadow that hangs always above a miner's life.

John did not live in the same house where his father placed him when he came from Ireland so long ago, but he lived very near the spot, still in a "Company" house. The miners, and the mules, and machinery, had changed from time to time, but the breaker, the black "culm" pile, and the "Company" houses still remained.

In forty years John had buried his mother, had married, raised a family and traveled back and forth along the short path from his hut to the open mouth of the mine day after day, and that was all. As the years passed, his one ambition had been to go back to Ireland, even for a short time, as his father's had been to come to the United States, but his ambition he had buried in the mines long years ago. He had left the valley once in forty years. He had gone to Philadelphia to the Centennial, and his ticket had cost him $5.40. This was a quarter of a century ago, but he remembered the exact amount that he gave in exchange for the little pasteboard at the station window.

John really had earned the right to rest, but then, he and his family must live,—at least he THOUGHT they must, and so they must, else the rich man's coal could never get dug up. The mine boss was really not unkind, so when John told him that he could not go down the shaft again, the boss promised him an easier job. The boss took John to the breaker, up the long flight of stairs, down the ladder of little boards nailed across the chute, and sat him down at the old spot that he had left forty years ago. John was not a poet or a dreamer. In fact, he never had a great deal of imagination, and what he had was buried long ago in the deep, black mine. He did not seem to think of the strange fate that sat him down on the narrow board after the circle of his life was done. He thought no more about it than do the rest of us of the everlasting turning of the great wheel to which all of us are strapped.

This about all of John's story. It is really up to date. The other morning, he walked up the slope to the great black mill. As he went up the hill, his wheezing could be heard a hundred feet away. Every few rods he stopped to rest. In his right hand he carried the everlasting dinner-pail. In his mouth was a black briar pipe. Thank God, he could smoke. He reached the breaker and started up the steps. At the first landing he stopped to rest. The boys rushed past, calling out, "Hello, Uncle John!" At the second landing he stopped again, and so on at each landing to the top. Then he took a good long walt until he got his breath, before he started down the ladder to his seat. Slowly and deliberately, he sat down upon the rough, hard board. Mechanically, he took his tobacco pouch from his pocket, knocked the ashed from his pipe, filled it full of fresh tobacco, put it in his mouth, struck a match upon the sheet-iron lining of the chute, drew in his wheezy breath and commenced to smoke. Then he took his rheumatic leg in his hand, raised his foot until it rested on the right-hand side of the long chute; he raised his left foot to the other side, bent over and looked down at the iron trough and waited for the coal to tumble down.

THE END.

THE FASHIONABLE PATIENT.

Doctor—And now, what do you think is the matter with you?
Would-Be-Fashionable Patient—I hardly know. What is new?

THE HORSE THIEF
A CANADIAN STORY

[Frederick Niven in the London Daily News.]

[By Frederick Niven.]

Kamloops, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, is one of the prettiest towns in the heart of British Columbia. Stone-built banks, churches (stone-built also, I think), stone-fronted stores, with plate-glass reminiscent of Bond street—all these cluster on a flat strip of land between a swiftly flowing river of beautiful shades of green and yellow-green hills.

The place is the centre of a great tract of dry, rolling country, dotted with large and small ranches. The old style of ranching still lingers here; not only baskets of fruit are shipped at the depot, but herds of cattle and bunches of horses. There are several sawmills. The hill behind the long street of shops and hotels shows the low, squat, broad-eaved, spacious-verandahed houses of people who have "made good." Memories of Kamloops must always be memories of sunlight and clean-cut, definite, indigo shadows.

Here, one night of midsummer, on the verandah of one of the hotels, after a day that had blistered fresh places on the shingle houses, the proprietor and I sat collarless, sleeves rolled up, in a slab of shadow out of the terrific moonlight. We sat there till about 2 in the morning, sipping innocuous soda sundries through straws, and listening to the murmur of the Thompson River. Suddenly in the silence, with that murmur in it, we heard a sound leap to life, the sound of hoofs rattling a most imperative tattoo on the planks of the lower bridge. Somebody had come, at the hottest lope of a cayuse, on to its farther end from the wagon road, unheard there because of the deep dust.

The sound clattered with an exhilarating rub-a-dub the whole length of the bridge. No; there was more than exhilaration here, as of kettle-drums. This was no "joy-rider" who hammered a tattoo on Kamloops bridge at 2:30 a.m. Abruptly the clatter ceased. The rider had gained the south bank. In our patch of gray shadow the proprietor and I looked at each other, and then to the road. Here came the horseman, or, rather, here came a great swirl of dust with a horse and a man dim in the heart of it, like the imp in the clouded bottle. It was "hard going" for the pony in the deep sand. The rider reined in before the hotel. The travelling dust-storm subsided. Breathing like a bellows, the horse sunk its head, tucked down its tail, and stood over its shadow, the most dilapidated of cayuses, while the man flung off, peering up at the verandah, and said:

"That you—?"

"Yes. That's me. What's the matter?"

"Have you heard anybody speaking of me?" asked the man who had ridden up.

"No," said the hotel proprietor.

"Well—you'll hear in the morning, I guess, Say! I've ridden some.

"So I see."

"Say! I want to buy Polly."

"I don't know if she's for sale," said the proprietor.

"O pshaw I'll give you her price."

"I don't know that I want to sell her," said the proprietor.

The man named a price. "That fair?" he asked.

"It's a fair price," the hotelkeeper assented. "But I don't know that I want to sell her."

"O pshaw! I want her badly. You can have a present of this one," and the dusty night-traveller, with a nod, indicated the pony he had nearly ridden to death, then stood and considered it, holding his chin, the quirt hanging from the wrist. "Say! He's some tired," he commented after that pained study.

The proprietor rose, walked down to the stable, and opened the door. As he did so the man who wanted Polly so badly began to unsaddle his exhausted beast. When Polly was led out the rider threw his hot saddle on her back, and drew up the cinch speedily. The proprietor held her head, and then the man stepped back, felt in his pocket, extracted a wad of bills, counted them, folding them up to the moonlight, handed some over, swung on to Polly's back, said "Well, so long!" and was off.

The proprietor watched him go, thrust the bills into his pocket, led the played-out cayuse into the stable. Thither I followed him. He lit a lamp and put the pony in a stall.

"I guess oats would scare this," he said. "Never seen oats! He'll be all right in the morning. Wonder what he's been up to?"

The stable lamp he hung on a nail; and now he drew forth the bills again and counted them.

"Yep," he said. "Only wanted to make sure. He ain't the kind of a man to give me too little intentionally. But I wanted to see that he hadn't made any mistake."

"He's honest?" I said.

"As honest as they make them."

"I wonder why he's in such a hurry?" I said.

"Guess he's been stealing horses again," replied the proprietor.

It came as if without any idea of humor; not until it was out, and I smiled, did my companion smile. But we all know what he meant. It's the point of view that does it.

We went off to our beds then, and when I came down in the morning all Kamloops was talking about the "gall" of ——, who had been up the North Thompson trail, and there met a party of travellers who wanted to buy a bunch of saddle and pack horses for remounts and spares, setting out on a long expedition to the north. They had asked if he could tell them where they could buy the animals.

"Sure!" he said. He would sell them a bunch. He had a bunch in the hills, and would drive them down "right now."

In three hours he drove down to their camp a bunch of as fit horses as any traveller could desire. They were delighted. They gave him his price and went on. Five miles further, seeing a ranch house off the road a little way, they turned aside to visit it, and could not understand, at first, why all the hands, upon their arrival, stared at them in sheer dumfounderment. The reason was that the horses were all the property of this ranch, and had been rounded up by the horse thief and sold to them by him on its own grazing land.

Is it sinful to smile here? Everybody in Kamloops did when the news came. It is on record that after the purchasers of the horses got over the shock of their position they smiled too.

So far as I know the "hoss-thief" was not caught that time. I made one or two casual inquiries after him last year, revisiting Kamloops, and heard many conflicting pieces of information. One said he was living quietly across the border in Idaho; another that he had been "rounded up for horse lifting in Wyoming," and was in a penitentiary. One had never heard of him; another told me this story in a revised form and fathered it on a different character. Ten years or so seems long enough in Western Canada, passing through its ceaseless changes, to have turned a piece of such recent history into doubtful myth.

WHY, YES.

"Say, Mary, what are you wearing my suspenders for?"

"The very latest fashion, my dear. Don't you suppose I have to keep up with the style?"

"And don't you suppose I have some things to keep up also?"

Great River of China

Upstream Voyage on Yangtse of 700 Miles on Large Steamship—River Rises 50 Feet in Freshets — Dangers From Whirlpools and Rafts That Float With Current.

More or less all the way up the Yangtse the Chinese fish from the banks and from sampans. Bank fishing is done with a net suspended by a triangle of curved bamboos or sticks, the sticks being fastened to the end of an upright pole and the pole held secure by ropes from the top end and by lashings to a horizontal bar at the heel; the horizontal is secured to two small standards driven into the bank.

The fisherman lodges in a bamboo and mat hut at the shore end of the ropes holding the upright. To get the net out of the water the fisherman hauls on the ropes, walks out on a flimsy laddering, and scoops the fish from the net with something resembling a butterfly catcher.

A more ingenious method, perhaps, is that of the sampan man, who uses a cormorant, which dives from the sampan and brings up its prey, and its master then captures the fish. The cormorant has a ring around its neck to prevent its swallowing. Probably aggravated, the cormorant, not in the best of tempers, does all the damage he can below. Lines and floats and fishing stakes are also used.

Fishing appears to form the staple livelihood of the natives. At least it is the safest, being most to be depended on. The Yangtse can hardly be expected to be prolific in anything else but fish. Quails, snipe and pigeons are to be had very cheap; while once or twice we saw a white cloud on the banks that turned out to be a flock of ducks or geese.

C. Graham has made a voyage of 700 miles up the river and has told his experiences in Chambers' Journal. "It is a rare thing to see a horse, at least from the river, the animal used in agriculture or in bearing burdens being the bullock, which looks more like a water buffalo," he says in telling the story of his trip. "This animal is also used in the plow; but agriculture on the Yangtse affords only a precarious living. In June and July the banks are often flooded, and the inhabitants of the one-story houses get on to the roof—and wait! Some fly to the hills; others, not quick enough, are drowned outright.

Dangers From Flood.

"When it is remembered that the river at Hankow rises fifty feet during the freshets inundations are to be expected. The Chinese have one of the most difficult problems to face in this part of the country, divided between swamp and mountain. Every year the floods break new ground and wipe out village after village.

"Hankow was reached in five and a half days from Wusung, the distance being nearly 600 miles. Off this port the ship anchored, having to wait for another pilot to take it the remaining 120 miles to Yochow. We had not been anchored ten minutes before we were warned that the berth was dangerous on account of chow-chow water," says Mr. Graham. "Many steamers with both anchors down have been caught by this whirlpool and turned completely round, have had both cables snapped and have drifted swiftly down the river and been wrecked before anything could be done; others have collided; while annually hundreds of junks capsize and drown all hands. We lifted our anchors and got away to the other side of the river, where we lay quietly enough.

"The next day our pilot arrived and we started on our last lap at 5 p.m. At dark we anchored, and all through the night at intervals came the tap-tap, tap-tap, rat-a-tat-tat of some 'joss' or other beating from junks that crept like phantoms along the river banks, cheating the current. So far we had escaped one of the greatest dangers of the Yangtse; but we were not to get clear without sighting it again and again.

"This danger is that of rafts, some of which are of immense size. The second day we sighted a batch of them. They came from far up river, and the time from their start till they reach their destination often extends over a period of three years. Once safely at the end of their journey they bring a small fortune to their owner. They look like a floating village moving down midstream without motive power and trusting solely to the current.

Floating Villages.

"They travel in this way for over a thousand miles. If they run aground with the fall of the river, which starts in September, there they must stop until January or February and even later, until the river rises sufficiently to float them. There is but one rise and one fall in the Yangtse annually. The risk of course is the raft owner's.

"Some of the rafts are twenty feet deep in the water and twice the length of and wider than an ordinary ocean-going steamer. Each raft carries a large sampan and when it is desired to get the raft into position for navigating river beds, avoiding shallows or regaining midstream to get the full strength of the current the sampan pulls out with half a dozen men and on getting far enough throws overboard a huge weighted raft of bamboo which she carries. This is connected to the lumber raft by a stout rope and hove upon at a wooden capstan.

The big sampan is then brought broadside and the capstan heaves the boat as well as the bamboo raft or sea anchor. Thus one end of the raft is pulled around. All the time a "joss man" beats a drum monotonously. If the raft is not got into position at the first attempt, away goes the sampan again on a like errand, and again and again until the floating village can be navigated.

"As we steamed by a hundred pairs of eyes stared at us—women, children and men. Cooking houses and living houses, bamboo and mat built, reared up from end to end of this strange thing; also a huge wooden capstan forward and aft and mooring posts to tie up the raft at nighttime or during bad weather. Coils of rope, bags of rice, a string of clothing hanging out to dry, dogs and cats, sun drying fish, vegetables, mixed or scattered, and all the appurtenances of a well-regulated village, including a whole farmyard, were on board, as five of these clumsy craft passed by, with 'chin-chin joss' going on, crackers flying, paper burning, drums rat-a-tat. It may be remarked that if these craft foul a steamer, payment is immediately made for all damage. The man in charge goes aboard, pulls out a roll of dollar notes, smiles, and hands over the cost of repair without a murmur. If the raft fouls a junk some of the raft villagers go aboard, rail at the junk's crew for incompetence and mismanagement, and punish them severely."

A Chicago firm of publishers offered a $10,000 prize for the best novel. Anybody, apparently, who has had a harrowing experience, such as being jilted by his best girl, thinks he can write a novel, for the manuscripts have been pouring in by the hundreds from the most impossible sources. One would-be prize-winner writes: "Do you want it wrote with pen or print?" Another: "I never written a letter for A Contest in my life, But I will try anything once, Being A brick mason, I have some pretty good dope."

"Why the divorce? Couldn't he support her in the style to which she was accustomed?" "Yes; but she wanted something better than that."—Washington Herald.

ULSTER CANNOT BE EXCLUDED

Continued from Page Twenty-Two.

proposal which would create a sharp eternal dividing line between Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants.—(Cheers.) And Irish Catholics and Irish Protestants alike are the children of Ireland. Their blood has flown in the same stream on many a stricken field in defence of Irish liberties. Catholics and Protestants in the senate and upon the field, on the scaffold and in prison, have stood together as brothers, as children of the same mother, and we would be degenerate Irishmen if we became assenting parties to anything which should say that in the future there should be two nations among Irishmen and a dividing line between Catholics and Protestants.—(Cheers.) No; our ideal is the exact reverse. We want all Irishmen to join together in defence of their common motherland, and we take our stand on the immemorial and historic words of Parnell, who declared in the House of Commons in 1886 that Ireland could not spare a single son, and that no matter how good an Irish Protestant might be he was not too good to take his share with his Catholic brothers in making an Irish Parliament an instrument of the religious and civil liberty of Ireland.—(Cheers.)

The truth is those who imagine that we could be assenting parties to the partition of Ireland profoundly misunderstand the soul and essence of the national movement. It is a national and not a provincial or sectional movement. —(Cheers.) The two-nation theory is to us an abomination and a blasphemy. —(Cheers.) Ulster is as much a part of Ireland as Munster. In our idea of an Irish nation we know no district, no county, no province, we know no race, nor creed, nor section.—(Cheers.) Ireland, and all Ireland, for the Irish, Ireland emancipated, Ireland united, Ireland indivisible. — (Cheers.) Those are our unchanged and unchangeable ideas.—(Cheers.)

Let us say it with reverence and seriousness to you that we ought reverently to thank God that we have lived to see the day when these ideals are about to be realized.—(Cheers.) Today these ideals are accepted by the democracy of Great Britain. The home rule forces in England, in Ireland, in Scotland, and in Wales are absolutely united. They have marched from victory to victory led by a great man whom we have all learned to honor and to trust—the Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith.—(Cheers.) He, undeterred by abuse and slander, undismayed by violence and threats, has calmly pursued his course, and I say here today his reward will be not merely the gratitude of a generous people but the eternal glory of having ended an unholy war between the peoples of these two islands, and of having added Ireland at long last to that great sisterhood of nations, of contented and loyal nations, that go to make up the British Empire.—(Cheers.)

A Treaty Between Peoples.

Isaac Butt, that great man whom Limerick sent to Parliament, once said in the House of Commons, "I have been sent from the city of the violated treaty to propose a new treaty that shall outlast the river that flows by her walls." Fellow-countrymen, Isaac Butt passed away, and his name is added to the long roll of men who fought for Ireland. He died before the sun had finally burst through the clouds. He laid the foundation of the home rule movement. It has been reserved for us in this generation to bring it to completion. The fight which Isaac Butt inaugurated here in Limerick is practically over. A new treaty is about to be signed. It will not be a treaty between kings, but between peoples. It will never be violated, and I say to you here today in the words of Isaac Butt, it will outlast the river that flows by the walls of Limerick.—(Loud cheers.)

Mr. John Dillon, M. P., who ridiculed the idea of civil war in Ulster, said Sir Edward Carson's campaign had done immense good to home rule in the English constituencies. Sir Edward Carson set out to terrify and bully the people of Great Britain, and instead of doing that he had simply disgusted them.

Mr. Joseph Devlin, M. P., said there could be no divorce between Ulster and the rest of Ireland. Those whom God had joined together let no man put asunder. That is our declaration today (said Mr. Devlin) to hostile Tory lawyers from London, and even to sympathetic Englishmen. — (Cheers.) We want home rule not for a section of Ireland, but for all Ireland. We want our country free, not to set up two Irelands, but to foster and maintain one Ireland.—(Cheers.) This meeting makes it clear to all whom it may concern that when the time comes, if the time should come, for further conciliation—and we are prepared to make many sacrifices in that regard—there in one thing we will demand and maintain, and that is a united Ireland under a free Constitution. — (Loud cheers.)

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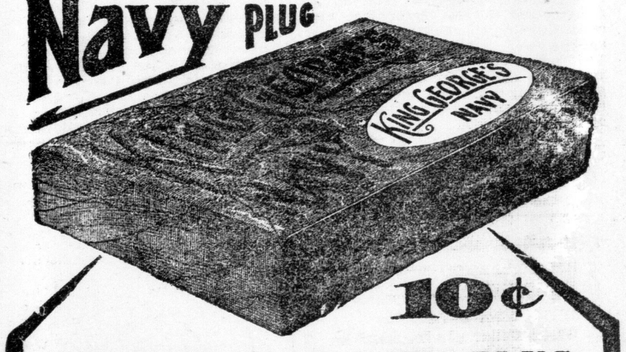

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Athletics on shipboard, which are usually resorted to in order to beguile the weary hours when the ship is nearing port, ought to be practiced with caution. In a recent "obstacle race" on the Cedric a young man was badly injured by striking a steel stanchion. There are so many unfamiliar things on shipboard that races might well be tabooed to the uninitiated.

To dangerous aquatic monsters such as whales, squids, and sharks must now be added the pike. A camper in the Adirondacks was recently drowned by the struggles of a giant pike which he had hooked, and which, after the angler's boat had accidentally upset, pulled the fisherman down, as he became entangled in the line.

QUITE APPROPRIATE.

Assistant (in the mourning warehouse)—Let me see, Mrs. Higgs, you're having bands of crape on your dress—will you have two or three?

Mrs Higgs—Oh, three, I think, my dear. 'E's bin a very good 'usband.

Monument in London To a Chicago Girl; Late Lady Curzon

Mary Curzon Hostel Erected at King's Cross —Romantic Career of the Wife of Ex-Viceroy of India.

They are building a monument in London to a Chicago girl who became a queen.

But this monument is no mere shaft of stone, no splendid but lifeless eulogy in marble such as Shah Jehan built to crown his palaces and testify at the same time to his grief for the loss of a beloved consort. It is a monument to serve the living in commemoration of the dead, a thing of flesh and blood as well as brick and stone—a hotel for women, in the name of a woman who never forgot the needs of lesser women even on her way to a throne.

They put the hotel in King's Cross road in London, named it the Mary Curzon Hostel, and in its hall hung a tablet dedicating it to "a woman tender-hearted and beautiful, who in her short life sought to make the lives of women happier in many lands — Mary Victoria, wife of Lord Curzon of Kedleston, born 1870, died 1906."

More of a fairy tale than a true bit of the fabric of life does it seem—this story of a little Chicago girl who became a queen in fact and almost in name. Who lived in a palace with more than 150 household servants at her command, to say nothing of ladies-in-waiting galore, and courtiers, secretaries and aids, and helped to govern more than 300,000,000 of people, and was acclaimed by them as the most beautiful, graceful and popular vicereine that had ever sat on the royal throne, the reign of herself and her husband called the most magnificent period of foreign ruiership India had ever had.

Great stories have been told of the wonderful receptions, balls and levees given in the day of the old East India Company. In the reign of the Curzons in India these traditions were almost blotted out. Splendid, even barbaric, was the court they held, the fetes they gave.

To celebrate Edward VII.'s coronation as Emperor of India in 1903, the Government appropriated $880,000 for a durbar at Delhi and put it at the command of Lord Curzon. The natives, princes and the people of the most gorgeous empire under the sun and spent a sum estimated as the same the Government gave. The viceroy and vicereine again, from their private purse, spent what was needed to rival the show of the princes and the display of the Government.

Never in the history of the world was a more magnificent pageant staged than this durbar. High above it all, side by side with England's royalty, stood the royal figure of the one-time Chicago girl, and great moguls of India, whose very name stands symbolic of the utmost reach of worldly splendor and display, passed before her, their jeweled robes and headdresses worth the ransom of great kingdoms.

* * *

You remember the romance of Mary Leiter, I'm sure. It happened such a little while ago, as life is counted in old countries. In this rushing western world of ours, where a decade buries happenings more deeply out of sight than did a century of old Cathay, perhaps it is worth telling it again.

Mary Leiter, daughter of old Levi Z. Leiter—they say he once sold ribbons and hosiery behind a counter in a small Chicago shop, but most of us remember him as one of the founders and the head of our greatest drygoods store—lived in Chicago until her thirteenth year. Then, after much training in fine schools for young ladies and polishing by foreign travel, was in 1888 launched into society in Washington, D. C., where her parents had bought a home. The magnificence of the entertainments given at the Leiter house were commented upon widely at the time. Rumor had it that the success was mostly due to the genius and resourcefulness of Miss Mary.

She was not only a startlingly beautiful girl, she was intelligent, studious, even bookish. Queenly in manner, she was nevertheless accounted generally as an exceptionally sweet-dispositioned, amiable and tactful girl. She had positive genius, it is said, for avoiding social mistakes and taking advantage of social opportunities without drawing invidious comment upon herself.

* * *

Her introduction to London society came about, so the story goes, through her courteous handling of a very much neglected Englishman sojourning in this country, Sir Charles Hall, sent over here to represent Great Britain at a marine conference. Perhaps it was the conference that was neglected, rather than Mr. Hall, but anyhow he was nettled at the small swath the affair cut in America. In England he was a very considerable of a person, a lawyer of note, one of the most agreeable men in London society and a close friend of Prince Edward, afterward King. The Leiters came to London that summer. An invitation from the prince through Sir Charles came to them to attend a garden party at Marlborough House. They went, and from that time their position in London society was secure.

Mary Leiter became the feature of the London season that year. Her social success was accounted phenomenal. Youth, beauty, wealth and brilliance of mind marked her on as one destined to rise to great rank and make a notable marriage.

From the day of her debut the most desirable parties of this country and of foreign capitals where she visited attached themselves to her train. Oriental shahs, German princes, French counts, English counts, English dukes and plain American businessmen. Was she not an heiress, a beauty and a true woman every inch of her, besides the daughter of a father of untold millions?

Late in her girlhood, as society buds count years, she chose the man she wanted to marry, and he was neither prince, nor duke, but an English commoner, though destined to a title—George Nathaniel Curzon, son of Lord Scarsdale, an English country rector. He was already rising fast in English politics, so fast that rumor had it he would some day be prime minister. They met that first year of Miss Leiter's introduction to London society.

"One of the cleanest young Englishmen that ever came to the United States," was the judgment of old Levi Leiter upon his future son-in-law. Curzon's countrymen confirmed the judgment.

Of an old and distinguished family, his career as a boy and man had been watched by many, because of the promise it gave. In his college days he was known as "a quite superior person." In appearances he was as handsome a man as Mary Leiter was a woman.

They were married in New York in April, 1895. The match was a love affair and belonged to the best type of international marriages.

* * *

From New York they went almost directly to England. Curzon plunged directly into a hot contest for his seat in Parliament. Mary Leiter took the plunge with him, as an English wife would have done. She accompanied her husband to public meetings and electioneered for him. To his pretty bride as much as to his oratory the successful issue of the contest was attributed. They lived in London during the first years of their married life and entertained lavishly at Carleton House Terrace, their London home, which afterward was let to Mr. Choate for the American embassy. The first of her three daughters was born there in 1896. In the summer of 1898 another daughter, Mary Irene, was born. The next year came the appointment to the viceroyalty.

In this step Mary Leiter reached the highest official position a woman could attain, ranking second only to the British queen and empress, and held as an imperial sovereign by the peoples of the far-off, gorgeous east, where she went to rule.

* * *

Life in India was not all pageantry and glitter. The year of the durbar was also a year of famine in India. By her smypathy and her active aid in famine relief Lady Curzon won the hearts of the people. In gratitude native princes gave her wonderful gifts of jewelry and fine fabrics of Arabian Nights splendor—among them necklaces of sapphires, emeralds and rubies of such prodigious size that it seems impossible they should be real. They were, however.

Another work the vicereine engaged in with all her heart was gathering a fund for providing midwives to Indian women. A large sum was collected, and the philanthropy put on a substantial footing.

During her last two years in India, she framed a scheme for establishing an Indian Nursing Association, for providing nurses for Europeans in up-country stations in India. A committee was convened at Simla, many meetings were held at which she presided, and ultimately detail proposals were worked out for submission to the secretary of state, though the project was intended to be self-supporting. She spent a great deal of time upon the scheme. She left India before it was fully operative, but the work was finally brought to perfecion and is carried out in India today.

In 1904 the Curzons went back to England for respite from work and change of climate. They went into residence at Walmer Castle, a damp old coast fortress belonging to Lord Curzon, full of miasma and sewer gas. Here Lady Curzon contracted an illness from which she never thoroughly recovered, though she was well enough to return to India in March of the following year.

Calcutta received her with a demonstration that left no doubt in the minds of anyone that the American empress had won the hearts of India. At the station she was presented with beautiful jewels. Her route through the town was packed with dense, cheering crowds. The cheering was continuous," says one chronicler. "Lady Curzon drove to Government house amid acclamations such as had never been accorded to any woman in India. Hundreds of ladies of Calcutta were awaiting her in the throne room, and presented her with a costly ivory casket and address."

A local paper wrote that her coming was "the occasion of a spontaneous outburst of enthusiasm on the part of the population of Calcutta, such as we never remember to have witnessed before."

Other British viceroys and their consorts in India made it a practice to go among the native population only amid troops of horsemen and guards. Lord and Lady Curzon went anywhere almost that they chose without companions. "Once he and Lady Curzon were driving alone near Kali Ghat," writes Lovat Fraser, "when thousands of people gathered and begged them to go and see the temple of the grim goddess Kali, which has since become and was no doubt even then, the chosen shrine of the opponents of English rule. They went on foot to the temple amid thunderous applause."

* * *

More like a fairy tale than a true bit of life's fabric, I said, it seemed, this story of a Chicago girl who became a queen.

And yet, no matter how much purple and gold and glitter of fairyland a story contains, it always seems a little drab, faded, sorry, seen across a grave.

Mary Leiter Curzon died in 1906.

If that were all there was to write it would not be a fairy story at all. The wonderful thing is that there is living work going on in many parts of the world set in motion by the lovely hand of lovely Mary Leiter—institutions that give on and on of her though her mortal existence is over.

Not the least of these is the woman's model hotel just opened for women in her name in London town.

"Faultless Underwear"

Isn't that *exactly* the kind of underwear *you want*—the kind that *cannot* sag or lose its shape—the kind that hasn't one of the many faults of ordinary, commonplace underwear? *Certainly* you want "Faultless Underwear"—*guaranteed* underwear—*you want*

Penmans Underwear every suit bearing the famous *triangular* trademark is *actually* knit to form—knit with *exacting* care to fit *distinct* types of men, women and children.

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WOMEN WISH TO PREACH

British Congregational Union's New Departure—Against Sex Rivalry.

"The most important utterance I have ever heard at a session of the Union," was the description given by the Rev. J. Morgan Gibbon, the president, of a speech by Miss M. M. Allan, Principal or Homerton College, Cambridge, at the first meeting of women ever held in conjunction with the assembly of the British Congregational Union.

The meeting was so great a success that similar gatherings are regarded as likely to become a regular feature of the annual assembly.

Mrs. Lees, of Oldham, president over the crowded assembly, which was held in the Clifftown Congregational School, Southend-on-Sea, and the main question was the right of women to be admitted to the ministry.

Teachers.

Miss Allan said the churches ought not to ignore the tremendous change of attitude towards the Scriptures, and should make some appeal to university women to instruct the younger girls in Bible study. It was from the mother that the fundamentals of Christianity were learned by

ter instructed in these matters the younger generation would find itself more and more dissatisfied at the apparent lack of agreement between ancient tenets and modern knowledge.

Thousands of intelligent mothers were at their wits'-end for light and leading on spiritual matters, and too often they were but poor pilots of the lives they launched into the world. Mothers must talk to the young frankly on these subjects at a time when they knew that young people by the hundred were heading [illegible] moment they left their parents. (Applause.)

"Only Tinkering."

Miss Pickworth, Brighton, complained that women's work in the Churches was far too limited; it was "only tinkering." It was a remarkable thing that the great agitation in favor of the Criminal Law Amendment Act came from outside rather than inside the Churches. The Churches did not do sufficient for the sweated and slum women. (Applause. The Churches [illegible] double standard of morality. (Cheers.)

Mrs. Lees said one of the best sermons she had ever heard was preached by a woman, and she saw no reason why women should not be ministers, as in America. At the same time she saw no pressing necessity for women to enter the ministry.

Menace of Revolution.

Mrs. Herbert Stead dealt with the duty of the Church toward "the woman in the back street." She complained that religious organizations had driven the poor woman deeper down rather than had helped her up, by teaching her to accept doles and to understand that hypocrisy was a marketable possession.

"We are in the midst of a great industrial unrest," said Mrs. Stead. "What it may lead to, God knows. Is the Church speaking out and telling the people the will of God, careless of whether it hurts the rich man? This work lies in the hands of women, and they may save the country from a revolution."

Against Sex Rivalry.

The Rev. Morgan Gibbon, the president of the Union, said the majority of middle-aged people in the Churches did not realize that their children lived in a new world of thought. The Churches were utterly unprepared to deal with these young people. There must be more liberality of thought and more intimate acquaintance with what was happening, or otherwise they would lose their young people.

When he first saw ladies in the pulpit he confessed to a slight tremor and a feeling of what a good thing it was that St. Paul was thoroughly dead. (Laughter.)

[illegible] did not know what was meant when it was said that women wanted more to do. Had they done what lay to their hand to do? What about the woman in the back street? Why in God's name did they not go to her? What were they waiting for? (Cheers.) They wished to preach: let them get elected and preach.

"Sex Rivalry."

"I deprecate this sex rivalry altogether," proceeded the president. "My trouble is not with the over-interested woman, but with the growing type who does not care at all. It would be an enormous loss if, in exchange for the old type of deeply religious woman, who did her great work in the home in a quiet way and asked for no distinction, we got a modern woman, rushing, bustling, and hustling everybody, throwing her soul upon externals. We want women in our Churches to teach a quiet, more dignified life.

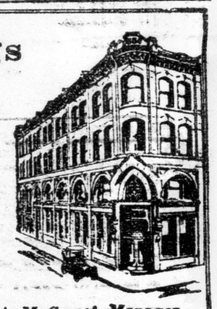
"I used to believe in women's suffrage until women converted me to the more barbarian scheme of things."

Women were wanted, he added, to lead the age from the gross and vulgar sex novel and from the silly play.

Mr. James Dobson, of Whetstone, suggested that the speech of the president was tinged with patronage towards women. He doubted whether, if women [illegible] preachers, one church in a hundred would accept them [illegible] would refuse who were better able to instruct them on religious and moral matters than their own sex.

Sir Albert Spicer said that last week Mansfield College admitted the first woman to take the full theological course. [illegible] become a preacher.

What a Savings Account is



A savings account is the best and truest friend on earth. It asks no whys and wherefores, but returns your dollars with interest when required most. It tides over trouble and makes advancement possible when no other friend can.

The growth of a savings account depends largely on the interest paid. Our depositors receive 3½ per cent. compound interest.

The Ontario Loan and Debenture Co'y A. M. Smart, Manager.

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Ready for the Chilly Days?

The best protection against sudden changes of temperature is the robust vigor that comes from a nourishing food that is easily digested, that contains in well-balanced proportion all the material for giving warmth and strength to the body. Fortify yourself against cold and exposure by eating

SHREDDED WHEAT

the food that supplies in digestible form all the proteids and heat-making units that are needed for work or play in any climate. Its daily use is an easy solution of the servant problem because it is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve and is delicious in combination with all kinds of preserved fruits.

Always heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness.
Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with hot milk or cream will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work.
Try Toasted TRISCUIT, the Shredded Wheat wafer, for luncheon, with butter, cheese or marmalade.

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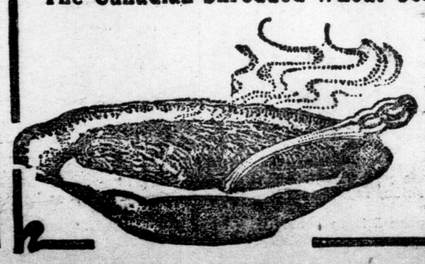

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W-21

Neave's Food
FOR INFANTS

What a Mother who has raised two fine boys on it says.

133 Boultbee Ave.,
Toronto, 29 March, 1913.

"In addition to our two sturdy boys, we have a dear little baby girl aged 5 months. Her name is Eva Muriel, and of course we are bringing her up entirely on Neave's Food, as we believe that to be the very best food in the world for babies. She is getting along fine and is strong and healthy, and so bright and contented. She has been fed on Neave's Food since she was two days old and it suits her admirably, as I am sure it would suit every other child if it was properly made. That little "Jack" I spoke of is such a sturdy little boy now. Neave's Food certainly saved his life." Mrs. J. W. PATEMAN.

Mothers and prospective mothers may obtain a free tin of Neave's Food and a valuable book "Hints About Baby" by writing Edwin Utley, 14 Front Street East, Toronto, Agent for Canada, and mentioning this paper.
Neave's Food is sold in 1 lb. tins by all Druggists in Canada. 47

THE WOMAN.

The wife (to the husband who has been slung over the bank in a motor car accident)—Oh, do come along up, Roddy dear, we're all waiting for you. The motor isn't hu rt a bit.

"BRAIN FAG" AS A SELLING ARGUMENT.

[Power.]

We have been informed of a new charge against the isolated plant by central-

"brain fag." No, it has nothing to do with the engineer, but concerns only the plant owner or manager. The reason given for the charge is that the worry, the mental anguish, the "brain fag" which the isolated plant imposes on the manager, is worth so much per year, and should, of course, be charged against it. Just how much this charge amounts to per kilowatt-hour or horsepower developed, or whether it has yet been reduced to a unit basis, we are not informed.

AN OBJECTIOIN.

A hunter more boastful than successful, once joined a bear-hunting expedition. During the hunt, as this man was resting by the side of a rock and talking to another hunter, he remarked:

"If there's anything I dote on, it's bear. A slice of bear-steak, nicely done, is just perfect!"

"Well," said the companion, looking up, "I'm hanged if there isn't a bear now!"

The man who "doted on bear" looked up, and saw an immense grizzly stand on top of a rock, gave a yell and a leap into the woods and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him, and he said to the fugitive as he came up:

"Why, I thought you liked bear?"

"Well, I do," said the runaway, "but that one ain't done enough!"