

43RD YEAR NO. 17987

THE ADVERTISER, LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1906.—TWENTY PAGES.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

Bond Punishes Fishermen; Smashes Modus Vivendi

Newfoundlanders Who Shipped With Yankee Captain Heavily Fined By the Colonial Government.

St. Johns, Nfld., Nov. 17.—Two colonial fishermen, Dubois and Crane, who shipped aboard the American herring vessel Ralph Hall, Nov. 8, outside the three-mile limit, were tried yesterday before a magistrate at Bay Islands. The men were charged with having on Nov. 12 in violation of the bait act put herring on board the Ralph Hall. They were convicted, and fined \$500 each, with an alternate of serving three months in prison. Counsel for Dubois and Crane gave bond for the men, and an appeal will be taken to the supreme court, before which the case will be argued next month.

When the colonial cruiser Fiona went to the fishing banks to serve the summons on the accused fishermen, the United States naval tug Potomac followed. Fearing trouble, the captain of the Potomac advised the captain of the schooner not to resist, and to facilitate the proceedings, thereby preventing friction and delay, and hampering the fishing industry.

The colonial government expects this prosecution will result in stopping the Newfoundlanders shipping on board American vessels, and will, therefore, virtually nullify the modus vivendi.

NON-JURY COURT HERE NEXT WEEK

Principal Case Set for Hearing To Be Postponed—An Alimony Action.

The principal case on the docket for the non-jury court to be held next week before Mr. Justice Clute is to be postponed by arrangement between the parties. It is that of the London and Western Trusts Company vs. Lusk, brought by the liquidators of the Birkbeck Loan Company to recover moneys paid in dividends to Birkbeck shareholders, when it is alleged the condition of the concern did not warrant such a thing. The case has been hanging fire for some time. Gibbons, Harper & Gibbons, are acting for the plaintiffs, and Fraser & Moore and McDonald, Toronto, for the defendants.

Two cases have been settled between the parties, subject to the approval of the court. They are Stead vs. Tennent, brought against the executor of the late Joshua Stead, of this city, by a relative of the deceased, now resident in Kent County. The parties involve the ownership of some of the property left by Stead. McKillop & Murphy for the plaintiff, Coleridge for the defense.

Nicholson vs. Nicholson, is an action brought by Mrs. Joseph Nicholson against her husband to recover interim alimony of \$15 a week and permanent alimony as may be fixed by the court. Gibbons & Harper for the plaintiff, Tennent & Coleridge for the defense.

The Ideal Concrete Company vs. Pock, is an action to recover damages for the manufacture of a machine which is alleged to have been patented by the plaintiffs. McEvoy for the plaintiff, Buchner & Gunn for the defense.

Griffiths vs. G. T. R., is brought by a Chicago contractor to recover possession of a number of dump cars and damages for their alleged unlawful detention by the company. The latter claims storage charges. The case was set for hearing at the fall assizes, but was postponed by consent of both parties. Gibbons & Harper for the plaintiff, Biggar for the defense.

Johnston vs. Johnston, is a mortgage action brought by a resident of Toronto against Wm. Johnston and two other residents of this city. Cooke (Toronto), for the plaintiff; McKillop, Gibbons & Meredith for the defendants.

McKenzie vs. McKenzie—An action for \$1,200 and interest under an agreement. Meredith for the plaintiff, Jarvis & Vining for the defense.

Stanlake vs. Barkwell—An action brought by an Exeter firm to recover judgment against W. S. E. Barkwell, of this city, for \$1,000 alleged to be due under an agreement. Dickinson & Carling (Exeter), for the plaintiff; Robinson & Green for the defense.

McKellar vs. McTaggart, is an action over certain lands in Moss Township, Blackburn for the plaintiff, Elliott for the defense.

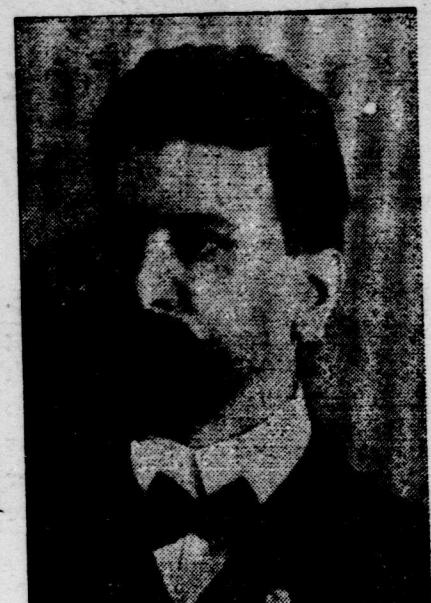
MURDER CHARGE FOR LEWIS

Must Answer to Accusation of Having Killed Boxer Mike Ward.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 17.—Prosecuting Attorney Brown, of Kent County, in which Grand Rapids is situated, said last night that Harry Lewis, the Philadelphia boxer, who is held responsible for Mike Ward's death, will be charged with murder, and that O'Brien, Lewis' second, and Ryan, the referee, will be charged with aiding and abetting a prize-fight. The inquest will be held today. Governor Warner, who had been in a remote part of the state for a few days, reached Bay City last evening on his way home. He had just heard of the Grand Rapids fight. The governor will immediately notify every sheriff in the state rigidly to enforce the law governing such contests, which is ample to prevent sparring matches degenerating into prize-fights.

ANOTHER HUNTER HURT.

Ingersoll, Nov. 17.—Henry Herron, mentioned in the dispatches from Burk's Falls as having been injured while hunting deer, is a resident of Avon, a short distance from here. Word received here today stated that Mr. Herron's injuries would likely result fatally.



MAYOR SCHMITZ,

Earthquake Mayor of San Francisco, Who Has Been Indicted on a Charge of Extortion.

BIG FIRE AT NAPLES; COST HALF MILLION

The Docks of the Great Italian Port Are Ablaze.

Naples, Nov. 16.—A conflagration is raging on the docks here, and the damage up to the present time is estimated at \$600,000. The area of the fire has been circumscribed, and every effort is being made to keep it within bounds. Most of the ships in the harbor have been cleared for the open sea.

LIPTON TO TRY AGAIN COMING FOR CUP 1908

Will Build a Shamrock Fourth and Expects to Carry Off Trophy.

New York, Nov. 17.—Sir Thomas Lipton sailed for home today on the steamer Carmania. Just before sailing Sir Thomas said he probably would challenge again for the America cup, this time in 1908. He expressed himself as much pleased with the kindness extended to him by yachtsmen on this side of the water, and was satisfied to leave the whole question in their hands, being convinced that he would get fair treatment.

"I favor a wholesome type of boat, and will not come over here again with a freak craft like the Shamrock II," he said. "A boat of that style is good only for the scrap heap after its race, but with the Shamrock IV, which I shall bring over, I expect to carry away the cup."

BOER RAIDERS CAPTURED

Ferreira and His Band Rounded Up by Colonial Patrols.

Cape Town, Nov. 17.—Ferreira, the leader of the Boer raid from German South Africa into the northern part of Cape Colony, and all his followers were captured today by colonial patrols.

A UNIONIST VICTORY

W. H. Moore Elected to Succeed Sanderson in North Armagh.

Dublin, Nov. 17.—W. W. Moore, Unionist, former member of Parliament for North Armagh, was elected yesterday to represent North Armagh by a majority of 2,796 over Mr. Crawford, Independent Orangeman. Mr. Moore succeeds the late Col. Edward James Sanderson.

TOP OF HIS SKULL OFF

Worker in a Brantford Brickyard Instantly Killed.

Brantford, Nov. 17.—E. J. Gaines (colored), living at 246 Sheridan street, employed in a brickyard northeast of the city, was killed instantly yesterday about 4 o'clock. The machine that presses the bricks in the molds caught him on the head, taking the top of the skull off, causing instant death.

APPRECIATES HIS WORK

Colborne Street Board Wants Dr. Daniel for Fourth Year.

The regular quarterly meeting of the board of management of the Colborne Street Methodist Church, was held last evening. The pastor, Rev. Dr. Daniel, submitted his report, which was very satisfactory in every particular. Over 40 new members have been received during the year.

An invitation was extended Rev. Dr. Daniel to remain for a fourth year. Dr. Daniel accepted, subject to the approval of the stationing committee. The motion to extend the invitation to Dr. Daniel was very heartily carried.

The following stewards were appointed: A. Burness, C. F. Eddy, G. Willis, R. J. Webster, W. Thompson and A. G. Manley.

SLEIGHING IN MONTREAL

Montreal, Nov. 16.—Montreal awoke today to find that winter had set in. Several inches of snow fell during the night, and sleighs have replaced wheels on the streets. The storm interfered with street railway traffic to some extent.

CUBANS PLOT AGAINST ENGLISH

Will Dynamite Property to Force Hand of the U. S.

AN UGLY SITUATION REVEALED

Fearing Establishment of a Protectorate Islanders Will Attempt to In- volve Britain.

New York, Nov. 17.—According to a Havana dispatch to the Herald, from now on, it is declared at the Cuban capital, it behooves the United States to be extremely careful in dealing with the Cuban question. Developments reveal an ugly situation, fraught with danger to both countries. Whatever solution may be had, whether the United States establishes a protectorate or makes way for another Cuban republic, a revolution is not the worst result that now threatens.

There is a conspiracy on foot to blow up English railway property with dynamite if after the contemplated election the United States hands the government over to the Liberals and ends its control of affairs. This is the sworn plan of a large body of influential and wealthy Cubans to force England to compel the United States to continue a supervisory government.

One Cuban told the Herald correspondent he had 500 pounds of dynamite, which he would use for this purpose, and that bands of radicals in Havana and Cienfuegos have been formed to destroy the American sugar estates.

On the other side, Juan Guiberto Gomez, a negro leader of a majority of the Liberals, came out yesterday with an open threat of revolution if the Americans do not go away on time, and leave the government to the Cuban people. His fire was drawn by the discovery of the movement to demand some form of protectorate after the election had been held. The movement has reached considerable proportions, and now embraces several hundred native Cubans of high intelligence, representing many millions of capital.

THE ADVISORY VOTE

Result of Voting for Teachers' Repre- sentation on the Advisory Board.

Toronto, Nov. 17.—The result of the voting for public schools representatives on the advisory council of education was announced this morning as follows: Miss H. H. Johnston, Toronto; J. W. Plewes, Chatham; Thomas A. Reid, Owen Sound; Alexander E. Jordan, Port Hope. John J. Rogers, of Lindsay, was elected representative of separate school teachers.

CARUSO ARRESTED

Woman Says the Great Tenor Insulted Her in Central Park.

New York, Nov. 17.—Enrico Caruso, the famous tenor, who was arrested in Central Park yesterday on the complaint of a woman, who charged that he had repeatedly insulted her, did not appear when his name was called in the police court today. Nor was Mrs. Hannah Graham, who preferred the charge against him, present in court. Former Judge Dittenhofer, who appeared for Caruso, who was released on bail yesterday, said the tenor was physically unable to come to court. He is still at his hotel, completely prostrated.

THE WEATHER.

TOMORROW—RAIN.

Toronto, Nov. 16-8 p.m. The disturbance which was off the New England coast last night is now centered over New Brunswick and has caused heavy rains over the Maritime Provinces and snow in Eastern Quebec. The energetic western disturbance has caused heavy snowfalls today in Southern Saskatchewan and Manitoba, and promises stormy weather on the great lakes. Minimum and maximum temperatures: Dawson, 4 below—2; Fort Simpson, 38—40; Victoria, 44—46; Vancouver, 34—46; Calgary, 10—14; Qu'Appelle, 14—18; Fort Arthur, 22—40; Parry Sound, 10—36; Toronto, 22—38; Ottawa, 22—32; Montreal, 22—32; Quebec, 24—34; St. John, 35—50; Halifax, 35—50.

FORECASTS.

Saturday, Nov. 17-8 a.m. Easterly gales; rain today and on Sunday.

TEMPERATURES.

Stations.	8 a.m.	Min.	Weather.
Calgary	24	18	Fair
Winnipeg	23	18	Snow
Parry Sound	22	18	Cloudy
Ottawa	20	16	Cloudy
Montreal	20	16	Fair
Quebec	24	22	Fair
Father Point	30	28	Cloudy

WEATHER NOTES.

Energetic depressions exist over the northwestern and southwestern states, and very unsettled conditions prevail over the greater portion of the continent. An easterly gale is blowing over the great lakes, attended by rain and heavy snowfalls are occurring in Manitoba.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

The highest registration at the London weather bureau yesterday was 38°; lowest, 25° above.

Finance Committee Afraid of Waterworks Proposal

Aldermen Are Not Satisfied That Adequate Supply Is To Be Had Down the River.

According to the opinions expressed by No. 1 committee of the city council at a meeting held yesterday afternoon, there is grave doubt in the minds of the aldermen as to the advisability of spending \$570,000 on the waterworks to increase the supply of spring water, and the communication from the water commissioners on the subject was simply sent on to the council for consideration.

In moving that the matter be sent to the council Ald. Gillean stated that the committee was not in a position to put itself on record on the subject, as more light is needed. He thought a special meeting of the council should be called to consider such an important matter.

Against Scheme

"I will not favor the scheme until I am absolutely sure that the water we need is down the river," Ald. Greenleaf said. "I would sooner spend twice as much money and go to Lake Huron, where we could get a supply that would be permanent." As I understand the matter, some engineers say there is plenty of water down the river, and some say there is not. Under these conditions I am not prepared to support the proposal of the water commission.

Ald. Forristal, chairman of the committee, thought the mayor should have been present to throw some light on the water scheme. He favored the calling of a special meeting.

"I am in favor of going to the lake," Ald. Gillean said.

The matter was then left to the council to deal with.

A Fixed Assessment

The application of J. W. Smith for a fixed assessment of \$4,000 and free water, for a new carriage industry to be established on Maple street, was viewed favorably by the committee. On motion of Ald. Greenleaf, it was decided

to recommend that the request be granted, and that a bylaw be introduced to confirm the same.

Ald. Greenleaf stated that it was his opinion that a man who employs two or three hands is as much entitled to an exemption as the big manufacturer. "As a rule, when a man has little money he is willing to pay his taxes," said the alderman, "but when he gets rich he wants the poor men to pay them for him. I would like to wipe out the whole business of exemptions, but as exemptions are being given every day to firms I do not feel like refusing the request of this man."

Chairman Forristal declared that he would not like to move the adoption of the clause in the council, and Ald. Greenleaf readily undertook to do it. "I'll give my reasons for so doing when I make the motion," he said.

Must Pay the Tax

The request of an ex-grocery man, named J. Petrie, that he be relieved of the payment of business tax for 1906, as he has not been in business since September, 1905, was referred to the committee. He said he could have protected himself by appealing to the court of revision of 1905, but he did not do this. He must now pay the tax.

S. A. Armstrong, inspector of asylums for Ontario, notified the city that under the provisions of the new act, 10 cents a day is to be charged the municipality for patients from London committed to the different asylums of the Province. He sent a list of the patients who are supposed to come from this city, and advised that it be gone over carefully so that patients who did not belong to London, but who were committed from this city, might be weeded out of the list.

The committee acted on the advice, and decided to refer the list to the assessment commissioner for a report.

The request of W. Lyons and J. D. Smith for exemption from taxation on a piece of land which is now being used as a street in the east end, being a continuation of Dufferin avenue east, was on motion of Ald. Gillean sent to the council. Ald. Greenleaf having pointed out that the committee had no power to act on the request.

OVERCOATS STOLEN FROM TWO RINKS

Toronto Man Alleged to Have Taken Them—Owners Get Garments Back.

Harold Johnston, a young man who claims to come from Toronto, was arrested last night by Detective Rider on a charge of stealing. It is alleged that Johnston arrived here on Thursday night and that before Friday evening he visited two of the local skating rinks, where he stole two overcoats, the best he could find. It is thought that he disposed of the overcoats in a local store, and that this led to his capture. Both coats have been recovered and returned to their owners—Edward Collins, of West London, and George Bull, of Nelson street. Johnston was arraigned at the police court this morning, but was remanded to jail for one week.

Ethel Downie appeared on a charge of keeping a disorderly house, and of selling liquor without a license, while Brown, Monbray, Mabel Johnston, Raymond Bruce, Robert Iredford and Ethel Flinn, who were all arrested when the place was raided, appeared on charges of being inmates or frequenters. The case was adjourned until 2:30 this afternoon.

One first-time drunk was allowed to go.

MISSING HIS TRAIN

Ex-Tiger Man on the Montreal Team Will Not Be in the Big Game.

Montreal, Que., Nov. 17.—Stinson, Montreal's full back and an ex-Hamilton Tiger player, missed his train last night for Hamilton. Stinson and Norworthy are both clerks in the Bank of Montreal and were unable to leave with the rest of the team yesterday morning, but gave their assurance that they would take the train last night. Norworthy got away all right, but Stinson showed up for work at the bank as usual this morning, giving as his excuse that he missed the train. This will materially weaken Montreal's back division, as Stinson is a sure catch, a good kick and a very fast man. Percy Molson probably will fill his place.

STANDARD OIL ASSURED

Stockholders Told That Concern Has Acted Honestly and Legally.

New York, Nov. 17.—Directors of the Standard Oil Company met yesterday and decided to issue to stockholders today along with the dividend notices, a brief statement setting forth that the management firmly believes it has acted honestly and legally, and reassuring stockholders that, in the opinion of the board, there is no cause for alarm.

The whole matter having now been taken before a legal tribunal, the Standard Oil Company has no reply at this time to make to the charges, nor is it intended to do anything that could be construed as discourteous to the administration. The company's full answer, it was said, will be made at the proper time and place.

REAR END CRASH AT GEORGETOWN

Freight Plunges Into Standing Train Causing Injuries to Four Train Hands.

[Special To The Advertiser.]

Georgetown, Nov. 17.—A rear-end collision between two freights on the G. T. R. at the station, occurred here at 2 o'clock this morning and four of the train hands were injured, two of them seriously. A double header from the west bumped into a long train at the station which had just arrived from Hamilton. The force of the impact was terrific, the shock and noise being perceptible half a mile distant.

The injured men were all on the eastbound train, the engines of which were badly wrecked. The shock was simply torn off one giant mogul, and the upper works were twisted around pointing in the opposite direction. The cars immediately took fire, seven cars being destroyed. Had it not been for very prompt rescue work there would have been several people burned to death.

The injured men were taken to Guelph Hospital.

KEATS'S WILL TO BE SOLD

It Consists of Ten Lines of Script Written on a Scrap of Paper.

London, Nov. 16.—There will shortly be sold at auction at Sotheby's a scrap of paper, which is all that the poet Keats left in the shape of a will. W. W. Keats, who is aware of its existence, but few have seen it. It was enclosed in a letter written to his friend and publisher, John Taylor, on Aug. 14, 1820.

It consists of ten lines of script, briefly directing the disposal of the poet's scanty possessions and the prospective proceeds from a sale of his writings.

Other Keatsiana will be sold at the same time, including two locks of the poet's famously beautiful hair, and a portrait sketch, made by his friend, Severn, while attending the poet on his deathbed.

LOST IN BIG STORM

Many Schooners Wrecked Off the Bay of Fundy Coast.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 17.—In the gale which blew on Thursday and Friday morning a number of schooners were wrecked on the Bay of Fundy coast. The wind at times reached 75 miles an hour. The Parrsboro, N. S., schooner St. Bernard, 123 tons, from Bridgeport, Conn., for Wood's Point, N. B., for a load of grain, drifted ashore and caught fire in the big storm of this morning in Beaver Harbor, on the Bay of Fundy coast.

PLEASANT FOR RHEINBOT.

Moscow, Nov. 17.—The social revolutionists today issued a proclamation saying that they regretted the failure of the recent attempt on the life of Gen. Rihbet, prefect of police of Moscow, and announcing that their efforts will be persisted in until successful.

M'GILL BLOCKED AN INSPECTION

According to Statement Made By Ontario Bank Inspector.

CLERKS HEADED OFF CRASH

Some More Interesting and Sensational Evidences at Investigation Into Bank Affairs.

Toronto, Nov. 16.—The inspector of the Ontario Bank, Robert B. Caldwell, in the police court this morning told how General Manager McGill thwarted his efforts to inspect the head office of the Ontario Bank during the years 1905 and 1906. He told the court of vague suspicions that he had of losses sustained by the head office, and of his suggestion to General Manager McGill that the books should be handed over to him. Mr. McGill, he said, temporized till the date of the annual meeting of the shareholders had passed and then the matter of inspection was dropped for another year. Mr. Caldwell's evidence also showed that while the inspection of the branches of the Ontario Bank was very efficient the enormous transactions in the head office were entirely without check.

Bank Clerks to the Rescue

The interesting history of the events which immediately preceded and finally produced the collapse of the Ontario Bank was told before Magistrate Denison in the court today.

In a story of two bank clerks, both of them young men, who found themselves in the dog days of last summer suddenly face to face with a situation which portended a financial crisis throughout the country, and who, by their remarkable coolness and mature judgment, prevented further inroads upon the bank's capital and opened the way to the settlement of its affairs without the danger of a panic.

When apparently the first news of Manager McGill's investments reached the directors' room, the general manager himself was in Saratoga and President Cockburn was in the neighborhood of Mount Blanc. This was the end of the story of August, and there had been almost daily orders from McGill to Frank H. Pope, clerk in the head office here, instructing him to forward amounts of \$5,000 or \$10,000 through the Fourth National Bank to various New York brokers. Some of these amounts would be credited to the account of the Ontario Bank in the brokers' offices and others to the account of G. McGill.

As a witness who particularly disclaimed any desire for the protection of the court, Mr. Pope today described how he had stepped into the bank's speculation, which had then reached their height. Perhaps the most significant point of his evidence was contained in his statement that he believed himself to be the first to reveal the conditions of the bank to the directors, who assembled at his call. Mr. Pope has been in several branches of the bank, and for the past eight years has been clerk in the head office. He told Crown Attorney Corley in his evidence that when in August of this year Mr. McGill was away on his holidays he had received a number of telegrams from the general manager, instructing him to order the Fourth National Bank to send New York to transmit to different brokers houses various sums, as coming from either the Ontario Bank or Charles McGill. This circumstance, together with the fact that there had for years stood on the bank's books certain accounts in which there had been no recent entries—one of them being an amount of \$700,000, which was represented by a loan, but for which no securities were held—led Mr. Pope to suspect that something was going on. Mr. Walter Chenoweth, the transfer clerk in the head office, to seriously consider the situation. They decided upon their own responsibility to call a directors' meeting. The meeting was held in Europe and no notice of the meeting was sent to the vice-president, because of his advanced years. As a result of the notices four of the directors, viz: Hon. Richard Harcourt and Messrs. Thomas Walmsey, John Flett and R. D. Perry, attended. As Mr. Pope had not power to call a directors' meeting, no minute of the meeting was kept, but Messrs. Pope and Chenoweth held before the directors a statement of what they knew of these "silent" accounts in the bank's books and of incessant demands from New York for funds for stock speculation.

The four directors met once for the inspector, who had always been denied access to the books of the head office of the bank, and his verdict was: "If these statements are correct, we may as well close the bank."

Magistrate Denison then informed the crown attorney that it was of the highest importance that the brokers in New York who received the funds of the Ontario Bank, apparently under instructions from Mr. McGill, should give evidence. He said that this was one of the vital points of the case, which demanded investigation, and it would be to the interest of these brokers to tell all they knew.

The crown attorney agreed that the evidence was highly important, and said that he was making arrangements for a commission to go from here for the purpose of taking the evidence of the brokers in New York.

Evidence Favors McGill. The evidence against McGill, upon the charge of issuing false statements to the Government, was considerably weakened by the cross-examination of Mr. W. J. Langton, the ex-accountant of the bank.

Mr. R. E. McKay, who appeared for Mr. McGill, succeeded in proving a considerable knowledge upon the part of the directors of investments in speculative stocks and in Ontario Bank shares. He also proved by Mr. Langton that the bank was in an unenviable position when Mr. McGill took hold. President Cockburn was in court, and his case was at the request of Mr. F. Arnold, his counsel, adjourned for a week.

THOS. C. KNIGHT

CHELSEA GREEN—THE MOST POPULAR SUBURB. REMEMBER THERE IS A NEW CHURCH, A SCHOOL, A GOOD WATER SUPPLY FROM THE COMPANY'S OWN WATERWORKS SYSTEM. THE BEST OF SPRING WATER. GOOD SEWERS GOOD SIDEWALKS. COUNTY TAXES, AND ONLY FIVE MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS. LOTS FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. CALL AND SEE ME.

LANGARTE STREET—New cement block and half, 2 bedrooms up and 1 down, stairs, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, 4 closets, room for bath, under all of house; lot 22x125 feet. A great bargain.

ADELAIDE STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry; lot 32x125 feet. A snap, only \$1,500.

RIDGEWAY—Brick two-story and attic, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, library, kitchen, smoking-room, all modern conveniences, lot 32x125 feet. A splendid chance to get a modern home in a good locality.

TEUMSEH AVENUE—New story and half brick-vener, cement foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 32x125 feet. A snap, only \$2,500.

YORK STREET—Between Colborne and Burwell streets—A brick cottage and a frame story and half; lot 62x125 feet. Will sell on easy terms.

LORE AVENUE—New story and half brick-vener, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, water and sink in house, cellar under all of house; lot 32x125 feet. A great bargain, only \$1,400. Call at once if you want it.

VAN STREET—New brick-vener story and half, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences, lot 32x125 feet. Only \$1,900.

HELMUTH AVENUE—New red brick, two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen, cellar under all of house, all modern conveniences, mantel and grate, furnace, electric light and fixtures, veranda, gas, etc. Call for particulars.

DAME STREET—Story and half cement block, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, room for bath, piped for furnace and gas; lot 30x125 feet. \$1,300.

ADELAIDE STREET—Two-story frame, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, and summer kitchen, woodshed, sink and water in house, good cellar; lot 32x125 feet. \$2,000.

QUAINTANCE STREET—Story and three-quarters brick-vener, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, bathroom, complete, and fixtures, kitchen cupboards, sink and water in house, good cellar; lot 32x125 feet. \$2,000.

BAKESOP—Two ovens, open and closed shed. Will sell cheap.

BYRON AVENUE—Story and half frame, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, good cellar; lot 32x125 feet. A snap, only \$1,000.

WELLINGTON STREET—New brick two-story and attic, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, scullery, all modern conveniences, veranda; lot 32x125 feet; a home in a good locality. Call for particulars.

LOCKYER AVENUE—New brick cottage, cement block foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry and summer kitchen; lot 30x125 feet. Only \$1,500.

TEUMSEH AVENUE—Frame, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, good cellar, barn; lot 18x125 feet. A snap. Only \$2,200.

CHELSEA GREEN—Story and half brick-vener, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences. A good chance to start a boarding-house. Only \$2,500.

HILL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, hall, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pump; lot 32x125 feet. Only \$800.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story brick, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, large pantry, kitchen, all modern conveniences, lot 32x125 feet. \$2,200.

GRAND AVENUE—Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, large kitchen, cellar, under all of house, bath, woodshed, herbaceous; lot 36x125 feet; all kinds of fruit. Only \$4,000.

YORK STREET—Brick story and half, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, parlor, bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, 2 parlors, 2 cellars, piped for furnace; lot 32x125 feet. \$2,000.

WORTLEY ROAD—Two-story and attic brick, 3 bedrooms, sewing-room, parlor, large dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, electric light and fixtures, mantel and grate, parlor, new furnace; lot 36x125 feet. Only \$2,500.

WILLIAM STREET—Story and half brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, sink and water in house; lot 40x125 feet. \$1,400.

COLBORNE STREET—Frame cottage, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, kitchen, gas, barn; lot 42x125 feet. \$1,400.

SPLENDID BUILDING SUITABLE FOR FACTORY, THREE STORIES AND BASEMENT, WILL SELL ON REASONABLE TERMS.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—Two-story and attic brick, 6 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, 2 mantels and grates, electric light and fixtures, a splendid place to take roomers; lot 42x125 feet. Only \$2,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE—CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda, lot 32x125 feet. Will sell on easy terms. Only \$2,000.

LORE AVENUE—New brick cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, cellar, sewer connections, sink and water in house; lot 62x125 feet. \$2,200.

WELLINGTON STREET—Corner of Simcoe street—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, lot 32x125 feet; this is a good corner; for a store and a first-class investment.

HOTEL BUSINESS—A first-class opportunity, but only a few of this kind of first-class locality. Call for particulars.

PICCADILLY STREET—New two-story and attic brick, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, finished throughout, in Georgia pine; lot 42x125 feet.

VACANT LOTS—Good stone north, splendid lots and cheap, on easy terms.

WATERLOO STREET—New story and three-quarters brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, all modern conveniences, veranda, lot 42x125 feet. This is a splendid property and cheap. Call for particulars.

BECHER STREET—Frame cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, small barn; lot 42x125 feet. Only \$1,000.

HYMAN STREET—BRICK TWO-STORY AND ATTIC, STONE FOUNDATION, 4 BEDROOMS AND ONE FINISHED DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, PANTRY, ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES; LOT 50x100 FEET. THIS IS A NEW MODERN HOUSE, IN A CENTRAL LOCALITY.

NEW TWO-STORY SOLID BRICK with parlor, dining-room, kitchen, up with fireplace and mantel, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, hot and cold water in laundry, kitchen and bathroom, electric light and fixtures, finished in southern pine, eight minutes' walk from market. Will be sold on easy terms.

MAITLAND STREET—One acre, first-class locality.

PRINCESS AVENUE—New story and half frame, on cement foundation, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, and summer kitchen, room for bath, city and soft water and sink, piped for gas, good cellar. Only \$1,500.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WANTED—PROPERTIES FOR SALE. NO CHARGE IF NOT SOLD BY OR THROUGH ME, AND THEN ONLY THE REGULAR REAL ESTATE AGENTS' COMMISSION. LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH ME, AND YOU WILL BE SURE OF HAVING IT WELL ADVERTISED.

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P. Walsh's Bulletin.

FARMY SOUND DISTRICT, 24 miles from the town of Kearney, on the Ottawa Railway, 20 acres, 2 1/2 stories, brick house, bank barn, and other buildings satisfactory, reason \$2,500. Would exchange for city property.

RICHMOND STREET, south of Horton street—1 1/2-story brick house, 3 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$500.

ONE OF THE BEST HOTELS in this city, with other properties. Price on application.

WELLINGTON STREET, north of Victoria Park—1 1/2-story brick house, 3 rooms, all modern improvements. Price, \$500.

DUNDAS STREET, west of Talbot street—Two cheap stores, \$2,500 each. In good location.

MAPLE STREET—A two-story modern brick house, 10 rooms, in good order. Price, \$500.

WELLINGTON STREET, near St. James street—A splendid 1 1/2-story frame house, on brick foundation, 3 rooms, in perfect order; refreshed, chicken coop, good lot. Call at once. Owner leaving the city.

DUNDAS STREET, EAST—Brick cottage, 2 rooms, in good order; good lot. Call at once.

HEAP LOTS ON CORNER OF ST. GEORGE AND SYDENHAM STREETS. ENGLISH STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, nice lot, at a reasonable price.

From the numerous sales we have made this year we are now in need of more property for sale. We have a great demand for cottages and medium-sized houses. List your property with us and we will find you a ready buyer.

MAITLAND STREET, near Piccadilly street—A large brick cottage, 7 rooms, 42x120 feet.

MILL STREET—Two frame houses on brick foundations, 11 rooms; lot 42x125 feet.

CHEAP LOTS ON Redan and Nelson streets.

A NICE LOT ON COLBORNE STREET, near Central avenue.

We are still selling lots at low prices and on easy terms, on Elmwood avenue, MacArthur street, electric cars on this avenue.

RICHMOND STREET NORTH, adjoining the city limits—A handsome 1 1/2-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, electric light, chicken coop, with four acres of choice land; electric cars on this street. Inquire at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON corner of Dundas and Roxbury streets.

OXFORD STREET—Two new semi-detached two-story brick houses, 9 rooms each, all modern improvements. Price reasonable.

QUEBEC STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, on cement block foundations, 7 rooms; lot 42x125 feet. Price, \$2,200.

ELIAS STREET—Two-story brick, 9 rooms, in good order; full size lot. Price, \$2,800.

WEST LONDON—A splendid frame cottage, almost new; parlor, dining-room, 3 bedrooms; good lots. Price, \$550. Cheap property.

COLBORNE STREET—A large frame cottage, 8 rooms, sewer connections, frame barn, good lot. Price, \$450.

ADELAIDE STREET, near Elias street—A large brick cottage, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 100x125 feet. Price reasonable.

CHISLEY AVENUE AND DAME STREET—Four cheap lots.

TWO THREE-STORY BRICK BUILDINGS, suitable for manufacturing; very central. Call for particulars.

DUFFERIN AVENUE—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, large cellars; lot 32x125 feet. Price, \$2,200.

TEUMSEH AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, 10 rooms, all modern improvements; lot 32x125 feet. Price, \$2,200. Would exchange for a house in the East End.

WILLIAM STREET, near Princess avenue—A handsome 1 1/2-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, library, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, electric light and gas; lot 32x125 feet. At a reasonable figure. Inspection invited.

PALL MALL STREET—1 1/2-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 24x125 feet to a lane. Price, \$1,800.

VACANT LOTS—LOT 50x125 feet, on Richmond street, corner of St. James street, next to J. W. Scandrett's residence. Call at once.

ALEXANDER STREET—A new 1 1/2-story brick house, cement foundation, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, large cellars, electric light; lot 32x125 feet. Price, \$1,400.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A splendid frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 32x125 feet. Price, \$1,200.

GREY STREET, CENTRAL—A large brick residence, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, large cellar, large attic; suitable for a boarding house or a factory; good lot. On easy terms.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Piccadilly street—A new 1 1/2-story frame house, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, electric light and gas. An up-to-date house for \$2,200.

THE CHEAPEST LOTS in the north end are in the Gordon survey, corner of Maitland and Cheapside streets. Call for price.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the McClary new works; 1 1/2-story frame house, on stone foundations, 3 rooms, bathroom, electric light, chicken coop, one acre fruit trees; one block from street cars. Price, \$2,000. Inspection at once.

CHEAP LOTS ON Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

WELLINGTON STREET NORTH—A new two-story cement brick house, 10 rooms, modern improvements; hot water in kitchen and bathroom; lot 32x125 feet. Price reasonable.

ANN STREET—Frame cottage, 6 rooms, in good order. Price, \$1,000.

P. WALSH, Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST

Two-story new brick, 4 bedrooms, 3 closets, bath, w.c., hot soft water for bath, furnace cellar full size, piped and wired for lights, the veranda; good location, north.

Two-story brick, on nice corner, Dufferin avenue, 5 bedrooms, all modern. RENT or SELL.

Two-story brick, thoroughly renovated, large and roomy; fine location, north. RENT or SELL.

Two-story medium size brick house, with new plumbing and furnace; central. GOOD VALUE.

1 1/2-story frame, in first-class repair; cheapest central property in the city.

1 1/2-story frame, on brick foundation, bath and w.c., gas, good cellar. BAR-GAIN.

New 1 1/2-story brick, bath, w.c., electric light, fine lot and good location, north. Cheap.

Two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, gas; central, near King street. Good brick cottage, with fine lot, near Waterloo street south; very desirable and very reasonable. Call for particulars.

Seven acres, close to city limits; new two-story brick, with modern improvements; good barn and stable; fine view of city. Call for price, etc.

TO LET. Warehouse or store on Dundas street, 2250 feet, with right rear; basement full size; all well lighted. Front room office, with heat; large window. Rent, \$10.

J. F. SANGSTER 112 MASONIC TEMPLE.

John G. Anderson, Daniel T. Sara.

Anderson & Co.,

Real Estate Agents,

ROOM 22, BANK OF TORONTO CHAMBERS

LONDON.

\$1,600—Princess avenue; 1 1/2-story brick, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, veranda, \$400 cash, balance to suit.

\$1,800—St. James street; 1 1/2-story brick-vener, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, gas, hard and soft water, veranda, good lot.

\$2,200—Princess avenue; 1 1/2-story brick, modern.

\$2,200—Dufferin avenue; 1 1/2-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, gas, bath and closet.

\$2,600—Ontario street; 1 1/2-story brick, 5 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen, furnace, bath, closet, electric light, gas, hot water connections.

\$3,200—Longmore avenue; two-story brick, with attic, slate roof, double parlors, dining-room, 2 kitchens, pantry, 4 bedrooms, gas, coal grate and mantel, slate porch and veranda, in front, bath, closet, furnace, front and back stairs, 3 cellars, hard and soft water, hot and cold water in three places; barn, with two box stalls, two open ones; owner leaving the city.

\$5,000—King street; two-story frame, with attic, brick foundations, 4 large bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, bath, closet, furnace, gas, electric light, bath, closet, furnace, 2 cellars, woodshed; lot 32x120.

\$5,600—Main street; new two-story brick-vener, double parlors, dining-room, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, closet, furnace, gas, wired for electric light and gas; lot 32x125.

\$4,500—Wolf street; two-story brick, modern.

Real Estate For Sale.

Frame cottage, 7 rooms and lot. Queen's avenue. P. 6.

Two-story and attic, brick house, 8 rooms, basement under house, gas for lighting and cooking; good lot; Queen's avenue. P. 8.

1 1/2-story brick house, 10 rooms, furnace, gas for lighting and cooking; also frame cottage, 6 rooms, large lot, on Quebec street. P. 14.

Brick cottage, 7 rooms, gas and furnace; lot 32x200 feet; Queen's avenue. P. 20.

Two-story brick house, 10 rooms, gas and piped for furnace, city and soft water; lot 52x135 feet; Queen's avenue. P. 22.

Brick cottage, 8 rooms, large cellar, city and soft water; gas and piped for furnace; chicken house and woodshed; lot 50x150; Quebec street. P. 34.

1 1/2-story brick house, on brick foundation, 8 rooms, brick cellar, in two departments, city and soft water; lot 32x204 feet; Queen's avenue. P. 44.

Frame cottage, brick foundation, 7 rooms, lit by gas, coal and wood shed; lot 32x125 feet; Queen's avenue. P. 45.

Brick cottage, brick foundation, 13 rooms, bath and furnace, large lot; Ridout street. P. 14.

1 1/2-story solid brick house, 8 rooms, gas for light and heating; an ideal home; lot 32x110 feet; Redan street. P. 47.

1 1/2-story brick house, good lot, good cellar in three apartments, city and soft water, gas and bath; lot 32x115 feet; Rectory street. P. 50.

Brick cottage, on brick foundation, 6 rooms, good lot; Smith street. P. 1.

Two 1 1/2-story frame houses, 7 rooms in each; lot 32x125 feet; Simcoe street. P. 8.

Two-story brick house, with attic, 12 rooms, modern, electric light, gas for cooking and heating, bath and henhouse; Stanley street. P. 15.

Frame cottage, 6 rooms, good cellar, city and soft water, gas for cooking and heating, stable with lot 26x32; lot 60x165 feet; Rydenham street. P. 26.

Frame cottage, 5 rooms, brick cellar, large lot; Simcoe street. P. 26.

See Free Press, this date, for further list. Call, write or phone.

SAMUEL WILSON

Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent.

OFFICE, 137 WELLINGTON ST.

London, Canada. Telephone 2103.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—426 ST. JAMES, DESIRABLE story and half house, in growing north end; owner leaving city. \$6500 on premises. 65-yr.

Many snaps in building lots are advertised in today's Real Estate columns.

Why not buy--and start on the "HOMEWAY" of your own.

FARM FOR SALE—THE WESTERLY 50 acres of the north half of lot No. 8, in the 12th concession of the Township of Westminster, County of Middlesex, will be sold on reasonable terms. This is a fine 50-acre pasture farm, no Hutcheson. Apply to A. Greenleaf, solicitor for the administrator. LONDON, Nov. 10, 1906.

FOR SALE OR LET—TEN-ROOM modern bath, w.c., furnace, gas, fixtures and water heater for bath; close to two car lines, fine location; north end; 50-yr. Sanger, 12 Masonic Temple.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES, FRAME house, seven rooms, cement foundation, large veranda, good lot, water, drive barn, large poultry plant, soil finest loam; one mile south Victoria bridge, Ridout street. Box 23, Tambling P. O., London.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY SOLID BRICK house, modern improvements, in central locality, in course of erection; also 50-acre pasture farm, no Hutcheson. Apply W. C. Fitzgerald, barrister, Masonic Temple. 31st-yr.

100 ACRES OF GOOD LAND, FOR ONLY \$2,500, easy terms. D. Walde, Grosvenor and Adelaide streets. 75th-yr.

57 ACRES, CLAY LOAM, GOOD BUILDINGS, abundance water, lots fruit; seven miles to London, near Lambeth. For further particulars address W. R. Wadsworth, Lambeth. 49th-yr.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 105 ACRES IN Delaware Township; house, barns and other buildings; orchard and 25 acres of bush. Also 50-acre pasture farm, no Hutcheson. Apply Henry Johnstone, Calder E.O., or Fraser & Moore, London.

FOR SALE—TWO 1 1/2-STORY BRICK houses, Brighton street. Lots on Worley road, Elmwood avenue and Mabel street. R. H. Smith, 16 Brighton street. 61st-yr.

FOR SALE—NEW BRICK HOUSE, modern improvements; five minutes' walk from market. Apply 17 Beecroft-ave. 7th.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED BY W. H. Bartram, 29 Dundas street.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY.

Showery.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Numerous Ready-to-Work Ideas for Christmas Gifts

Our Fancy Goods Department is literally overflowing with numerous articles which are tinted with designs, so that they are ready for your nimble fingers to embroider and complete into appropriate Christmas gifts.

Just a few hints.

Pretty HANDKERCHIEF, CRAVAT and GLOVE Cases. Linen and white grounds, tinted so that they need not be embroidered solid, the popular long and short work answering the purpose charmingly. Designs are floral: violets, pink and yellow roses, poppies and daisies. Price is only, each.....25c

Neat SHAVING CASES—ready to work. Blue, green and linen grounds. Tinted design of a wreath of daisies, forming a border around the inscription "A Daisy Shave." Circular cardboard mount included. Each.....25c

Delicately tinted WORK BAGS in red, blue and yellow. Each.....25c

Nice CASE FOR COLLAR TABS. Linen ground tinted with floral designs. Pastebord mount included. Each.....35c

Tinted WHISK HOLDERS with mounts, for.....25c

Fancy Goods—East Store.

Immense Range Ladies' and Gents' Gift Umbrellas Shown on Main Floor.

Advancing Rapidly

TRANSIENT CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS—NO ADVERTISING—MENT LESS THAN TEN CENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.—Display, ten cents per line each insertion, or two cents per word each insertion, set in condensed form. **MEETINGS.**—When no admission is charged, one cent per word each insertion. **ARTICLES FOR SALE.**—To LET, HELP WANTED, SITUATIONS WANTED, BOARD AND LODGING, LOST AND FOUND, ROOMS TO LET, REAL ESTATE FOR SALE, ETC.—First insertion, one cent a word; each subsequent insertion, one-half cent per word. No advertisement less than ten cents.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

MARRIAGES.
WILKINSON—THOMPSON.—On Thursday, Nov. 15, 1906, at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, Stratford, by the Rev. H. S. F. Robinson, Constance Isabel, eldest daughter of G. M. Thompson, Esq., to Herbert Bruce Wilkinson, of Sherbrooke, Que.

DEATHS.
FORBES.—At Allis Craig, on Friday, Nov. 17, 1906, Duncan Forbes, aged 73 years. Funeral from his late residence, con. 4, McGillivray, on Monday, Nov. 19, at 1 p.m., to Littlewood Cemetery.

ATKIN.—At Wingham, on Nov. 15, 1906, James Atkins, aged 24 years and 4 months. Funeral from his father's residence, 449 Hamilton road, on Sunday, Nov. 18, at 2:30; service at 2 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances please accept this intimation.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

BENNETT'S
ALWAYS GOOD.
WEEK OF NOVEMBER 19.

BIG COMEDY BILL.

JULIA RING & CO.

Assisted by G. ROLAND SARGENT in

"A QUIET LIFE."

DIXIE SERENADERS.
Tablaid Musical Comedy.

FINDLAY AND BURKE.
Travesty Stars.

MESSINGER BOYS' TRIO.

AL CARLETON,
The Skinny Guy.

MUSICAL REEDS.

OTHER ACTS.

GRAND TODAY.

Mat. & Night.
Greatest Animal Show in the World.

BOSTOCK AENA.
Evening, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, few rows 75c. Matinee, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 19.
The Mysterious Man, and a comedy of the future.

"DURNO."—Greatest of all Magicians.
Prices: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 20.
Engagement Extraordinary.
Yvette Guilbert, Albert Chevalier, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00.

COMING, MONDAY, NOV. 26.
"THE STOLEN STORY."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

NOV. 23 AND 24.
The Great Spectacular Children's Play.

When The Toys Awake

under the auspices of the Children's Aid Society and the Alma Daughters.

ABOUT 200 CHILDREN

in the entertainment.

Evening Prices: 25c, 35c, and 50c.
Matinee: 15c, 25c and 35c.

GRAND CONCERT

TUESDAY EVENING, NOV. 20.

DUNDAS CENTER CHURCH.
Special Engagement.

THEO. VAN YORK

America's greatest tenor, together with orchestra of 50 voices, with organ and chorale, in Gounod's "Third Messe Solenne" and Stainer's "Daughter of Jairus."

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

STEAMSHIP RATES

The C. P. R. Atlantic steamship Lake Manitoba, last ship from Montreal for Liverpool for the season, sails Saturday, Nov. 24. F. B. Clarke, Richmond street, next Bank of Commerce.

PARIS, FRANCE.—EIGHT-DAY SHIPS, Holland-America Line, New York to Boulogne, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c, 85c, 90c, 95c, 1.00.

ST. MARY'S HALL, EAST LONDON.—A dramatic and musical entertainment will be given Monday evening, Nov. 19, admission, 15c; reserved seats, 5c. Plan opens at McPhillips' music store today.

GRAND OPERA—VICTORIA DANCING Academy, 213 Dundas street, Saturday, Nov. 17.

Ideal Bowling Alleys and Billiard Parlors

Largest and best equipped parlors in Canada. GRAHAM & MARTELL, 195 King street.

MOCK COURT TRIAL.—Breach of Promise, will be given in Southern Congregational Church, Tuesday, Nov. 20, 8 p.m. Admission, 10c, 20c.

REMEMBER THE BAZAR.—Take next Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings, at Young Women's Christian Association rooms, Wellington street; fancy and useful articles, home-made cake and confectionery.

BAZAR—LADIES AID, KING STREET Presbyterian Church, Town Hall, Reception, Nov. 20, 8 p.m. Tuesday evening, Nov. 20, closes Friday evening. Buy Your Christmas presents. Prices Right.

ROLLER SKATING—JUBILEE RINK open every afternoon and evening. Band tonight. Fancy dress carnival on 15th.

TONY CORTESE.—THE ORIGINAL London Harpist. Music furnished for all occasions. 181 Maple street. Telephone 159.

AMUSEMENTS, LECTURES, ETC.

CHOICEST MUSIC FURNISHED FOR private parties, balls, banquets, etc. Telephone 1285. Tony Villa's Italian Harpists, 82 Queen's avenue.

DANCING CLASSES—PALACE ACADEMY.—Continued. Tuesday, ladies. Thursday evening, 8 o'clock. Private tuition any hour. Dayton & McCormick.

DANCING SEASON OPENS SEPT. 27.—Lessons any hour. Ball and register. R. B. Millard, 425 Princess avenue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

CLOTHING CUTTER WANTED. Apply Sainsbury & Co., 101 King street.

LATHE HAND WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—Must be all-round first-class machinist. Apply Electrical Construction Company, 87c.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN, BETWEEN the ages of 25 and 35, to undertake district management of London and the County of Middlesex for an established old line Canadian life company. A good salary paid to the proper man. Box 50, Advertiser.

WANTED—YOUNG MAN TO DRIVE DELIVERY wagon. Apply George Jackson, 807 Wellington street.

BRIGHT BOY WANTED FOR SHIPPING department. Apply Parisian Steam Laundry.

MACHINISTS WANTED—EXPERIENCED on vertical boring mills and slotting machines. Box 47, London Advertiser.

INCREASE YOUR INCOME, AS DID MR. George Gault of Montreal, from simply an order clerk to manager of the largest publishing company in Canada; the evidence that the Page-Davis Correspondence School, Department 22, Toronto.

WANTED—MAN USED TO CARE OF horses and cows. Apply Main & Collier, South London.

GOOD PAY TO MEN EVERYWHERE to take signs, distribute circulars, samples, etc., to canvassing. Universal Advertising Company, Chicago.

WANTED—AT ONCE—YOUNG MAN to assist in office; state experience. Apply Box 45, Advertiser.

YOUNG MAN, ABOUT 18 YEARS OLD. M. Hamilton & Son, 373 Talbot street.

STONEWORKERS WANTED. Apply ED. Martyn, at McCall's new building, Adelaide street south.

MEN TO LEARN BARBER TRADE in eight weeks, guaranteed. Tuition and tools. Patrons guaranteed. Catalogue free. Detroit, Mich. Barber College, 277 Jefferson avenue.

EXPERT CORRESPONDENTS ARE the brains of the commercial world; more business is transacted by mail than by any other method; learn scientific business letter writing, and command a salary of \$25 to \$50 per week; write now for prospectus. Page-Davis Correspondence School, Department 22, Toronto.

BOYS WANTED FOR LITHO. PRESS DEPARTMENT. Apply Southern Printing and Litho Company.

ORGANIZERS WANTED. APPLY 353-357 Clarence street, London.

IN NO OTHER BUSINESS CAN YOU become proficient so quickly as telegraphy. No other business gives the same such splendid possibilities. Be a telegrapher yourself. Our free booklet tells how. Page-Davis Correspondence School, Department 22, Toronto.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

MIDDLE AGED WOMAN WANTED TO AS- sist in housework and care of children; comfortable home. Apply Dundas street.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—GOOD GEN- eral servant; no washing or ironing. Apply in evening, 232 Central avenue.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY—TWO MAID servants. Apply at Aged People's Home, Richmond street north.

GIRL OR YOUNG LADY WANTED FOR or to learn office work. Address Box 48, Advertiser.

GOOD COATMAKERS WANTED. SMALMAN & Ingram.

WANTED—SMART, STRONG GIRL, AS general help. Apply Mrs. Maynard, 415 Dundas street.

GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL HOUSE- work. Apply 307 Wortley road.

WANTED—LADY STENOGRAPHER; MUST be well experienced, also write. Name, legible hand. Apply with references to Box 43, this office.

100 GIRLS WANTED

Wages \$4.50 per week to commence with.

APPLY IMMEDIATELY TO D. S. PERRIN & CO., Ltd., 181-183.

WANTED—GOOD GIRL, AT ONCE. APPLY in evening, 474 Colborne street.

THREE COOKS, FIVE GENERAL SER- vants, three dining-room girls for table of the city. Apply 309 Dundas street.

OPERATORS, DRESSMAKERS AND apprentices wanted. Apply Helena Coats, 67c.

ANY INTELLIGENT PERSON CAN earn good income at home in spare time corresponding for newspapers; no canvassing; experience unnecessary. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Lockport, N. Y.

BOARDING, ROOMS, ETC.

WARM, FURNISHED ROOM, WITH OR without board. Apply 415 York street.

COMFORTABLE HOME FOR THREE ladies at 50 Princess avenue; terms reasonable.

BOARDERS WANTED. APPLY 185 MILL street.

TEACHERS WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 3. Plympton, for the year 1907. Apply, stating experience, age and salary, to secretary-treasurer, Mandamin P. O., Ont.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 4. Carleton Place, for 1907. Apply Albert Jones, secretary, Delaware.

SCHOOL TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. No. 5, West Nisour; one with experience preferred. Apply John Hartwick, secretary, Devine P. O.

TEACHER WANTED FOR S. S. NO. 6. Falkirk, Ont. Apply J. D. McQueen, Falkirk, Ont.

SLATE ROOFING.

SLATE ROOFING, ASPHALT, CEMENT paint for iron roofs. Walter Scott, 503 York street, London.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

American Jubilee Singers

Auditorium, Sunday, at 4 o'clock. An hour of sacred plantation songs. Rev. James Livingston, speaks. All men invited.

ADELAIDE STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. T. J. Shields, pastor. Services, 11 and 7. Evening subject, "Does It Matter What We Believe?"

ASKIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Alfred Brown, morning and evening. Sunday School and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Cordial welcome.

BISHOP CROFTON MEMORIAL CHURCH.—Services, 11 and 7. Holy Communion after evening service. Rev. Dionysius Harris, rector; Rev. Arthur Carlson, assistant.

CATHEDRAL, ST. PAUL'S—HOLY COM- munion, 8:30 and 11 a.m. Morning prayer, 10:15 o'clock; Evensong, 7 o'clock. Preacher, Rev. Canon Dann, M.A.

CENTENNIAL METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. George McAllister. Morning, "Not Word, but Power"; evening, "Apprehended." Strangers, visitors welcome.

CHALMERS PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. Walter Moffat, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

CHAPTER HOUSE, UNITARIAN—REV. V. J. Gilpin. "The Golden Rule of Jesus"; 7:30 p.m., "The Growth of Religion."

CHRISTIAN WORKERS, KING STREET.—Morning and evening services by the pastor, Rev. J. H. M. Doolittle, Messrs. Haynes and Groom. All welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH—REV. R. S. W. Howard, M.A. rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All welcome.

COLBORNE STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. Dr. Daniel, pastor. Morning, 11 a.m.; evening, 7 p.m.

DUNDAS CENTER METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. E. B. Lancelotti, pastor. 11 a.m.; 7 p.m.; 7:30 p.m. Pastor, "At Home, Here the Sun is Set" (Turner).

EGERTON STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. A. J. Bowen, pastor. Morning subject, "Kept"; evening, "The Watchman."

EMPIRE AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. B. W. Baker, pastor. The pastor morning and evening. Evening subject, "A Young Man's Occupation." A cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST (SCIENTIST).—Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 8 p.m. Wednesday.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Rev. D. H. Hamilton, B.A., pastor. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. All welcome.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CORNER Dufferin avenue and Wellington streets. Services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. J. W. Graham, B.A., pastor. A Fellowship meeting at 9:45 a.m. in Wesley Hall. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning service. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Evening theme, "The Church's One Foundation."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Rev. J. H. M. Doolittle, pastor. Sabbath School and Bible Class, 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Clark; Jeremiah, xviii, 7.

GOSPEL HALL, CORNER GREY STREET and Hamilton road—Last day of special services by Messrs. Telfer and McClure; 7:30 and 7 p.m. Come. No reserved seats. No collections.

HAMILTON ROAD METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. D. E. Martin, pastor. Special thank-offering, 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. Daniel; 2:45, afternoon. Rev. W. G. McAllister; 7, Rev. J. J. Teasdale.

KING STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—The pastor, Rev. James Rollins, B.A. will preach, "The Church's One Foundation," 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Evening, song service. Strangers welcome.

LATTER-DAY SAINTS—PREACHING AT 11 and 7. All welcome.

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

RICHMOND STREET NORTH METHO- dist—Revival services will close Sunday evening, 7 p.m. Rev. H. H. Clark, pastor. First Methodist and Mr. Percival will conduct services.

SOUTHERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.—Pastor, Rev. W. H. A. Clark, will preach in morning on "An Important Declaration." Evening, Mr. Carruthers, Boston, will preach.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH—REV. JAMES Ross, D.D., pastor. Morning, "The Popularity of Jesus"; evening, "Hallowed Be Thy Name." Rev. H. H. Clark, evening, 7:30; "The Second Commandment."

ST. JAMES' CHURCH, SOUTH LONDON.—Dean Davis, rector. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST—SPECIAL services Sunday, in commemoration opening of church. Preachers: Morning, Rev. H. H. Clark; evening, Rev. W. Lowe. Offertory devoted to Sunday School building.

ST. PAUL'S GERMAN EVANGELICAL CHURCH.—Mr. G. T. Tiele, pastor. Sunday School, 10 a.m. German service, 11 a.m.; English service, 7 p.m.

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

TALBOT STREET BAPTIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. J. Ross, minister. Morning, "Why Baptize?" Evening, "Baptize Thy Infants." Evening, "Christians and the Social Card Table." Baptism and the Lord's Supper after evening service. Seats free. All welcome.

WELLINGTON STREET METHODIST CHURCH.—Sunday School anniversary, 11 and 7. Rev. L. W. Harton, Toronto Conference. Mass meeting, 3 p.m.; speakers, Rev. Harton, Brown, Evangelist Potts, Chicago. Mr. Mains, superintendent. Askin Methodist.

YORK STREET MISSION HALL—MORN- ing, thanksgiving service; evening, the tenth anniversary sermon. Preacher, Rev. James Livingston, Wellington Street Methodist Church. Special singing. Come.

PERSONAL.

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FOR SALE—GOOD MILCH COW. 640 Waterloo street.

CHOICE CROCK AND LARGE ROLL butter, 25c pound; second quality, 22c pound; new-laid eggs, 27c dozen; fresh eggs, 25c dozen; good cooking eggs, 22c dozen; choice clover hay, 15c bale; 15c bale. T. A. Faulds, 13 Market House.

FOR SALE—ONE MEDIUM-PRICED WORK horse and two good sound horses, about 16 hands, weight 1,250 pounds. J. A. Croden, 217 Dundas street.

FOR SALE—150 CORDS HARD WOOD, mostly second-hand shavings, hangers, pulleys and belts. The London Engine Supplies Company, Limited. 721-72.

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PRIVATE SALE OF HOUSEHOLD FUR- niture, including first-class organ and piano; the best piano; cheap for cash. Apply 27 Horton street.

FINE SHOES, BEST QUALITY RUBBERS and shoes, also repairing. Wm. Paiman, 230 Dundas.

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LONDON, SATURDAY, NOV. 17, 1906.

TO PREVENT IMMIGRATION FRAUDS.

The energetic young deputy minister of labor for the Dominion, Mr. W. MacKenzie King, has done a good stroke of work in the old country. Many persons have been induced to come to this country by unofficial immigration agencies in the British Isles, which promise their victims immediate employment in Canada at fancy wages. These agencies have no Canadian representatives, and their interest in an emigrant ceases when they have wheedled his money from him on the other side of the water. He is thrown on his own resources when he lands upon Canadian soil, and if he is an artisan he may not be able to secure work at his trade at once. Many pitiable cases of this kind have occurred. Mr. King went to Great Britain, at the instance of the Dominion Government, to ask for legislation to put a stop to these fraudulent immigration methods. He was entirely successful, the Colonial Secretary, Lord Elgin, consenting to the following enactment:

"If any person by any false representation, fraud, or false pretense induces or attempts to induce any person to emigrate or to engage steamer passage in any ship, he shall for each offense be liable to a fine not exceeding £50, or imprisonment, with or without hard labor, for a period of three months."

The policy of the Dominion Government is to encourage only three classes of immigrants—farmers, farm laborers, and domestic servants. Canada can absorb these in any number, and there is an unlimited demand for unskilled labor for railway construction, but there is not the same room for artisans and mechanics. Many of the latter class have come to Canada and found employment, but it is not the Government's business to promote competition with Canadian labor, especially as the employers of labor are protected by duties upon foreign products.

A PECULIAR CONTEST.

The campaign in East Hamilton has some extraordinary features. The Conservative candidate, Mr. J. J. Scott, K.C., devoted a large part of his opening address to attacks upon the Whitney Government for its prison labor policy and its removal of the Normal College from Hamilton to Toronto. The Spectator, the Conservative newspaper, adopts the same tactics. Here are some of its appeals:

"A vote for Scott is a vote for the abolition of prison labor contracts. The Whitney prison labor contract has done no harm to honest labor, so far, but it must go."

"Mr. Scott is just as anxious to have that prison labor contract cancelled as Mr. Studholme is, and is more able to get it done."

Hon. Mr. Hendrie, the member for West Hamilton, claims that he fought the prison labor contract, but his colleagues were against him. The attitude of Mr. Hendrie and Mr. Scott makes it impossible for a member of the Whitney Government to speak in East Hamilton without self-repudiation. The administration is placed in a humiliating position, and the contest is almost without precedent in the political annals of the Province.

A HEN CONTEST.

A competition which is causing much interest among farmers is in progress in England at the present time. It is a contest to prove under which of two sets of conditions a hen will do her best in the production of eggs. Recognizing that it is a matter of national importance to develop a hen on lines that will secure the best possible results, the Utility Poultry Club has arranged an egg-laying match, in which forty pens of pullets will compete for four months. The rivalry is not only between the hens, but between the systems known as the scratching shed and the colony house. The scratching shed is an invention from this side of the Atlantic, which has attracted much attention recently in Great Britain, even the London Times giving a lengthy description of it. Attached to the roosting apartment there is a roomy covered place in which the birds occupy themselves by scratching among litter, say, half a foot deep, for stray grains of corn hidden therein by the poultry-keeper when he forks it over daily. The idea is that the busy hen is the laying hen, and that with exercise, recreation, and occasional refreshment, as well as shelter, provided for her in this way, she is likely to make the best possible

return to her owner. It is to scratching sheds that many poultry farmers pin their faith. But a school of experts has arisen which teaches that for agriculturists and for poultry farmers who are to make a profit out of their poultry farming, the scratching shed is a mistake. With large numbers of poultry on large areas it is necessary that the birds shall fend for themselves as much as possible and be in the rude health which comes, not from being provided with a domestic gymnasium, but from strolling miles over fresh land every day. Therefore, it is argued, the best course is to put the birds, not into houses which are fixtures, but into wheeled houses which can be drawn all over the holdings of their owners, and to leave the layers to live their own lives between meal times.

In Canada the best results have been achieved through the use of a modification of the scratching shed system. The birds are encouraged to take exercise, not only by turning over straw in search of grain, but also by the sight of a cabbage, or some kindred attraction, suspended by a string just out of their reach. To get at this suspended article the hens have to jump, and, as they can peck only a small morsel at each jump, the gymnastic performance affords healthy and continuous exercise.

Many Canadian poultry owners, by careful attention to the exercising of their hens in this manner, by seeing that they are comfortably housed in cold weather, and at the same time breeding from the best layers, year after year, greatly increase the productive powers of their poultry. It pays to look well after these little details, and we are much mistaken in our surmises if the hen competition now in progress in England does not give added proof to this view.

THE SHAME OF SAN FRANCISCO.

The indictment of the mayor of San Francisco and the local "boss," Abe Ruef, for extorting money from the keepers of evil resorts, throws light on only one phase of the corruption in which that city is steeped. The meanest and ugliest form of graft has been the theft of relief funds. Evidence is accumulating that the gang which rules the city has diverted to its own pockets over a million dollars of the money which a sympathizing world poured out to fill the mouth of famine after the earthquake. Large sums shipped or mailed to San Francisco failed to reach the persons to whom they were consigned, and the suspicion that the mails have been tampered with gave the Federal Government a pretext for interfering. Its officials have been probing the charges, and the decent citizens of San Francisco are praying that the guilty persons be punished, and the city delivered from the bondage of ring rule. A reign of general lawlessness prevails, and unless there is a civic house-cleaning there may be a return to the day of the vigilantes. It is almost inconceivable that men in positions of trust could be so debased as to prey on the misfortunes of their fellow-citizens and rob charity itself, but the facts are too palpable to be explained away.

It cost Hearst \$256,370 to get defeated in New York State. Yet he posed as the poor man's candidate.

The Reform Club of Montreal will tender a banquet to Hon. Mr. Fielding on Tuesday evening next at the Windsor Hotel. Those who desire to attend should communicate with Louis Gosselin, 112 St. James street, or W. G. Mitchell, 222 St. James street, Montreal. Mr. Fielding is worthy of the highest honors his fellow-countrymen can bestow upon him.

The Brockville Times suggests that an Old Ballot Switchers' Reunion be held in that town some time next summer—London Free Press.

The guest of honor would be Freeman who stole Manitoba from the Liberals in 1896. "He was a first-class man in North Bruce," according to Mr. Robert Birmingham, the present organizer for the Conservative party in Ontario.

"Why cannot these utilities be managed by the people? Look at our hospital, our waterworks, and other institutions. They are well managed. Put in a capable man, pay him a good salary. Keep out politics, and it's bound to be a success," declared Mr. Beck, amid applause.

This is from the Free Press' report of last night's meeting. Mr. Beck should try some missionary work in the Conservative Club, which turned down the proposal to eliminate politics from municipal affairs. Mr. Beck himself set the club an example, but it is gratifying to note that he is changing his mind.

In old London they are attempting to standardize noises. It is requisite, in order to deal with motor buses, to say what is "undue noise." The inquiry will no doubt be sweeping, and it may be decided whether or not a rooster, crowing in his usual tone of voice at 3 a.m., is guilty of "undue noise." If the roosters and dogs of nocturnal habits can be suppressed the long-suffering suburban resident of every corner of population will rise up and bless the standardizers.

BUT HE MAY LEARN.

[Cleveland Press.]

"And you have been in this country only one year? Why, you speak our language like a native!"

"Thank you, but you flatter me. I have not yet learned your slang."

REASON ENOUGH.

[Puck.]

"Why are you late for breakfast, sir?" asked Bobby's father, as the boy slid quietly into his chair.

"Well, you see," explained Bobby, "when you called me I was having a mighty funny dream, and I just slept a few minutes longer to finish it."

THE FAMILY SKELETON.

[Puck.]

Grandson—Well, grandpa, I've discovered that we are descended from a foreign nobleman.

Grandpa—Hardly—Wal, p'raps ye're right, Jimmy—but th' family's bin respectable ever since I kin remember.

WILL THEY ESCAPE?

[Hamilton Times.]

The infamous character of that plot against Hepburn, the Liberal candidate in East Eglis, is made very clear by Judge Collier's presentation of how the case was engineered. And will the men who thus utilized the machinery of the courts to this knavish purpose escape unscathed?

BOB WAS SQUARED.

[Hamilton Times.]

Bob Birmingham would make a good witness in the election court. He once threatened to make things hot for Sir Charles Tupper by telling what he knew about elections. Now is his opportunity.

—Kingston Whig.

Bob had his opportunity at the time, on the prompt invitation of Sir Charles, but he didn't accept the chance. "Hamilton Spectator."

But Sir Charles took good care to see that Bob was duly squared before he issued that invitation. Just ask Bob if any of the verdant accounts he presented then remains as a debt now!

FREE PRESS PLEASE COPY.

[Toronto Globe.]

London shows the need of election reform—not the need of hypocritical denunciations of the other party.

THE VERB "TO BREAK."

[Exchange.]

English is said to be one of the most difficult languages in the world for a foreigner to learn. The verbs and prepositions are particularly puzzling. A professor in Columbia School of Mines tells of the troubles of a Frenchman with the verb "to break."

"I began to understand your language better," said my French friend, M. de Beauvoir, to me, "but your verbs trouble me still. You mix them up so with prepositions. I saw your friend Mrs. Bergy just now," he continued. "She says she intends to break down her school earlier than usual. Am I right there?"

"Break up her school she must have said."

"Oh, yes, I remember; break up school."

"Why does she do that?" I asked.

"Because her health is broken into."

"Broken down."

"Broken down? Oh, yes! And, indeed, since fever has broken up in her town."

"Broken out."

"She thinks she will leave it for a few weeks."

"No! no! she is afraid it will be broken—broken—how do I say that?"

"Broken into."

"Certainly; it is what I meant to say."

"Is her son to be married soon?"

"No; that engagement is broken—broken off."

"Broken off."

"Yes, broken off."

"Oh, I had not heard of that!"

"She is very sorry about it. Her son only broke—broke—the news to her last week. Am I right? You know I am anxious to speak English well."

"He merely broke the news; no preposition this time."

"It is hard to understand. That young man, her son, is a fine young fellow—a breaker, I think."

"A breaker, and a fine fellow. Good-by."

So much for the verb "to break."

THE LABOR PARTY.

[Ottawa Free Press.]

There is no need for an independent labor party in Canada, so long as labor unite to present the practice of one of the two existing parties, neither of which can afford to alienate the support of so large a section of the electorate.

HONK HONK FINANCE.

[New York Sun.]

Knicker—I see a bank is to send an auto around for the practice of one of the two existing parties, neither of which can afford to alienate the support of so large a section of the electorate.

HIS HATED RIVAL.

[Guelph Mercury.]

If W. F. Maclean ever climbs the ladder to power, his first step will be to pull the ladder up after him, so that Henri Bourassa can't leave the earth-level.

TAKING NO CHANCES.

[Chicago Record.]

"What!" exclaimed the earl, "do you mean to tell me that you intend to remove your maiden name after you secure your divorce?"

"Yes," replied the countess, "I must do so as a matter of self-protection. I do not wish when I return to America to be mobbed by the crowds of women who regard it as an honor to be able to tear the clothes from ladies who have titles."

SIR WILLIAM MEREDITH'S RE-TORT.

[Lippincott's Magazine.]

The present Chief Justice of Ontario, Sir William Meredith, was for many years famous for the practice of crime of law, and afterwards became a notable figure in Provincial politics, as leader of "Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition" in the Ontario Parliament. He is a man of fine presence, with a lionine mass of white hair. One night he was speaking in Toronto at a turbulent meeting held toward the close of a hot campaign, when he was sharply interrupted by a strident voice from the top gallery:

"Aw, William, go an' get your hair cut!"

Instantly Meredith threw back his magnificent head, and, fixing the offender with the stern eye of the practiced orator, exclaimed:

"My friend, if my memory serve me, I once had something to do with getting your hair cut."

There were no more interruptions.

FITTING CLOSE TO CONVENTION

Demonstration Evening Held By
 W. C. T. U. at the Y. M. C. A.
 Auditorium.

A fitting climax to the W. C. T. U. provincial convention was the Demonstration evening at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium last night. The attendance was exceedingly large, and a programme of an interesting character was given. A representative from each department of the W. C. T. U. gave a short account of the work being done, the reports being interspersed with a musical or literary number.

Rev. James Livingstone, of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, opened the service with a short prayer. Mrs. McKee, president of the W. C. T. U., presided.

The first number on the programme was the demonstration of the evangelistic department, which was followed by a solo by Miss Beattie Larnach, who delighted the delegates so much on Tuesday evening. Miss Larnach possesses a sweet soprano voice, which was given ample scope in the selection "Babylon."

Next came the legislation and law enforcement department, followed by an orchestra selection and a chorus of boys, who sang "Shut the Harvest Door" and "The Vile Cigarette," the latter being sung to the tune of "In the Good Old Summer Time." The flower mission department was followed by a drill put on by a coterie of girls who had been trained by Mrs. Bertha Adams. Miss Agnes Sprule, of Fort William, told of her work among the lumbermen of Algoma district.

In reply to the missionary department, Mrs. Gordon Wright told of how women resembled slaves in the nineteenth century.

Miss Annabel Sage-Mills rendered a solo, "When I'm Big I'll Be a Soldier," very pleasingly.

A chorus of "Y" girls under Miss Belle Brown, rendered "We Are Daughters of the King." This selection was heartily applauded.

Miss Lottie Harris, of Toronto, gave a synopsis of the work of the "Y" department.

Miss Edna Calhoun and Mrs. Munroe sang a duet, "Driven from Home," which was impressive and striking.

A group of young ladies under Miss Adams executed a patriotic drill, headed by Miss Faye Farnworth, who recited "This Canada of Ours."

The entertainment was closed by the singing of the "Maple Leaf Forever," and the Doxology.

A PRETTY WEDDING

Marriage of Toronto Young Lady Well-Known to Londoners.

The following from the Toronto Mail and Empire will be of interest to Londoners, the bride having many friends and relatives in this city:

The marriage took place last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Winnett, 183 Beverley street, of their fourth daughter, Miss Martha Burns Winnett, to Mr. Boyd A. C. Caldwell, eldest son of Mr. T. B. C. Caldwell, M. P., Lanark, and Mrs. Caldwell.

The bride was read by Dr. Milligan, and the wedding music was played by an organ and an orchestra. Mr. Winnett gave away his handsome daughter, who looked remarkably well in her Parisian wedding dress of white crepe de chine, made directorate fashion, embellished all over with chiffon roses, and foliage, and the bodice a Brussels lace berthe, fastened with a spray of orange blossoms. The tulle veil was draped over a coronet of orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white flowers and ferns.

The bridegroom wore a tulle suit, and the bride's bridesmaids wore a gown of white crepe de chine, and carried a bouquet of the same flowers. Her present from the bridegroom was a heavy plain gold bracelet. His present to the bride was a beautiful diamond and pearl pendant. Mr. Thomas Caldwell was best man. About one hundred guests were present at the reception after the ceremony, which ended with a dance. The supper table was decorated with a huge basket of magnificent chrysanthemums, and the wedding cake on the bride's table had a bouquet of white roses and gold embroidery on the bodice.

Mrs. Caldwell (mother of the bridegroom) wore a handsome white lace gown. Mrs. Thompson was in black and white chiffon over white silk, with applique of black velvet. Mrs. Clemens wore a gray voile, with a great deal of fine Brussels point lace. Mrs. Alex. Caldwell, white satin and Brussels lace. Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell left for Atlantic City, and on their return will live in Lanark. The going-away dress was of a new shade of pale blue, and was a tailor-made, and elaborately trimmed, and had to match with shaded roses. The very handsome presents were on view upstairs. The hall and staircase were most effectively decorated with southern smilax and chrysanthemums.

While it is merely a matter of conjecture on our part, we firmly believe that the recording angel overlooks a few of the remarks made by a man who has rheumatism.

There is nothing more lasting than a man's love—for himself.

A grocer has to have sand to sand the sugar when the pure food inspector is around.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Special Saturday Night Sale

FROM 7 TO 10 O'CLOCK

Splendid Millinery Offerings

\$2.98 Tonight is your best chance to get a trimmed hat under usual prices, at \$2.98. Your choice of fancy shapes, turned up flaps and hoods, the popular styles of trimming; colors in white, castor, green, brown and navy.

75c A clearance of felt Ready-to-Wear Hats in fancy and high rolling shapes, and sailors, in brown, black, navy, green and white, formerly up to \$4.00.

\$4.25 Fine Felt and Velvet Hats, large and small shapes, trimmed with expensive trimmings, drossy hats for any occasion.

\$5.50 Handsome Dress Hats in most fashionable shades and shapes, of silk, velvet, and fine shapes, black and colors. A rare chance.

\$1 Broad Brim Sailors for children, were \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00.

Coat Special \$8.50

At this price we offer today and tonight choice of 25 Ladies' Winter Coats, 40 to 48 inches long, of fancy and check tweeds, in the most fashionable Tourist and full back styles, regularly sold at \$10.50 to \$14. Today and night..... **\$8.50**

Look at These Gloves

Heavy Mocha Gloves, brown beaver and gray, pique sewn, 2 class, special..... **\$1.00**

Fownes' Audrey Gloves, fine kid, round seams and gusset seams, in black, tan, brown, gray, navy and wine. All sizes, fitted and guaranteed at..... **\$1.00**

8-button length Mousquetaire Gloves, dressed kid, in black, white, gray, brown, tan and beaver, worth \$2.00, at..... **\$1.50**

Corsets, \$1

Most approved models in Corsets, with and without hose supporters, made by the best makers.

Nightgowns

Warm Flannellette Night Gowns, tucked yoke and embroidery trimmed, special, tonight..... **.69c**

Hair Brushes, Etc.

Pure Bristle Hair Brushes, with genuine ebony handles, 50c to..... **\$3.00**

Babies' Hair Brushes, ivory handles, 15c to..... **.35c**

Pearl Hat Pins..... **10c**

Black Hat Pins..... **15c**

Collar Pins, at pair, 10c, 12c, 15c and..... **25c**

Men's Fancy Vests

worth \$4.00 and \$4.50. Men's Fancy Vests, a great variety to choose from..... **\$1.95**

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A PURITAN MAID

Charlotte Mansfield Descendant

of Mathers of American Colonial Days.

London, Nov. 16.—That a Puritan maid should be England's poet of passion is somewhat surprising. Yet it is so. Charlotte Mansfield is her name. She is not poet alone, but artist and author as well. Miss Mansfield is 28, and typically English. On her father's side, she is descended from one of the three oldest families in the west of England. Through her mother comes her claim of Puritan stock, for the American Mathers of Mayflower and witch-burning fame were her maternal ancestors.

Until the Boer war Miss Mansfield lived the quiet life of the well-to-do country girl. The woes of the strife in South Africa inspired her and she wrote her first poem, "Those Who Wait and Weep." She sent a copy to a friend in town, who in turn sent it to William Waldo Astor's paper, the Pall Mall Gazette. The poem struck the right chord. It attracted immediate attention. The London Telegraph secured it and sold it in a sale of its war fund. Both Queen Alexandra and the late Queen Victoria received souvenir copies and wrote notes of thanks to the author for her work.

Encouraged, Miss Mansfield began writing in earnest. Her verse, somewhat resembling that of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, began to appear in magazines. The Outlook and the Academy took her up seriously. So it was not surprising when a volume of two of her verse was published and met with favor. Of these "Flowers of the Wind" is perhaps the most popular.

Fairly established as the English poet of passion, Charlotte Mansfield suddenly deserted the muse and plunged into art. She gave an exhibition of her work in the Bond street galleries, which was attended by royalty, and therefore, according to English measure, was a great success.

She deserted art, however, just as suddenly, and took up politics. In a motor-car she toured Hampshire and made speeches and sought votes for the Tories. When she returned to town, she once more returned to literature, her first love. The Ladies' Imperial Club seldom sees her now, for she is devoting all her time to writing poems and working on a forthcoming novel.

Her first one, "Torn Lace," shocked many folk, but the critics were kindly, and it was a success. "The Girl and the Gods" quickly followed. It is Zolaesque in the extreme. When it reaches the United States Anthony Comstock may pounce on it. Yet it is an uncommonly promising piece of work.

AEROPLANE SUITS

POOR MAN'S PURSE

Will Be Safe, Fast and Cheap,

and Can Be Housed in Every Home.

Paris, Nov. 16.—M. Santos-Dumont, since the successful flight of his aeroplane, the Bird of Prey, talks enthusiastically of the early approach of the day when all mankind will be navigating the air and when flying machines will be more common than automobiles. Indeed, he thinks that the flying machines will eventually become the poor man's automobile—safer, faster and cheaper. In an interview, he said:

"The machine I am experimenting with is very large, having a surface of eighty square metres, but the practical aeroplane, which will be for the air what the democratic bicycle is for the earth, will be much smaller. With ordinary flying machines it is necessary to increase the size in order to increase power, which with the aeroplane, on the contrary, the speed will be increased in direct proportion to the diminution of the resisting surface."

"My present aeroplane was intentionally built large to overcome main obstacles as to principles, but with increased power, which means speed, the size can be reduced. At the same time increased speed adds to the safety, as a powerful motor is more easily manipulated. We can, therefore, look forward to a practical aeroplane which can be comfortably housed in every home."

"From the standpoint of maintenance, the cost of petroleum and repairs, the aeroplane will be much less expensive than the auto car. There will be no expensive tires to burst and no bad roads to jolt them to pieces. There will be no collisions. Next year people will be able to go to the seashore on their aeroplanes. It will become the fad and the commencement of a new industry."

"The only danger would be the risk of a broken rudder, and I cannot see that a rudder could break itself. The aeroplane is immobility itself. The swerving which made me descend on Oct. 23 can be easily rectified by a second rudder to counteract any tendency in that direction. The practical difficulty, while the matter remains in the experimental stage, would, of course, be how to control the supplementary rudders while the hands are otherwise engaged. My intention is to attach the yoke ropes to my neck and maintain the equilibrium by the instinctive movement of the head. Later this primitive arrangement will be replaced by an automatic Zolaesque in the extreme. When it reaches the United States Anthony Comstock may pounce on it. Yet it is an uncommonly promising piece of work."

"When the automobile was first introduced the man in the street treated it as an uncommonly promising piece of work."

"The railways, posts, telegraphs and telephones owned and operated by the Belgians Government showed an increase of \$2,000,000 in receipts last year as compared with 1904. But there was no increase in railway mileage, which is still about 7,500.

Christmas Exhibition

This year's exhibition surpasses every former one in variety and attractive display—China, Books, Dolls, Ribbon, Novelties, Fancy Goods of every kind. It's time to begin your shopping. Just 32 shopping days until Christmas.

Postcard Albums, padded leatherette, a large variety, 25c to **\$2.50**

Leather Writing Portfolios, up from..... **50c**

New Paperettes, done up expressly for Christmas gifts,

DURAND'S GOOD-BYE TO UNITED STATES

Retiring Ambassador Dined
By Fellow-Countrymen.

MAKES A NOTABLE SPEECH

He Has Been Continuously in Diplomatic
Service for Thirty-Four Years
—Talks of India.

New York, Nov. 16.—Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, bade farewell to America last night at the dinner given by the British Schools and Universities Club at Delmonico's to celebrate the recent anniversary of the birth of King Edward VII.

Sir Henry, as the representative of the King, was naturally the guest of honor. He sat at the right hand of Sir Percy Sanderson, the British consul-general at New York, who was toast-master, and responded to the toast "His Majesty's Representatives."

It was anticipated that the ambassador would allude to his own forthcoming departure and the utmost interest was manifested in his valedictory.

The banquet-room at Delmonico's was decorated with British and American flags, intertwined and interlarded. A large royal standard about the size of the Daghestan rug of the Republican Club swung from the wall to the right of the speakers' dais. Flags of the colonies were arranged here and there, and the scheme of decoration was preserved by the red roses of England, the thistles of Scotland and the maple leaves of Canada.

Among the guests who sat with Sir Percy Sanderson and the ambassador were the Rev. R. Evans, of St. David's Society, the Rev. Dr. Patton, Marion J. Verdyer, of the Southern Society, Sir C. Purdon Clarke, Alfred Moseley, President N. M. Butler, of Columbia, and Capt. Ryan, R. N. Forbes Robertson, the English actor, was unable to be present.

Sir Percy Sanderson, in proposing a toast to the King, read a letter from Lord Knollys, his majesty's secretary, expressing to Sir Percy and the club the King's thanks for the club's good wishes. The health was drunk and the members sang "God Save the King." Then Sir Percy proposed the health of the President, Sir C. Purdon Clarke, and the toast was acknowledged with equal fervor. There were good round English cheers for both King and President.

The ambassador spoke first, and told the club members that the first speech he ever made in this country was in the same room three years ago, when he was a guest of the Pilgrim Society. "I am not going to be in this country much longer, to my very great regret," said he. "I have only a few weeks or a few months to stay."

He said that he was not a college man, but that he was a member of the University of Pennsylvania through a doctorate conferred on him recently. In giving a few reminiscences of Harrow and Blackheath he alluded to the Archbishop of Canterbury, "He was then a model boy," said the ambassador. "At Blackheath I learned to play football, and very little else, I fear." The ambassador then passed on to a discussion of the work England is doing in India.

"It is a great and astonishing work," said he, "the greatest thing that England has ever done (cheers), and I think the greatest thing any nation has ever done, to rule 300,000,000 people on the other side of the globe by justice alone. (Applause.)"

"It is preposterous nonsense to say we rule India by force, because we rule by justice, and because we hold it fairly and honestly. We English ought all to be proud of that work, and Americans ought to feel a pride in it also, as they feel a pride in Shakespeare. Do you gentlemen know how many Englishmen and Englishwomen there are in all India? Just 130,000."

Sir Henry reverted to his forthcoming departure and said: "I greatly regret leaving America. From the first I wanted to come to the best of all embassies. I have spent three happy years in this country, and the warm friendship for America that I inherited from my father has not been impaired, but has been strengthened greatly. (Cries of hear, hear, and applause.) I deeply regret leaving the warm-hearted and most-hospitable of peoples."

"For 34 years I have been in continuous service, since January, 1873—since the very day, in fact, that Napoleon III. died, and in all that time I have spent just one year at home. Perhaps it is time for me to go home, and for the rest of my life I hope to be in my own country. "One thing makes me more ready to go than I otherwise should be—the feeling that since the revolutionary war the relations between the two countries have never been on so good a footing as now. (Applause and cheering.) I am not, as some of you may perhaps know, a believer in gush (laughter), and I think we owe it a little on the other side (cries of hear, hear), but this I believe, that the old era of misunderstanding and prejudice has passed, or is rapidly passing. (Applause and cheering.)"

"I take no credit to myself as ambassador, for, after all, an ambassador has but a short time to tarry, and is but a fly on the wheel. I assert the existing good feeling and better understanding as a fact merely. I say again, that while leaving with the deepest regret, sorrow—I leave with the great satisfaction of knowing that all is well between our kindred people. (Long applause and cheering for the ambassador.)"

John Ford spoke to the toast, "The Dr. A. W. Chase's 25c. CATARRH CURE." It is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower, cleans the sinuses, stops droppings in the nose, cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, Blower and Cure, Dr. A. W. Chase, 111 Madison Ave., Toronto and Boston.

Empire." He said that 360,000,000 people owe allegiance to Edward VII., and that never in the history of the world was there an aggregation of people so well satisfied with their government. He said that higher motives than commercialism and trade should cement the Empire—"The enthusiasm of a bag-man cannot serve it for a soul." The strength of the Empire lies in the ability and loyalty of the men that represent it abroad. The British consul, said Mr. Ford, "are neither weak nor corrupt, and they hate oppression as they despise falsehood."

Little by little the newly colonized peoples, "the new caught and sullen," are beginning to understand and appreciate England's work, said Mr. Ford.

Mr. Ford discussed the Slav theory of government as typified by Russia and the Anglo-Saxon as exemplified by England. "Once the Slav idea seemed like a slowly spreading shadow that darkened the world," said Mr. Ford, "but it has been the way of the theories of Louis XIV. and the policy of Philip II. The battlefields of Manchuria were as important to the cause of civilization perhaps as Marathon."

Mr. Ford expressed the opinion that the increased security of the Empire would not be as a solvent and cause the colonies to set up for themselves.

Alfred Moseley, the English educator who has brought parties of English school teachers to this country several times to study American educational methods and ideas, responded to the toast "Great Britain and the United States." Others who talked were Capt. F. E. C. Ryan, of the royal navy, "The Army and Navy," and President N. M. Butler, of Columbia, "Schools and Universities."

Advertiser Correspondence

MR. TROTTER'S ADDRESS CRITICIZED.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

I have heard and read very many temperance addresses during my time of over twenty years in the same work, but I never read a greater mass of misrepresentation than that made by Mel Trotter in his address, as it reads in The Advertiser of Wednesday evening, I never heard Mr. Trotter. The fact that he was to speak in this city on Wednesday night passed my mind, or I would have gone to hear him. And if I had, I certainly, in a gentlemanly way, would have then and there made objection to some of his misstatements, which can be truly and more properly named as slander. I never was and never will be known to create a "rumor" or get up an excitement for excitement sake, or to become notorious. I do, however, love fair play for all sides concerned. I abhor the falsehood and slander. I never forget that I myself am very human, and that I err frequently. "Tis human to err, divine to forgive." I love to try and live by the Golden Rule, and "with malice toward none—with charity for all."

Mr. Trotter said, and he had seen more drunkards in three days in Canada, despite all the good work done here, than he had seen in three years in Grand Rapids. That is an idiotic statement; in fact, it is absolutely false, and in my opinion, could only emanate from a most biased and prejudiced heart. Yes, it is even a gross and vile slander. I know Grand Rapids and her people very well. I know the greater part of Michigan very well. Her people are most generous, kind and liberal. They use me and use all others with all possible kindness. It happens, nevertheless, that Grand Rapids has about double the population of London. And there are scores and scores more bar-rooms in this city. There is no city in Ontario or any part of Canada with the same population that has as many bar-rooms as Grand Rapids. Moreover, no bar-rooms are licensed in Ontario except to hotel owners, while in Michigan licenses are granted to other hotelkeepers. These facts plainly show, without any need for further explanation, that Mr. Trotter's statement as regards drunkenness in Canada is false, grossly false. A man who will make such a statement, as he is reported to have made here in London, ought not to be a lecturer on religion. I will say more and yet speak truth: Your city, all things considered, is as moral a city as can be found in Canada, the United States, or any other part of the globe. Nothing could less I knew it to be a fact. Your police court and your police department, I assure you, can vouch for that special statement. Mr. Trotter, speaking of the Salvation Army, said:

"When it is organized it was a noble institution and a long-desired want. Unadvisedly, religion today? The whole pack of them are worthless. They've lost track of Christ."

That, also, I consider a vile slander. I am not a member of that organization. They do much that I can't do. I am not in accord with some things they do and say. But I want fair play for them, too. They do good and grand work, as most ministers and municipal authorities will vouch for. Now, if Mr. Mel Trotter would do even half of the higher and better class of work done by the Salvation Army he would be a better man and a better Christian than his speech of last Wednesday night in the Auditorium proclaims him to be. There is more "big I" and little "U" in him than I ever heard of before. And according to his own statement, when he was a drunkard he did all manner of mean things and even abused his family. He could with a proper motive, of course, allude to his past life as a means of warning to others. But when he abuses and slanders all others then he makes himself appear as a "great I am" side show and moral mountebank. If Mel Trotter is looking for drunkards he can, as we all in the United States know, find them there without coming to Canada for that purpose, and then insulting the people of Canada with a gross misrepresentation of facts. That there is drunkenness in Canada as well as all over the world is true. But to state what he

does and as he does is truly false, to say the least. While there are defects in the Ontario liquor law, still it is, as a whole, the best I know of anywhere. I strongly oppose prohibition and local option, because the people, as a whole, are opposed to it, and because it is neither expedient or practical. Bar-rooms exist only because they are patronized. They come under the law of supply and demand. Selling liquor is a legal business. If the people did not want the bar it could not exist. Temperance is a matter of education, not coercion. The legally conducted bar is no more to blame because some drunkards exist than is the butcher because some people are gluttons. No law can be successfully enforced that infringes upon recognized social customs of people. No good ever comes from extreme radicalism. It is not the moderate use of but the excess in drink, that does the harm, just as would be the case with any other matter. What I can, so far as I am able, do more real good with lasting results in going with food for the empty stomach, raiment and shelter and kind words for the unfortunate in the one hand, and the Word of God in the other, than by going to them with the Bible or tracts. Eliminating drink, and no food, raiment or shelter. Religion does not count for much on an empty stomach, ragged back, or in the heart of a poor wretch without a bed. Regular drunkenness is not a crime—it is a disease; therefore, I believe the help of a skilled physician in time of need is an answer to prayer, even a great blessing from God. The best and real practice of religion is to do and give the kind of help I have named. It's what Christ did. I try to do my work, so that the bar owner and bar tender and barroom habitués will bow with respect to it. And they do, too. It is dishonorable to say the least, to call brewers, distillers, wholesale liquor dealers and barroom owners harsh and cruel names. Why, whenever help or donations are needed for hospitals, orphanages, and the unfortunate, or when disaster overtakes a community or country, these very brewers, distillers, wholesale liquor dealers and barroom owners are never overlooked. They are always approached for contributions. And they always give. Rarely, if ever, does any one of these generous subscribers, or class, the most generous subscribers, and are never the smallest givers on the list. As givers to all charities and philanthropic and benevolent moves they put a great many so-called Christians to shame.

If Mr. Trotter had said that there is very much drunkenness and illegal selling of liquor in the local option districts of Canada and the United States he would have told the truth. Prohibition and local option create corruption for law and often breed perjury, bribery and hypocrisy. They also make discord in the home circle and cause dissension among the ministry and in churches, and make enmity between fellow beings. License under common-sense restrictions and properly lived up to is the only real proper thing. Temperance comes from politics and it will make better progress than ever before. I hope Mr. Trotter will have more respect for the people of Canada than to slander them again as he did Wednesday night in this city. Every reasonable and unbiased temperance person, of course, United States will say as I have on that matter. I know Canada and her people well. I was born near Montreal. Through my father moving to the United States, I grew up there from boyhood and naturally, as a consequence, became a citizen of Canada. I claim to be a good, unbiased and fair-minded citizen of the United States. Every native-born citizen of that country will respect and honor me the more for defending the land of my birth (Canada) against such temperance slander as this, according to my own personal knowledge, by his own personal knowledge. Mr. Mel Trotter, of Grand Rapids, Mich., in this city last Wednesday night. I am glad to say I have lectured in all the principal cities of Canada as far west as Winnipeg. I was in Winnipeg lecturing when that grand dear old hero of Canada, the late Sir John A. Macdonald died, and he adjourned my meetings until after his funeral. And never have I been better received or better treated anywhere than in Canada. I lectured here in London about twelve years ago and I hope to lecture there here and in other parts of Ontario and Canada in the not distant future, on my same old lines of non-political, non-sectarian and non-abusive temperance. With pardonable pride I will add that when I lectured in Montreal I had the distinction of being a guest at the home of the late Right Rev. Bishop Bond, of Montreal, who at that time was the Very Rev. Dean Bond. I say all the things alluded to in this statement to the people of Canada and the United States, at large, and to the people of this city in particular, as a mere matter of simple justice, no more, no less.

Considering my experience as a hotel owner, coupled with my sad and unfortunate past life with all the vicissitudes, poverty, pain, anguish and remorse that accompany them all, supplemented by an experience of over twenty years as a temperance lecturer and worker, I certainly should convince people that I know at least something from actual experience of both sides of life. It stands to reason, therefore, since my work for years has been to help the unfortunate of both sexes that I do also know the most practical methods to apply by which to bring about practical and telling results to the good.

I can't understand how some people accept the mock sentiment and "hot air" senseless twaddle and nonsense so often heard about religion and temperance. The Word of God is true, so is religion. To actually live it should be our aim. Our lives and work will show, without yelling and shouting it aloud, whether we live it or not.

THOMAS N. DOUTNEY.
London, Nov. 17, 1906.

Cock-crowing competitions are popular in Belgium. Such contests usually last about an hour, at the end of which the owner of the bird which has executed the largest number of crows wins the prize.

Flattery is the salt sprinkled on the tail of vanity.

The perfect human figure should be equal in height to 10 faces.

BORING BENEATH THE EAST RIVER

Work of Men on the Pennsylvania
Tunnel Into New
York.

New York, Nov. 15.—Day and night, week days, Sundays and holidays, hundreds of men are at work boring under tunnels in and around New York. Down under many fathoms of water and yards of mud and rocks, the steel tubes, through which the Pennsylvania Railroad will soon land passengers from east and west in the heart of New York, are pushed steadily forward, with no more waste of time than it takes to change "shifts."

Under-water work has a fearsome sound—to those who have never seen it going on. Talk to men who have been engaged in it for years and you get another idea. There are a plenty who can speak with authority, for the world has been searching for a safe experience to build the Pennsylvania tunnels. On the cross-town shafts 60 Austrians, who got their training in the Sipton tunnels, are employed.

There are engineers and foremen who have tunneled Egypt, South Africa, England and America, and who look for other subterranean regions to conquer.

"What do you expect to do when this job is finished?" one of them was asked.

"A harder job," was the short answer.

All the excitement was taken out of one novice's visit back of a tunnel shield by finding "Tom" Brown, the oldest foreman on the contractor's staff, seated on a pile of river-bed silt, grating his teeth and finding it difficult to find his way through the sand carried at the surface. That nothing but the air pressure kept the whole of the East River from descending on his head, worried him not the least.

Skilled labor in the tunnels is in a minority, however. There are the engineers who keep the lines straight, inspect and devise ways and means of overcoming difficulties, and electricians and pipe fitters, who look after the light wires, air and water conduits, but the majority of the workers are men of the unskilled class—the men who put in place the iron plates which form the tubes. Each plate weighs a ton or more, and eleven of them with a key-piece form a complete ring of iron 2½ feet wide. Hydraulic jacks lift the iron into place, and hold it while it is bolted to the ring that has gone before; hydraulic rams brace against the newest ring force the shield forward another yard, and so make way for still another ring. This is the routine of the tunnel worker. The record is five rings—12½ feet—in eight hours.

But the dangers of the work? Dangers there are, or a certain risk of injury, but not enough to worry many men in good health who will observe the rules that stare him in the face from every wall.

For to make it as safe under the bed of a river as it is on the land's surface is the aim of the Pennsylvania tunnel builders. The old Hudson River tunnel, which crosses the Hudson at Morton street, was abandoned at one time because so many lives were lost. The main difficulty was to keep the river from coming into the tunnel and drowning the workmen. The air under the heavy pressure required to keep the water from sweeping in, sometimes blew the roof off the tunnel altogether, and then the water poured in and such a loss of life was the result that no more work was done.

But nowadays the life of the "Sand-hog" is at least as safe as that of the surface worker. Except at times, when it is necessary to send a few men out back of the shield, the workers are protected by the tube, and in case of an accident the tube, which is still more massive shield, still remains the possibility that the water will break in, and so wherever this disaster is at all likely to occur, steel emergency curtains surrounding the air lock are dropped from the roof of the tunnel. They reach from the roof to a point just above the center and the emergency gangway running from the heading of the tunnel to the air lock is made of steel plates available at all times. The theory of the curtain is the same as that of the diving bell. Once the men get behind it they know that the water will not rise above the edge of the curtain, and so while they may be wet to the waist, they will always have breathing space.

Recently in one of the East River tunnels a pocket of wet sand suddenly dropped upon the bank of the shield, and, given this avenue of escape, the air at a pressure of 34 pounds to the inch, burst through the bed of the river. Within a few minutes the tunnel was flooded to a depth of 17 feet, but all the workers except two, who wedged each other in one of the shield compartments, made their escape without difficulty to the emergency curtain.

A bee for all its industry, energy, and the innumerable journeys it performs, will not collect much more than a teaspoonful of honey in one season.

BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those who suffer with it, but of those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, BICKLE'S Anti-Consumptive Syrup.

Curran used to tell a story of a lawyer who, arriving late in court, was met by the screams of his client's wife, and her cry: "They are going to hang Jimmy!" "Let them hang him, my good woman," said the indignant barrister, "and then hang him! I'll ever be the dearest hanging to them ever they hang!"

THE MOST POPULAR PILL.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parke's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor grip, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

BRADSTREET'S REPORT

Conditions Throughout the Dominion Are Generally Good.

New York, Nov. 16.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say: Further and serious congestion of railway shipments, more advances in wages, satisfactory reopener activity in retail lines in connection with colder weather, a marked development of demand for holiday novelties and persistent requests for domestic and foreign iron and steel are among the significant features of an exceptionally busy week. While reopener business is of satisfactory proportions and spring trade is developing goodly volume, activity is most marked in retail lines. Demand for holiday novelties is also expanding. At the same time the general situation is marked by a considerable extent by the car shortages, which seems to grow more acute as the season progresses. Complaints of poor deliveries are widespread and while the railways are making every effort to remedy the situation little progress is being made in that direction. Because of these delays collections are not so good as they might be, though most of the improve-

People's Outfitting Co

646 Dundas Street, London East.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD---WE TRUST YOU

We have the power of successful merchandising behind us. We have the confidence of the people, because we have never abused their confidence. We give an honest return for your money, which is all anybody asks. We guarantee every article, which means your protection. If anything you get here does not prove right, we will make it right if you will only come and tell us. We want your trade if we deserve it. You can pay cash if you want to, or pay a little each week to suit your earnings.

This neat Dresser, finished in surface or golden oak; good plate mirror. Worth \$8.00. Special sale price, \$5.85. \$1 down and \$1 per week.

Our Handsome Extension Tables, in very latest designs; open 8 feet; finished in golden or surface oak. Worth \$10.50. Special sale price, \$8.50. \$1 down and \$1 per week.

Great Reductions in Rockers 25 PER CENT OFF.

Just received, a shipment of Rockers, in Red, Golden Oak and Oak, in all sizes. Don't miss this chance to get a Rocker at this reduction. REMEMBER, WE FURNISH HOMES COMPLETE ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Before buying any kind of a stove compare the style and size carried by us with those sold by others and you will see how easy it is to save \$5 or \$10 on our stoves. Silver King Ranges and Art. Laurel Baseburners can be bought for \$8 down and \$1 per week.

Any stove delivered to your home on receipt of first payment.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.

646 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON EAST. 'PHONE 1755.

S. F. ELGAR. Open Every Evening Till Nine o'Clock. W. D. THOMAS.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

The Western Real Estate Exchange report the sale of the following properties off their list during the past two weeks:

No. 1160—George Farguson's house and lot in the village of Lambeth, sold.

No. 396—George Riddle's house and lot on Mary street, city of London, sold.

No. 2699—C. R. Polley's 100-acre farm, township of Plympton, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 345—John Dundas' house and lot No. 42 Craig street, city of London.

No. 1120—Mrs. Jane Goodwin's house and lot in the city of St. Catharines, county of Lincoln.

No. 428—Marshall Post's 34-acre farm in the township of Middleton, county of Norfolk.

No. 3436—E. J. Smith's 86-acre farm, township of North Gosfield, county of Essex, sold.

No. 4250—John Parker's 50-acre farm, township of South Colchester, county of Essex, sold.

No. 3322—Mrs. Elma S. Fox's 10-acre farm, in Pelee Island, county of Essex.

No. 765—E. Bernard's hotel, in the town of Amherstburg, county of Essex.

No. 4964—John Holliston's 50-acre farm, township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 419—W. Jacob's house and lot on Florence street, city of London, sold.

No. 4424—Norman Nash's 50-acre farm, township of Harwich, county of Kent, sold.

No. 458—Ina Ettie's house and lot in the village of Bridgen, sold.

No. 242—Mrs. C. Bryan's lot on South street, London, sold.

No. 702—W. Dyer's house and lot, township of Dover, county of Kent, sold.

No. 722—Mrs. Elizabeth Reid's house and lot in the village of Blythess, sold.

No. 2926—Mrs. A. Crocker's 150-acre farm, township of Warwick, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 4500—100-acre farm, being south half lot 28, concession 7, township of Somerville, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 4812—Alex Stuart's 16-acre farm, township of Ekfrid, county of Middlesex, sold.

No. 4870—George Hudson's 65-acre farm, township of Metcalfe, county of Middlesex, sold.

No. 1307—James Northcott's house and lot, in the town of Strathroy, sold.

No. 4231—Mrs. J. Harriett's fruit farm, township of Stamford, county of Welland, sold.

No. 3669—John Lucas' 50-acre farm, township of Enniskillen, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 4176—John Sutton's 92-acre farm, township of Maldstone, county of Essex, sold.

BRADSTREET'S REPORT

Conditions Throughout the Dominion Are Generally Good.

New York, Nov. 16.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say: Further and serious congestion of railway shipments, more advances in wages, satisfactory reopener activity in retail lines in connection with colder weather, a marked development of demand for holiday novelties and persistent requests for domestic and foreign iron and steel are among the significant features of an exceptionally busy week. While reopener business is of satisfactory proportions and spring trade is developing goodly volume, activity is most marked in retail lines. Demand for holiday novelties is also expanding. At the same time the general situation is marked by a considerable extent by the car shortages, which seems to grow more acute as the season progresses. Complaints of poor deliveries are widespread and while the railways are making every effort to remedy the situation little progress is being made in that direction. Because of these delays collections are not so good as they might be, though most of the improve-

People's Outfitting Co

646 Dundas Street, London East.

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD---WE TRUST YOU

We have the power of successful merchandising behind us. We have the confidence of the people, because we have never abused their confidence. We give an honest return for your money, which is all anybody asks. We guarantee every article, which means your protection. If anything you get here does not prove right, we will make it right if you will only come and tell us. We want your trade if we deserve it. You can pay cash if you want to, or pay a little each week to suit your earnings.

This neat Dresser, finished in surface or golden oak; good plate mirror. Worth \$8.00. Special sale price, \$5.85. \$1 down and \$1 per week.

Our Handsome Extension Tables, in very latest designs; open 8 feet; finished in golden or surface oak. Worth \$10.50. Special sale price, \$8.50. \$1 down and \$1 per week.

Great Reductions in Rockers 25 PER CENT OFF.

Just received, a shipment of Rockers, in Red, Golden Oak and Oak, in all sizes. Don't miss this chance to get a Rocker at this reduction. REMEMBER, WE FURNISH HOMES COMPLETE ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Before buying any kind of a stove compare the style and size carried by us with those sold by others and you will see how easy it is to save \$5 or \$10 on our stoves. Silver King Ranges and Art. Laurel Baseburners can be bought for \$8 down and \$1 per week.

Any stove delivered to your home on receipt of first payment.

REMEMBER THE PLACE

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.

646 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON EAST. 'PHONE 1755.

S. F. ELGAR. Open Every Evening Till Nine o'Clock. W. D. THOMAS.

REAL ESTATE SALES.

The Western Real Estate Exchange report the sale of the following properties off their list during the past two weeks:

No. 1160—George Farguson's house and lot in the village of Lambeth, sold.

No. 396—George Riddle's house and lot on Mary street, city of London, sold.

No. 2699—C. R. Polley's 100-acre farm, township of Plympton, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 345—John Dundas' house and lot No. 42 Craig street, city of London.

No. 1120—Mrs. Jane Goodwin's house and lot in the city of St. Catharines, county of Lincoln.

No. 428—Marshall Post's 34-acre farm in the township of Middleton, county of Norfolk.

No. 3436—E. J. Smith's 86-acre farm, township of North Gosfield, county of Essex, sold.

No. 4250—John Parker's 50-acre farm, township of South Colchester, county of Essex, sold.

No. 3322—Mrs. Elma S. Fox's 10-acre farm, in Pelee Island, county of Essex.

No. 765—E. Bernard's hotel, in the town of Amherstburg, county of Essex.

No. 4964—John Holliston's 50-acre farm, township of Euphemia, county of Lambton, sold.

No. 419—W. Jacob's house and lot on Florence street, city of London, sold.

No. 4424—Norman Nash's 50-acre farm, township of Harwich, county of Kent, sold.

No. 458—Ina Ettie's house and lot in the village of Bridgen, sold.

IS THEATER TRUST ABOUT TO CRUMBLE?

Reorganization Not Proceeding Very Smoothly Now.

OCTOPUS BITES OFF TOO MUCH

Detroit Hopes That It Will Choke Itself—Some Interesting Side Lights.

The life of the grasping stage trust, which has all but throttled the American drama in the past few years, and has made a pitiable success in its mission of transforming a prime intellectual and educational factor of the national life into a cheap money-making device of claptrap and side-show order is threatened with a complete collapse, says the Detroit Times.

Like a number of other ventures which have grown wonderfully and have been indicated by their own success, the stage trust seems to have bitten off a larger mouthful than it can conveniently masticate, and internal dissensions have arisen. The heart-to-heart relations of the past 11 years have taught each of the partners just how little the others are to be trusted, and at the present moment the partnership scramble resembles nothing so much as a pack of wolves fighting each other over the carcass of their prey.

A great world trust, to dominate the playhouse of Europe and America, is the quicksand into which the trustmakers seem to have unwisely rushed. This scheme was planned to unite all classes of theaters and producers—the high-class houses, the second-grade theaters and the vaudeville district—into one big trust. It was to be a trust to choke the Shuberts, David Belasco and John Grey Fiske—all the independents, in fact, out of existence. It was to close all the anti-trust houses, ruin all managers who have dared to defy the combination, and shake the dollars out of the public's pockets in a deluge. The local management of all theaters would become mere errand boys, and all business would be transacted through one central office by and for the trust. The remaining great stars would be a part of the same force.

It was an immense scheme, worthy the success-intoxicated trust. The fact that the present agreement expires with the present year, and that with all its money-losing, the trust has not been able to stamp out the Shubert-Belasco opposition made it advisable to do something and do it at once. None of the syndicate dared to take chances with their partners unprotected by the contract.

In this situation, Al Hayman, president of the trust, evolved the world trust. The idea was gobbled greedily by the other syndicate partners, who included Klaw & Erlanger, the Frohmans, Nixon & Zimmermann, Rich & Harris, and the Orpheum circuit—the legitimate and variety trusts combined. It was proposed to grab every theater in the principal cities of America, including \$75,000,000 worth of properties.

When this point had been reached in the negotiations, the smash came. No one of the partners would trust any of the others, and everybody was certain he was getting the short end of it. Attorney Levy Mayer, who is doing the agreement, found his clients snarling and snapping at each other. One big concern claimed it was not getting a big enough share of the stock. Another protested against so large an allowance going to a third. And there you are.

For six months Attorney Mayer has been trying to get his people together, and he has not succeeded yet. Unless he does so within the next month or six weeks, the present trust, as well as the proposed new one, will tumble to pieces like a house of cards. It is declared that the big firms in the new merger are determined to shave down and later to entirely freeze out the weaker ones, and the latter demur. In the past eleven years the present trust has done incalculable damage to the stage. It has been a junk from its glory to the level of the present cheap chorus-and-tights starless mediocrity. The only great players left are practically those who have gone over to the Shuberts and other independents for protection.

There have been sincere and unavailing protests against the trust from the loyal lovers of the stage. First the strong players rebelled against the stock movement, and Richard Mansfield, Nat C. Goodwin, Francis Wilson, Minnie Maddern Fiske, James H. Hackett, E. H. Sothern and a host of the strong ones of the stage formed the Actors' Society, pledged to book directly with the individual managers instead of through the trust. In the fight of talent against coin, the former finally lost, although some of the principal players never have gone back to the syndicate. Augustin Daly, the manager to whom the American stage owed most of its classical success for the making of great actors and great plays, remained the foe of the trust until his death.

The vaudeville managers followed suit and built their great syndicate in 1900-1901. The "White Rats" composed of the performers organized to buck the trust and of which George Fuller Golden was president, put up a fight for a time and on one day early in 1901, walked out of a score of the principal vaudeville theaters of the country, wrecking the performances. This movement also failed in the end, however, because the trust had the money, and the actors had the appetites.

A year later the burlesque theaters organized their trust, which is now having its troubles. A movement similar to the Shubert's is running opposition to the burlesque syndicate, the Independents in Detroit being represented by the new Gayety Theater.

Detroit has been a sad loser at the hands of the big trust. As there is no opposition here and no independent

theater, local playgoers have been given whatever attractions the trust cared to spare. The old, worn-out and frayed productions have been sent here, with hardly more than one first-class show in a season. The really important plays and players are sent to the cities where there is opposition from an independent playhouse.

AFTER THE GAMBLERS

New York, Nov. 15.—A warning to gamblers that they will be prosecuted to the limit of the law, and that a bill will be introduced in the legislature at the next session to repeal the present law which permits betting at race tracks, was given today by District Attorney Jerome. The warning was given in the supreme court, and he was supported by the judge, who declared that he would impose the severest penalties upon persons convicted of gambling. At the same time Mr. Jerome announced that in the future all gambling cases will be tried before Judge Rosinsky.

HOW TEACHERS FARE IN TWO BIGGEST CITIES

Pay in New York Bigger Than in London—Britishers Better Off, However.

In view of the approaching visit of English school teachers to London, the following from the New York World will be of interest:

Are New York school teachers underpaid?

The question which has been agitating women instructors in the public schools and has resulted in "equal pay" demands has attracted the attention of the ten visiting school teachers from England. Under the guidance of Mr. Alfred Mosely, the English educational investigator, ten school teachers, the first installment of the 500 who are to visit New York, have been brought in contact with the problem.

In comparison with English school teachers the women teachers of this city receive better salaries, but the money does not cover the additional expense in the cost of living. In England the men teachers receive the same proportionately higher wages that they do in New York schools.

Salaries Higher, So Is Living

"It would be difficult to say who is better paid, the New York woman teacher or the London woman teacher," said Mr. Mosely, "for the reason that the living expenses are different. While the woman teacher in America, and especially in New York, receives more in actual cash, she cannot be said to be better off than the English teacher, whose dollar goes further than two dollars in New York."

Miss Kate Hogan, one of the visiting London teachers, says that the same favoritism of men teachers from the United States exists in London as in New York.

"As for the women teachers," she says, "I understand that the beginner here gets \$500 a year after six years' training. In London, the new teacher receives £30, or about \$40; so you see, in London the salary is lower. The teacher receives more, but it does not cost us nearly so much as in New York, however, so our £30 goes at least as far."

In New York, I am told, the rate of increase in salary is \$40 a year for women teachers. In London there is no increase for two years; then, when the teacher receives her parchment, she is raised to a salary of £30. After this the increase continues at the rate of £4 a year until the teacher reaches a salary of £125.

"At this time it stops until a report is made. If the teacher is found excellent her salary can increase until it reaches £140. That is the most a school mistress can get, unless she has taken her degree, which means an addition yearly of £10 to her salary."

Preparation Longer Here

"These figures apply to the assistant teachers. The head teachers, or what you call principals in New York, may reach in salary the sum of £200. The men attain £400. In New York, the maximum of women principals' salary now under discussion is \$2,500. That compares with \$1,400 for the English principal, a difference of \$1,100."

"In America the young teacher is prepared, I am told, by seven years in the teachers' institute, or two years in the training school and four years at high school. After six or seven years' preparation, the young teacher is sent to school, after she has either passed her matriculation or scholarship examination. This year a new system is being tried, whereby the girl who is becoming a teacher follows the trial as a pupil teacher, she is sent to the secondary school for a period. Of course, she also takes two years in the training school.

"The complaint of the New York teachers is that it takes them sixteen years to gain a salary of \$1,240 might be echoed in London if the English teachers felt like taking up the cry of their American sisters.

"At the end of fourteen years the English woman school teacher only receives £140, or about \$200. The men teachers, at the end of that time, receive £1,400. Before last year the teachers received at the highest only £125. In the higher schools now teachers receive as high as £150, but not in the lower grades.

May Marry and Have Families

"One advantage the London teacher has over the New York teacher is there never has been any objection to her marriage. Educational reformers and helplessness are not regarded in England as restricted by the domestic tie. In London half of the women teachers are married. They are even given three or four days' holiday at the time of their wedding, and upon the arrival of children, in the teacher's family, she is allowed two months' absence on half-pay."

ROADS TO ADD BIG SUM TO WAGES

Systems of the U. S. Willing to Grant 10 Per Cent.

WOULD REACH \$82,000,000

Concession To Be Offered in Lieu of All Demands, and Is Put Up to the Workers.

Chicago, Nov. 17.—The railroads of the entire country stand ready to accept the standard of wages set by the Pennsylvania and to grant their employees an increase of 10 per cent in lieu of all other demands. The "melon" which the railroads are willing to cut and to distribute among more than 1,250,000 employees would aggregate between \$81,000,000 and \$82,000,000 annually. This sum the roads are ready to give the large army of employees, provided the latter will accept it and cease, for the time being, any further demands for increases in all branches of the railway service.

Several railway magnates have already taken action in the matter and have decided to grant the increase, if the matter can be arranged amicably with their employees. The Reading, which is the only other road beside the Pennsylvania to deal with wages in wholesale fashion, has announced a 10 per cent increase. The Harriman lines have decided to take similar action, and the Burlington and other roads soon will follow.

As Viewed in Dividends.

The magnitude of the concession to labor is understood when it is stated that the increase will amount to a dividend of nearly 1.4 per cent on the capital stock of the entire railroad systems of the country, and to nearly 37 per cent of the amount of dividends declared and paid on that stock for the year 1905.

There has not been concerted action on the part of the railroads, but the question of increase in wages has been the subject of discussion in many meetings which have been held among the western presidents and executive officials at Chicago and among the eastern men at New York. In the west, as well as in the east it became the unanimous opinion, as soon as the Pennsylvania's action was taken, that the standard thus set would have to be met by all the railroads in the United States. Consequently, although there has not been an open declaration that a 10 per cent increase would be granted, the roads have agreed among themselves that if the labor organizations will satisfy them they will follow the Pennsylvania and Reading with such an advance on the conditions named.

Engineers Stand in Way.

Some difficulty in carrying out the plan may be met in the case of the engineers, who, on 27 roads, are demanding an increase of nearly 15 per cent. The decision of the roads to ask the interstate commerce commission to arbitrate this question may, however, have an important bearing on the engineers' final decision in the case.

Although they have decided to grant the increase on the conditions named, there are not a few of the railway managements which view the situation with considerable alarm and are afraid that, unless the present phenomenal commercial and industrial conditions continue, this added concession to labor might spell disaster to many railroads. The only hope they have for a happy solution of the problem is that the interstate commerce commission will recognize the fact that unreasonably low rates must eventually mean low wages, and that fair rates will insure fair wages to labor.

Of course, the switchmen, who already have received a 10 per cent, in reality a 13 per cent, increase, are excepted from the employees who are yet to be raised. The apprehension felt by the railroads is readily understood when the full import of the increase is gathered.

The voluntary action of the Pennsylvania will bring the company's payroll to more than 100,000 employees a total of \$11,700,000 annually in excess of the amount they receive now. The capital stock of the Pennsylvania is \$300,000,000 and the increase, therefore, means giving to the employees a dividend of nearly 4 per cent on the entire capital of the company.

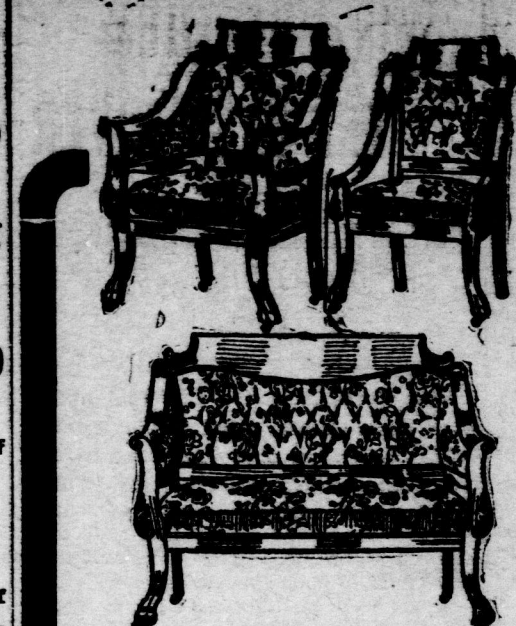
Effect in Wall Street.

Only a few weeks ago the directors of the Pennsylvania increased the dividend rate of the company by 1 per cent, which amounts to \$2,000,000 annually. At that time the Wall Street organs called attention to the fact and inquired if it was quite safe and wise for the company to increase its dividend at this time. Despite this inquiry Wall Street received in silence and without protest the announcement that the company had decided to give its employees an additional 4 per cent dividend.

The outstanding stock of the Burlington road is \$111,000,000, and an increase of 10 per cent to the employees on that road would be equivalent to an addition of about 2.6 per cent to the dividend rate of that company, the actual cost of such an increase being \$2,700,000. The Rock Island road had this year, after paying fixed charges and a dividend on a portion of the company's stock, a surplus of about \$2,500,000. A 10 per cent increase to the employees of the system would, its officials declare, wipe out this surplus. In this connection it is noted that not a dollar in dividends was paid in 1905 on \$2,694,477,019 of railroad capital stock, and that this amount is 12.53 per cent of the entire capital stock of railroads. The dividend declarations of all roads for 1905 aggregated \$221,941,049, which amounts to a 6.89 per cent dividend on the entire railroad dividend paying stock.

MINOR'S LUNACY USED BY PETERGLAN

Siberia could contain all Europe, except Russia, and there would still be room left for another country twice the size of Germany.



PARLOR SUITE
Solid mahogany parlor suite, hand-carved, upholstered in the finest silk. Sells regularly for \$75, on sale at \$57



DRESSER
The neat design, highly polished, has large bevel plate mirror, neatly carved throughout. Sells for \$13.00 regularly, on sale at \$10.75

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP AND ITS BENEFITS

Addresses by Mr. J. P. Jaffray, Hon. Adam Beck and Others at City Hall.

The Canadian Club meeting in the city hall last night to discuss municipal ownership, drew about 100 people. Much interest was manifested. The speakers were Mr. J. P. Jaffray, of the Galt Reporter; Hon. Adam Beck, ex-Mayor Wilson, Mr. J. A. Cottam, Mr. H. B. Ashplant and a gentleman who refused to give his name to the reporters.

Hon. Adam Beck was chosen chairman, and he thanked the Canadian Club for the honor done him. He opened the meeting with a few remarks, and then the subject to be discussed was one which greatly interests the entire people of the Province. He is using his efforts, he said, in a work which he hopes will result in the making of it possible for the municipalities to successfully operate public utilities, such as lighting, power and the like. He assured his hearers that Niagara power will result in good not only to the manufacturers, but to every person who uses light in his house.

Mr. Jaffray's Address

Mr. Jaffray prefaced his address by congratulating the citizens of London on the formation of a Canadian Club. He then referred to the cost of electric lighting in Hamilton. There electricity is generated by water power by a private company, and yet the city is charged \$80 per annum for its electric lights, whereas in Galt, where power is generated by steam, the lights cost only \$60 per annum. This shows that the people can never hope to reap any benefit from a utility controlled by a private company.

Continuing Mr. Jaffray said that the directors of a company drop politics and vote for what they think is best for their company every time the board meets. Why should not the citizens of London drop politics and vote for what is best for the people and the city? The capitalist doesn't allow politics to blind his judgment. Why should the citizen?

A Broad Assertion

In the Province of Ontario, said the speaker, there are more public utilities controlled by private concerns than in any state in the union.

The speaker declared that the Federal Government should control the telegraph lines and its transcontinental railway lines. There is no reason why the Ontario government should not do the same for the people of Michigan only 2 cents a mile.

If we in Ontario want to hold the market of the Canadian West, we must put Ontario far in advance of any state in the Union in the lessening of the cost of production, so that the difference in freight rates will not discriminate in favor of the American manufacturer of the west. With Niagara power we can do this.

In conclusion the speaker suggested that every member of the Canadian Club should constitute himself a committee of one and go out and talk up municipal ownership.

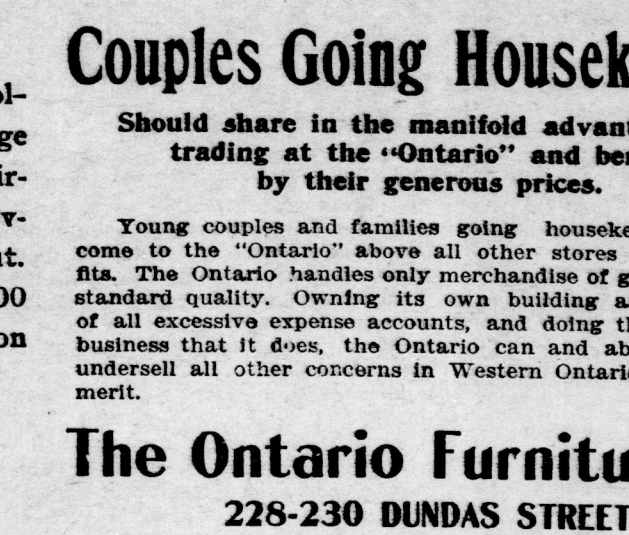
Mr. H. B. Ashplant said the corporations seen in Mr. Beck's movement for Niagara power the end of their sway, and this is why they are seeking by every means in their power to block the scheme to give the people the benefits of Niagara power.

Mr. J. A. Cottam said that London has the L. and P. S. R. and the waterworks, and its experience with both enterprises was a justification for its branching out still further into municipal ownership.

Ex-Mayor J. D. Wilson, on behalf of the Canadian Club, heartily thanked Mr. Jaffray for his address. Dr. Wilson then alluded to the scantily attended meeting. He said the people do not seem willing to educate themselves. The people are to be asked in January to vote on a proposition to expend nearly \$600,000 on the waterworks, and he would wonder to say that not one person in 500 understands the proposition. The Canadian Club is trying to educate the people, and he hoped that at future meetings the audiences will be larger.



SOLID OAK ROCKERS
With curved backs and leather seats. Regular \$4, on sale at \$2.50



OAK SIDEBORD
Hand-carved, lined silver drawer, British bevel plate mirror; worth \$32. On sale at \$28

Couples Going Housekeeping

Should share in the manifold advantages of trading at the "Ontario" and benefit by their generous prices.

Young couples and families going housekeeping should come to the "Ontario" above all other stores for their outfit. The Ontario handles only merchandise of guaranteed and standard quality. Owning its own building and being free of all excessive expense accounts, and doing the tremendous business that it does, the Ontario can and absolutely does undersell all other concerns in Western Ontario on goods of merit.

Mr. Beck said that this power is available for the city of London if the council will do one thing—submit the bylaw to the people and let them decide the question for themselves. The mayor of Toronto, Mr. Coatsworth, is not favorable to the submitting of the bylaw to the people in January, but if he doesn't he won't be mayor of Toronto very long.

The honorable gentleman stated that he hoped that a non-partisan commission will be appointed to say what rate shall be charged for Niagara power laid down in London as a public utility. Mr. Beck said that power costs the street railway nearer \$62 per horse power than \$42. He thought Niagara power could be brought here for \$20 a horsepower, or \$25 at the outside, and it could be sold to the company at \$35 a horsepower, which would be a profit annually of \$10,000 on what the company uses. He did not think that power should be furnished the street railway as cheaply as to the ordinary manufacturer or citizen.

City Could Save Money

Continuing, Mr. Beck said that if London had Niagara power, it would not be necessary to use water power or steam power for the waterworks pumping stations, because if the city contracted for a certain amount of power, say 10,000-horsepower, there would be ample surplus power over what would be used by the people and manufacturers to supply the pumping station down the river. This is because all consumers are not using power at the same time, and thus overlapping is effected.

Mr. Beck then stated that the city with Niagara power could save \$7,000 for coal now used at the waterworks pump house, could earn \$10,000 in power sold the street railway, and could save \$10,000 on street lighting. This would mean a mill or a mill and a half on the tax rate. He prophesied that the bylaw which is to be submitted to the people will pass by a large majority.

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Windsor Castle has been in use as a royal residence for nearly 800 years. Well-trained Spanish women learn to handle the sword from their earliest years, and as a result they have admirable figures and an easy walk.

Feather Beds, Pillows and Mattresses removed and sterilized; also manufacture of feather beds, pillows and mattresses. Iron Beds, 43. Stoves, Furniture, Camp Beds, at the Feather Bed, Pillow and Mattress Cleaning Factory. J. F. HUNT & SONS, 593 Richmond street. Phone 997.

Many paupers have lived to be a hundred years old, but there is not a single record of a millionaire attaining that age. Prosperity, and pianofortes go together, declares a manufacturer. In hard times a piano is a luxury, in good times a necessity.



SOLID OAK CENTER TABLES
Well made and highly polished. Regular \$2.50, on sale at \$1.50



SECRETARY
This solid quarter-carved oak secretary. Regular \$18, on sale at \$14.50



MORRIS CHAIR
This solid oak rocker with reversible velvet cushions. Regular \$9.00, on sale at \$6.50

WOODS' FAIR

Box of Note Paper, with spray of Holly embossed on each sheet of paper; nice for Christmas gifts, or writing Christmas letters; also nice Hemstitched Paper, in boxes; beautiful for Christmas gifts.

Box of Note Paper, 25c

Box of Note Paper now in, with initial on each sheet of paper; pure linen paper. Sale price..... 25c

Bibles and Hymnals

See our special line of Bibles this week. Teachers' complete edition, regular \$1.75. Sale price..... \$1.25 Full line of Presbyterian and Methodist Hymnals, Church of England Prayer and Hymnal, Catholic Prayer Book, and the new Canadian Hymnal.



See our new line of Christmas Handkerchiefs now in.

MAKES SURVEY OF NEW DISTRICT

Geological Exploration of North Brings Out Facts Unknown Before.

Ottawa, Nov. 16.—Each succeeding exploration in the northern part of Western Canada tends to extend the geological survey estimate of the area of cultivable lands in that region.

William McInnes, of the geological survey, who is in the country lying to the north of the Lower Saskatchewan, between that river and the valley of the Upper Churchill, speaks highly of the agricultural capabilities of a large area of wooded country. It is essentially a rolling clay-covered plateau 700 to 800 feet above the sea, and the valleys of its streams and lakes lying generally but little over 100 feet below its uplands.

The clay mantle, 100 feet or more deep in the eastern portion and gradually thinning out westwards, is the result of sedimentation over the bottom of an ancient glacial lake that has been named Lake Agassiz, once covering all the power parts of Manitoba, including the fertile valley of the Red River nearly to its head, but now represented only by the basins of Winnipeg, Manitoba, Winnipegosis and other smaller lakes.

Careful records of temperature made during the summer show that the region is by no means so cold as is commonly supposed. With the exception of one night in August when the thermometer fell just below freezing point, there was no frost from the middle of June, when the records were begun, until September.

Throughout the whole northern part of the area the Indians grow potatoes with good success, and to anyone familiar with the Indian means that they are grown, to say the least, without much trouble.

The more southerly section of this district, bordering the Saskatchewan, and extending for about 70 miles to the northeast, is underlain by flat magnesian limestones of Silurian and Cambro-Silurian age, and, owing to

the thin soil cover on the uplands, offers only limited areas along the river valleys and are adapted for cultivation. There are a few good foot hills of white spruce and much larger areas that would furnish good material for pulpwood.

Belts of Huronian age, under the limestones. Traces of copper were noticed in these rocks.

The larger lakes of the district are well stocked with whitefish, lake trout, dore and pike, and sturgeon occur in some of them. One of the large fish would be raised by the anticipated advent of the railway, has already put in a plant on some of the lakes. The region is a good one for large game, particularly for moose, which are abundant and little disturbed, as the Indians visit the interior only on their winter hunts, living almost continually on their reserves during the summer.

Pullman Sleeper To Ottawa.

Commencing Sunday, Nov. 18, through Pullman sleeper will leave Toronto daily, 10:15 p.m., for Ottawa, returning leave Ottawa 6:45 p.m. For reservations call on E. de la Hooke, C. P. and T. A., corner of Richmond and Dundas streets.

DO NOT LET a cold settle on your lungs. Resort to Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup at the first intimation of irritation in the throat, and prevent disease from lodging in the pulmonary organs. Neglected colds are the cause of untold suffering throughout the country, all of which could have been prevented by the application of this simple but powerful medicine. The price, 25 cents, brings it within the reach of all.

The average number of passengers in each railroad train in the United States in 1904 was 50.25. This represents a growth from about 39 a train, in 1898, but is still far below the development attained abroad. In 1898 Germany carried an average of 71 persons in each train and India had the large figure of 138. The development of the electric railway in the United States and the frequent train service help to keep down the average. On each 212,000 miles of railway, in 1904, there were carried an average of 104,198 passengers.

THERE IS ONLY ONE ECLECTIC OIL. When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

SNAP-SHOTS AT VARIOUS SPORTS

Another deplorable ring fatality occurred Thursday night, when Mike Ward, the well-known and popular Sarnia boxer, took the last long count, after nine furious rounds of fighting with Harry Lewis, the New York lightweight, at Detroit. The unfortunate occurrence at once gives rise to that much-mooted question of what constitutes gamesness in an athlete, and just where the line should be drawn and a bout stopped by a ring referee. It is nothing short of criminal for a referee to permit a boxer to continue after he has become practically helpless and unable to defend himself against the onslaught of an opponent. It is high time that there was a law put into effect, making a referee liable for the death of a contestant when the official permits a bout to continue after one of the contestants is unable to defend himself properly. Almost without exception, every fatality in the history of the prize ring was caused by the referee's negligence in allowing the contest to go on after it had become a one-sided, brutal, and dangerous slugging affair. Among the instances can be called to mind that of Dutch Neil, who died in Chicago several years ago, after receiving a severe beating in the ring, culminating in a knockout. The referee, a prominent Chicago man, stepped to the side of the ring when Neil did not respond to the count of 10, although apparently conscious, and informed the public that the man was a "quitter." Shortly after the affair the defeated boxer collapsed, and was never revived. Harry Tenney, the California bantamweight who died as a result of a severe beating and a subsequent knockout at the hands of Frankie Neil, former bantamweight champion, furnished another instance of the criminal negligence of ring referees in general. Tenney was practically a beaten man after the twelfth round and wanted to quit, his face being horribly beaten up, and several ribs fractured, but his seconds, who had bet money on the result, kept him in the contest until he received a blow over the eye which caused a blood clot to form on the brain, causing his death a few hours later. The wonder is that there are not more fatalities of the same kind. Certainly it is not the fault of the referees that there are not more deaths in the ring. One notable instance where a fatality seemed imminent, but failed to materialize, owing to the brute stamina of the contestant, was that of the Gans-Sieger bout pulled off in Baltimore some years ago. Sieger never landed one clean blow on the negro, and received a terrible beating for 15 rounds. When the match was arranged it was a well-known fact that Gans could have whipped two like Sieger, but as a few alleged sports of the oyster town had bet that Sieger could stay the limit with the champion, and as the bout promised to draw a good house on account of the general knowledge of Sieger's gamesness and Gans' punishing abilities it was allowed to go through. Sieger was allowed to stagger helplessly around the ring for the last 8 rounds, and had a close call for his life. In the Ward-Lewis affair, the former was knocked down three times in the ninth round, the last time taking the count of 8. Then he staggered, dazed and weak, to his feet, to meet the onslaught of his comparatively fresh opponent, and received the blow which sent him into eternity. If there must be boxing contests, let there be laws making the referee liable when a contestant dies after the official has allowed the bout to continue beyond the bounds of reason and humanity.

Today's Rugby contest at Hamilton will draw the largest crowd that has witnessed a football struggle during the past season. The probable winner? Guess!

Toronto Telegram: Chaucer Elliott stated this morning that Hamilton would win. He never felt so confident as today, and he was not speaking because it was a duty he owed to the team he was coaching, but from conviction which he was backing with money. Chaucer thinks his team has solved the offensive tactics of the Quebec champions, and is confident that Montreal will not be able to stop his men. The Tigers are trained to the minute, and have their signal and trick game down to perfection. Hamilton has had the advantage of perfect weather to train in, while Montreal has had snow on the ground all week.

In addition to the Tiger-Montreal game at Bluffton, the Cubs will clash with the Argos II. In the first of the finals for the O. R. F. U. intermediate championship, by way of a curtain-raiser for the big match.

To all appearances, the sporting scribes of Hamilton are very much in the dark as to the probable winner of the great struggle for the Dominion championship. Pipe this excerpt from the dope sheet of the Spectator:

"While both teams are confident of winning, their supporters are none too sanguine, and both sides are looking for odds before they will bet their money. At odds of 2 to 1, or even 8 to 1, there will be plenty of Tiger money in sight, but if the betting is not better than even money the Montreal money will probably go begging. The teams are so evenly matched, that it is an open question as to which will win. There is little difference in the weight of the players, but the Montreals are a trifle speedier than the locals, and also have the advantage of having played under C. R. F. U. rules all season, while the locals will play their first game under these rules tomorrow. On the other hand, the Tigers will have the advantage of playing on their own grounds, which should be as good as four or five points to them."

Joe Gans, who is doing a theatrical turn at a Pittsburg playhouse this week, startled sporting circles today with the statement that the fight pictures of the Nelson-Gans battle at Goldfield are badly "doctored," and do not give anything like a true picture of the fight.

Gans gave out the statement when he was shown a recent interview with Billy Nolan, manager for Nelson, saying that Gans was afraid to fight the Dane again, and that the pictures told why.

"I have stood about all of this nonsense that I intend to," said Gans, "and I will now say something that should quiet Nolan and his four-flushing champion for a while."

"The fight pictures that are being shown all over the country as the real pictures of the first twenty and the last six rounds of my fight with Nelson are doctored all out of shape and do not in any way tell the real story of the battle. This is especially true of the last six rounds. If Nolan denies this I will post a forfeit of \$1,000 that I can prove what I say is true."

Great advertising stunt that. There are not many as foxy as the Baltimore flyspeck in the ring, and few more crafty out of it. Of course, Billy Nolan is as "straight as a loose string," but Gans has never shown that he was any too overzealous in his efforts to keep on the straight and narrow path himself. He should take his medicine like a little man.

Bob Edgren does not think that O'Brien is going to have a pipe when he meets Tommy Burns on Thanksgiving Day. Bob points out that short, chunky man like Peter Jackson, Joe Walcott and John Willie always gave Jack a box of trouble, while the big fellows were comparatively easy. Burns is built on the fire-plug plan and possesses a most disconcerting wallop.

A crowd of 100 Rugby enthusiasts of this city had arranged for a special train to take them to Hamilton today, but the arrangement was canceled later, owing to the fact that no seats were procurable in advance for the game, everything having been sold out several days ago.

MCGRAW MUM ABOUT SHAKEUP OF GIANTS

New York, Nov. 16.—Despite all the rumors as to radical changes in the line-up of the New York Nationals, not one word of comment is heard from John McGraw, who, with Ted Sloan, is reaping a harvest from their billiard parlor at Forty-second street and Broadway. The confidence expressed in Chicago as to the Cubs winning the pennant easily again next year has not escaped McGraw's notice. But still he refuses to talk. That he is doing no little thinking is, however, quite certain. It will be observed that Manager McGraw has not gone on record with a "stand pat" declaration this fall. The past season has emphasized what an all-powerful factor Christy Mathewson was in the local club. At no time during the campaign was the great Matty really himself. The illness

that laid him low during the training season in the south left its effect upon the conqueror of the Athletics, and his general appearance indicated physical weakness almost every time he was on the job.

FOOTBALL OFFICIALS FOR BIG GAME

The following officials have been appointed by Referee Frank D. Woodworth for today's game at Hamilton, between Montreal and Hamilton, for the Dominion championship:

Penalty timekeeper—W. A. Hewitt, Toronto.

Touchline judges—C. G. Cobban, of Montreal, and J. L. Counsell, Hamilton.

Goal judges—Paddy Baskerville and D'Arcy McGee, Ottawa.

Linesmen—J. B. Hay, Toronto, and F. Reid, Montreal.

Time referees—J. Hagar, Montreal, and D. M. Cameron, of Hamilton.

Umpire—H. C. Griffith, of St. Catharines.

BENNINGS' OUTLOOK NOT VERY BRIGHT

Absence of Betting Will Not Make the Meeting Very Profitable This Year.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The autumn meeting at Benning under the auspices of the Washington Jockey Club opened today under conditions that promise little profit to the backers of the meeting. The recent decision affecting bookmakers compelled all bettors to seek investment among men wearing no badges and having no stationary location for business, and therefore a light business was done. Under these conditions short prices were offered and a comparatively small amount of money changed hands. The attendance was the smallest of recent years. Five favorites won, the exception being in the third race for maiden 2-year-olds, Regal Lad winning at opening play of 15 to 1 and backed down to 6 to 1, and in some books much less. Arlington, at 3 to 1, was favorite in a field of 17, but did not finish in the money. Many bookmakers have announced their intention of abandoning business during the meeting.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.
At Benning—Noble's even, Souvigny 7 to 1, Regal Lad 6 to 1, Oxford 7 to 1, Adelstein 4 to 1, Woolwich 9 to 5.
At Latonia—Sir Vagrant 6 to 1, Darling 5 to 1, Beau Brummel 2 to 1, Lady Jocelyn 6 to 5, Temple 9 to 1, Henry O. 9 to 1.

MAY PUT MCGILL AHEAD OF VARSITY

Former's Last Protest Likely to Render Three Games Null and Void.

Montreal, Nov. 16.—After all the heated discussion in regard to the two-postponed McGill-Toronto football game, it seems that McGill may be saved the trouble of traveling to Toronto next week to comply with the ruling of the I. R. F. U.

Before last Saturday's match, the certificate of eligibility for Powers, who played at outside wing for Varsity, and who had played in the first three games of the season, was not in possession of the McGill authorities, who, as provided by the ruling of the constitution, wrote the Toronto club, asking to send in the necessary certificate of undergraduate standing.

What was McGill's surprise, when the certificate was not forthcoming, to find that the player in question did not put in an appearance either, and had been dropped from the team.

Now as no certificate has been sent in to the secretary of the Union at this time for this member of the team, it is more than likely that Toronto's first three games will be rendered null and void, and that such a course of action will put McGill at the head of the league.

After the incidents connected with Archibald's disqualification from the track team already this autumn, the Union will hold a complete investigation into the standing of a man who has been able to play three games without a certificate. The result of the Union's investigation will be announced by the middle of next week, when McGill will know whether it will be necessary to travel to Toronto.

Should McGill lose to Ottawa College, she will be then tied with Queen's for first place, that is, if Toronto's games are canceled, and in that case, a win in Ottawa would mean the championship of the Intercollegiate Union.

HOCKEY.

WINGHAM ORGANIZES.

Wingham, Ont., Nov. 16.—Wingham Hockey Club has been organized for this season with strong prospects for a good year's work. The club hold at present the Northern League trophy, and are determined to defend it for another year. The following is the list of officers elected:

Honorary President—Dr. J. P. Kennedy.

Honorary Vice-Presidents—J. A. Fleming and Robert Johnston.

President—J. D. Burns.

Vice-Presidents—J. E. Swartz and F. J. Taylor.

Manager—L. Kennedy.

Secretary—E. Moore.

Treasurer—W. G. Reid.

Managing Committee—D. Dinsley, F. O. Hepenstall, J. McGilivray, H. C. McLean.

Representatives to the Northern League Meeting—D. D. Wilson and H. G. McLean.

GROSS BADLY INJURED.

Berlin, Nov. 16.—Nelson Gross, the coverpoint of last year's O. H. A. senior champions, of this town, met with a serious and painful accident yesterday. While sandpapering a con-tact wheel, his hands slipped and rubbed against the wheel, burning both of them on the palms and back half-way to the elbows. He received a shock which rendered him unconscious for some time. It will be several weeks before his hands will be healed, but he expects to be all right by the time the hockey season opens.

BASKETBALL.

SENIOR LEAGUE SCHEDULE.

The following is the senior schedule of the City Basketball League.

Nov. 20—Shamrocks vs. Medicals; T. N. B. C. vs. Midgets.

Nov. 27—Shamrocks vs. T. N. B. C.; Medicals vs. Midgets.

Dec. 4—Shamrocks vs. Medicals; Medicals vs. T. N. B. C.

Dec. 6—Midgets vs. T. N. B. C.; Medicals vs. Shamrocks.

Dec. 11—Midgets vs. Medicals; T. N. B. C. vs. Shamrocks.

Dec. 18—T. N. B. C. vs. Medicals; Midgets vs. Shamrocks.

WIN PUT THEM IN SECOND PLACE

The Lotos Club Go Ahead of Orients in the City Ten-Pin League.

The Orients dropped a pair of games last night to the Lotos team in the City Tenpin League series.

McNee made high score, 223, and had a high average of 198.

Scott was "some pumpkins," too, managing to roll up 216 in one inning.

Summary:
LOTOS.
Angus 135 149 156
Brown 127 113 158
Stewart 125 135 158
Scott 163 216 155
J. McNee 223 170 201
Totals 773 783 825

ORIENTS.
C. Sheere 159 170 168
Gunn 137 148 109
Milroy 161 158 167
Frimeau 166 155 160
A. Sheere 129 171 141
Totals 752 802 741

The Mic-Macs are now leading the league, with the Lotos Club second.

The record:
Wen. Lost. P.C.
Mic-Macs 9 3 .750
Lotos 6 .583
Orients 6 .500
Merrimacs 2 10 .166

PRESTON TO PLAY IN SENIOR SERIES

First Time in History of Town—Business Men Behind the Club.

Preston, Nov. 16.—For the first time in its history Preston will have a senior O. H. A. team. This course has definitely been decided upon by a number of business men who have been more or less connected with Preston's athletics for the past decade. A meeting will be held in the near future to organize a club for this purpose. This will be held not later than next week. There are a number of good hockey players in town, and as the people here will pay for none but the best the club should easily make expenses. With three hockey teams in the field Preston will surely be on the hockey map during the present season.

MIKE WARD'S RECORD; LOST BUT TWO FIGHTS

The following is the complete record of Mike Ward, the Sarnia fighter who fled from a knockout blow from Harry Lewis:

Born 1885, Sarnia, Ont. Height, 5 feet 7 1/2 inches. Light-weight. Color, white. 1901—

April 24—Max Hoffman, K., Port Huron, 2 rounds.

May 4—Jimmy Smith, D., Toronto, 10 rounds.

Oct. 14—Kid Bush, K., Port Erie, 7 rounds.

Dec. 18—H. Goldstein, D., Port Erie, 6 rounds.

1902—

July 7—T. Pendergast, W., Saginaw, 15 rounds.

Aug. 15—H. Nicholson, K., Detroit, 10 rounds.

Oct. 30—Jim Duggan, W., Grand Rapids, 10 rounds.

Nov. 18—H. Nicholson, W., Detroit, 7 rounds.

Dec. 6—Adam Ryan, W., Chicago, 6 rounds.

1903—

Jan. 20—Kid Black, W., Grand Rapids, 10 rounds.

Feb. 1—Jim Duggan, W., Detroit, 7 rounds.

March 4—Harry Falls, K., Lansing, 9 rounds.

March 12—Henry Fagin, W., Detroit, 10 rounds.

April 30—Otto Sletoff, W., Port Huron, 10 rounds.

June 16—Gus Gardner, W., Port Huron, 3 rounds.

July 16—Buddy Ryan, W., Port Huron, 10 rounds.

Sept. 2—Kid Sheer, W., Port Huron, 5 rounds.

Sept. 17—W. Fitzgerald, W.-F., Port Huron, 10 rounds.

Oct. 21—Joe Youngs, W., Port Huron, 10 rounds.

Dec. 16—W. Fitzgerald, W., Detroit, 10 rounds.

Feb. 2—Joe Gans, L., Detroit, 10 rounds.

March 17—J. Gardner, L., Chicago, 6 rounds.

May 28—H. O'Brien, K., Sarnia, 1 round.

Sept. 22—Kid Black, K., Grand Rapids, 5 rounds.

Oct. 20—Kid Farmer, K., Grand Rapids, 6 rounds.

Nov. 1—Charles Berry, K., Lansing, 10 rounds.

Feb. 7—Jim Kelly, W.-F., Grand Rapids, 5 rounds.

March 29—Harry Cobb, D., Detroit, 10 rounds.

Nov. 30—Adam Ryan, D., Grand Rapids, 10 rounds.

April 19—Jack O'Keefe, K., Detroit, 4 rounds.

FOOTBALL.

PLAYED TO A TIE.

Chatham, Nov. 16.—The second game of the finals of the Peninsular Football League, played between Chatham and Mitchell's Bay on Tecumseh Park this afternoon, resulted in a tie, 1 to 1. The game was one of the finest played ever seen here, and a large crowd looked on.

Both teams appeared to be evenly matched, as so far they played to a standstill.

FIVE TEAMS FOR THE PRO. LEAGUE

American and Canadian Soo, Calumet, Houghton and Pittsburg Entered.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Nov. 16.—The final arrangements for the opening of the International Hockey League season of 1906 and 1907 were made at the league meeting held this week in Chicago. A schedule of 60 games, the same number as played last and the previous winters, was adopted. Provision was made for each team to play three times in each of the other cities of the circuit, the same as formerly—Pittsburg, Canadian Soo, Michigan Soo, Calumet and Houghton. The talk about other cities entering the league did not materialize in anything definite, but there is every reason to believe that two new cities will be represented next year.

Alex Milne, manager of the Mutual Street rink, at Toronto, was present at the meeting, and applied for and was granted a franchise for next year. Mr. Milne had with him plans of a new steel building which is to replace the rink on Mutual street, and which will be the home of Toronto's team in the International League. Mr. Milne said the reason he did not ask for a franchise this year was that the present rink was not large enough to accommodate the crowds that would be necessary to make the venture a financial success.

Duluth will be another likely team in the league next year.

Playing Rules Amended

Last year's playing rules were found satisfactory in the main, but some amendments were made to eliminate delays which in the past have been very annoying to spectators. Every game will start upon time under penalty of the offending team paying, five minutes, and no stop of more than three minutes will be allowed in the play for any cause. The rules to prevent rough play were found to work out well, and have been left as they were.

A new system is being adopted with regard to the referees. Local referees will be engaged to take charge of all games in their localities. Roy D. Schooley will act at Pittsburg. J. P. Mooney will be offered the position in the Copper Country, and negotiations are on with a prominent official to take charge at the Soo.

The various clubs in the league are still sticking to their policy of keeping quiet with regard to the players engaged for the coming season. Experience has proven it unwise to announce the name of a man engaged until he is on the ground. The decision of the Eastern Canada Hockey League to allow professionals and amateurs to mingle is expected to take three or four men from the league. Laviolette and Pitre are doubtful for the Michigan Soo, as they may retire to their first love, the Nationals of Montreal.

The league schedule is as follows:

Canadian Soo—At Michigan Soo, Dec. 22, Feb. 5, March 14; at Calumet, Jan. 14, March 1, March 4; at Houghton, Jan. 10, Jan. 11, Feb. 25; at Pittsburg, Dec. 11, Dec. 13, Dec. 15.

Michigan Soo—At Canadian Soo, Dec. 20, Feb. 8, March 15; at Calumet, Dec. 11, Feb. 20, Feb. 21; at Houghton, Dec. 13, Dec. 14, Feb. 23; at Pittsburg, Jan. 10, Jan. 12, Jan. 14.

Calumet—At Canadian Soo, Jan. 1, Jan. 3, March 5; at Michigan Soo, Jan. 4, March 5, March 6; at Houghton, Dec. 27, Feb. 5, March 15; at Pittsburg, Feb. 12, Feb. 14, Feb. 16.

Houghton—At Canadian Soo, Jan. 24, Jan. 25, Feb. 12; at Michigan Soo, Jan. 22, Feb. 14, Feb. 15; at Calumet, Dec. 25, Feb. 8, March 14; at Pittsburg, March 5, March 7, March 8.

Pittsburg—At Canadian Soo, Jan. 23, Jan. 30, Feb. 1; at Michigan Soo, Dec. 26, Dec. 27, Dec. 29; at Calumet, Jan. 22, Jan. 24, Jan. 25; at Houghton, Jan. 1, Jan. 3, Jan. 4.

THE TURF.

DERBY CUP TO GOURD.

London, Nov. 16.—The race for the Derby gold cup and 200 sovereigns, a mile and six furlongs long, was run at Derby. Gourd was first, 25 to 1; Golden Measure, 8 to 1, third. Twelve horses ran.

WINTER RACES IN SOUTH.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 16.—Louis Cella and Ed Corrigan had a conference at the Club House today, and came to a mutual agreement as regards the two race tracks at New Orleans that will race alternately during the winter. This agreement will be binding on both parties to recognize all rulings made at either track as to fraud, fines, jockeys, suspensions and other findings of the officials.

NO GAMBLING AT ASCOT.

Los Angeles, Nov. 16.—City Attorney W. B. Matthews stated today that there would be no gambling at Ascot Park this season. "As soon as the annexation is a fact, which will be within ten days, the law against pool selling at horse races goes into effect. Ascot Park is on the ground, and the city," he said, "there will be no gambling at Ascot."

BASEBALL.

GIANTS GET ABBATICHIO.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 17.—President John I. Taylor, of the Boston Americans, was in communication with the home office from New York yesterday, but there was nothing to make public. It is said on good authority that Abbatichio, formerly of the Boston Nationals, has signed a contract to play with the New York Nationals for next season at \$10,000 per annum.

"BUCK" EWING'S ESTATE.

Cincinnati, Nov. 16.—The will of the late William Ewing, the great catcher, was filed for probate today. The estate amounts to \$20,400, largely in real estate, and is to go to the widow, to be here so long as she remains unmarried. In case of her remarriage or death the estate is to be divided between their two children, Arthur and Florence, aged 12 and 10, respectively.

THE RING.

JEFF TO REFEREE.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 16.—Jim Jeffries has been offered the appointment as referee of the O'Brien-Burns fight, which takes place in this city on Thanksgiving night, and the big fellow has given Manager McCarty to understand he will accept the offer. Jeffries is to receive \$1,000 for his services as referee, and the posters to be printed on Thursday will name Jeffries as the third man in the ring when O'Brien and Burns book up. Jeff will be a big boost for the fight; pictures, as his presence in the ring will lend an additional attraction. This caused both fighters readily to agree to the proposition of his selection.

It Stands Chief in FAVOR Through Its Unrivalled FLAVOR.

Blue Ribbon Tea

Is the most delicate and delicious beverage for table or social use. Pure and healthful.

BLACK, GREEN, MIXED—25c to \$1.00 a lb.—ALL GROCERS.

VERI-TIN WATCHES

made by the Gruen Company especially for our trade are the highest achievement in watch making. By a rearrangement of the wheels of the ordinary style this extremely thin model has been made possible.

THE DIALS are the usual enameled kind, or may be had of silver or gold, with black figures—a revival of an old style.

THE CASES are 14-k gold-filled or solid 14-k gold, made in the company's factory in Cincinnati. They are very compact, and in their design, workmanship and decoration present some new features.

TWO LARGER SIZES are also made by the Messrs. Gruen, which correspond to the medium and small American standard sizes.

IMPROVED DESIGN and extreme care in construction make these watches ideal timekeepers, suited to the use of the most critical wearers. They are adjusted to HEAT AND COLD, and in the highest grades to three or five positions. We case them in the highest quality Silver, Gold-Filled and Solid Gold Cases. Let us show you the SPECIAL MERITS of these most desirable watches.

John S. Barnard 170 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

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WOMAN EXPLORES LONDON'S JUNGLE

Olive Malvery Lives Life of Workers and Tells of the Terrible Conditions.

London, Nov. 16.—London has its "Jungle," as full of beasts, as foul and degrading a product of human greed and cruelty as Chicago's, and London has found a woman, Olive Christian Malvery, to expose its horrors.

Like Upton Sinclair, she has obtained by personal experience her knowledge of the revolting and brutalizing conditions underlying much of the present-day life of the modern Babylon.

She shared the toil and lived the lives of the victims of rapacity and fraud whose cause she champions.

She worked in jam factories where rotten fruit is converted into table dainties; she labored in meat preserving establishments where putrid messes are sufficiently disguised by chemical processes to serve as canned food; she

slaved for slum sweaters at starvation wages; she lived in the most wretched of cheap lodging houses; and that she might drain poverty's cup

PHONE FRANCHISE EXPIRES JAN. 1

**Bell's Exclusive Arrangement
Near an End—No New
Company Heard From.**

The agreement between the city of London and the Bell Telephone Company, whereby the latter enjoys an exclusive franchise in London, comes to an end on the 1st of January, 1907. This is only about six or seven weeks off, and yet not a word has been said concerning the matter, and not a move has been made in the council in regard to making a new agreement.

The present agreement, which was made three years ago, gives the city the sum of \$2,500 annually for an exclusive franchise, and a certain fixed rate of charges for 'phones is maintained. Ald. Gillean intends to bring the matter to the attention of the city council on Monday night.

When the agreement was made three years ago, the city had an offer from an independent company for a franchise here, and naturally the Bell people were ready to make good terms with the city. Previous to that time only \$1,000 per annum was paid the municipality by the Bell company.

GET BIG ORGAN?

**Mr. A. D. Jordan Mentioned for \$5,000
Position at Pittsburgh.**

[Special to The Advertiser.]
Pittsburgh, Nov. 17.—By invitation of the directors of Carnegie Music Hall, Organist Albert D. Jordan, of London, Ont., this afternoon gave the usual weekly free recital at the big Schenley Park institution. Tonight Mr. Jordan will give another recital. A large audience listened to a delightful programme this afternoon. The position of city organist, made vacant a year ago by the return to London, England, of Organist Lemare, who was chosen to succeed Organist F. Archer on the death of that musician several years ago, is not yet filled. It pays \$5,000 a year and has been much sought for by organists the country over. Mr. Jordan's visit here is understood to be the nature of a candidature. Local newspapers today give him credit for having done much to advance the standard of good music in the Province of Ontario. Mr. Jordan refused to say anything as to the probability of his leaving London. The music hall was the gift of Andrew Carnegie. It forms part of the last of the Carnegie group of buildings, being constructed in Schenley Park. The maintenance of the music hall and the weekly recitals is borne by the city council's budget appropriations.

WRECKAGE CLEARED UP

**Nothing Left to Mark Scene of Pith-in
on G. T. R. at Woodstock.**

The Grand Trunk had a large gang of men working at the scene of the Woodstock wreck all day yesterday, and through the night, and the result was that at an early hour this morning the last of the derailing cars was again on the tracks, and on the way to the shops in this city to undergo some repairs. None of the cars, with the exception of the day coach, was very badly damaged. The roadbed is again in good shape and is being used by all eastbound trains. The wreck did not delay a train either east or west bound, the cars being clear of the north track, which was used by trains going each way until the other track was repaired.

The latest report from Woodstock is to the effect that all of the injured are doing well. The latest to be reported as having been injured in the wreck are Mrs. Hicks, Mrs. Atkinson and Mrs. James, of Buffalo, and Edwin Skinner, of Lapeer, Mich. Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Atkinson are said to have sustained fractured ribs, while Mrs. James had her side hurt, and Skinner had his head severely cut.

MAY BUY OLD HALL

**Company Looking Over East End
Building for Factory Purposes.**

The old East London town hall is again in the public eye.

Mr. C. A. Tolton, of the English Woollen Mills Company, has been looking over the building, which was assessed by Commissioner Grant, and it is understood he is well pleased with it. This firm's business is growing very rapidly and the Clarence street premises have become altogether too small. Mr. Tolton thinks that if he were located in East London he would find it easier to secure female help, as the girls would be near home and would not have to spend a portion of their salary each week on car fare.

It is understood that the city is willing to accept the sum of \$8,000 for the hall.

ONLY DISCUSSED IT

**Real Estate Association Considered
Water Scheme Last Night.**

The Real Estate Association met last night, and for a couple of hours discussed the increasing of the water supply of London, and also the scheme as given in yesterday's Advertiser for a river water plant. Mr. J. M. Parsons outlined this project. In the end, the association did not do much more than discuss the proposition. It is said the real estate men have a scheme up their sleeve which they intend to spring on the water commissioners shortly.

If you were to let some people know that they have a soothing influence they would send you a bill for it at the beginning of the month.

THE BLACK HAND BUSY ONCE MORE

**Failing to Secure Blackmail
Money They Explode Bomb
in Tenement Hallway.**

New York, Nov. 17.—Much excitement was caused early today when a bomb was exploded in the hallway of a tenement house at No. 33 St. Anton street. That the perpetrator of the outrage was an agent of the Black Hand Society is the police's theory. They also believe Pietro Realummo, an Italian who has a delicatessen store on the ground floor of the St. Anton street house, was the intended victim. Realummo told the police that he had received numerous letters from the Black Hand demanding money. The last one, received only two days ago, told the storekeeper that unless he sent money to the writers at once they would kill his two children. The money was not sent, and the bomb which was hurled into the hallway today is believed to be a warning from the outlaws that their threat was not an empty one.

The house is occupied by eighteen families. The explosion shattered every pane of glass in the house, and smashed scores of windows in adjoining houses and tenements across the street.

A TEST OF SINCERITY

**As to Keeping Politics Out of the Civic
Elections.**

A move which will show up pretty well all those who object to doing away with politics in municipal elections will be made in the council on Monday night.

Ald. Gillean intends moving that the matter of selecting the polling booths for the municipal election shall be left in the hands of the Clerk Baker. Mr. Baker has the authority to name the deputies, and Ald. Gillean thinks that as he has proven himself eminently fair he should be allowed to select the polling places.

POLITICS AT CITY HALL

Mayor Judd's Position in the Matter Non-Partisan Proposal Rejected by Tories.

Mayor Judd, who likes his joke, denies that the meeting of the Conservative Club the other night was anything but a love feast. He does not like the article which appeared in The Advertiser last night, and was printed on the strength of information received from prominent Conservatives, showing that ex-Mayor Wilson's advocacy of eliminating politics from municipal matters was, to say the least, frostily received.

In a letter to The Advertiser today his worship plays with the subject. A representative of the Advertiser asked him half a dozen times if he favored this principle, but he declined to reply. Finally, the mayor said that his record this year is the best answer to the question. He says there has been nothing in the doings of the council under his rule.

His worship is making a virtue of necessity. The fact of the matter is that politicians have been held in check by an independent alderman—Ald. Forristal—who, though a Conservative, has a great amount of support from the Liberals. He has held the balance of power. Consequently there has been a little more fair play for Liberals this year than has been the custom under Conservative rule. It is evident that the mayor will not settle whether he is to be elected by acclamation next year. If he is not given a positive assurance on this point, then he can demand, by right of diligent and certainly searching work for the party, the nomination and support to let the Conservative Club prop in an election contest. And the Conservative Club has turned down the proposal to eliminate politics from the city hall.

His worship attended the meeting of citizens the other night at the meeting of the non-partisan scheme was put forth, and representatives were named to wait on the executives of the Liberal and Conservative Associations, but he took good care to let the other people do the talking. He kept out of the game and did not commit himself.

There doesn't appear to be any room to doubt the statements of the mayor's political friends that he is opposed to accept any scheme which would remove the Conservative Club prop in an election contest. And the Conservative Club has turned down the proposal to eliminate politics from the city hall.

STEAMERS ARRIVED.

Nov. 16. Reported at. From.
Lucania.....New York.....Liverpool
Virginia.....Halifax.....Liverpool
Campania.....Queenstown.....New York
Numidian.....Glasgow.....New York
Graf Waldersee.....Hamburg.....New York
Kaiserin.....New York.....New York
Victoria.....Cherbourg.....New York
Montreal.....Father Point.....Antwerp

NEW RUSSIAN CRUISER.

Barrow-in-Furness, Nov. 17.—The Russian cruiser Rurik, named after the cruiser sunk by the Japanese in the Straits of Korea, in August, 1904, was launched here today. She is of 15,200 tons burden, heavily armed, and is expected to steam 21 knots.

PLATT NOT RESIGNING.

New York, Nov. 17.—Friends of United States Senator Thomas C. Platt today denied the report that Mr. Platt is going to resign as senator. If he were planning to retire, it is believed that he would not resign until after Jan. 1, when the legislature will be in session, and could elect his successor.

FALLS FIFTY FEET LIVES

Walkerville, Nov. 17.—While working on the new Walker rack house, James Benson, a painter, fell from the scaffold to the ground, a distance of 50 feet. He sustained a broken leg and severe injuries about his side and back. He was removed to Hotel Dieu, Windsor. His escape from death is considered almost miraculous.

CONDENSED LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. Orville Russell, of this city, is the guest of friends in St. Thomas.

—Mrs. R. F. Booth, of Toledo, O., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Norman, of 284 Hamilton road.

—Mrs. McLurg, of Hellmuth avenue, will in future receive the first and third Mondays instead of Wednesdays.

—The sitting of the weekly high court for London was not held this morning, no cases having been set down for hearing.

—Mr. R. P. Baker, B.A., of Highfield Boys' School, Hamilton, is spending a vacation with his parents at Harding Hall, this city.

—Anniversary services will be held in the Church of St. John the Evangelist Sunday. Special music will be provided by the choir.

—South street, between Wellington and Waterloo, is being graveled by the city. The street railway is supplying the gravel at \$2 75 a cord.

—Right Rev. Dr. Mills, Bishop of the Diocese of Ontario, will preach at both services in St. James' Church, South London, tomorrow.

—Ald. Garratt will sit for the last time at the council board on Monday night. He leaves London Tuesday on Wednesday for the old country.

—In the report of Friday's police court, Arthur Edy was given as the name of an individual who was fined \$5 for being drunk and disorderly. The name of the offender was Arthur Edgar, not Edy.

—James Atkins, son of Mr. J. A. Atkins, of the Hamilton road, died on Thursday at Lucknow. Deceased was 24 years of age. The funeral will take place tomorrow from his father's residence to Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

—In the high court, Toronto, in the case of Harrison vs. Boswell, J. H. Spence, for plaintiffs, appeared from order of local judge at London. W. E. Middleton, for defendant Boswell, came (tra. Beatty (London) for defendant Kincaid. Reserved.

—St. Mary's Dramatic Society will present a play called "A Debt of Gratitude" (a scene from the French revolution), in St. Mary's Hall, East London, on Monday evening, Nov. 19. Miss Kate Carlin, of Stratford, and Miss Jessie McGregor, of this city, will sing.

—The American Jubilee Singers of Rochester, N. Y., will give an hour of sacred plantation melodies in the Auditorium. Rev. James Livingstone, pastor of the Wellington Street Methodist Church, will speak. All men are invited to attend.

—The complimentary dinner to be tendered Jim Bell, champion pugilist of the Dominion, by his London friends, has been postponed from Nov. 30 to Dec. 6, to avoid a clash with St. Andrew's Society's celebration, which is to take place on the first named date.

—At the opening of the non-jury court on Monday, before Mr. Justice Clute, a motion is to be made for the payment out of court of \$50 a year for the maintenance and education of each of four children of Frederick Northey, a bricklayer, who was killed by a fall from the military stores buildings at Carling's farm. The application is to be made on behalf of the widow.

—Rev. L. W. Harton, of the Toronto Conference, is to preach Sunday school anniversary services at the Wellington Street Methodist Church tomorrow morning and evening, in addition to addressing an opening meeting of the school in the afternoon. Rev. Alfred Brown and Mr. Mains, of Askin Street, and Mr. Charles Potts, of Chicago, are also to assist at the afternoon service.

—The death occurred yesterday morning of Wingfield Reed, of St. James street east. Deceased was in his 64th year, and came here from Kincardine about six years ago. He is survived by three daughters and two sons. The sons are Frank, of Hamilton, and Ross, of this city, and the daughters are Mrs. William Stevenson, Mrs. Frank Brooks and Mrs. J. E. McLean, all of this city. The remains will be taken to Kincardine for interment.

WENT WITH A WARNING.

Hannah Logan, the Oneida squaw, arrested on a charge of stealing from Julia Waucaush, another squaw on the same reserve, was allowed to go when arraigned before Judge Macbeth this morning. Hannah was warned that in future she must leave whisky and other people's property alone.

CITY NOT AWARE OF CHANGE.

Mayor Judd stated today that he has looked over the correspondence between the city and the Warren Company, and he declares that there is nothing in the letters to indicate that the city was aware of the change made in the bond. His worship refused to say anything further on the subject until the meeting of the council on Monday night.

MAY COME TO LONDON.

Secretary McElheran of the board of education has been notified by the department of education, that a number of the British school teachers are now in Montreal, and that they will be in Toronto next week. Though the letter does not say so, it is thought they may come to London the latter part of the week.

ENGINEER JENNINGS' WILL.

The will of the late W. T. Jennings, consulting engineer, who died in Michigan on Oct. 24, was filed for probate in the surrogate court yesterday morning by the Toronto General Trusts Corporation. The estate is valued at \$17,485. With the exception of a legacy of \$400 to Laura Shepard, his housekeeper, the whole estate goes to his son, Gordon Tyndale Jennings.

LECTURED ON NEW ONTARIO.

Dr. W. A. Parks, B.A., of Toronto University, gave an illustrated lecture last night in St. Andrew's lecture hall on "The Northland of Ontario." The lecture proved one of great interest, as at the present time the eyes of the entire world are on Cobalt, and the northern part of Ontario. Much valuable information was secured by those who had the pleasure of attending the lecture. The Sunday school orchestra provided several musical numbers during the evening, which were greatly appreciated.

LOOK OVER VOTERS' LIST.

Voters are reminded by City Clerk Baker to look over the voters' lists on or before the 23rd instant as after that date it will be impossible to en-

ter appeals and have corrections made. He will be in his office tonight from 7 until 9 o'clock, for the purpose of going over the list with voters who desire to enter appeals or see that their names appear correctly in the book.

PARTING PRESENTATIONS.

On Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. Hugh McKone, 70 Wharncliffe road, a large number of friends gathered to bid farewell to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Nettleton, who are leaving shortly for Denver, Col. Upwards of 75 guests were in the company, and they presented to Mrs. Nettleton a dozen sterling silver teaspoons and a silver fruit spoon; to Mr. Nettleton, a pair of gold cuff links, with monogram, and to Miss Lella Nettleton a gold ring and pearl necklace. The presentations were accompanied by an address, expressing the regret felt at the removal of Mr. and Mrs. Nettleton from London.

SALE OF CLYDESDALES.

A well-conditioned breed of Clydesdale fillies, two and three years old, took place at the Fraser House stables this city on Wednesday. The lot were a shipment direct from Scotland, imported by James Dalgety. Enterprising farmers appreciated the stock, as was evidenced by the spirited bidding at the sale. The lot realized an average of about \$385 each, which shows that there is a demand in this part of the country for the right kind of stock. It is said that periodical sales of this popular breed of horses, held at this important center, would afford the public an opportunity to obtain and improve this class of live stock in this section of the country.

A LECTURE TREAT.

Dr. Merchant, principal of the Normal School, lectured last night at the Normal on "David Copperfield." The masterpieces of Dickens were gone into thoroughly and the result was that those present spent a charming and edifying evening. All the characters which Dickens drew with a master hand were held up to scrutiny by Dr. Merchant, and pleasant indeed were the hours spent with Copperfield, Steerforth, Barks, Peggoty, little Emily and the rest. The famous description of the storm at Yarmouth was also dealt with. Dr. Merchant illustrated his subject with slides, and the lecture proved a delightful treat.

MR. GRAY OBJECTS.

Mr. Wm. Gray objects to the statement in The Advertiser that at the meeting of the Conservative Club, while the separation of party politics from municipal affairs was being considered, he declared himself an out-and-out, and believed in the man standing by the side of the man. Mr. Gray says he spent only twenty minutes at the meeting, and that during that time the question of politics in municipal affairs was not mentioned. The statement was that a whip was sent out to drum up prominent Conservatives to meet him on his arrival at the city. Europe, is also denied by members of his own family, knew when he was to reach London.

SNAKE KILLER HAS BIG BUSINESS

**Employs Many Assistants to Help
Catch Reptiles for
Market.**

Tobyhanna, Pa., Nov. 14.—Snakeology and the trapping of the vile serpent constitute a large element in the livelihood of Griffith Jones, a Welshman who lives here. Jones is a born naturalist, and has made a special study of reptiles and venomous creatures. What he does not know about snake catching is hardly worth knowing. He is acquainted with all kinds of serpents, from the python and cobra of the East Indies to the boa constrictor of South America and the blacksnake and rattlesnake of the United States.

Jones has had many years of experience in the snakes of East India, but for the last seven years he has carried on his snake hunting in the western part of New Jersey and the northeastern section of Pennsylvania. He now confines his snake hunting mostly to rattlers.

One would hardly think that this variety of snakes could be found in such large numbers in this region, only a few hours' ride either from New York or Philadelphia. Yet in these wild sections between the spurs of the Blue Ridge Jones is capturing every year rattlesnakes by the thousand.

The scene of his operations is close to the famous summer resort of Delaware Water Gap and Mount Pocono. In the stretches of woodland between these places and among the stone ledges, five to six acres in extent, the snakes thrive.

There are two seasons when the snakes are most easily caught: one in April and May, the other in October and November. In November they seek their dens under the rocks in the mountain, and are in a stupor and half frozen state during the cold winter months. At first thought it would seem that snake catching would then be easy. The fact, however, is that the hunter does not know where to find the dens. If he should be fortunate enough to locate one he would find the snakes in winter quarters, for when snakes go into winter quarters they roll themselves into a big ball resembling a coil of ropes. Thus they remain all winter. Sometimes there are as many as a hundred snakes in such a bundle, and at other times as few as eight or ten.

This tangled bunch does not always contain one kind of snake, either, but frequently five or six different varieties—blacksnakes, copperheads, rattlers and black racers.

In the spring, when the sun strikes the mountainside and the snow melts; when the stones and earth begin to get warm, the snakes likewise feel the touch of returning vapor and crawl out of their long stupor and crawl toward the light. Then it is that Jones, the snake catcher, has the easiest time of it. The snakes are lazy and their move-

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It is utterly impossible for anybody anywhere to make a better baking powder than ours. It is a pure cream of tartar powder, and is precisely what a worthy baking powder must be. There is no manufacturer who puts a powder on the market who can supply as good a one as ours at the price 25 cents per pound. At

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184 DUNDAS STREET.

ments are sluggish. Their poison bags are nearly empty, and what remains is less virulent than later in the year. Jones says that if a person is bitten in the spring the poison will not affect him fatally, but if bitten as late as September there is not the least chance of recovery unless snake remedies are at hand and applied immediately. From August to November a rattlesnake bite may kill a person in fifteen minutes.

In the fall, when snakes go into winter quarters, the poison sack is full, but the poison evaporates during hibernation, and when the snakes emerge from their dens in the spring the poison sacks are practically empty.

Mr. Jones has made his snake catching a regular paying business. He usually employs from twenty to thirty men to assist him. With the coming of spring Jones can be seen going over his territory. He makes a sharp survey of all places where he thinks bunches of reptiles are likely to be.

He marks these places and puts men there to watch them. When a snake puts its head out of a hole it is caught around the neck with a steel spring hook. If this fails to capture, wooden things are used.

Frequently snakes are too active and then they are killed with a club. This is done, however, as a last resort, as Mr. Jones wants to get the snakeskins as little bruised as possible.

Although Jones is after rattlesnakes mostly, as their skins are the most valuable, he also catches milksnakes, blacksnakes, copperheads, racers and rattlers. Rattlers and copperheads are the only two of the lot that are venomous. The others belong to the constrictor class, which kill by winding themselves around their prey and slowly crushing it to death.

A copperhead bite, Jones says, is not so very dangerous if the person bitten is in good health, and takes care of the wound; but the bite of the rattler, which is the most dangerous snake in the United States, is almost inevitably fatal unless promptly and properly treated. Some reptiles, especially pilots and copperheads, give off odor sickening enough to cause the collapse of anyone near them.

Out of 300 serpents attacked in a day only 100 may be caught. Seldom more than a third of a bunch is secured. Racers and copperheads are the hardest to capture, since they are the most active.

A firm in Germany wanted 10,000 rattlers' skins last year, but Jones could not promise to fill the order. The snake skins net 50 and 75 cents to \$1 apiece, according to size and quality. Mr. Jones has a process of his own to treat snake skins. By his method of tanning the skins retain their beautiful markings and are made as soft and pliable as kid. Among the numerous articles made of snake skins are pocketbooks, neckties, card cases, ladies' purses, belts, hat bands and money bags.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

TORONTO.
Toronto, Nov. 17.—Wheat—Manitoba, No. 1 hard, 80c; No. 1 northern, 80c; No. 2 northern, 77c; lake, 80c; Ontario, No. 2 white or red, 72c to 75c; mixed, 70c to 71c.
Barley—No. 2, 36c to 36½c.
Peas—6c.
Corn—No. 2, 42c to 42½c.
Tobacco—No. 2 yellow, Canadian, 52c, at Toronto; No. 2 yellow, American, 54½c, at Toronto.
Rye—72c to 74c.
Buckwheat—5c.
Flour—Ontario, \$2 70 asked for 90 per cent patent, in buyers' bags, outside, for export; Manitoba, heavy, \$4 25; second patents, \$4; bakers, \$3 90.
Milled—Ontario bran, \$16 to \$16 50, in bulk, outside; shorts nominal, \$18 50 to \$19 per ton.
Eggs—22c to 23c for cold storage.
Cheese—15c to 16½c.
Butter—Very firm.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.
Chicago, Nov. 17.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 500 head; steady; beefs, \$3 90 to \$7 30; cows and heifers, \$1 30 to \$4 90; calves, \$5 to \$7 75; stockers and feeders, \$2 60 to \$4 55.
Hogs—Estimated receipts, 15,000 head; weak to 10c lower; mixed and butchers, \$5 50 to \$6 40; rough heavy, \$5 25 to \$6 05; light, \$5 85 to \$6 35; pigs, \$5 60 to \$6 65; bulk of sales at \$5 65 to \$6 30.
Sheep—Estimated receipts, 2,000 head; steady; sheep, \$5 50 to \$7 50; yearlings, \$5 50 to \$6 45; lambs, \$4 50 to \$7 70.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo, Nov. 17.—Cattle—Receipts, 100 head; steady and slow; prices unchanged. Veals—Receipts, 400 head; active and lower, \$4 25 to \$5 25.
Hogs—Receipts, 7,000 head; slow, 5c to 10c lower; heavy and mixed, \$5 50 to \$6 60; a few at \$6 75; Yorkers, \$6 40 to \$6 60; pigs, \$5 50 to \$6 60; roughs, \$5 75 to \$5 90; stags, \$4 25 to \$5; dairies, \$5 25 to \$6 50.
Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000 head; active; Canada lambs 10c higher; lambs, \$5 to \$7 65; yearlings, \$5 to \$6 25; wethers, \$5 75 to \$6; ewes, \$5 50 to \$5 65; sheep, mixed, \$5 to \$5 75; Canada lambs, \$7 50 to \$7 60.

OLD COUNTRY PRICES.

London, Nov. 16.—Canadian cattle in the British markets are quoted at 15c to 12c per lb.; heavy, \$2 25 to \$2 50; light, \$2 00 to \$2 25; refrigerator beef, 10½c to 10½c per lb.

HAY MARKET.

TORONTO.
Toronto, Nov. 16.—Baled Hay—Deliveries are slow and the market very firm, at \$10 to \$10 50 for No. 1 timothy in car lots here; No. 2, \$7 50 to \$8 50.
Baled Straw—The market is quiet and prices continue firm at \$6 per ton in car lots here.

Pianos for Rent.

Pianos rented from \$2 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed in case of purchase. Nordheimer Company, Limited, 183 Dundas street. 817 tyw

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Coal Scuttles.....25c, 35c, 40c, 50c
Ash Sifters.....15c, 25c, \$1
Furnace Shovels.....45c
Snow Shovels.....25c
Carpet Sweepers (something new and neat).....\$3.50
Washing Machines.....\$4.00, \$4.50, \$6.50, \$7.00

Still the best to be had in Baseburners, Ranges and Cook Stoves.

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STOCK MARKETS.

TORONTO.	Nov. 17.	Close.
Bank of Montreal.....	226	226
Bank of Commerce.....	175½	175½
Imperial Bank.....	220	220
Dominion Bank.....	228	228
Bank of Hamilton.....	215	215
Bank of Ottawa.....	222	222
Traders Bank.....	140	140
Toronto Electric Light.....	170	169
Dominion Telegraph.....	135	135
National Trust.....	106½	106½
Western Assurance.....	204	204
Ontario & Qu'Appelle.....	100	100
North West Land.....	500	480
M. F. R. R.....	75	75
St. Catharines, N. & T.....	45½	45
St. John's.....	140	140
Toronto General Electric.....	140	140
Dominion Savings.....	120	120

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Catalogue of either business or short-hand for a postal.

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When the cellar's unexpectedly empty and a blizzard is blowing, then is the time that prices jump and coal is hard to get.

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allowed on special deposits in Savings Bank.

4 1/2 Per Cent
allowed on security of first-class debentures.

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LONDON AND DISTRICT

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Christmas

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Woodland Violet Talcum Powder (Bradley's) 25c

BATH SPONGES (Extra Value)

NEW TOILET BRUSHES (Rubber)

COMPLEXION BRUSHES 35c, 50c, 60c, 75c each

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Chemists and Druggists,
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of Barrie, are visiting Mrs. Arch J. McLean, Talbot street.
—Rev. Walter Moffat, of Chalmers Church, has been confined to his room for the past ten days as the result of an injury to his left leg. Mr. Moffat is now recovering.

—A store window is good advertising so is a good sign over the door, but the best of all is the display that goes before a whole city every day—the evening newspaper advertisement.

—Rev. Dymally Hague, M. A., rector of the Memorial Church, will be the special preacher at St. Luke's Church, Broughdale, tomorrow evening. These Sunday evening services in the new church are becoming very popular and largely attended.

—The Women's Missionary Society of St. John's Church, London, is very active at present, and its fortnightly meetings are well attended. A large bale of useful articles has just been made up at the rectory and forwarded to the Indian school recently opened at Chapleau in the diocese of Bishop Holmes of Mooseonee.

—The consumption of tea in England increases every year. In 1870 the consumption was one hundred and seventeen million pounds, and in 1905 it had increased to two hundred and fifty-nine million pounds. In Canada, since the introduction of "SALADA" tea, the consumption of tea is increasing in a like ratio.

—A Court Trial, given by the Court Club, will be held in the Southern Congregational Church on Tuesday evening next. It will take the form of a breach of promise trial, Spookindye vs. Goocay. The case is humorous, but at times sad and pathetic. Judge Jepson will preside, while Mr. Byron C. Simmons will act as plaintiff's lawyer, and Mr. E. R. Gill as lawyer for the defendant.

—Services commemorating the tenth anniversary of the work of Evangelist T. L. and Mrs. Belcher at the York Street Mission Hall, will be held tomorrow. Rev. James Livingstone will preach an appropriate sermon in the evening at 7 o'clock. There will be a special singing. An invitation is extended to all the converts of the mission and those who have so kindly contributed towards the work.

—A very enjoyable and largely attended "At Home" was given by the C. H. I. and Y. P. S. C. E. of the Southern Congregational Church on Thursday evening. The excellent programme consisted of solos by Misses Matheson, Lena Claris, Edith Cook and Messrs. Ellis, Parry and W. Cooper; a male quintet, composed of Messrs. Cooper, Claris, Bright, McGinnis and Parry; readings by Mr. Southcott and Mr. Simmons, and addresses by Rev. D. S. Hamilton and Mr. Carrothers. The pastor presided and Miss Claris acted as accompanist.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES.
The Auditorium tonight will be the scene of a presentation of the prizes won by the athletes of the Y. M. C. A. in the recent foot-race. Wm. Amos finished first, Andrew Little second, Albert Ruddy third, John Pollock fourth. The winner's name will be inscribed on

the cup, donated by Ald. Matthews. The American Jubilee Singers will render a popular concert on the occasion.

CROW-THORNTON.
A quiet but very pretty wedding took place on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 14, at St. Andrew's manse, Thamesford, when Rev. T. A. Watson, B.D., united in marriage Mr. George Crow, of Mount Forest, and Miss Anna Thornton, of East Nisour. The bride was tastefully attired in pearl duchess satin, with veil and orange blossoms, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white carnations and roses. After luncheon the young couple left on the evening train for Toronto, where they intend visiting friends previous to going to their future home near Mount Forest. The bride's going-away dress was dark green chiffon taffeta silk, with green hat to match. She will be much missed in the community, but her many friends extend their hearty congratulations, and wish for herself and partner a long, happy and useful life.

"WHEN THE TOYS AWAKE."
Anything that depicts toy and fairyland or deals with the magic realm in which childhood loves to dwell, appeals irresistibly to all ages and conditions. The children's play, "When the Toys Awake," is especially a children's piece, having to do largely with the nursery rhyme character. It is given in three acts, and the marvel is that little tots and untrained children can so well play the parts assigned them. The Galt Reformer, where the play was recently given, says: "The piece altogether was very pretty and attractive. There could be no questioning the dramatic aptness of the McCormick of rare gifts to the conduct of a play that is essentially a difficult under-

standing, namely the control and tuition of a lot of little ones. Miss Adams, the manager and conductor of the happy little play, is evidently master of her art. This was manifested both in the individual acting and in the collective performance. The children were all well drilled. There was nothing overstrained, unbecoming or inappropriate, but all parts seemed to fit and naturally constituted themselves into a very effective and pleasing ensemble."

KIRBY-WILSON.
A quiet but pretty wedding took place at "The Pines," Hamilton road, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 7, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson, when Miss Annie E. Wilson was married to Galt's Johnstone Kirby, of London Township. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Orr, Presbyterian minister, of Dorchester Station. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore white organdie, with trimmings of valenciennes lace, and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Lillian May, who wore white organdie with lace trimmings. Little Nellie McMillan, the bride's niece, also in white, made a pretty little flower girl. Mr. Smith, of this city, attended the groom. The ceremony was performed under an arch of evergreen and roses. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers. Only the immediate relatives were present. After the ceremony the company repaired to the dining-room, where the wedding breakfast was served. Present were received from many relatives and friends of the bride and groom. A beautiful dinner set was sent by the skillful and accomplished company, the bride having been employed there.

WAR CRY WHITE RIBBON ARMY VOICED IN STRONG RESOLUTIONS

Total Abstinence, Prohibition, Law Enforcement, Franchise and Other Reforms.

Yesterday afternoon the provincial convention of the W. C. T. U., which has been holding its sessions here during the week, was brought to a close, when the president, Mrs. McKee, who had occupied the chair throughout, declared the convention adjourned for another year. Before separating, the delegates all formed a great circle, and while joining hands, sang the well-known Christian Endeavor hymn, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again." Then after a short prayer, the gathering broke up.

During the convention, which was declared by the delegates to have been the most successful that the union has ever held, there was no lack of decisions in dealing with the all-important questions which white ribbon stands for, and the consensus of the delegates' opinion was summed up in a few resolutions, which will be the war cry of the "White Ribbon Army" during the coming year. The following were among the resolutions passed:

Total Abstinence—Prohibition.
"Resolved, That we stand, as ever, opposed to the legalized liquor traffic; that the lapse of years has but more strongly confirmed us in the wisdom of our watchword and battery, "Total Abstinence for the individual and prohibition for the state; and while we avow our purpose to practice the former as heretofore, we desire to endorse and work for local option whenever opportunity offers, as this way is open for us and at present seems to be the best means in sight for securing the latter."

"Whereas, there is great reason for thankfulness and encouragement that prohibition by local option is being successfully tried in so many places, and the future promises still further victories, we desire to put on record our thanks to God for his goodness in this regard, and to express our appreciation of the work of the Dominion Alliance; their organ, the Pioneer, and the large number of ministers and laymen who have pushed local option in their municipalities; and our great regret is that a few in the pulpit have kept aloof, and neither by voice nor pen supported any effort made in this movement."

"Resolved, That our thanks are due the officers of the Lord's Day Alliance, whose watchful care during the passage of our Lord's Day act through the Parliament of Ottawa, circumvented plans to desertion, and whose untiring efforts have made our Lord's Day act the best on the statute books of any nation."

Law Enforcement.
"While we acknowledge with gratitude the passage of our Lord's Day act, we know that the best law becomes a dead letter if not enforced, and, whereas, the necessary measures are being resorted to in order to evade the enforcement of the license act, resolved that vigilance and promptness be urged on the part of our women that our Sabbath may be kept sacred and our restrictive liquor laws enforced as rigidly as the statutes permit."

The Franchise Movement.
"Whereas there is no doubt that several departments of work in the W. C. T. U. are a part of a well-laid plan for the propagation of the cause of prohibition and conducive to the building up of a strong public sentiment there-by; that the department of franchise work is the key-note of this movement; and that the success of this movement rests, therefore, resolved that we make this a special line of work for the coming year and by education and culture try to secure a more extended franchise of women."

Anti-Narcotics.
Whereas the tobacco act, forbidding the sale of tobacco and cigarettes to minors, is being constantly and openly defied; and, whereas, the manufacture and sale of cigarettes is largely on the increase, resolved, that we reaffirm our "Do everything" policy in the destruction of this stronghold through the medium of education and legislation until we have secured its entire annihilation."

subject of the effect of alcohol on the human system; and whereas, in the judgment of medical experts such as Sir Frederick Treves and Prof. Sims Woodhead and others of noted ability, the specific aspect of the liquor evil should be made known; Resolved, That this provincial convention pledges itself to use every effort to have it effectively taught in our public schools, most regretfully remembering that this subject is not now a compulsory subject of examination.

Whereas, it is the undoubted part of every man to have the opportunity to earn a livelihood and also because we believe that idleness fosters pauperism and crime; Resolved, That we endeavor to get the Government to pass a law compelling each able-bodied man to do a sufficient quota of work for the Government to maintain himself.

Recognizing the fact that the use of one common communion cup is a most fruitful source of disease and a menace to public health; Resolved, That we by every means seek to advocate and encourage the use of individual cups in partaking of the ordinance.

Resolved, That we, the White Ribboners of Ontario, do not patronize any grocer that is engaged in any way in the liquor business.

The White Ribbon Tidings
Whereas, our official organ has done such noble work for our W. C. T. U., we wish to express the mind of this convention by a resolution setting forth our appreciation, individually and collectively, of "The White Ribbon Tidings"; also our appreciation of the self-denying efforts of Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Thornley and others, who have been instrumental in bringing this journal up to its present state of excellence, and in this connection also to record our deep regret that our efficient business manager, Mrs. Gordon Wright, has, through a multiplicity of other claims and duties, been compelled to resign her position. Therefore, be it resolved that as we consider "The White Ribbon Tidings" indispensable to our work, we pledge ourselves to canvass for new subscribers among outsiders, so that by a large circulation our organ may be placed on a sound financial basis.

A resolution of thanks to all who have taken part in the convention or assisted in any way was also passed.

The Traffic in Cigarettes.
During the afternoon a great deal of strong sentiment was expressed against the traffic in cigarettes, which is doing so much to ruin the boy and young man of the country. Many plans of attacking this evil were discussed. Some thought that a law should be passed to prevent boys from smoking them; others that the boys who smoke them should be compelled to tell where they got them. But this was pointed out to be a question, because the boys would have to be punished by being put in jail if they did not tell, and this would not be furthering any good end. It was finally decided that any action taken or any appeal made should be to the Dominion Government first, and that the union should be contented with a simple law at first, and avoid complications.

Grocers who deal in liquor were also a subject of discussion. Many of the delegates told of cases where the owners of grocery stores in connection with which liquor was sold had suffered financial injury by being boycotted by the W. C. T. U., and in some cases the grocers had given up the liquor trade to get back into the good graces of the union. Mention was also made of merchants who, even if they do not deal in tobacco or liquor, have taken any definite stand against the reform which the W. C. T. U. are striving to carry out. One lady from Toronto said that she had stopped dealing with a butcher at the time of the introduction of Sunday cars in that city, and had not bought a single cent's worth of merchandise from him since, just because he voted and used his influence for Sunday cars.

Mrs. Brown, of Montreal, presented the report on the work among young women, which showed a successful year.

Backward Children.
Dr. Helen McMurchy, of Toronto, gave a very interesting discourse on "Backward Children." She said that one cause for children being backward was that they were sent to school too young. Five years, she considered, too young for a child to be compelled to sit in school. "The real reason for children being backward is defective men-

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Choice Mink is rare, and often prices asked for same are unreasonable. We have the largest selection of choice Natural Mink garments west of Toronto, and reasonable in prices, which cannot always be said of such goods in eastern cities.

CATALOGUE ON APPLICATION.
196 DUNDAS STREET

tal development," said Dr. McMurchy. The speaker referred to the effort being made to have hospitals established where feeble-minded girls and women could be cared for. She has been appointed to investigate the conditions existing, and has already found 140 feeble-minded children in schools. Many of these children suffer greatly from being compelled to go to school among brighter pupils, and they should be cared for in special institutions. Feeble-minded girls and women, often make good servants, and are greatly imposed upon, often working for next to nothing. She closed her address with a strong appeal for support in the work.

Woman's Position in the Church.
In connection with the franchise department of the work, a lady from each of the different Protestant denominations gave a short account of the standing or position of a woman held in her church, and the extent to which she is allowed to enter into the management of affairs.

Mrs. T. B. Wallin, of South London, read a very interesting and instructive paper on "Daughters of Our Times and How Our Children Shall Meet Them." She laid great stress on the early training of a child, so as to give it the moral stamina necessary for it to become an honorable, successful man or woman.

Mrs. Gordon Wright announced that she had received an anonymous letter containing \$5, which the sender instructed her to use for any purpose she saw fit.

Miss Lancelotti sang a delightful solo during the afternoon, which was highly appreciated.

COAL PRICES.

It is just about two weeks that our coal yard and office has been open in London, and the demand has been so great for our coal that we are very much pleased to have been very great, but we have word from the mines today that cars are becoming more plentiful and that we will now get liberal shipments. regarding booking orders for the winter at the \$6 rate, our head office at Toronto has granted us permission to do this, so that until the 30th of November we will book your winter order at this rate for delivery in ton lots during the winter as required. All you need to do is to call at our office, leave your name and address and the probable quantity you will require, and we will deliver as required, and you pay for the coal when delivered. This snap is something new in London. Don't wait; come at once and book your order. Remember, Nov. 30 is the last day at the \$6 rate. **THE CONNELL ANTHRACITE MINING COMPANY, LIMITED, 133 to 141 York street.**

Minard's Liniment Company, Limited: Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.
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DR. JARVIS

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

—In a paragraph which appeared in The Advertiser on Wednesday it was stated that Dan Thody and Lawyer Kellestine were charged with breaking into a hotel at Lambeth. The accused in the case are Kellestine and a man named Cushman, Mr. Thody being the owner of the hotel which was robbed.

Handsome coaches for parties of six or eight.—Hueston's Liveries.

DOUBLOONS

BY EDEN PHILPOTTS AND
ARNOLD BENNETT

CHAPTER VI. The Verdict.

Philip's feelings, to his own surprise, were profoundly stirred by the drama of the inquest. The vision of the sailor's corpse remained with him; he could not get rid of it. And then the sudden disclosure of the name of Giraldine and the bounds of justice, at last, yet, as if by magic, the puzzle of the murder was solved. He had found the murderer from six millions of his fellow men and mark him for doom! It was impossible that the murderer should escape! He existed at that moment! Somewhere, probably in London, he lived and breathed, ate and tried to sleep.

Philip had half promised to dine with Sir Anthony, but yielding to an instinct for solitude, he ate economically in Euston Road, and hours elapsed before he could persuade himself to go to his quarters at the Corner House. The silence of Mrs. Upottery had prevented her from vacating her room, and on the previous night Philip had slept at Sir Anthony's flat under the elaborate ministrations of Oxwich. But now the cubicle of the dead man was empty, precisely that and no other, the police had finished with it, Mr. Hilguy had offered it to Philip, and Philip, after an instant's irrational hesitation, had accepted it.

As he passed into the Corner House he saw Mr. Hilguy at his post in the office. They nodded to each other. Mr. Hilguy's thoughts were too deep for words that evening—and Philip went upstairs. The cubicle, with its electric light, its narrow green bed, its combined washstand and dressing table, its armchair, its row of books, its polished bare floor, and its three reproductions, costing threepence each, of masterpieces from the National Gallery, had the mildest appearance in the world. It seemed to be leagues away from any tragedy. He looked around. The dimensions of the place were so restricted that, owing to the situation of the toilet stand, he could not shut the door without almost getting behind it. He examined everything with a sharp, frightened curiosity, and then he shut the door, pressing himself against it, and gazed at the corner behind the door, and he observed that the bay cleaners had demonstrated that they were human and boyish by omitting that corner from their scheme of things. In the daytime that corner would be in the shadow, and it was only due to the position of the pile of dust there. He bent down and picked up a small tortoise-shell object; it was a tooth of a tortoise-shell comb. He attached no importance to this discovery until it occurred to him that the comb to which that three-inch tooth belonged could not have been a man's comb; it must have formed part of the structure of a woman's coiffure.

At the same moment the electric light went out, the hour being midnight. He got into bed, and did not sleep till five in the morning, a distressing phenomenon conceivably due to the violent pattern of Sir Anthony's pajamas, a choice sample of which he was wearing, as his own little bag of necessities had disappeared since the disappearance of the navy from the Corner House by Jiu Jitsu.

He overslept himself, and had to interrupt his regime of economy by taking a cab to the Corner's court; and when he was late. The court was packed; an extra table had been brought in for the reporters.

The granger in charge of the sewer-trench was being examined.

"How long would it take to dig out the earth, put the corpse in, and restore the earth?" the Coroner was asking.

"That depends," grumbled the granger.

"On what?"

"It depends whether him as was digging it knewed one end of the spade from the other."

"Should you say that the person who buried the corpse knew one end of the spade from the other?"

"Ay! As well as I do myself."

"The work was well done, by an expert?"

"Yes."

"Then how long would you say it took?"

"Piece work it 'ud take about three-quarters of an hour or hardly. Day wage it might ha' taken a couple of hours."

The coroner checked a smile. "That will do, my man."

"Yes, that's all very well," the granger muttered. "But what about my expenses? What about my expenses?"

He was led away repeating in a disgusted, diminishing murmur: "What about my expenses?"

The next witnesses were the watchman, Charlie, whose place Philip had taken, and who stated that he had been summoned to his wife's bedside by a boy aged about twelve; and two much more prosperous individuals, the landlord of the Obelisque Hotel in Waterloo Road, and Mr. Oscar Talke, the lessee and manager of the Metropolitan Theatre and Pleasure House.

The landlord stated that the man whom Coco asserted to be the deceased's brother had quitted the hotel at 5 o'clock on Monday, the 12th October, saying that he should be back in five minutes, and had left a new empty portmanteau and an unpaid bill of twenty-two shillings and three pence behind him; he had never returned.

Mr. Oscar Talke stated that on the afternoon of the 14th October he had received a telegram from Miss Giraldine, saying that she could not play that night. Her part had since been taken by an understudy, as Miss Giraldine had made no further sign of life. Her flat in Shaftesbury Avenue was shut up, and her servants had been dismissed. He had no knowledge of Miss Giraldine's parentage. Mr. Talke resembled the granger in that, that he seemed to have a grievance against the entire court; he spoke as though someone had murdered

ed Captain Pollexfen in order to spite Mr. Oscar Talke.

Then, after a minion of Mr. Varcoe had described to the coroner how he had searched the cubicle of the dead man and found nothing in the shape of a clue, nothing even to indicate the slightest struggle; Philip heard the coroner's officer discreetly enunciating: "Philip Masters," and he stepped into the box and was sworn.

The coroner examined him with a swift and impartial glance.

"What have you got to tell us?" asked the coroner, shortly.

Philip related, nervously at first, his encounter with the watchman, and how, after his sleep, he had seen a mysterious form emerging from the sewer-trench.

"What time was that?"

"About 3 in the morning."

"Did the figure seem to you to disappear into the Corner House or up Little Girdler's Alley?"

"I cannot be sure, but my impression is up the alley."

"Anything else?"

"I found a bit of stone with a finger mark on it—which I now believe to have been in blood—in the trench, and I put it in my bag. But the bag has been mislaid."

"Mislaid?"

"Yes."

"Anything else?"

And Philip produced the fragment of tortoise shell which he had discovered behind the door of the cubicle. It was examined by the coroner and by the jury, and made a sensation. The reporters rejoiced in excellent copy and foresaw a cause celebre of the first order.

"Now, Mr. Masters, you say that you were practically penniless on Tuesday night, and that you accepted the offer of the watchman on that account. You no longer have the air of being penniless. In fact, I should say quite the reverse."

Philip, who wore, indeed, a new frock coat made by a good artist, not to mention a dark necktie chosen by Oxwich, quailed involuntarily at the coroner's tone. His absolute innocence notwithstanding he had a tremor as the light of justice came beating down in the privacy of his career. He informed the coroner that a friend had furnished him with money.

"Ah!" remarked the coroner, and resumed his stare at the Prince of Wales' portrait. Philip comprehended that the coroner, while reserving his opinion, had done with him.

"That is all, sir," the coroner's officer whispered to the coroner.

"Excuse me," said a firm, rich, contralto voice, "I wish to be heard."

And a middle-aged, rather stout, rather tall woman stood up and pushed forward to the front of the court.

"Who are you, madam?" the coroner blandly inquired.

"I am Mrs. Upottery," was the reply. "I was ill in bed yesterday and I ought to be ill in bed today, but seeing my morning I got up, weak as I was, and I have come here to clear my character."

"If you can assist this inquiry," said the coroner, "I shall be glad to hear you, but I am not aware that your character has been assailed."

"Not assailed!" protested the woman, "I have been assailed."

"Calm yourself, my good lady," the coroner soothed her. "And take the oath."

She took the oath as Caroline Upottery, widow.

"Now," said the coroner.

Mrs. Upottery was an upstanding woman, not remarkable for her alluring femininity, indicated by a square, somewhat rugged face, wrinkled with thin expressive lips, a slight mustache above the upper lip, a thick nose above the mustache, and a small black mole above the nose. She wore complete mourning. Her black-gloved hands were crossed at her waist, and in one hand was a purse and a black-bordered handkerchief. As a bulwark of the respectability of Mr. Hilguy's establishment she left nothing to be desired.

"It was said yesterday," she began, "that I occupied the next room to the late captain." She glanced round the court superciliously and in particular showed her contempt for the jury. "And what if I did? I couldn't help it, could I?"

"My good woman—"

"Excuse me, I'm not your good woman," she said, leaving the coroner for the first time at momentary loss for a retort.

"If that is all you have to say—"

"It isn't all I have to say. But don't I know that all London will be putting two and two together this blessed day, and saying that Mrs. Upottery had the room next to the captain's, and it was in a boarding-house—and there you are! My character gone! Especially as there was no room on the other side of the captain's. So I've come to explain."

"What?"

"Well, for one thing, I think I'd better tell you that that tooth out of a comb that the swell young man found behind the captain's door came out of my comb."

"Yes?" the coroner encouraged her.

"And how did it get into this?"

"It got in there like this," said Mrs. Upottery. "I was engaged to be married to the poor captain."

And she burst into sobs—sobs which had at least the effect of quenching an incipient laughter in the public assembly.

"This engagement was secret?" questioned the coroner, kindly.

"Yes," said Mrs. Upottery, controlling herself. "Henry wished it to be so."

Instantly the coroner and the reporters made a note to the effect that the deceased's Christian name was Henry.

"Was it of long standing?"

"I came to the Corner House on the 11th October—"

"That was the day after the captain arrived," the coroner put in.

"I think it was. And the captain

took a fancy to me at once. He didn't say much. He didn't say anything. But I could see it. I wanted to be fair with him, so I took an opportunity of telling him that I'd buried my third. But that made no difference. He was set on me. It was in his eye. He found out that I had the habit of taking a walk in the Embankment Gardens most fine mornings, and he followed me there. Then he fell ill. I used to nurse him a little, but quiet like, because in them boarding houses you can't be too particular, and no one ever saw me in his room. Then he proposed to me. Said he'd never loved anyone for twenty years, since his first wife died, and would I join my fate with his, and I said I would. And he was sitting up in bed. And he kissed me; and my comb fell out and I trod on it; and that's the explanation of that tooth, and I'm telling you because these things always do come to light sooner or later, and it's best as I should keep nothing back, delicate as my position is."

"When was the proposal?"

"Monday last."

"The day before the captain met his

bordered handkerchief at her eyes.

"I am obliged to you for coming forward," said the coroner. "If you have nothing else to tell us you may step down."

"One moment," said the foreman of the jury. Mrs. Upottery turned on him like a tigress. "Was the captain in fear of his life?"

"He pretended he wasn't, poor brave fellow!" answered Mrs. Upottery.

And she stepped down. She had awed the court, the jury, and the public. There were men present who regarded the captain's death as a narrow escape on his part of having married Mrs. Upottery.

"One more witness, sir," said the coroner's officer. "Just come, sir."

"Who is that?"

A well-groomed, youngish man, obviously of the city, stood up.

"I had instructions from my principals to take a cab here at once, Mr. Coroner, and offer you all the help in their power." The voice was fresh and glib.

"And who are your principals?"

"Messrs. Graham, Farquhar & Gra-

ham, of Cannon street, shipowners—

owners of the Volga and two other steamers."

"Swear him," said the coroner laconically.

The new witness gave the name of Lancelot Sprague and described himself as manager to Messrs. Graham, Farquhar & Graham.

"The late Captain Pollexfen was in your firm's service," the coroner began.

"He had been. After his last voyage he retired."

"When was that?"

"About seven weeks ago."

"He has been with you long?"

"Several years. My principals were perfectly satisfied with him."

"He retired simply because he wished to retire then?"

"Yes; at least he gave no other reason."

"How old was he?"

"Rather over sixty. I should say."

"Then as he was retiring, he must have had some savings, something to live on?"

"He had over two thousand pounds invested in our business. It was yielding him an excellent percentage. And my principals were very much surprised not only at his sudden retirement, but at his strongly expressed desire to leave back his capital at once. When he was informed that capital could not be disturbed so quickly as that without serious inconvenience and perhaps loss he life. The leaders of the mob called on the captain to give him up, and he wouldn't. Not him! Then the captain received a note from a secret society sentencing him to death. Now, I'm sure the captain was killed by a secret agent. I know he was."

"Why do you think that?" asked the coroner.

"I slipped into Henry's room after he'd been out on Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock, just to see if he wasn't at home for his walk, and there was another man in the room, a young man, says to me: 'I'm busy with this gentleman for a minute, Mrs. Upottery,' he says. And the man bowed in a foreign way, and I walked out. I never thought at the moment there might be anything wrong."

"Did you see this mysterious foreigner go?"

"I didn't see him go and I didn't hear him go. And I never saw the captain alive again."

"And you heard nothing during the night?"

"Nothing, and I never saw the captain alive again," she repeated, her black-

boarded handkerchief at her eyes.

"I am obliged to you for coming forward," said the coroner. "If you have nothing else to tell us you may step down."

"One moment," said the foreman of the jury. Mrs. Upottery turned on him like a tigress. "Was the captain in fear of his life?"

"He pretended he wasn't, poor brave fellow!" answered Mrs. Upottery.

And she stepped down. She had awed the court, the jury, and the public. There were men present who regarded the captain's death as a narrow escape on his part of having married Mrs. Upottery.

"One more witness, sir," said the coroner's officer. "Just come, sir."

"Who is that?"

A well-groomed, youngish man, obviously of the city, stood up.

"I had instructions from my principals to take a cab here at once, Mr. Coroner, and offer you all the help in their power." The voice was fresh and glib.

"And who are your principals?"

"Messrs. Graham, Farquhar & Gra-

ham, of Cannon street, shipowners—

owners of the Volga and two other steamers."

"Swear him," said the coroner laconically.

The new witness gave the name of Lancelot Sprague and described himself as manager to Messrs. Graham, Farquhar & Graham.

"The late Captain Pollexfen was in your firm's service," the coroner began.

"He had been. After his last voyage he retired."

"When was that?"

"About seven weeks ago."

"He has been with you long?"

"Several years. My principals were perfectly satisfied with him."

"He retired simply because he wished to retire then?"

"Yes; at least he gave no other reason."

"How old was he?"

"Rather over sixty. I should say."

"Then as he was retiring, he must have had some savings, something to live on?"

"He had over two thousand pounds invested in our business. It was yielding him an excellent percentage. And my principals were very much surprised not only at his sudden retirement, but at his strongly expressed desire to leave back his capital at once. When he was informed that capital could not be disturbed so quickly as that without serious inconvenience and perhaps loss he life. The leaders of the mob called on the captain to give him up, and he wouldn't. Not him! Then the captain received a note from a secret society sentencing him to death. Now, I'm sure the captain was killed by a secret agent. I know he was."

"Why do you think that?" asked the coroner.

"I slipped into Henry's room after he'd been out on Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock, just to see if he wasn't at home for his walk, and there was another man in the room, a young man, says to me: 'I'm busy with this gentleman for a minute, Mrs. Upottery,' he says. And the man bowed in a foreign way, and I walked out. I never thought at the moment there might be anything wrong."

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"Who is that?"

"Most certainly. I am instructed to

state that it was not until we opened our newspapers this morning that we had the slightest idea of what had happened to Captain Pollexfen. Otherwise, of course, my principals would have put themselves at your service yesterday."

"I am indebted to your principals," observed the coroner with a slight ironic infection.

"Not at all, sir," And Mr. Lancelot Sprague's brief hour of publicity was over.

"Mrs. Upottery," the coroner called out.

"Sir." The mourning woman stood up.

"Did the deceased mention anything to you of his having received the sum of two thousand odd pounds?"

"I did not see him privately after his return from the city."

"But he returned before dinner, according to the evidence of Mr. Hilguy. Did you not meet him at dinner?"

"I met him at dinner. We sat at opposite ends of the table, however, from motives of prudence."

"Did he never tell you that he was expecting this sum?"

"I never encouraged him to talk about money," said Mrs. Upottery. "I was not marrying him for his money."

"You still think in face of the evidence of the shipowners, that his murder was the vengeance of some Russian secret society?"

"I do," said Mrs. Upottery, and added grimly, "Two thousand pounds would be useful enough to their precious revolutionary cause. I imagine."

Plays, Players and Playgoers

THE GRAND.

Today, matinee and night.....
Bostock Animals
 Monday.....Durno, the Magician
 Tuesday.....Guilbert and Chevalier
 Friday and Saturday.....
 "When the Toys Awake"
 BENNETT'S.
 All week.....First-class Vaudeville

Those who have not seen the Bostock Animal Show this week should not fail to visit the Grand tonight. The performance can be guaranteed as one of exceptional merit, excelling anything of its kind ever seen in London.
 The world's most nifty trainers are

line Days," in modern French chansons and, as a novelty, in some old English ditties. Her English diction is clear and good, and her rendition of "The Keys of Heaven" stamps her as a great and fascinating lyric artist. Among the songs in her repertoire are: "Legende Bretonne," "Petronelle," "Les Rues d'Anjou et de Poitou," "Collette," "Ronde," "Les Hussards de la Garde," "La Fille de Parthenay," "Les Souvenirs de Lisette," "La Vendangeuse," "La Cure de Pomponne," "La Jaloux et la Menteuse," "L'Auvergnat," "Les Belles Manieres," "La Clu," "Les Cloches des Nantes," "La Mere Bontemps," and her English pieces.

It is a Yvette Guilbert of a much higher and greater art than she gave us when she first appeared in this coun-

try. Workhouse in England means almshouse. One of the rules of such institutions is that married couples must be separated, and Chevalier's old character tells how this twin who have lived and loved for years, are now doomed for life's sake, to see each other but once a day—for a brief moment in the cold chapel at prayers. It is one of the strongest and most vital of all Mr. Chevalier's character, and appeals with striking force to every sympathetic human soul.

By no means, however, does Mr. Chevalier neglect the comic side of the lives he portrays. Quite masterly is the long scene of pantomime with which he precedes "Anky-Panky," a song in which the rhymes are as ingenious as any in the "Ingoldsby Legends."

A man that baffles, mystifies, astonishes and deceives everyone, causes people to see what they do not see, and not to see what they think they see. A man that is the originator of the work that he is doing. He is certainly working out mysteries that have never been seen nor heard of before. In one way, where he has been seen, he has caused an uproar of laughter, while on the other hand he has caused the greatest of mystery and astonishment. This man's name is Durno; and for the price of admission he and his assisting company can be seen at the Grand Opera House with special scenery and a ton of baggage, magic, illusions, comedy, imitations, music and ventriloquism, mystery, and the greatest astonishment will prevail during the entire evening. Durno, the mysterious, and company will be at the Grand Opera House on Monday. Durno is said to be the greatest magician that has ever appeared on any stage. Seats are selling very fast.

Next week's bill at Bennett's is said to be an exceptionally strong one in the comedy line. Julia Ring & Co., assisted by G. Roland Sargent, will hold the head line position in a bright one act society playlet, "A Quiet Life." Miss Ring is a sister of England's popular actress, Blanche Ring. She is said to be very clever. Her present offering is full of bright comedy lines and situations. A novel colored act will be presented by the Dixie Serenaders, who are this week at the Temple Theater, Detroit. Introducing a tabloid musical comedy, composed of good singing and music.

Raymond Findlay and Lottie Burke, two clever travesty stars, will present a bright, snappy skit. This clever duo are known from east to west and are bound to please the vaudevillians. Al Carleton, who styles himself the skinny guy, is considered one of the best monologists in vaudeville. He has a quaint delivery and appears as a Philadelphia Quaker.

No doubt a great many will remember "The Musical Reeds" who appeared here some time ago. Both are first-class musicians, and will repeat their former success. They are the only people at the present time using the three bell Euphonium and the seven-keyed trumpet.

Something new in a singing trio will be presented by three clever youngsters called "The Messenger Boys," harmony singers and comedians. A special drop is carried, showing the interior of a telegraph office. This act is a guaranteed hit.

Harry Carson, a favorite local vocalist, will render two beautiful ballads. Tommy Hayes, the minstrel man, billed as a trick bone soloist, will make his initial appearance.

An excellent moving picture film has been secured. In addition to the above acts, making the best comedy bill of the season.

Among the members of the Livingstone Stock Company, which will appear at the Grand, Nov. 26, one of the principals is Clyde Benson, who has been a member of Manager Livingstone's company for the past three years, generally playing the heavies, or "bold bad man."

With his father, bent upon making a miller out of him, he upset all the plans and forsook a business career for the stage. He was educated in Iowa, and on his graduation took his place in the office of his father's large flouring mills. As he says of himself, "It took only a short time to convince my father that I was 'not there.' There were too many shows to go to, and I could not take them all in and be on time in the morning. So I gathered all my worldly possessions and went to Chicago to become an actor, who had been my ambition since I was a lad. At that time Melbourne McDowell was playing an engagement there, and I got a part of three lines at \$7 per week. The next week I had a few more lines and my salary was increased to \$10. Then I joined a company playing 'Marked for Life.' When payday came the manager told me he'd hand me my salary next day. I am still waiting for that day. A day or two later I asked him for a quarter to get a clean collar and he told me to turn the one I had on or wear a handkerchief round my neck. I felt discouraged and left. Then I wandered with several organizations for light or three years, finally going in companies, and for the past three years have been with Mr. Livingstone, being as had a man as the author and stage director will permit." Mr. Benson's uniform courtesy and pleasing manners "off the stage" have made him a host of warm personal friends, and added much to the general popularity of the Livingstone Stock Company.

Manager Stewart announces that Eddie Foy, in "The Earl and the Girl," will be seen at the Grand two nights, about the first week in December. The piece is an English musical comedy which has made a tremendous hit in America.

"A Stolen Story," another magnificent production, with a reputation which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, is booked to appear at the Grand on the night of November 26. It is under the management of Henry W. Savage.

"The Social Whirl," which ran all summer in New York, will also be seen

at the Grand shortly.

As soon as the Shubert house in Toronto opens, which will be not later than the first week in January, there will be no dearth of first-class attractions in London.

The recently signed five-year contract between Charles Dillingham and Mrs. Leslie Carter is said to provide for the presentation of the actress at some period of the term in the principal cities of continental Europe, Australia and this country. The last of the scenes of "Cleo," Mrs. Carter's opening play under the Dillingham management written by Edwin Milton Royle, has just been completed.

Mr. William Gillette's engagement at the Garrick, New York, in "Clarice,"

Guilbert-Chevalier at the Grand

Tuesday night Guilbert and Chevalier appear at the Grand. Thursday night they appeared in Toronto at Massey Hall, and this is what Mr. J. Alexander MacNeill, dramatic critic of the Mail and Empire, and formerly of London, had to say of the performance:

"The wonderful talent of Madame Guilbert was never more fully in evidence than she revealed some of the songs in which she first won her fame, and though for these modern creations she donned conventional evening dress, she did revive the costume which made her the typical figure in the poster craze of ten years ago. The shoulder gloves and the long, serpent-like lines of drapery were missing; indeed, she was almost 'dumpy' in the evening dress of today, but her genius as an interpreter was never more obvious. Songs like the famous 'Soularde' and 'Ma Tete' make far greater demands on her than any of the Pompadour songs or of the crinolines songs of the English folk ditties she has been studying of late years. 'La Soularde' is a song written in the argot of Paris streets, depicting the wretched life of a drunken old woman of the streets, who still has flashes of lost happiness in her sudden dream of the past, which she has dreamed in a masterly and thrilling manner. At times she displayed the tragic vehemence of her countrywoman, Sarah Bernhardt. 'Ma Tete' was an equally powerful impersonation. In the argot in which the song is written the character whose life story she portrays signifies what is known in Toronto as a 'gay cat.' Her little tale of the young thug who drifts from petty thievery into murder and ends at the gallows was magnificently interpreted. The gay swaggers of the opening lines, the hard brutality of the English folk ditties, the murder episode, the blank terror in the face of the gallows, were marvelously expressed. It is almost impossible to comprehend how a woman

has been extended. His road tour until the new year has been canceled. The repertoire of plays he has arranged to give while in New York has been postponed until next season. Mr. William Gillette will fill Mr. Gillette's time on the road in his new play, "Caught in the Rain," opening in Atlantic City next Monday night.

Marion Lea has succeeded Dorothy Dorr as Mrs. Phillimore in "The New York Idyll" with Mrs. Fleck. Miss Lea has not acted recently. She created a number of Isen roles in London.

Florence Easton, formerly of a London company, has been engaged to sing the role of "Madam Butterfly" in addition to the three other prima donnas of the company. Miss Easton is an American.



RAYMOND FINDLAY AND LOTTIE BURKE, TRAVESTY STARS, AT BENNETT'S NEXT WEEK.

deference attaches to a fooling comedian. Two months ago Grace Larue was transferred from vaudeville to "The Tourist," as a snapshot journalist, a role interpolated for the purpose of working in her specialty of humorous impersonations. I wonder if she had received in variety week which she was paid the \$250 would have been a more important theater she felt, with professional self-appreciation, quite a step down to the Powers out of the stage center with a new set of imitations.

"Now Jimmy had prepared some fresh diversions of that same kind—a rapid dozen repetitions of amateur performers—in conjunction with Clara Palmer, the soubrette of the outfit. It was to be such a ten minutes of burlesque antics as he used to give with Rachael Booth, his chipper little wife. But one day Rachael by mistake drank some acid instead of water, and ever since has been an invalid. It must have been hard for her to smile from a box on her well and hearty success. True, star stories are here today and gone tomorrow.

"However, Grace Larue was resolved to make all the possible hay during her day of sunshine. For one thing, she oiled her joints and tightened her tendons to lead the 'pony ballet'—those small but sturdy English young women who have for years wined and tired out all American competitors in songs accompanied by violent dancing. Six of these prancing and kicking ponies were hired for "The Blue Moon's" New York term. The two others of the outfit joined six recruits from London to make a 'pony ballet' for "The Tourist." Well, Grace Larue went to the front of the ponies to be as acrobatic as they, and she did it, from the startling hop to the finishing flip-flap, in a song and chorus about the timber tactics of the Loveland volunteers. That was in the first act.

"But just you wait till she springs her new stunts in the second act," one of her rosters said in the intermission favorites. "Her new stunts have been cut out," said a Powers boomer. "Could you expect Jimmie to stand for her queering his imitations. He put the kibosh on that at the dress rehearsal last night."

"So the word went around the foyer that Grace had been forbidden to make good, and when the curtain went up again the audience was put wise. You will observe that, in discussing the higher forms of dramatic art, I unconsciously drop into subtly technical language.

"Grace sang in the second act a ballad concerning 'the time to marry,' and for an encore she had expected to introduce the 'new stunts,' but instead she was restricted to repeating a verse of the song. Then Powers came into the scene with a companion and undertook to talk down the applause, but it grew louder, insistent and finally resolute. Jimmie wouldn't yield the stage to Grace. It was an awkward contention, but the actor was outnumbered a thousand to one, and at length he had to give way to the actress. However, she could do no more than again repeat a verse. Her 'new stunts' were not given. A small matter to all save Jimmie and Grace, to

be sure, but it opened a peephole through which to look into the scowling life behind the smiling scenes of a theater.

"Several of the many displays give fond satisfaction in this new extravaganza. While Jimmie sings of his exploits with fearsome crocodiles, the green-carbed girls wind in and out around and about the scene in a wriggling column prettily like the ugly reptile in movement."

Elsie Moore, one of Eddie Foy's company in "The Earl and the Girl," was seriously injured by the giving way of the stage stairway during a performance at Zanesville, Ohio, on Thursday night.

Solomon Rabbinovitch, who is called the Jewish Mark Twain, who recently arrived in New York from Europe, has written several plays under the pseudonym of Sholem Aleichm.

The towns of the South Atlantic coast are to have their theatrical wants in part supplied this winter by a



MISS JULIA RING, At Bennett's All Next Week.

company of players who will make their tour in a steam yacht. The Pencil-Gypsy Company is the title of the new enterprise.

Miss Grace La Rue has retired from the cast of "The Blue Moon," at the Casino, New York, and rejoined "The Tourist," at the Majestic Theater, New York. Her role in "The Blue Moon" is being taken by Miss Coralle Blythe, a member of Mr. Lew Fields's company.

Dorothy Russell has been engaged for the cast of "The Mimic and the Maid."

Actors' Leisure Produces Plays

Although it is true that most of the failures of the current theatrical year have been the work of actors, if it were not for the actors there would not be much dramatic fare any year.

"Man and His Angel," which was written by Stanley Dargatzis, one of the fine plays to be withdrawn this year. Then came "Lady Jim," which was the work of Harold Heston, also an actor. George M. Cohan was the first well-known actor to be severely bumped. He had his first failure in "Popularity," in which Thomas W. Ross, already famous for his impersonation of the title role in "Checkers," starred. This "Popularity" was the piece over which Cohan quarreled with Nat C. Goodwin, for whom it was originally intended.

But the actor-playwrights have had successes, too, although some of them have been failures. Successes like that of William Gillette's "Clarice." This play, although not a real old time Gillette success, was about as good a piece of workmanship as is "His House in Order," which John Drew and Margaret Illington are playing. Arthur Wing Pinero, although he has never now laugh to scorn any suggestion of his appearing on the stage, was a minor actor in London theaters 25 years ago. It was there he picked up the rudiments of his art.

Another actor who learned the writing trade in the London playhouse was the famous Dion Boucicault, father of Aubrey Boucicault, who played here in "The Greater Love," in which he impersonated Mozart. Boucicault, who first tasted success when he was 19, wrote more than 400 plays that were produced. The "Rip Van Winkle" made Joseph Jefferson famous was written by Boucicault. He wrote many Irish dramas, a class of play in the construction of which he was a master, and upon occasion he could play a part as neatly as any of the actors with whom he chummed.

Of the plays that are being played today many of them owe their existence to the fact that actors have lots of time on their hands. Some of them are wise enough to employ this time writing. Although many authors club together to produce most of the English musical comedies that are written, it was left for three English actors to form a combination to write "Sunday," a play in which Ethel Barrymore appeared on this side of the water. The three actor-authors chose of their own free will "Thomas Raceward," Miss Barrymore is soon to appear in "Kathleen," a play that has been written for her by H. V. Esmond, an English actor. His greatest success has been "When We Were Twenty-One," which Nat Goodwin produced and which he revived the other day in New York. Esmond is an actor and a wife is an actress.

A great many plays being played today are the work of William Gillette. Among them are "Held by the Enemy," "The Private Secretary," "Too Much Johnson," "Secret Service," "Sherlock Holmes," and "All the Comforts of Home." Leo Dietrichstein, who is a very clever farceur, has written "Before and After," "Are You a Mason?" and other pieces in which he appears with his wife, who is a clever actress. One of the De Mille boys, who is part author of "Strongheart," in which Robert Edison is starring, and of "The

Genius," which has rehabilitated Nat Goodwin's fortunes, is an actor in the company supporting Cyril Scott. Edgar Selwyn, who is not only an actor but a dramatist and a play broker, and the wife of talented Margaret Mayo, herself an actress of repute, has several clever pieces to his credit, none of them better than the farce "It's All Your Fault." Clay Clement, who is well known in Chicago, is an actor who has written his own vehicle, "Sam Houston," in which Clement is starring this year, was written by him and John McGovern, of Chicago. The list of actors who have written plays is a long one. The list of actors who have written good plays is not so long, but it is long enough to admit the extension of pardon to those actors who were luckless enough this year to write plays that did not catch the fancy of the theatergoers. No one knows better than the actor that it is impossible to tell in advance what the playgoer will or will not like.

A New York writer tells the following story of internal troubles of "The Blue Moon," the musical comedy which played London recently:

"The man in 'The Blue Moon' is James T. Powers, and, of course, he is its funniest thing, else he wouldn't get a share of its profits, as well as a salary, with his name speeded out bigger in the program than any twenty other members of the company. Yet he is only Jimmy the joker to an audience, and on the opening night he was reminded that no

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"The man in 'The Blue Moon' is James T. Powers, and, of course, he is its funniest thing, else he wouldn't get a share of its profits, as well as a salary, with his name speeded out bigger in the program than any twenty other members of the company. Yet he is only Jimmy the joker to an audience, and on the opening night he was reminded that no

playgoer will or will not like.

Of the plays that are being played today many of them owe their existence to the fact that actors have lots of time on their hands. Some of them are wise enough to employ this time writing. Although many authors club together to produce most of the English musical comedies that are written, it was left for three English actors to form a combination to write "Sunday," a play in which Ethel Barrymore appeared on this side of the water. The three actor-authors chose of their own free will "Thomas Raceward," Miss Barrymore is soon to appear in "Kathleen," a play that has been written for her by H. V. Esmond, an English actor. His greatest success has been "When We Were Twenty-One," which Nat Goodwin produced and which he revived the other day in New York. Esmond is an actor and a wife is an actress.

A great many plays being played today are the work of William Gillette. Among them are "Held by the Enemy," "The Private Secretary," "Too Much Johnson," "Secret Service," "Sherlock Holmes," and "All the Comforts of Home." Leo Dietrichstein, who is a very clever farceur, has written "Before and After," "Are You a Mason?" and other pieces in which he appears with his wife, who is a clever actress. One of the De Mille boys, who is part author of "Strongheart," in which Robert Edison is starring, and of "The



SCENE FROM "THE STOLEN STORY," WHICH WILL BE SEEN AT THE GRAND NOV. 26.



MADAME YVETTE GUILBERT, WHO WILL APPEAR WITH ALBERT CHEVALIER AT THE GRAND ON TUESDAY, NOV. 20.

THE FIGHT AGAINST OLD AGE; SCIENTISTS WORK AT PROBLEM

Body Destroyers and Body Builders—Experiments With Animals
Yield Interesting Results—Fatigue Is a Poison and
Old Age Is Accumulated Fatigue.

Is Ponce de Leon finding his fountain, after all?

He did not find it in the sixteenth century; but neither did he ever die. He was reincarnated, and reincarnated in every son and daughter of Mother Earth. All are looking for the shining waters of youth's eternal spring.

And some, it appears, some few preeminently wise and diligent of Mother Earth's sons, perhaps are on the verge of finishing the quest, and in triumph. Forty years ago they began to understand the nature of disease. Today they are beginning to begin to understand old age—may, possibly death itself.

Metchnikoff has found that the aging of the body is the aging of its cells. Muhlmann has built up a geometrical proposition not altogether infallible that size and complexity of structure are the determining factors in the duration of life. Weismann conceives that death and old age simply are a part of the universal adaptation of organisms to their environment, and, finally, hosts and hordes of experimenters have made multitudes and myriads of experiments which delightfully illuminate the problem for all those who can see and understand.

OLD AGE BEGINS WITH INFANCY.
Dr. Carl Snyder, of London, is among those who see and understand, and he hopefully begs those who would like to see and understand to lay hold of an idea much insisted upon by Muhlmann—namely, that old age begins with the beginning of individual life. We might almost picture an organism as a sort of clock wound up to run for a certain period, then stop. In a less fanciful way the life energy may be drawn out in a diagram or curve, just

WHEN YOUR BACK HURTS

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as they do for a steam engine or other machine. From its beginning the curve falls steadily to the end of life; at first the rate of fall is extraordinarily rapid. Within the first three months of life the human embryo has increased in weight something like four hundred million times that of the germ cell whence it springs. In the succeeding three months this rate of increase has fallen to 5,000 times; in the next three to 2,050 times.

After the birth the rate of growth, that is, the rate of expenditure of life energy, grows slower and slower. A new-born child increases in weight the first month 25 per cent. By the end of the year this has fallen to 2 per cent. After that it still is smaller. The rate of increase for the first year is 200 per cent. By the seventh or eighth year it has fallen to 10 per cent. At 20 it has dropped to 1 per cent. At 30 it has practically ceased altogether. What is the cause of this rapid decline?

PROLONGING THE LIFE OF THE CELL.

Just a gleam of light was afforded by the interesting experiments of young Calkins, the New England zoologist. It is well known that the microscopic beings of one cell, of the amoeba variety, reproduce their kind simply by dividing themselves in two. This process of division goes on at a lively rate for a time with the resulting production of an enormous number of individuals, yet little by little it begins to slacken, and finally comes to an end, just exactly as happens when the cells remain united in colonies to form multicellular organisms. The cause of this decline of energy must lie in the cells themselves.

Calkins showed that the inner cause was chemical; that with a simple change of diet the dividing process has resumed with the same energy as before. He followed the divisions of a single species through 600 and more repartitions or generations, proving that with careful management the process could be kept up forever. He demonstrated that Weismann's idea of the immortality of the one-celled protozoa was correct.

SAME RULE WOULD APPLY TO ORGANISMS.

It is a far cry indeed from a single-

celled microscopic organism so minute that a considerable number are needed to populate a pin point, to the billions upon billions of celled metazoa such as whales and elephants and monkeys and men. In these organisms the countless cells are so differentiated that they form all the bones of the skeleton, the hard coat of the eye, the solidified glue of the nails, the hairs of the head, the enamel of the teeth, the wonderful substance of the brain, which may pulsate with poetry in Shakespeare, with music in Wagner, or plan a Waterloo or Gettysburg. Still one cannot reflect upon Calkins' experiments without a premonition that he has a clue.

If a man can find a way to renew the substances of a single cell he may be able to find a way to renew a cell colony. Sir John Lubbock, now Lord Avebury, succeeded in keeping alive queen ants for thirteen and fifteen years. There is no essential difference between the organization of ants and the organization of men. Authentic cases are known of men and women who lived to 150 years and more, and in proportionate possession of their faculties. This is in the traditional three score and ten. And pious folk do not forget Methuselah.

WORN-OUT ENERGY MAY BE RESTORED.

The energy of vitality is the energy of matter, says the microscope. Every night's rest is a restoration of a fabric partly destroyed.

Life can restore, vital activity is a restoration, a daily and hourly restoration. How can we get hold of the process so as to control it at will? Dr. Wolfgang Weichardt, a German physician lately has made a long and arduous series of experiments, 800 or more. He puts test animals, like guinea pigs, on a miniature treadmill, and runs them until they fall dead from exhaustion. Then he extracts from the fatigued muscles of these animals a juice or sap. When this sap is injected into the veins of unworked guinea pigs they show all the outward signs of fatigue, can endure no effort, their eyes stick out from their heads; at the end of twenty to forty hours they die. The sap from fresh unworked guinea pigs shows no such effect.

Dr. Weichardt then has found a fatigue substance. He calls it a fatigue toxin, or fatigue poison. He has also found its antidote and has shown that both animals and men may be inoculated against fatigue and work much longer than when they have not been inoculated.

AGING CELLS MAY BE REINFORCED.

This marvelously is near an idea of Metchnikoff's. He thought some toxin might be found that would reinforce the aging cells and stimulate them to renewed youth, that the fountain of youth was a bottle of age antidote. At least for temporary wear and tear Dr. Weichardt has about realized Metchnikoff's ideal.

It is known that increased muscular activity requires an increased supply of oxygen. If we run we must breathe deep and hard. In the course of his investigations Dr. Weichardt found that a much larger quantity of the fatigue poison could be obtained when the tired out muscles were treated with reducing substances—that is to say, with substances which rob oxygen from others. The fatigue poisons disappear spontaneously when the muscles are given time to rest. It is conceivable that they simply are flushed out by the circulation of the blood. There is much in the recent advance of bio-chemistry to indicate that they simply are oxidized.

MYSTERY OF CHEMICAL ACTION AND REACTION.

In chemical reactions often the process is stopped by the accumulation of the products of the reaction. This exactly is what happens in electrolysis, when the products of the reaction accumulate about one of the electrodes. The reaction continues if we have some means of preventing or removing this accumulation, that is, a depolarizer.

The idea is growing that the rule of oxygen in the chemical reaction of the body essentially is that of a depolarizer. This may be the rule of the anti-fatigue poisons. It may explain the reputed action of formic acid in preventing and relieving fatigue.

All this has an exceedingly important connection with old age, and Ponce de Leon's fountain, because, firstly, old age is in some sense merely accumulated fatigue; and secondly, because a striking, perhaps essential, condition of senility is lessened oxidation.

Now, a great and essential office of oxygen lies in neutralizing, removing, preventing the accumulation of the natural poisons produced by the bodily activities. Lessened oxidation means an accumulation of these toxic products which results in senile decay.

MARVELS OF LAST 40 YEARS.

If this be true, then if we can get hold of some way of maintaining and stimulating this oxidizing process we shall get a long way in the maintenance of youthful vigor.

To this also there has been a clue. A Russian pathologist, Belonovsky, has shown that the hemolyzing, the poison serum which in quantity destroys red corpuscles, stimulate the production of the corpuscles when they are administered in small doses. This discovery already has been utilized to good purpose in treating anæmia. Perhaps it will some time help to ward off old age.

Such, then, is the borderland of old age knowledge. What lies beyond tomorrow will tell. Certain it is that the marvels which the last 20 or 40 years have revealed will not end. The great body of knowledge already built up about the vital chemistry, the rules of the ferments, the serums, the anti-toxins, the body destroyers, and the body builders, can prove to be but a powerful engine for further advance, advance away from the dark kingdom of old age into the summer land of everlasting youth.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jacobs, secretary of the Industrial League of Washington, objects to the law just passed in the District of Columbia forbidding children under 14 to work. She cites the fact that Clay, Lincoln, Garfield and other great men had early thrust upon them the responsibility of life, and insists that children who are poor who have nothing to do in hours when they are out of school are much more likely to get into mischief than those employed.

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THE EARLY HISTORY OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHT

FRANCE THE LEADER IN STREET ILLUMINATING.

The sconce and the lantern were in general use throughout the Middle Ages. The sconce was a light, covered and guarded from the wind lifted down by a handle and distinct from the lantern, serving somewhat the same purpose, but hung by a chain.

Lanterns in the thirteenth century were made of gold, silver, copper or iron, according to the means of the owner. The light in the lantern was shielded from the wind by thin sheets of horn. Lantern-making was an important industry in Paris.

Noblemen and rich merchants took to having luxurious little travelling equipments made for them, and among these were travelling candlesticks and wash basins in fine enameled work, the secret of which is now lost.

The custom of having servants carry flambeaux at festivals also became general about this time, and a strange and tragic incident is connected with this fashion. At a ball given by Charles VI. the torches carried by some careless servants came too near the head-dresses of certain persons dressed as savages and set them on fire. The unfortunate guests were burned to death, and the king, at the sight, lost his reason, a madness which had a serious effect on the history of France.

Magical lanterns were invented in the time of King Francis I. A device on a somewhat similar plan was used as a sign before shop doors, to attract custom.

Lamps fell into disfavor at the beginning of the nineteenth century and were only used by the poor and in passages and stables where the smoke could evaporate and a great deal of light was needed. Candles had then reached their perfection and candlesticks their most exquisite form. A candlestick of crystal given by Louis XIV. to La Valliere is still in existence.

It was at this time also that the crystal pendants came into fashion. Street illumination was not seriously attempted in Paris until about the middle of the seventeenth century. In the first years of that notable century the streets were dark, and the rich were escorted by lackeys bearing torches, the middle class folks picked their way, lantern in hand, while the poor slid along, feeling their way by the walls. In his edict of September, 1667, the king provided that candles inclosed in a cage of glass should be hung in the streets at the height of six feet.

Of the house, three lanterns for every street, one at each end and one in the middle. At the sound of a bell, struck by a watchman, they were lighted. Paris was, however, considerably in advance of other cities of the world at this time. In London link boys stood about in public places, calling out in lugubrious tones, "Gentlemen, a light!"

The origin of the phrase "holding a candle to you" is somewhat doubtful, but some authorities trace it to the fact that as the small light stand had not yet been devised anyone who desired to read in bed had to have a servant stand beside him to hold the candle. One cannot imagine that reading in bed under these circumstances would ever develop into a habit.—Gas Lamps.

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The Season for Croup and Colds

With the return of wintry weather, there comes again mother's anxiety for the health of her little ones. Wet feet and chilled bodies and then croup or severe colds and what is to be done to prevent serious trouble?

Because it is pleasant to the taste, composed of simple ingredients of proven value, and positively free from anything of an injurious nature, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is especially suitable as a treatment for children, and its popularity is due to its wonderful success in the prevention and cure of croup, chest colds and bronchitis.

In the hour of emergency you can depend on Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine to loosen the cough, allay expectation, allay inflammation and bring speedy relief and cure.

This well-known preparation is not a mere cough mixture, but a medicine having thorough and far-reaching action on the whole system and hence its remarkable success. 25 cents a bottle, family size 40 cents, at all dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

GERMAN IMPRESSION OF LORD KITCHENER

SKETCH BY ONE WHO KNEW HIM IN PEACE AND WAR.

An interesting work entitled "With Lord Kitchener Against the Mahal" will shortly be published by a Berlin publishing house. The writer, Major Adolf von Tiedemann, who accompanied the Sudan expedition as representative of the Berlin general staff, gives the following impressions, says a Nuremberg correspondent.

"Certainly the most striking figure in the corps of officers attached to the expedition army was the Sirdar, then Major-General Sir Herbert Kitchener.

"Usually the expression of his face is little attractive, being dark and reserved. Kitchener's manner towards others seemed dependent on his mood, but generally he was silent and unapproachable. He is an absolute autocrat, and delivers his orders without asking anybody's opinion.

"Kitchener's lack of consideration is well known, and for just that reason, although admired and respected, he is unpopular with other officers. On the day fixed for the celebration in Khartoum, the commander had ordered all to be in readiness by 6 a.m. We stood hour after hour, but no Sirdar arrived. Eight o'clock came and went, and the sun began to burn disagreeably. However, at about 9 o'clock Kitchener appeared and went direct on board his gunboat without a single word of excuse or explanation! Later we learned from one of his adjutants that it had occurred to him suddenly that morning that he had not yet visited the wounded hospital—so there he had gone, without bothering himself about anything else.

"Another reason, perhaps, for his unpopularity is that when 'off duty' he keeps aloof from the familiar intercourse which so often exists among English officers of very different rank.

"Without in the least being guilty of bravado, the Sirdar seemed in battle absolutely insensible to personal danger. The entrance to Omdurman was not much less than a mad piece of bravery. His coolness had something humorous in it. For example, when the guns on all the ships were roaring away, Kitchener stopped to light a cigarette quite unconcerned—in fact, carefully noting which way the wind blew.

"On his way to England after the campaign, he said, 'Now comes the worst part of the war,' and truly he had more horror of banquet 'hurrahs' and receptions than of the heat, dirt, and stink of the Sudan.

"Thus the Sirdar had reached his goal; seized the prize after years of work and privation. He had crushed Mahdism and avenged Gordon. As the hero stood on the ruins of Gordon's house, while the flag flew aloft, and the cannon thundered, he could not resist the feelings, and the tears rolled down his weather-beaten face. Happy the man to whom such an hour of life is given."

A BIRD'S BALLROOM.

Dancing is by no means confined to quadrupeds; it is the principal play of many birds.

Perhaps the finest of bird dancers is the South American cock o' the rock. These birds have regular dancing places, level spots which they keep clear of sticks and stones.

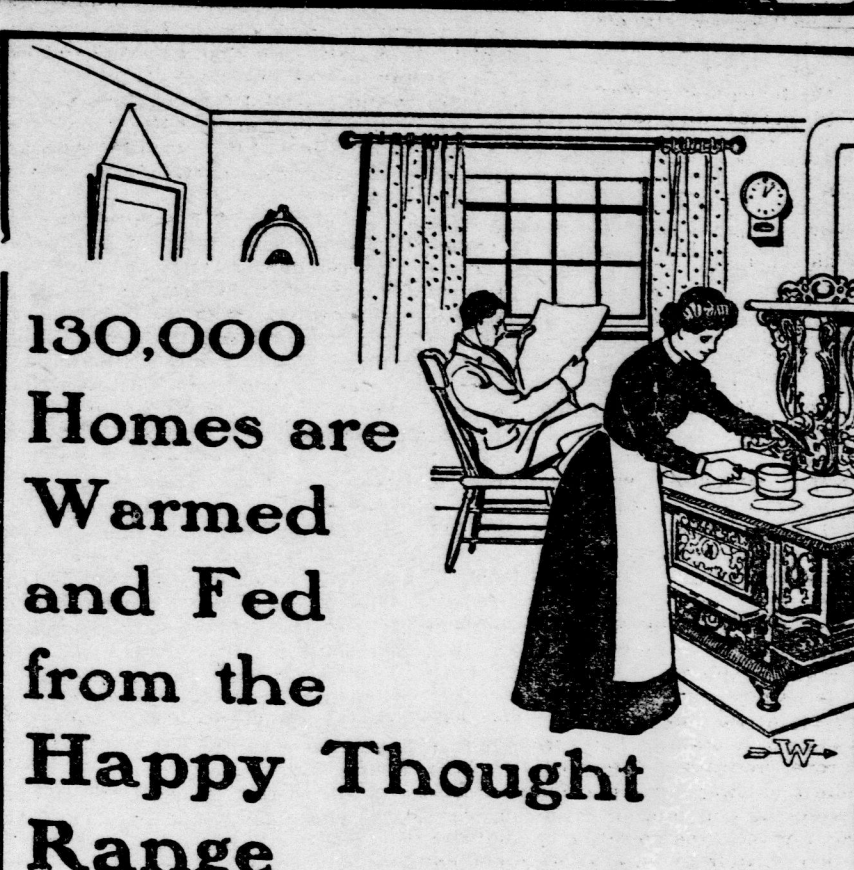
A dozen or more of the birds assemble around this spot, and then a cock bird, his scarlet crest erect, steps into the center. Spreading his wings and tail, he begins to dance, at first with slow and stately steps, then gradually more and more rapidly until he is spinning like a mad thing. At last, tired out, he sinks down, hops out of the ring and another takes his place.

Some of the quail tribes are great dancers, and so are the American sand hill cranes. It is a most ludicrous sight to watch a crane dancing; he is so desperately solemn over the whole performance. He looks like a shy young man who has just learned to waltz and is rather ashamed of the accomplishment.—The Strand.

People who can write poetry and won't should be presented with a nickel plated hammer and be permitted to use it on the magazine poets.

Locks were used in the time of the Pharaohs. At Karnak the visitor is shown the sculptured representation of a lock which is almost exactly like the kind of lock used in Egypt at the present day. Homer says that Penelope used a brass key to open her wardrobe. He adds that it was very crooked and had an ivory handle.

A Greek writer who lived in the last half of the twelfth century explains that such keys were undoubtedly very ancient, although still to be seen in Constantinople and elsewhere. Roman locks, like the Egyptian, required a



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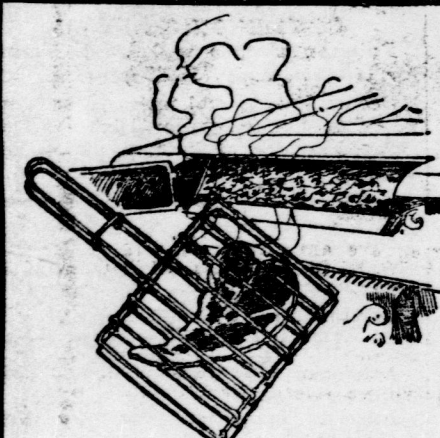
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partial sliding of the key. They were, however, more intricate.

LEE HING LAUNDRY.
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck. Standup collars ironed so will not be broken. Ladies' dresses fluted. Yests ironed. Goods called for and delivered. JOHN TOM, manager, 485 Richmond. Phone 1344. Formerly at 324 Dundas street.

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CROSSED FALLS ON BLONDIN'S BACK

THRILLING EXPERIENCE OF MR. HARRY M. COLCORD, IN PRESENCE OF KING EDWARD.

Carried by Famous Frenchman Over a Tight-Rope Above Niagara Cataract 50 Years Ago.

A few days ago there died in a west side hospital a man who had one of the most thrilling sensations ever given to mortal.

Harry M. Colcord was the man who nearly half a century back, the famous Blondin carried on his back over a rope stretched across the river at the Falls of Niagara. For several years past Harry Colcord has been well known on the west side in the neighborhood of Madison and Halsted streets. He was a skillful portrait artist and his memory remains in excellent oil paintings of several well-known citizens. Chief among his patrons was Justice Jarvis Blume, now of Boston, whose office used to be the focus and rendezvous for all kinds of genius and talent, especially of the eccentric order. Another particular friend of his was Lawyer H. Y. Shepard.

The sensational aerial trip across the Falls of Niagara occurred Aug. 14, 1859. It was repeated twice afterward, the last time in the presence of the Prince of Wales, now King Edward VII. of England.

Even after the lapse of such a long space of time the thrilling memory of his experience ever remained vividly with Colcord.

"The thought of it haunts me as closely as if it happened yesterday," he used to say, "and often in my dreams it all comes back to me. Again I saw from side to side and lay myself like a dead weight as Blondin goes onward, step by step, the rope swaying and his balancing pole oscillating; again I see the shores black with people, and look down the swirling river, far below, until we seem to be rushing up stream; again I descend from his back and stand on the taut, vibrating rope, and again I feel Blondin stumble and sway as the ruffians try to upset us, and I jump up in nervous terror and cold perspiration."

Blondin had acquired international fame by his wonderful feats on the tight rope. He was a native of Calais, France, and his real name was Jean Francois Gravelette. At the age of 4 he was sent to L'Ecole Gymnastique, and soon obtained the name of the "boy wonder." His people were poor and exacting, and they made him work hard. His daredevil feats made him fascinating and renowned. He was the first to throw a double somersault on the tight rope—the first and last and only one. When he visited Niagara he promptly formed the ambition of crossing the river on the tight rope.

The place chosen was opposite the Clifton House, where the rope, a three-inch manila, was stretched across to a place called White's pleasure ground. The rope was two pieces of 1,000 feet each, united by a long splice. It hung at a distance of 3 feet above the river, and sagged 50 feet in the center by its own weight.

The performance was well advertised and was a big money-maker. About 300,000 persons were present, mainly attracted by the prospect of seeing two human beings going to probable and spectacular death. Heavy bets were placed as to whether the two perform-

ers would succeed in their feat or perish.

Harry Colcord who agreed for a substantial consideration to be the man carried, was a native of Attica, N. Y. He was 31 years old at the time, his muscles had been tensed and hardened by roughing it for four years on an Arctic whaler, and he weighed only 135 pounds. Blondin's weight was 140.

The start was made from the Canadian shore. Blondin wore his professional tights; his burden wore a conventional black dress suit. The balancing pole was 30 feet long and weighed 60 pounds. The tight rope, taut as a violin string, was kept in place by guy lines stretched at intervals of 20 feet, save for a space of 40 feet in the center. "Harry, be sure to let your feet rest all the time like a dead weight on my back. If I should sway or stumble on no account attempt to balance yourself." This advice Colcord strictly obeyed.

"My first thrill occurred as we started; over the planks whose sharp tops bristled far below us between the cliff and the river, it seemed far more terrifying than out over the water. My heart was in my mouth as we started, but I had absolute confidence in Blondin, and I believed that he would get across all right. Our progress was at the first dreadfully slow. The sight of the rapidly flowing river gave me a queer sensation; it was that we were moving up against it at a great rate, and going but very slowly toward the opposite bank. Every now and then in order to give him a rest, I had to get off Blondin's back and stand on the rope behind him, steadying myself with my hands around his waist while he balanced with the pole.

"Imagine the situation—getting down off a man's back hundreds of feet in air, feeling for and standing on a taut vibrating rope, and holding on to him, clad in slippery tights, when the least false move or loss of presence of mind on the part of one or other might plunge you both into eternity. And this getting on and off had to be repeated seven times.

"When we reached the middle of our journey, at the 40 feet unsupported by guy lines, Blondin suddenly tottered and swayed, and his balancing pole began furiously thrashing up and down. He had lost his balance and was unable to retain it. He broke into a run. In that awful moment his feet jerked sideways. This was the most critical moment of all. With his wonderful agility he recovered himself in time and won equilibrium enough to run to the next brace of guy lines.

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Pen-Angle Underwear is form-fitting, so it can't be fitted to your figure, it's made of long-fibred wool so it won't shrink—and it's guaranteed besides. The whole idea is to make it so good you can't afford not to buy by the trademark (in red).

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A cure that has stepped to the bedside of a sufferer in the clutch of death. A cure that has unloosed the grip and stopped the pain in 30 minutes and gently led the heart-wracked soul out from the darkness and despair to the brightness and happiness that comes to one whose heart beats true, whose blood tingles with life and vigor. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is not heralded as a miracle worker, but it has many miraculous cures to its credit.

Weak heart—weak blood—weak nerves travel hand-in-hand, and you find the symptoms in such sensations as palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, smothering spells, chilly sensations, fainting spells, swelling of feet and ankles, weariness, tired feeling; all these presage heart disorder and you cannot afford to neglect them. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart is a tried remedy—the sure remedy—the quick acting remedy—a real life savor.

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"CULINARY WORKING" tells what Extract of Beef is used for, and how to use ARMOUR'S SOLID EXTRACT by Beef economically. Mailed free on request. CANADIAN FACTORY—ARMOUR LIMITED—Toronto 77 FRONT STREET EAST

20 feet away. "Get off, quick," he said, and I obeyed. He was like a marble statue; every muscle was tense and rigid; large beads of perspiration trickled from him. It was then I most admired his wonderful grit and coolness. Neither by voice nor sign did he manifest his knowledge of the fact that a dastardly attempt had been made to kill us, probably by some unscrupulous gambler who had bet against our crossing.

"Again I mounted his back, and as we topped up the slope of the rope towards the American bank we confronted an immense sea of faces, intense with interest, alarm, fear. A band was trying to play, but the wrought-up musicians could only evoke discordant notes. As we approached the brink there was an immense danger that the rush of spectators might crowd us over the cliff and others along with us. At my advice, Blondin rushed into the throng as far as he could go. There was a great cheer as the danger was over.

For his intrepid Harry Colcord was made the recipient of numerous substantial testimonials. Blondin was presented with a handsome diamond-studded gold watch and chain, while the representatives of railroads, steamboats and hotels presented him with sums aggregating a few thousand dollars.

A second time that fall Blondin car-

ried Colcord across the river, the passage being without special incident. The third crossing was made, over the whirpool, in August, 1860, in the presence of the Prince of Wales and a gathering of about a quarter of a million people. Immense grand stands were erected on both sides of the river and the admission fee was a dollar. Doors placed at regular intervals gave admission to the stands, and among the ticket takers were several men now well known in Chicago.

The prince, now King of England, who was accompanied by a brilliant retinue headed by the Duke of Newcastle, proved a great drawing card. Newspapers from far and near sent their representatives to watch not so much the performance of the balancer and his burden but its effect on the young scion of royalty, and the imaginative reporter had full sway. "The Prince of Wales Faints," and "Great Emotion of the Prince of Wales" were among the scare headlines of special editions.

The prince did not faint or otherwise create a sensation, but when the adventurers stepped from the rope on Canadian soil he kindly received them in his pavilion. "He put his arms around me," said Colcord, "kissed me on the cheek and said, 'You're a brave lad—at least at the time I was old enough to be his father.'—Chicago Record-Herald.

200 MILES FROM NORTH POLE; PEARY'S GREAT ARCTIC RECORD

Has Spent Ten Years Altogether in Regions of Ice and Snow—No Sickness on His Last Expedition—Has Rare Physical Courage.

New York Post: In the short dispatch of Saturday announcing the return of Commander Peary, we have the barest record of what must for many years be regarded as one of the most remarkable pieces of exploration ever accomplished. Whether able to justify itself in the light of a contribution to science or not, whether it is to be a stimulus or a deterrent to further exploration in the same field, the journey itself proves a courage, a determination, and an ability on the part of individual man to battle with the forces of nature, which are but rarely found flung together in the brightest pages in the annals of discovery. Indeed, Mr. Peary, in his numerous Arctic ventures, entirely apart from the importance or significance of his discoveries, has set a standard for exploration which few of his followers will have the daring to emulate, and still fewer the capacity and resistance to exemplify. 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SIDELIGHTS ON NOTABLE PEOPLE BY THE MARQUISE DE FONTENAY

Lord Francis Hope, who since divorcing May Yohs, has married an Australian girl, daughter of the late George Thompson, of Melbourne, has by this second union just become the father of a son at Castleblayney, County Monaghan, in Ireland, where he makes his home. This, of course, diminishes, if it does not destroy, the prospects of Charles Pelham-Clinton of succeeding to the dukedom of Newcastle.

Charles Pelham-Clinton spent a number of years in New York, engaged in journalism, furnishing sporting news and social items to the Mail and Express in the days when it belonged to Cyrus Field. While in that country he married the only daughter of Louis Di Zerega, of New York, who, at the time of the match had a fair prospect of becoming Duchess of Newcastle, for the present duke has no children, nor is he likely to ever have any, by his marriage seventeen years ago to the sporting daughter of Major "Sugar" Candy. His only brother, Lord Francis, was childless until a very short time ago.

Next in line of succession to the dukedom and the Newcastle estates was the late duke's only surviving brother, the more than septuagenarian Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, master of the late Queen Victoria's household, and a childless widower, while after him came Charles Pelham-Clinton as eldest son of Lord Charles Pelham-Clinton, younger brother of the fourth duke of Newcastle.

Lord Francis Hope uses the name of Hope in lieu of his patronymic of Pelham-Clinton in accordance with the terms of the will of his maternal grandmother, old Mrs. Henry Thomas Hope, who made him her principal heir, bequeathing to him not only the famous Hope diamond but also the beautiful country seat and estate of Deepdene, in Surrey, which for years has been the home of Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Mrs. Lewis Hamersley, of New York.

It is not generally known that the Newcastle family has a present duke of that ilk takes his title in the big manufacturing city of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, which has a quarter of a million inhabitants, but Newcastle-under-Lyme, a little bit of a town in Shropshire.

The dukedom of Newcastle originally was vested in the ancient Sussex house of Pelham, of which the Earl of Chichester now is the chief; that is to say, the dukedom of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and was created in favor of the statesman, Thomas Pelham, who played so great a role in England at the beginning of the eighteenth century, with remainder to his brother. When the latter predeceased him without male issue, leaving only daughters, the duke secured a fresh patent, with remainder to his eldest niece's husband, Lord Lincoln, head of the house of Clinton, which was founded by Geoffrey Clinton, lord chamberlain to King Henry I.

As the two patents could not be granted for the same title of Duke of Newcastle, the second patent was made as Duke of Newcastle-under-Lyme, in order to distinguish it from the statesman's earlier dukedom of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. The latter became extinct, of course, with his death, the other dukedom being inherited by his nephew-in-law, Lord Lincoln, from whom the present duke is descended in a direct line.

The Hon. James Burke Roche's action in applying to the English tribunals for a divorce from his American wife, daughter of Frank Work, of New York, on the ground that she had committed bigamy by marrying Richard Master Batty, has several precedents among others that of William Haggard, who has just been promoted to the post of British minister plenipotentiary at Rio, his place as envoy at Buenos Ayres being taken by Walter Townley, until now counselor of the British embassy at Washington.

While Haggard was stationed at Washington as secretary of the English legation he insisted upon marrying a well known divorcee, Mrs. Carrie Kinney, by birth a member of the famous Carroll family, despite the protests of his chief, Sir Edward Thornton, Sir Edward declined to retain Haggard any longer as a member of his mission, and accordingly the newly wedded couple removed to London. Haggard doing departmental work as secretary to his appointment as secretary to his legation in Europe being rendered difficult by the fact that his wife was a divorced woman, and as such debarred

in those days from presentation at the English court.

The union was not a happy one. There had been misapprehensions and disappointments on both sides with regard to money matters, and one day, after a particularly stormy scene, Haggard obtained permission from his chief to take the place of one of the secretaries of legation at Teheran, who had been forced to leave his post suddenly on account of sickness. Haggard left the same night for Persia, without returning home or making any provision for the welfare or maintenance of his wife.

Some months ago Mrs. Haggard, finding that her husband declined to answer her letters or to give any sign of life, returned to America, where, in the courts of some western state, she secured a divorce against Haggard on the ground of desertion and non-support. She thereupon contracted another marriage with an American citizen, on the strength of this divorce. On learning this Haggard returned from Persia to London and applied to the English court of divorce for a dissolution of his marriage, on the ground that his wife had committed bigamy, and naming her new husband as co-respondent in the case. The English tribunals granted judgment in his favor, taking the ground that since Mrs. Haggard had become by her marriage to William Haggard an English subject the courts of her adopted land were alone competent to dissolve her matrimonial bonds, unless her husband joined in establishing a bona fide legal domicile in the foreign country, the intervention of the tribunals of which they had both invoked. As Haggard had not been a party to the divorce which she had obtained in America it was held by the English courts to be of no avail, and in consequence another marriage on the strength of it she had therefore been guilty of bigamy in the eyes of the English law.

Haggard, thanks to this, was exempted from paying any kind of alimony to his American ex-wife. He has since married an English woman. He is a man of private means, owning a pretty country place, Bradenham Hall, in Norfolkshire, where he is a neighbor of the King and Queen at Sandringham, and treated as such when in England. He is a man of letters, and has written the novel and one of his sisters, the Baroness d'Anethan, wife of the Belgian minister plenipotentiary of that name, has likewise achieved some distinction in the realm of literature.

The Chevalier de Stuers, Dutch envoy at Paris, who has since married a woman, who is Miss Margaret L. Carey, of New York, deserted him and obtained a divorce in South Dakota, and on the strength thereof married the late Elliott Zborowski, likewise followed the

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example of Haggard in applying to the Dutch courts for a divorce from his wife, for he charged that she had committed bigamy in marrying Elliott Zborowski, without being legally free, and it was on the strength of this that a decree was granted in his favor, the children of the union being consigned to his guardianship.

Within the next few days Brussels will be the scene of a "cause celebre"—namely, of the trial of Carlos Waddington, son of the Chilean envoy in Belgium, for the murder of Don Ernesto Balmaceda, nephew of the former president of the Chilean republic and second secretary of the Chilean legation in the Belgian capital. Don Ernesto was shot last February at Brussels by young Waddington, who declared that he had been prompted thereto by the betrayal of his sister by young Balmaceda. At first the murderer claimed diplomatic immunity as an attaché of his father's legation, and made preparations to leave the country. But the Chilean Government immediately directed its representative to surrender young Waddington to the Belgian authorities, and he has been in prison ever since, awaiting the trial which is now about to take place.

In the beginning there was some sympathy for the prisoner although he had shot his victim in the back of the head while Balmaceda was bending over the table to write a letter. For it was believed that he had been driven insane by his sister's wrongs, which he great and bitter.

An altogether new complexion has, however, been put upon the affair by the extraordinary action of the murdered man's parents and uncle in publishing and circulating at Brussels a pamphlet containing the facsimile of the letters addressed to them by Ernesto Balmaceda on the subject of his entanglement. These letters furnish evidence that the lady in the case, Dona Yaya Waddington, some six years older than Balmaceda, made a dead set for him as soon as he was appointed to his father's legation; that she threw herself into his arms, and that her brother was not only a consenting party but likewise promoted and facilitated it. Of course the object of the woman and of her brother was to entangle young Balmaceda into a marriage. For he was not only heir to great wealth and power, but also the most influential and powerful relation in Chile, whereas the Waddingtons of Chile are nobodies.

The moment came when the woman informed Balmaceda that he must either marry her and save her honor and that of her family, or, if he refused, she would have her demands being indorsed by her brother. Balmaceda consented, and the engagement was announced.

Unfortunately for the lady, her reputation was not altogether immaculate, and young Balmaceda, who was much liked at Brussels, was not slow to understand that he was regarded as a subject for sympathy rather than for congratulation. Finally a young Chilean, Don Luis Villegas, a cousin of the woman, came on from Paris to urge him to break off the marriage, on the ground that it was a mere trap, and that a man of his name and birth could not afford to wed the girl. And in order to silence any scruples Don Luis produced letters which his cousin had written to himself and which left no doubt about her character.

Balmaceda then secured his transfer to Washington, and was about to leave for America, when Miss Waddington and her brother, feeling safe now that the incriminating correspondence with her cousin had been destroyed, made a demand that the marriage should after all take place. Young Waddington even went so far as to threaten Balmaceda with death unless he complied with a fact which Balmaceda wrote to his parents on the day previous to his murder. Twenty-four hours after Balmaceda had dispatched this letter, Carlos Waddington forced his way into his apartment, bringing his final demand in writing from his sister, and insisting upon a reply. Balmaceda had just sat down to write the answer, expressing his inability to comply with her request, when Carlos Waddington shot him in the back of the head, killing him on the spot.

The revelation of this entire story in the pamphlet published at Brussels by the Balmaceda family has naturally caused a revolution of public opinion in favor of the murdered man and against the prisoner. The conviction is assured. As King Leopold has never signed a death warrant since he ascended the throne, deterred therefore, it is said, by the deathbed promise to his mother (probably the only person whom he ever really loved and respected), the murderer will escape capital punishment, although the latter has not been abolished in Belgium, as many people seem to believe.

But his fate will be but little better, since in the eyes of many death is preferable to the solitary confinement in the Belgian prisons to which condemned murderers are subjected for life.

In view of the reported purchase of Kilmore Castle, by James Henry Smith, of New York, it may be of interest to recall that it figures in one of the best known of the novels of Charles Lever, "Bishop's Folly," which plays

so prominent a role in "The Brambleighs of Bishop's Folly," is Kilmore Castle, and the "Brambleighs" are no other than the Blakes of Rutly, one of the most ancient families of Ireland, from whom Mitchell Henry purchased the place.

Mitchell Henry, as everyone knows, spent an immense amount of money upon the castle and grounds, and was passionately devoted to his beautiful Connemara home until the day when his young daughter met with death by drowning in the lough of Kilmore, under the very windows, so to speak, of the castle.

Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, purchased it from the Henry estate for his son-in-law and daughter, the Duke and Duchess of Manchester, who, however, have found it much too expensive to maintain, and that is why it has been sold to James Henry Smith, who can now boast of possessing one of the most charming places in Ireland.

In view of the fact that Princess Vicararo, who was Miss Eleanor Spencer, of New York, is the widow of the last chief of the historic Roman house of Cent, it may be of interest to state that recent historical researches have served to rob Beatrice Cent of the species of halo of martyrdom with which she has been until now invested. Indeed, those who cried over her death, Shelley's well known drama may dry their tears.

The whole Cent family have now changed parts. Francesco, the father, hitherto portrayed by historians and poets as a man so infamous as to justify fully his assassination by Beatrice Cent's brothers, has been cleared of his evil reputation and is proved to have been a relatively decent citizen; at any rate, infinitely superior to his children. His sons, it is demonstrated, were scoundrels of the deepest dye, and his daughter, Beatrice, not only steeped in vice but was ugly, and in the neighborhood of 30 instead of sweet 16 at the time of her father's murder.

There is the most conclusive evidence to show that the celebrated Beatrice Cent portrait has no claim to authenticity. It could not have been painted by Guido Reni, as he came to Rome only four years after the execution of the Cent family. "Verily," as he died ten or fifteen years earlier, it is nothing but the picture of a pretty woman by an unknown painter.

Pope Clement VIII, hitherto regarded as a cruel tyrant, is now shown to have been a good deal of a saint towards the Cent, although he had every reason to abhor them; and though he could not have seen his way to remit the punishment of Beatrice and her

elder brothers for their crime of patricide, yet he pardoned the younger brother, Bernardino, on account of his youth.

It is from Bernardino that the late Don Virginio Cent, prince of Vicararo, and last of his race, was descended in a direct line. He has left an only child, a daughter, whom he named Beatrice before he was aware of the true character of his most celebrated ancestor. A great heiress, thanks to her American mother, and to her future ownership of the Cent palace at Rome.

Clanishness is extremely pronounced among the English houses of the aristocracy, where in cases of dispute people are disposed to espouse the cause of their relatives, no matter whether he or she be right or wrong. Thus with regard to the trouble between the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough concerning which there has been so much public discussion in the newspapers, all the members of the duke's family, in fact, the entire Spencer Churchill and Hamilton clans, are siding with him instead of with the duchess, and Winston Churchill, although he has an American mother, to whom he is devoted (a daughter of the late Leonard Jerome of New York), has made clear his attitude in the matter by inviting his cousin, the duke, to be his guest in his forthcoming official tour to England's West Indian dependencies, which he is undertaking in his capacity as assistant secretary of state for the colonies.

The late Duke of Marlborough behaved so shamefully to his first wife, still known as the Marchioness of Blandford, as to compel her to divorce him, but to estrange from him not only the royal family but also almost the whole of English society. Yet his brothers and sisters, and also his parents while they were alive, all championed his cause. Lord Randolph Churchill subjecting himself to something much akin to a social boycott in connection with, and quarreling violently with the then Prince of Wales, now King Edward, on his brother's account. In fact, this championship by Lord Randolph of his brother affected his entire political career.

Then when the late duke married, "on second thoughts," Mrs. Hamersley, of New York, the latter on her arrival in England found herself taken up in the friendliest fashion by the Spencer Churchills, but ostracized by all the Hamiltons, to whose family Lady Blandford belongs. And when the late duke died and his son, the present duke, came to the task of settling his American estates, he was met by the same opposition at once all the dowdier and aristocratic Spencer Churchills championed.

FAMOUS PASSAGES FROM THE BEST PROSE AND ORATORY

Lord Byron Considered as a Moralist and a Poet.

As a moralist, Lord Byron is most exceptional. There is not a more profuse source of positive virtue than the habit of feeling benevolently towards our fellow-creatures. This he endeavors to cut up by the root. There is nothing of benignity, or even of urbanity, in his writings; all is sourness and harshness, a perpetual dreariness, sterility, that puts forth the medicinal shoot or cheering flower. So far as the kindly movements of the heart are concerned, among his species, Lord Byron is a rock; and among rocks only a man. His works are not absolutely destitute of touches of virtuous emotion; but those that occur are never the social kind, unless you allow some few traits of merely animal affection. Lord Byron's morality counsels you to relax the grasp of friendship, to withhold the trust of confidence, to shut out your fellow from your heart, and lock it upon him. But, putting aside the social kind, unless you allow some few traits of merely animal affection. 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Locomotives, Past, Present, Future; Will the Steam Engine Disappear

Isaac Newton Conceived the Idea of a Steam Engine in 1680—
How It Has Developed Since—"Puffing Billy" and
the "Blutcher"—The New Electric Locomotive.

Is the steam engine destined to disappear? Will it, within the next twenty-five years, be relegated to the junk pile, its place taken by electric propelled engines? Many railroad men who are watching the development of the electric engine and traction car are seriously considering the problem.

Within a few months a considerable portion of the New York Central lines will be equipped with electric engines. A score of other roads are experimenting with them, and if the New York Central's test is at all successful a year or two will see the electrification of many roads throughout the country.

The steam engine has had a busy time evolving from the crude apparatus used two centuries ago, and the steel steed which races across continents with scarcely an effort. Millions of dollars have been and are being invested in steam engines. The same evolution shown in the locomotive manufacturing, for many of them are being changed in order to make electric instead of steam engines.

As far back as 1680, Isaac Newton conceived the first idea of a steam engine. It was a bulky and awkward device, consisting of a carriage on which was mounted a spherical boiler, from the rear of which projected a chimney for the escape of smoke and steam. The driver, from his seat in front, controlled the power by a handle and cock. Everybody said the thing wouldn't go—but it did. It was the only vehicle for a century which could be called a horseless carriage. It was used to haul wagons loaded with coal.

In 1769 another contrivance was invented by a Frenchman named Nicholas Cugnot for the purpose of hauling artillery. It was designed for high pressure and fitted with cylinders and pistons calculated for rotary motion. While experimenting with it the apparatus upset, and the French Government officials relegated it to the Government arsenal.

The steam engine invented by Cugnot was a fine day's work. As it was designed for the purpose of hauling artillery it was made very powerful and weighed no less than fifty tons. The first experiment with it was a success. It made eight miles an hour over a military road without the slightest difficulty. But when the time came for Cugnot to demonstrate its practicability before the army board it would not move. The inventor was given the laugh by the officers, but he managed to get a second hearing. This time the heavy engine started, but for some reason or other Cugnot was unable to stop it. It kept right on going and the unfortunate inventor was forced to steer into a ditch to prevent it from running down a score of people. The engine was wrecked, and Cugnot never experimented with it again, although it was

partially repaired. Today it can be seen in the Military Museum in Paris.

Other French officers experimented with steam engines, but without success. About 1790 the first experiment was made in America by Nathan Read. The engine was set at the back of the carriage and operated on the wheels by means of ratchets. Ropes and chains furnished the means of steering. It was the first steam engine ever patented. Read conceived the vertical boiler and the firebox with numerous tubes. In 1827 the French Seguin appeared, and two years later, a man named Booth, living in England, produced another improvement.

Richard Trevithick, an Englishman, then built a road engine which operated successfully. Eight years later he constructed the "Catch Me Who Can." The weight of this engine was eight tons, and it had driving wheels six feet six inches in diameter—a remarkable size in those days. It sometimes attained a speed of almost five miles an hour and was the earliest locomotive of any practical value. Two hundred pounds of coal fed to the machine would draw five loaded wagons nine miles in four hours and five minutes.

"The Blenkinsop" was the next engine to appear. Cog wheels on the engine fitted into teeth on the rails. One can imagine how fast a machine of that sort could travel. It could only go three and a half miles an hour, but could climb grades of one in fifteen feet, while pulling fifteen tons. It was considered a wonderful achievement in those days.

"Puffing Billy" came next. It was so named because of its ample stack and its capacity to burn coal and make smoke. "Puffing Billy" had two vertical cylinders, with pistons rods connected to levers centered at each end, a contrivance known as "the grasshopper."

Despite its construction, "Puffing Billy" was the most successful locomotive of its decade. It was used for many years, and people came hundreds of miles to see it. When it was finally replaced by a more modern locomotive it was placed in the Kensington Museum, where it is today. The "Catch Me Who Can" and the "Newton" are also in the Kensington Museum—interesting relics of a bygone epoch.

In 1814 George Stephenson made "The Blucher," which operated successfully for over a year. The boiler was cylindrical, eight feet in length and thirty-four inches in diameter. Grooved pulley wheels were soon found to be sufficient to keep it on the track.

Stephenson, after five years of great effort, completed "The Rocket," weighing five tons. It was pronounced by the experts of the day to be the most perfect engine ever built. Stephenson was then in control of a locomotive works, and his engine after five years was turned out in the succeeding years.

In September, 1825, the first steam railroad of consequence was put into operation between Manchester and Liverpool a distance of thirty-one miles. Two years before that date the first railroad was built in the United States, the Baltimore and Ohio line. Ohio stands sixth among the United States in its mileage and railway facilities.

It would require volumes to trace the growth of the steam engine and the railroad from its first inception in America. Gradually spreading westward it eclipsed the stage coach and the horse, so that now there is scarcely a section of territory in the whole of the United States populated to any extent which is free from a railroad. Every year for the last half a century numerous improvements have been made in steam engines, until today they are almost perfect. A mile a minute is ordinary traveling on trunk lines these days.

The new electric engines are of two types. One is to be used on roads now operated by steam, and the other the companies to use their present freight and passenger cars. Another style is that where the engine is concealed in separate cars. This is intended for traction companies operating between cities and near large cities. During the past year a score of new cars have been exploited, several of them very successfully.

Not only does the steam engine seem destined to disappear, but also the trolley method of securing power for interurban and street cars.

At the present time the New York Central is electrifying all of its lines within a radius of fifty miles of New York city. The work will be completed within two years and it is only a question of time until the fifty-mile zone is extended to cover the entire system.

The Erie Railroad is having plans and estimates prepared for the electrifying of its lines and other railroads will follow suit within a very few years.

LENGTH OF POLAR DAY.

"Ordinary notions of the six months of the polar night need some correction," says Professor David P. Todd in his New Astronomy. "If the actual north pole were reached, it is true that the sun would really be below the horizon nearly six months, that is from September 20 to March 10, while it is south of the equator; and, imagining the earth to turn around on its axis inside of this atmosphere shell, it is clear how twilight at the pole continues throughout the entire 24 hours, so long as the pole is inclined away from the sun. But the duration of twilight, longer and longer as the pole is approached, is a very important factor not to be neglected. Supposing, twilight to last till the sun is depressed eighteen degrees below the horizon, so long is the autumn twilight that its continuance for two and a half months would postpone the beginning of deep night till about

December 1; while the spring dawn, equally protected, would begin early in January. Even at the pole, then, true night with an absolutely dark sky would be only six or seven weeks long.

"So much for the sun; and, fortunately for the arctic explorer, the moon helps wonderfully to alleviate this dreary period. As the sun is so far south, the crescent moon at old and new, being near it, will, like the sun itself, be below the polar horizon; but during the fortnight from first quarter to last quarter, including the period of its full phase, it will shine continually above the horizon. As the moon must 'full' at least twice during the one and a half months when sunlight is wholly withdrawn, the period of absolute night is reduced to about three weeks at its most. And even this will now and then be broken by brilliant auroras, especially during years of prevalent sun spots.

"If one retreats from the pole only five degrees, or to latitude 85 north, it is quite possible that the period of utter night may vanish entirely; and, of course, still farther south, the number of hours of night illuminated by neither sun nor moon must usually be exceedingly few."

EVOLUTION OF THE ELBOW SLEEVE

THE FASHION WAS AT ITS HEIGHT
IN THE EIGHTEENTH
CENTURY.

Artists and students of beauty are in rebellion at a mere threat made by the goddess of fashion to abolish the short sleeve. They declare that the rounded arm and the dimpled elbow have many more conveniences than hidden. The women, too, are prepared to resist to the bitter end any attempt to revive the long sleeve vogue.

"All artistic observers," says one authority, "know and love the hands as a medium of expression. They watch them as they do the face. As much and even more are her gleaming rounded arms the natural medium of expression of the many-sided and versatile woman. She uses them in a thousand ways to add to her attractiveness. The pretty motion with which she pushes up her sleeves from her elbow, in itself has charm. The pose with which she lays her elbow up on the high back of the chair, turning over her rounded forearm, is cause for the admiring observer to see her in a new guise. Folding the arms on the table in front of her becomes an attitude pulsating with life and grace. The naked arm set against a background of dark velvet or flimsy laces. With short sleeves every pose she takes becomes an attractive part of her changing kaleidoscope."

Of course, the desirableness of this fashion at first seems to apply to the girl with plump, fair arms. The Londoners' eyes are simply foreign countries, and not to be compared with London. Foreigners are either unfortunate aliens or visitors with money to spend. Of the latter class the American is quite the most popular—whether by virtue of distant relationship or the sanctified qualities of the Almighty Dollar, I do not know.

A BIT OF ADVICE.
Here's a bit of advice that may read like a joke, but it's hard truth: When you visit London don't remind Londoners of the fact that they're some generations behind the times in the matter of comforts. Londoners resent that sort of thing, which is altogether too common among Americans. (How would you like it if a visitor in your home remarked: "Gee, but your wife's hair is getting gray"? Do a little white lying and tell them that London is the finest place human beings can ever hope to see. Drop a few hints to the effect that if heaven isn't named "London" a radical mistake has been made in the scheme of creation. Then

There have been many recurrences of the fashion, but all of them have been in the last two centuries, chiefly in the last. During the renaissance and up to the time of Henry IV. and Louis XIII. the sleeves covered the entire arm. It is, so says Musset, "a beautiful fashion recently invented and was seen at its perfection in the eighteenth century. It was at the last quarter of the century when the pretty fashion reached its height, as is seen in the dress of Mme. La Pompadour. Here it stopped above the elbow but the forearm was partly concealed with great flowing ruffles. Again, in the time of Marie Antoinette, it just turns the elbow and is finished with a thin frill of lace."

In 1768 when the "Vicar of Wakefield" was written, pretty Olivia wore tight sleeves reaching to the elbow and finished with ruffles matching her fichu. A little later, in revolutionary times, elbow sleeves still flourished with the Dolly Varden fashions and their pretty flowered pannel polonaises. These had the little elbow ruffle with lace inside.

In 1839 there was a revival of the half sleeved dresses and in 1860 they came in again, most of the fashions being copied from 1820. It was then that the adorable little undersleeve came in and dresses were long on the shoulders. The upper part of the sleeve was a mere cap, as new, and from beneath it flowed a big puffed undersleeve in white lace. The band holding this was pushed up above the elbow and sometimes below it another little undersleeve was gathered which tied around the arm just below the elbow, just as are worn the sleeve garters of today.

A woman in Glasgow bought a ticket for Canada 31 years ago. The other day she crossed the ocean upon it, the Allan Line honoring it.

LONDON ONLY FOR LONDONERS

RESIDENTS OF WORLD'S METROPOLIS LOVE THE BIG CITY.

Think There's No Place Like It—Don't Like To Be Told It's Behind the Times.

Any remarks to the effect that Londoners are provincial should be prefaced by the statement that the same adjective applies to dwellers in all large cities. A Parisian may manifest absolute enthusiasm when you describe the wonders of New York, for your Parisian is about the most polite person who walks the earth, but tell him that you prefer your own country to Paris, and he will marvel that such a state of mind is possible. Your New Yorker will admit having heard that London and Paris have some fine things to be seen, and some day he hopes to "take a run across and look around." But after he has seen all Europe, and has yawningly admitted that "it is all right enough," he will always end with the tiresome, although truthful comment that "it's too many miles from Broadway." Similarly self-centered opinions which are nothing but provincialism prevail in any city large enough to be looked up to by its immediate neighbors. An institution must be good if it is "ours."

BELIEVES IN LONDON.

Here in London such provincialism exists in its most stolid form. Your Londoner is absolutely satisfied with London. Tell him that American cities have many more conveniences than hidden. The Londoner believes in London and in all its works. At heart he resents all modern improvement. No forward step is ever taken in London without many letters being written to the Times and the Spectator about "this wanton break with our glorious past."

Remember that your Londoner is something more than provincial. As a Londoner he believes in London, but being a Londoner he is of necessity a Briton—and a Briton is insular. The Londoner believes in lesser degrees in other cities in England, Wales and Scotland, because they're all British. As for Ireland, the Londoner and Briton look upon it as a turbulent place that has some merit by virtue of the fact that its breezes wave the Union Jack. The colonies are distant lands which acknowledge Great Britain as master; things to be protected by "our army," and to be added to if occasion requires—and all for the greater glory of the empire, the capital of which is London! God Save the King!

Foreign countries, in the Londoner's eyes, are simply foreign countries, and not to be compared with London. Foreigners are either unfortunate aliens or visitors with money to spend. Of the latter class the American is quite the most popular—whether by virtue of distant relationship or the sanctified qualities of the Almighty Dollar, I do not know.

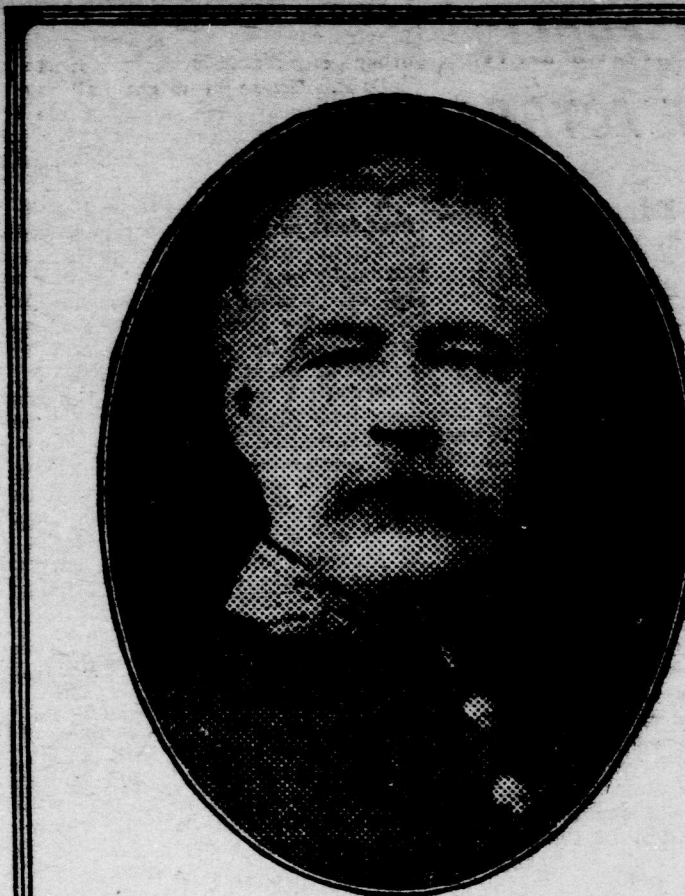
A BIT OF ADVICE.
Here's a bit of advice that may read like a joke, but it's hard truth: When you visit London don't remind Londoners of the fact that they're some generations behind the times in the matter of comforts. Londoners resent that sort of thing, which is altogether too common among Americans. (How would you like it if a visitor in your home remarked: "Gee, but your wife's hair is getting gray"? Do a little white lying and tell them that London is the finest place human beings can ever hope to see. Drop a few hints to the effect that if heaven isn't named "London" a radical mistake has been made in the scheme of creation. Then

There have been many recurrences of the fashion, but all of them have been in the last two centuries, chiefly in the last. During the renaissance and up to the time of Henry IV. and Louis XIII. the sleeves covered the entire arm. It is, so says Musset, "a beautiful fashion recently invented and was seen at its perfection in the eighteenth century. It was at the last quarter of the century when the pretty fashion reached its height, as is seen in the dress of Mme. La Pompadour. Here it stopped above the elbow but the forearm was partly concealed with great flowing ruffles. Again, in the time of Marie Antoinette, it just turns the elbow and is finished with a thin frill of lace."

In 1768 when the "Vicar of Wakefield" was written, pretty Olivia wore tight sleeves reaching to the elbow and finished with ruffles matching her fichu. A little later, in revolutionary times, elbow sleeves still flourished with the Dolly Varden fashions and their pretty flowered pannel polonaises. These had the little elbow ruffle with lace inside.

In 1839 there was a revival of the half sleeved dresses and in 1860 they came in again, most of the fashions being copied from 1820. It was then that the adorable little undersleeve came in and dresses were long on the shoulders. The upper part of the sleeve was a mere cap, as new, and from beneath it flowed a big puffed undersleeve in white lace. The band holding this was pushed up above the elbow and sometimes below it another little undersleeve was gathered which tied around the arm just below the elbow, just as are worn the sleeve garters of today.

A woman in Glasgow bought a ticket for Canada 31 years ago. The other day she crossed the ocean upon it, the Allan Line honoring it.



OTTAWA, ONT.
232 Cooper St., Jan. 8th, 1906.

You know what fearful trouble I have had all my life time from constipation. I have been a dreadful sufferer from chronic constipation for over thirty years and I have been treated by many physicians and I have taken many kinds of proprietary medicines without any benefit whatever. I took a pill for a long time which was prescribed by the late Dr. C. R. Church of Ottawa. Also for many months I took a pill prescribed by Dr. A. P. Rogers, of Ottawa. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally I was advised by Dr. Rogers to try "Fruit-a-tives", and after taking them for a few months I feel I am completely well from this horrible complaint. I have had no trouble with this complaint now for a long time, and I can certainly state that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine I ever took that did me any positive good for constipation. I can conscientiously recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to the public as, in my opinion, it is the finest medicine ever produced.

(Signed)
JOHN COSTIGAN.

IN THREE MONTHS 'Fruit-a-tives' did what Doctors and drugs failed to do in THIRTY YEARS.

"Fruit-a-tives" cured the Hon. John Costigan of the worst case of chronic Constipation that the leading physicians of Ottawa ever saw. "Fruit-a-tives" gave this famous statesman what he had not had for 30 years—perfect health.

Mr. Costigan gives the credit where credit is due—to "FRUIT-A-TIVES"—the one remedy that can, and does, cure Constipation.

Fruit-a-tives
OR FRUIT LIVER TABLETS

are the only remedy in the world really made of fruit. Juices of fresh Apples, Oranges, Figs and Prunes are so combined that the well known medicinal action of the fruit is increased many times. Tonics are added, and the whole pressed into fruit liver tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" owe their wonderful power, and their wonderful success, to the fact that they are made of fruit—that they ARE fruit, INTENSIFIED.

It is the medicinal principles of fruit that can restore the great eliminating organs—the Kidneys, Bowels and Skin—to their normal condition. That is why "Fruit-a-tives"—made of fruit—cure Constipation and cause the bowels to move naturally—correct all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Skin Troubles—and build up the entire system.

If you are suffering as the Hon. John Costigan did—CURE YOURSELF as he did—with "Fruit-a-tives."

50c. a box—or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your druggist does not handle them.

Fruit-a-tives Limited - Ottawa.

A FOOD AND A TONIC

What the leading Medical Journal of the world has to say about FERROL.

After making a thorough test of FERROL in its own laboratory the London (England) *Lancet* published an article from which the following is taken:

FERROL

"This is a successful combination of the well-known valuable remedies, Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus. The formula is no secret, and our analysis showed the presence and amount of constituents as described. The preparation is a good one and of distinct therapeutic value. The association of an easily assimilable oil, in a fine state of division, with a phosphatic salt of iron which does not disturb the digestive functions and which is easily tolerated, determines its success as a food and tonic in wasting diseases."

What the London *Lancet* recommends as a food and a tonic in all wasting diseases must have very special qualities.

No higher endorsement is possible. The results following the use of FERROL for the past ten years have proved that this endorsement is well deserved.

FERROL is not a patent mystery. The formula is freely published. It is prescribed by the best Physicians. It is endorsed by the most eminent Medical Journals. It is used in prominent Hospitals, Sanitariums, etc.

—FOR SALE BY—
Cairncross & Lawrence, Druggists, 216 Dundas Street,

Malta-Vita

"The Perfect Food"

The grocer who offers you something "just as good" has no regard for your judgment or your health. It's delicious.

APRON PATTERN

FREE

This is the best apron pattern ever offered, and it is something every lady needs. You cannot fail to be pleased with this one, and all new subscribers to

THE HOME JOURNAL will receive one free. This is a prize pattern, all sizes from 32 to 42 inches bust. This HOME JOURNAL is a fine, beautiful illustrated magazine for women and girls, full of bright, interesting stories and short stories, and well edited departments on fancy work, household hints of great value, health and beauty, etiquette, cooking, dress, boys and girls page, facts, wit and humor, etc. It is being improved with each issue. It would be cheap at \$1.00 per year, but in order to introduce our magazine to readers, we send this HOME JOURNAL full year and the apron pattern for only 25c.

Address: Circulation Dept., THE HOME JOURNAL, TORONTO, CANADA.



TO PREVENT BRONCHITIS or CONSUMPTION

Do not neglect a cold or cough no matter how slight as the irritation spreading throughout the delicate lining of the sensitive air passages sooner or later will lead to fatal results.

On the first appearance of a cough or cold you would take a few doses of

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

you would save yourself a great deal of unnecessary suffering.

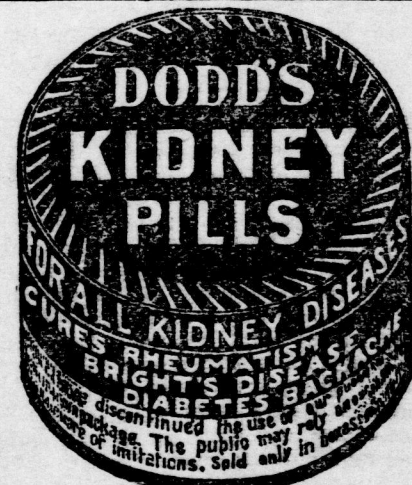
Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup contains all the lung healing virtues of the pine tree combined with Wild Cherry Bark and other powerful remedies.

It stimulates the weakened bronchial organs, allays irritation and subdues inflammation, soothes and heals the irritated parts, loosens the phlegm and mucous, and aids nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulations.

Miss Belle Campbell, Long River, P.E.I., writes: "For some time I was troubled with bronchitis. A friend advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. So I procured three bottles but it only took two to cure me."

Be careful when purchasing to see that you get the genuine Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

It is put up in a yellow wrapper, three pine trees the trade mark and the price 25 cents at all druggists.



Save your back and arms when scrubbing floors or wood-work by taking half bucket hot water and a little "Richards Pure Soap," which will make a suds in a twinkling. Don't scrub, but just rub lightly.

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RICHARD'S PURE SOAP Stands Alone

A PURE HARD SOAP
RESULT OF 40 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.—Cleanses thoroughly
limestone or hard water and does not require the aid of soda,
washing crystals, or any preparations used with common soap.

Save your back and arms when scrubbing floors or wood-work by taking half bucket hot water and a little "Richards Pure Soap," which will make a suds in a twinkling. Don't scrub, but just rub lightly.

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LIFE STORY OF MARGARET ANGLIN CANADA'S GREATEST ACTRESS

Born in the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa—Educated in Convents—Her Dramatic Impulse Came Early in Life—Success Achieved in Spite of the Trust.

The Bohemian Magazine for November gives up much space to an article on "My Yesterdays," by Miss Margaret Anglin. The sprightly story is illuminated by many portraits of the gifted player. There are many references in the story that give it peculiar interest in Canada. Some parts of it follow here:

It was in Ottawa, the capital of Canada, that I first blinked at the sun and cried for the moon. Parliament was in session and my father, Speaker of the House of Commons at that time, was quartered with his family in Parliament Buildings. If there is nothing like the air one breathes first, why did I not grow up a lobbyist, or more important still, an advocate of "woman's rights"? Why do I know and care so little how the political world was, so long as it was comfortable. But since all good preachers and all good speakers are more or less clever actors, perhaps my inheritance, such as it is, is paternal after all.

Public life, for a woman, was quite out of my father's ken. Love and protection were her natural share of things and why seek to destroy this beautiful balance? I remember once my mother telling me that she was to sing in an opera for a pet charity of Lord Dufferin's. Lord Dufferin prorogued Parliament that my father might be free to come and hear her. He took his freedom and—stayed at home. He had not asked my mother not to sing—he knew it was giving her happiness—but he could not look at her singing and acting even for a chosen public and a worthy cause.

He came to a theater where I was playing but once, and then only to please my mother. She afterwards told me that throughout the entire performance he kept his eyes tightly shut! So I can't be said to have been born in an atmosphere conducive to the growth of stage aspirations.

My toddling "doll" days were spent between Ottawa and St. John. New Brunswick, then the home of my people, and my only recollection of Ottawa is the very dim, because very distant, one of a great statue of Queen Victoria, which stood in the Parliament Buildings, and became to me my special property, my big doll which some day would be lifted down and handed to me to dress and play with.

Any Inexperienced Person Can Dye Successfully With DIAMOND DYES

There are no mysteries about the use and handling of DIAMOND DYES. The directions given on each package are so concise and simple that the dyeing of a dress, costume, blouse, jacket or suit of clothes is made easy and pleasant work.

We are aware of the fact that some ladies are badly disappointed after a trial of dyeing work. The reason is obvious; they unfortunately have used some make of worthless dyes fostered on them by some unscrupulous dealer.

A child that can read, can dye any article successfully with DIAMOND DYES. These world-famed dyes are put up by experienced chemists, which accounts for their uniformity in quality, strength and brilliancy. When you buy DIAMOND DYES you get the world's best dyes.

Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain Street, Montreal, P. Q., for valuable Dye Book and Card of Dyed Samples; free to any address. 87-u-t-y.

My mother sustained a very severe accident, and it was thought advisable for the quiet of the house to dispose of me, so I was forthwith confined to the very good and watchful care of the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, whose convent alms most overcooked our own garden. During the weeks I spent there, petted and made much of, I learned my first "piece." How easily, or with what great mental strain this feat was accomplished, I can't tell now. I think, however, that my application must have been very thorough, as the first lines of that little verse are the only ones which I have ever memorized and not as quickly forgotten. Not more than an odd sentence or two could I quote to-day from "Mrs. Dane," "Roxane," or any other of my old parts. The only other characterization of those early years that I can recall was that of Santa Claus, with a make-up consisting of my brother's little frieze ulster and a most uncomfortable hemp beard, which persistently entangled itself in my toys I carried to the great amusement of the mistresses and pupils.

Some two years later the family left St. John and we took up our residence in Upper Canada, Toronto. While our house was being built there we lived at a hotel. It was so far from the convent where I went to school that I was provided with a basket of lunch, in which there was no ice cream. What did hotel life mean, anyway, if it did not mean ice cream three times a day? Oh, those suicidal lunches, and oh, the plots I laid to escape their monotonous tyranny! Even home life, for a while, failed to compensate for my lost ice cream, and I was given a sort of colored milk—by courtesy called tea—as a royal substitute. It was a medium for any number of lumps of sugar, usually restricted by the nursery governess to five, if she were looking; five plus if she were not. Once, for bad behavior, she punished me for three days with no sugar at all. For those four days I hated her, and on the fourth I "got even." "No thank you," said, to the usual five lumps, "I've found sugar. I like it much better without sugar." From that day to this I have never put sugar in my tea. I really like it better without, and the habit, born of rebellion, is so helpful to an actress who must keep thin. A friend who knows me better than most people says that in that sugar episode lies the "sweet secret of my little career."

My first piece (the one I've never forgotten), "Little Pearl Honey Dew," was the beginning of the end—the awakening of what I was "born" to be. When I was formally entered as a "boarder" in Loretto Abbey I marveled that if they couldn't see it, why could they not feel it? It was tingling in my blood. I stood it as long as I could and then "broke loose" in the infirmary, where, by the way, I was being coddled for a slight cold. There was a concert the next morning after mass, and lying quietly in my little cot, I realized that then or never was my chance.

I found a book of poems on the infirmary table and chose without reason or understanding, "The Exile" of "Erin," by Campbell. I knew that Erin meant Ireland, the home of my father—and tomorrow (and the reason for the concert) was St. Patrick's Day. For the rest, it was poetry—it was a "piece." I volunteered next morning at the concert, my services were more or less doubtfully accepted, and then, with a confidence, which I would very willingly purchase now at any sacrifice or price, I walked upon the so-called class-room stage.

Several times before I left that school I was invited to appear again in other entertainments much to my delight. These I might call my first public appearances, as on some occasions the attendance was very large, consisting of the parents, relatives and friends of the pupils.

It was about this time I paid my first visit to a theater, although I dimly remember having seen a childlike performance of Pinafore in a skating rink; but this was an event, a matinee of the Mikado. My sister, brother and myself were taken by my mother, and it was a day of great excitement. For days afterward I wondered how the gentleman who played "Ko Ko" managed to bounce up and down from the floor and my brother went through all manner of performances to impress me with his superior knowledge. I finally concluded to my own satisfaction that a sort of jack-in-the-box spring contrivance, placed under his clothing, was responsible.

When I was eleven I was taken from the "Abbey" and sent to another convent nearer home. It was here I had my first lessons in elocution from a real teacher. She was the dearest little woman imaginable and she taught me all sorts of wonderful and impossible things, finally presenting me with a much-coveted gold medal which had been offered to her class for the best reader. The proud possessor of this prize, I determined definitely upon my career, and locked the determination away in my heart as a treasured secret.

I was going to be like my dear little teacher—a public reader. That I eventually went on the regular stage was more or less of an accident, as I clung to my earlier aspiration until the last moment of my life as an amateur.

The last three years of school life were spent in, or rather, near Montreal, in a French convent. Here all my budding ambitions were gently, but firmly and wisely, crushed. Anything so nearly akin to theatricalism as the instincts I seemed to be breeding within my soul, were not to be encouraged for a moment by the good and pious ladies, who fitted their pupils only for places in the world of conservative Canadian society.

It came to pass that in my third year, having seemingly outgrown all elocutionary or theatrical yearnings, I was allowed to appear on the stage of the study hall. The play, I remember, was La Colombe et le Vautour, and the role of the vulture fell to me! This must have been my first "emotional" role, as I remembered making a most gratifying and successful matter of tears with at least four or five of the more sentimentally inclined girls. Perhaps some of these were due not so much to my soul-stirring acting as to the mournful noise of a small harp, which at my suggestion wailed out intermittent, tremulous tones. The scene was a beautiful and dear old love of a French-Canadian, Pierre by name, the general factotum of the convent, played a wild and most realistic storm on a piece of tin with dried peas. It was all tremendously solemn and impressive, I'm sure. The story of the play I've forgotten, but I'm afraid the dear Mother Superior did not really approve of my having made the girl cry, although she was too kind to let me know all her opinion. That was my only appearance in French and my first and last at that convent. I can remember most distinctly how eagerly "recreation" was given to us after school, and when the day came for a visit to the "play closet," my joy knew no bounds.

My school life was over when I was sixteen. Then came a year at home. By dint of much coaxing I was allowed to turn up my hair and to have the tucks let out of my skirts and into the young ladyhood. It was decreed that I was by several years too young to "come out," but somehow I got around my father and mother and went to my first grown-up party. That broke the ice for me and the following other dances and teas and the roundly of winter gaiety, but each night when I would come home in the wee small hours with a torn frounce or a stain on my best evening gown from trying to eat supper from my knee in a crowded room I would fall to wondering if my life was going to be spent in contriving how to make my dresses last out the season, and worrying over a broken fan. It somehow seemed all wrong to me, for myself—not for girls who liked it, of course, but just for me.

I then decided to go away. I talked it all over with my mother and she promised to help me; but I think we were both afraid to broach the subject to my father, who thought any manner of public life for a woman absolutely preposterous, and so a few months were away and the subject was never broached. But I was allowed to go on a visit with some friends to the World's Fair, and I never went back. That step cost me a good deal, and although my dear father never reproached me, nor spoke an unkind word, till the day of his death, he never discussed the stage. The friends who took care of me in Chicago were friends indeed, and with them I came as far as Paterson, New Jersey, and it was in care of a minister's wife—the most kindly, gentle soul—that I came to New York in search of my elocution lessons. I had written to my old friend, the manager of the theater in Toronto, for some letters and one of these took me to Mr. Augustus Pitou. I told him I only wanted to learn to read, not to be an actress. He seemed rather helpless in that matter, and finally sent me off armed with a letter to Mr. Nelson Wheatcroft, who was then about to open a dramatic school. Mr. Wheatcroft decided for me all that I ought to learn and so I entered that school. My name was changed from Mary Anglin to Margaret Moore—Margaret being my own second name and Moore being Mr. Wheatcroft's selection, as he decided Anglin was impossible. How true this was I now know, as nearly every one who pronounces my name to this day, calling it Anglin. However, two names were confusing, so Moore was eventually discarded.

The turn of my fortunes came while in Mr. Sothern's company. Through an unfortunate accident to his wife, Miss Harned, I was enabled to play a very good part, and then came my first New York appearance with Mr. Mansfield. Much, very much, of my good fortune I owe to Mr. A. M. Palmer, who believed in and helped me and really obtained for me my New York opening, and who continued my kind, kind friend until his death. Mr. Mansfield, despite

all that has been printed and said, always treated me with the greatest courtesy and consideration; that I left his company rather suddenly was due solely to a business misunderstanding, which I have always regretted, but for which I was in nowise to blame; nor, I know, from what I afterwards learned, was he. That he did, after my departure, write to some prominent managers begging them not to engage me, I as told by the managers themselves; but for this I bear no resentment and have always regarded it an amusing little episode, which he himself has doubtless forgotten.

It was in San Francisco I first played with Mr. Miller, seven years ago, and in those seven years he has helped me beyond my powers to express. He has helped to develop what talent I possess, encouraged me in times of failure and spurred me on when I have wanted to give up and cry, "I can't." Only a year ago when the then ruling powers of the theatrical world decided they would not allow me to appear in a New York theater, as (to quote the gentleman's own elegant vernacular) I was "no good" as an actress, Mr. Miller determined to fight my battle with and for me. We took the little Princess Theater and played Zira.

There is no more to tell—only of my thanks to those who have helped me on my way, and to the splendid sympathetic American public.

THE RAILROADS OF THE FUTURE

NO HEAT, DUST, OR NOISE, AND GREATER SPEED.

Cry Everywhere Is For Subways—Paris to Have a Sixty-Mile System.

A few years ago the newspapers and magazines had accounts of a strange railway suspended over a river in Bar-men and Elbertfeld, near Cologne. The cars hung from a single rail in such apparently dangerous fashion that the road was soon forgotten, as being a freak affair.

Meanwhile the trains went on running and engineers studied, tested and thought until, according to a writer in the World's Work, some of them began to realize that this modest eight-mile line might revolutionize rapid transit.

For the highest speed between cities ordinary railways have serious defects. These were brought out in the famous experiments at Zoosen, near Berlin, where a speed of 130 miles an hour was reached.

These experiments showed that in future four rails will be needed for every track instead of two, the additional ones being indispensable as guard rails to prevent trains jumping the track. Curves must be very gradual; twelve wheels will be needed to a car, spreading out almost under its entire length, and everything else must be changed and strengthened at great expense.

At Zoosen a single steel car weighed more than 100 tons, and its 1,000-horse power motors required 3,000-horse power in starting. On the other hand, a suspended car need weigh only twenty tons instead of 100 and to require only 450-horse power motors to attain the same speed. At the same time such a car is just as safe with a single rail and four wheels, able to take far sharper curves at full speed, the road bed costing much less. Cities that already have noisy elevated roads can afford to build lines parallel to the present ones on account

Starved By Anaemia

Health Restored by the Rich Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Thousands and thousands of young girls throughout Canada are literally passing into hopeless decline for the want of the new rich red blood so abundantly supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are distressingly weak, pale or sallow, appetite fickle, subject to headaches, dizziness, are breathless and the heart palpitates violently at the least exertion. The doctors call this anaemia—which is the medical name for bloodlessness. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood—they cure anaemia just as surely as food cures hunger. Here is a bit of the strongest kind of evidence: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and nothing else saved my two daughters when doctors had failed to help them." This statement is made by Mrs. Joseph Martel, St. Oliver street, Quebec. She adds: "My daughters are aged respectively twenty-two and twenty-three years. For two years they suffered from the weakness and distress of anaemia, and had I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills earlier, it would not only have saved me money, but much worry and anxiety as well. Both girls were as pale as a sheet. They suffered from headaches, poor appetite, and grew so feeble that they could hardly go about. They were under a doctor's care, but did not improve a bit. I despaired of ever seeing them in good health again, when a friend called my attention to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Soon after they began the pills there was an improvement in their condition and in less than a couple of months they were again enjoying good health, active robust girls. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for my children that I strongly recommend them to every mother who has a weak, pale-faced boy or girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do only one thing, but they do it well—they actually make new, rich blood. They don't tinker with symptoms. They act on the bowels. They simply change bad blood into good blood and thus strike straight at the root of such common ailments as indigestion, sleeplessness, and backaches, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the special, painful secret ailments of growing girls and women. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



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For Sale by
J. H. CHAPMAN & CO.

of the low cost and then tear down the old structure.

With the \$300,000,000 to be spent for subways, New York might build even 750 miles of line, though 500 miles would supply every need for years to come, allowing 39 north and south tracks on Manhattan Island, 58 cross town tracks, lines radiating all over Brooklyn and the replacing of every present elevated road with the improved type.

In the congested parts of the city all surface cars could be removed from the streets, with their awful roll of costly accidents. The more economical suspended cars would probably allow even 2-cent fares for short distances, to the great advantage of the companies as well as the public.

Today the cry everywhere is for subways. Paris is constructing a 60-mile system. London has been driving deep tubes in every direction and is now burrowing close to the surface. Berlin is planning three more systems. Budapest, Vienna, Liverpool, Glasgow, have their underground lines.

Buenos Ayres has been waiting five years to begin a model four-track subway, and even Athens has an electric tunnel under the city.

Boston and Philadelphia are building, San Francisco, Cleveland and Pittsburgh are longing. New York is to undertake the expenditure of \$200,000,000 more for construction alone.

But even today, with all the advance in electric traction and improved methods of ventilation, no subways in the world are wholly satisfactory. One of the most serious problems with some subways in the future will be to keep them cool. Where a river flows overhead or there is much water in the ground, or the subway is short, the temperature tends to keep down.

One London tube has already gone up twenty degrees since it was built, and the New York subway, in which about nine times as much heat is being constantly produced as in the London tunnel, has already been 40 degrees warmer than the ground around

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Some very staid and prim people think that the man on roller skates has wheels at both ends.

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All good dealers sell them. In all sizes for men and women. Fit either single or double sole.

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This Company has saved money for many in the past, and can do so for you. It has a profit-sharing record not excelled by any other Company operating in Canada.

Start to save **now** by taking a policy in the

London Life Insurance Company

it, and is hotter than the outside air almost every minute of the year; and this too in spite of 1,000,000 cubic feet of fresh outside air drawn in every minute and circulated everywhere by the movement of the trains. The earth around it is soaking up heat like a sponge, and if 85 degrees has already been reached what will come in the future?—Buffalo News.

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GOLD MEDAL

PICTURES, TALES AND VERSE FOR YOUNGSTERS



Pumpkin for Pies

By Temple Bailey

It was a perfectly beautiful pumpkin. It was round and a rich yellow, and so big that when Pat sat on it his feet just touched the ground.

The boys of the neighborhood viewed it with interest.

"What are you going to do with it?" they asked.

Pat stuck his hands in his pockets importantly. "I'm going to sell it," he said, "and buy a turkey for Thanksgiving."

He went slowly back to the house and talked it over with his sisters.

"The boys don't think I can sell it," Pat said, "not for enough to buy a turkey," and he sat down on the step in front of the house and looked at the little girls gloomily.

"Oh," wailed the three younger ones, "and you said we could have a turkey, and key and gravy and stuffing, and everything," and they dug their hands into their eyes and boo-hoed.

But Mary, the oldest girl, did not cry. "There's one way to do it," she said, "but I've got to ask mother about it."

And the next morning as Pat sat in the frosty field looking sorrowfully at his pumpkin, Mary came, and her cheeks were as red as the Winter apples, and her eyes shone in the sun.

"You are to cut the pumpkin up into little pieces," she said, "and bring it to the house."

The neighborhood boys came to watch Pat cut up his pumpkin. "Hoh," they laughed, "the idea of trying to sell a cut up pumpkin."

But Pat kept right on until he had a pile of yellow cubes that looked like gold, and when the boys had gone he carried it in to Mary.

There was a big fire in the stove and a porcelain kettle all ready to receive the pumpkin.

"Mother says we'll have to watch it carefully," Mary said, as the pumpkin began to stew. "or it will burn and that will spoil it."

The little sisters came and stood around the stove and sniffed. "I don't think it smells very good," one of them remarked, "just plain old pumpkin."

"Well, but you just wait," said Mary. "until there's eggs and spices and milk and sugar in it, and until it is made into pies, and then you'll think you never tasted anything so good in your life."

"Are you going to make it into pies?" the little girls asked.

Mary shook her head. "No," she said, "but I'm going to stew it, and take it to market to-morrow morning, and sell it to other people to make pies."

So in the morning the pumpkin was put into two clean jars, and covered with clean, white cloths, and then Pat put the jars into his little express wagon and he and Mary started to market.

It was three miles to town, but at last the little girls came to the market and found a corner where they could put their jars and wait for customers. But no customers came. People glanced at them, but no one bought, except one old woman, who took five cents' worth and went on.

It was very discouraging, and at last Pat said, "I've got an idea, but I'll have to spend the five cents to carry it out."

"That's fine," said Mary, when he had told her, so he ran across the street and bought a big sheet of yellow cardboard and cut it in the shape of a pumpkin, and on it he wrote in big black letters:

"Here's pumpkin for pies, Here's pumpkin for pies, Come now and buy it, you who are wise."

Just add sugar and spice, And everything nice, And then you'll have beautiful Thanksgiving pies.

He stuck the sign up over the jars and waited.

A man came along and read the verses, and smacked his lips. "That sounds good, anyway," he said. "Give me enough for six pies."

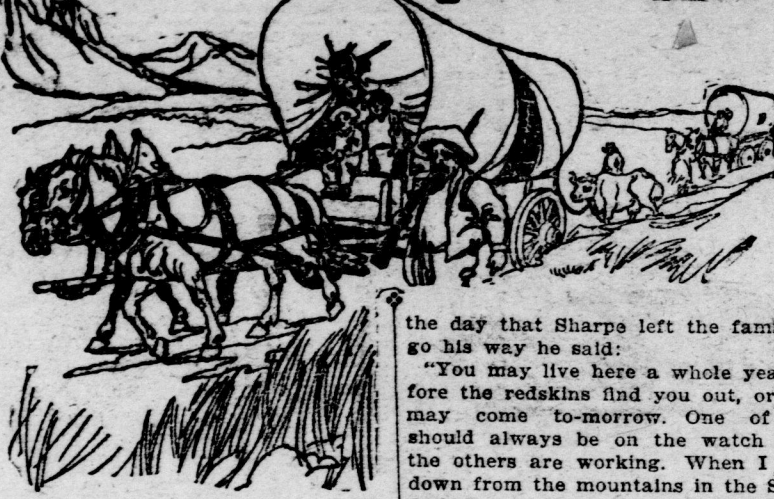
"Will they be like the ones my mother used to make?" he asked Mary, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"Yes, I think they will," she answered gravely, as she ladled the pumpkin into little wooden plates and covered it with waxed paper.

Customers came then, and when they had read the sign they laughed and smacked their lips. Mary's cheeks grew redder and redder and Pat's eyes grew brighter and brighter as the little money box was filled with nickels and ten-cent pieces.

"There," said Mary, as she scraped the jar for the last bit of pumpkin to sell to a prim old lady for one

The White Horse Mine or the Pluck and Luck of the Pioneer Boys



CHAPTER V.

S HARPE told his people that while the Winters of Colorado were severe on the highlands, there were numerous valleys where the temperature did not go down much below the freezing point. The soil was extremely fertile and would grow anything, streams of water were to be met with every mile or two, and if they could manage to live through the first Winter they might be certain of large crops the following year.

The first move would be the erection of houses, and in this they must assist each other. As for the Indians, they must be watched for constantly, but it was likely that another party of pioneers would be along the next year.

Three days later when the caravan had moved into Colorado about forty miles, five families decided to settle in a valley that promised to make them good homes. There was water and timber at hand and the party camped for two days to give the settlers a lift with their improvements. Twenty miles further on all the remaining families decided to settle in another valley—all but the Chudleigh family. Mr. Chudleigh had determined to press on nearer to the foothills of the Rocky Mountains. He would pass one Winter in Colorado, and if he did not find the country to his liking he would press on towards California in the Spring.

Sharpe was a hunter and trapper by avocation. He would go on with the Chudleigh family and pass the Winter in the mountains collecting furs. It was a week before they were near enough to the mountains to satisfy Mr. Chudleigh.

The giant hills did not seem to be more than fifteen miles away, but as a matter of fact they were fully fifty. In a little valley that would be sheltered from the bleak winds of Winter, with water, fuel and grass in abundance, the big wagon was at last halted for good and the long journey was at last ended.

It was late in the year for planting, but some potatoes and corn were got into the ground at once. Then they turned to house building. As the timber was so handy, a log house was run up and covered with a sod roof within three days.

It contained only one large room and no floor nor glass windows, but it was better than some of the pioneer houses of those days. It would shelter them from the weather, and in case of an attack from the Indians they would hope to be able to defend it.

A shelter of brush was constructed for the horses, and a lot of hay made for the Winter, and it may be said here in advance that before any frost came to that sunny valley the potatoes and corn ripened to help the family through the Winter.

There were great quantities of wild plums along the streams, and these were gathered by the bushel, as well as wild grapes, and stored away as provisions.

Not an Indian had been seen, and on

the day that Sharpe left the family to go his way he said:

"You may live here a whole year before the redskins find you out, or they may come 'to-morrow.' One of you should always be on the watch while the others are working. When I come down from the mountains in the Spring I shall come this way and hope to find you all alive and in good health."

I have carried my readers along for a month and you have heard nothing about the "White Horse" mine, but you shall now. One of the horses in Mr. Chudleigh's team was a pure white.

Few men like a work-horse of that color, as he is so hard to keep clean, and it is said that they tire sooner than a horse of any other color. In this case it was not so. "Ned," as the white horse was named, had done his full share of hauling and pulling on the long journey, and was ready for more work at the end of it.

Ponies and horses were hobbled out every night in the valley, and were sure to be found all right next morning. About the middle of September, however, the boys awoke one morning to find the white horse missing. He had broken his hobbles, and after being free the wolves had probably frightened him away.

There was no worry over his absence. If he did not return by noon the boys would mount their ponies and go in search. His tracks leading out of the valley were found, but it was not believed that he had gone far.

When noon came without the white horse having returned Joe and Sam set out to look for him. He had gone off on the gallop, and that showed that at least one wolf was after him. He had held a straight course for two miles, and then had turned for the mountains.

He was followed for seven or eight miles, and then the ground became rough and stony and all further traces were lost. The boys returned home to ask the father what should be done, and he replied:

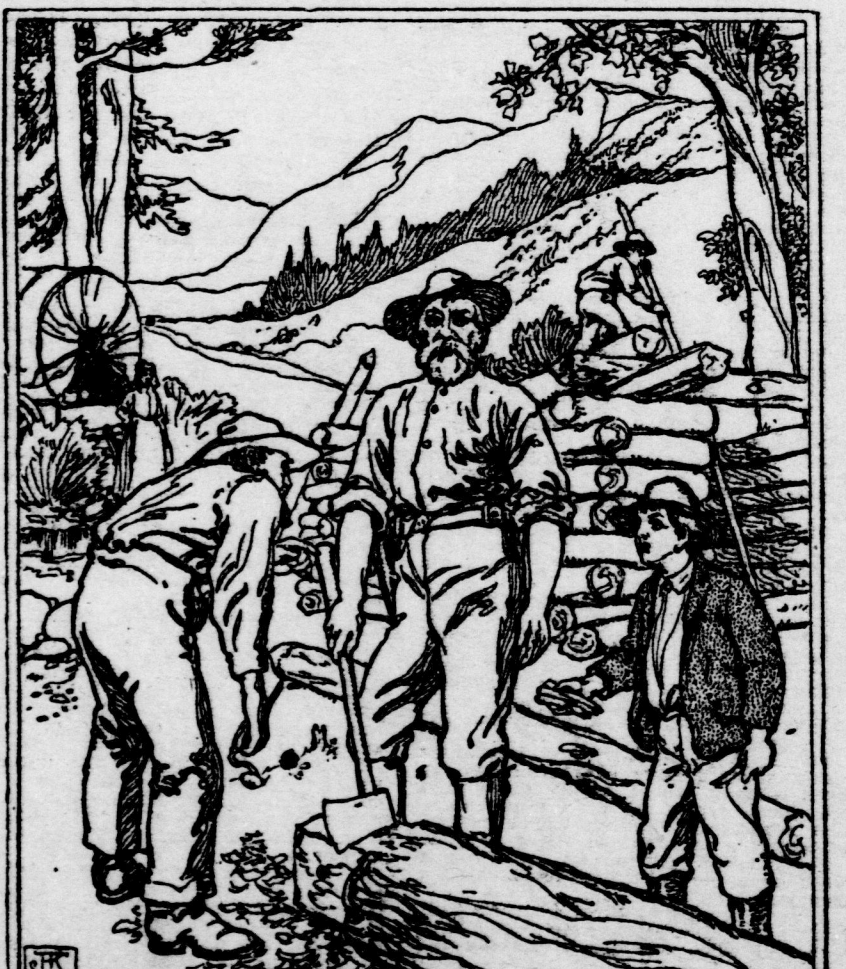
"If Ned has escaped the wolves he will naturally come back here to the other horses. If he has been pulled down and devoured of course we shall never see him again. His loss just now, when we need the team so much, will be a calamity. We will wait until to-morrow morning to see if he does not return."

Another morning arrived but no white horse. Mr. Chudleigh felt sure that the wolves had got him, but Joe was not so sure of this.

"Old Ned may have got lost," he replied. "I know that a horse can find his way better than a man, but in this strange country, with so many hills and ravines, it would not be so queer if a horse got turned around. Again, we know that there are quicksands along many of the streams, and he may have got caught in one. I think that if Sam and I were to ride towards the mountains for ten miles or so, keeping our eyes open as we go, that we should find some trace of Ned. If he is alive and free of course we shall bring him back. If he is dead then we will know that we need hunt for him no more."

The father gave his consent for them to go, each one taking his rifle, and in the next chapter you will learn of the adventures that befell them.

(To be continued.)



A log house was run up

pie, "there, that's all. How much money have we, Pat?"

Pat counted it. "Enough for the turkey," he said, "and all the fixings, and twenty-five cents over."

"What shall we do with the twenty-five cents?" Mary asked.

"Buy candy for the kids," said Pat joyfully; then they took hold of hands and ran to the butcher's stall and bought their turkey, a big fat one, with his legs and wings tucked in

little cart, with apples to the right of him and potatoes to the left of him, and celery on top of him, and away they went toward home with their precious burden.

At the gate they met the neighborhood boys.

"Where'd you get all that?" the boys asked, as they saw the heavily loaded cart.

"I sold my pumpkin," said Pat, with a happy laugh. "It was a nice pumpkin for pies."

Edmund and His Cow

By Doris Webb

EDMUND had a cow. First it was a calf. Most cows are calves first. When this cow was a calf it was very nice, but when it got to be a cow it was not. It was always hungry. It ate all the grass in Edmund's father's meadow and then it climbed the trees and ate off all the leaves. Then it jumped over the fence into the garden and in about five minutes it had eaten up every vegetable and plant. Then Edmund's father was grieved. He told Edmund to take his cow to the barn and shut it up. Edmund didn't see why. As long as the cow had eaten everything there was to be eaten they might as well have left it in the garden. However, he did as his father said. When he came back to the house his father and mother and sisters and brothers were looking very sad.

"Edmund," said his father, "I am sorry, but we can't have any Thanksgiving dinner to-morrow. We have



It climbed the trees.

nothing left but three pumpkin seeds."

Edmund felt very badly, but he tried to be cheerful and said: "Please give me the pumpkin seeds." So his father gave them to him and Edmund planted them in the front garden. Then he went off to school and the rest of the family went indoors.

After school, when Edmund came home, he couldn't see his house at all.



Edmund was surprised.

In its place was a great waving mound of green leaves, loaded with pumpkins. Edmund was surprised. He didn't know what had happened. Suddenly an idea came to him. "I remember!" he said. "I planted three pumpkin seeds. They have come up and the vines have covered the house. It must be very unpleasant for my family inside." He went nearer the vines. "Hello!" he called. "Hello!" answered a muffled voice from within. "Is that you Edmund?"

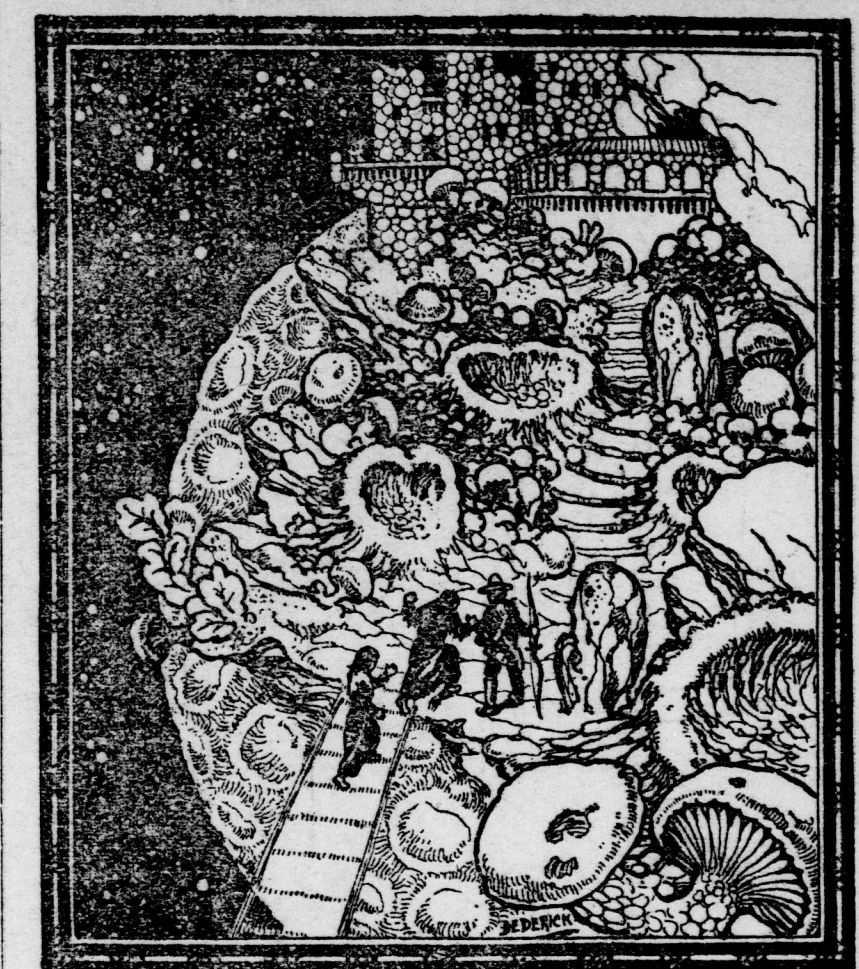
"Yes," said Edmund. "Come out, father."

"Can't," said his father. "We can't get the door open, and even if we could we could never get through that forest of green."

Then Edmund tried to pick off the leaves, but they grew so fast he soon gave it up. Of course it would have been more polite to say "Your dinner is served," but the cow didn't mind. It was too pleased. It began eating the vines and leaves, but not the pumpkins, because they were not so tender. In about five minutes it had eaten up every bit of the vine and thirty-seven huge pumpkins were scattered around the garden. Edmund's father opened the

THE MOON-MAN'S SON

By H. IRVING KING



They climbed up to the house of the Man-in-the-Moon.

THERE came down to the Nass River from the town of Gunwa four slaves to gather firewood. There they were set upon by the people of Quando, their wood taken from them, and they were beaten and sent home. Thus began the quarrel between the towns, and in the war which followed the people of Gunwa, and such of the inhabitants as were not killed fled to the forest.

Among these were the widow of a former chief, and her daughter, whom they used to call the Princess of Gunwa. Far in the depths of the woods the two built for themselves a hut of cedar bark and lived in great hardship, supporting life on berries and small animals that they could catch in snares.

The daughter was as fair as the morning and as good as she was fair, and pretty soon the people who live in the forest began coming to the widow's cabin and asking if they could be of any assistance to her. They were magic people, the chiefs of the different sorts of birds and animals which lived in the woods, and some of the time they were like men—like Raven-boy.

The first to call was a youth short and stout, who came running in with a peculiar waddling gait.

"Hoh," he cried to the mother, "I will be your champion and I will marry you on the town of Quando. Let me marry your daughter, the Princess of Gunwa."

"What will you do after you have married my daughter?" asked the mother.

"I will go to Quando, to one end of the town, and I will eat up all the people as I go through to the other end. I will eat them all up," and his little, beady eyes shone like coals of fire.

"Go away!" cried the mother. "I will not have you for a son-in-law."

That was Grizzly-bear-boy.

The next day came a youth with crooked legs and said very politely: "Madam, I would like to marry your daughter, the Princess of Gunwa."

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FACT AND FICTION FOR THE YOUTHFUL READERS



HER MIS-TAKE.

Ah! There remarked The Englishman: "Kindly parse the Ammer." Alas! alas! Cried little Jane: "I never studied Grammer!"

a deer; and so for a week he kept bringing them food of all sorts.

Then he said: "Oh, Princess of the town of Gunwa! I am the son of the Man-in-the-Moon. If you will marry me I will rebuild the town of Gunwa, and there shall be peace between it and the town of Quando."

So the maiden joyfully accepted, and the three—the youth and the princess and the old mother—started to visit the Man-in-the-Moon.

They journeyed long, and they journeyed far, but the young man was strong and helped them over the rough places easily, until they came to a very high mountain and climbed it. There they found a ladder of moonbeams and climbed up it to the house of the Man-in-the-Moon.

When the Man-in-the-Moon had heard the story of his son's adventures he received the visitors kindly, and agreed that Gunwa should be restored.

That night he let down a house, all ready built. As the house struck the ground there was a sound of rattling boards, and the people over in Quando heard it, and said: "Ghosts are building houses in Gunwa."

The next morning they saw a house standing there. They went over to it and found no human being.

"This is magic," they said; "let us keep away from Gunwa."

So every night the Man-in-the-Moon let down a house until there was a whole town standing there—a new town of Gunwa.

Then the mother and the daughter and the son-in-law went back to earth again to the house which had been built in the forest, and the son-in-law called Grizzly-bear-boy and Beaver-boy and Deer-boy and sent them all through the forests to call together the people of Gunwa who had been dispersed, and tell them to come back to their homes again. So Gunwa was again inhabited, and the Son-in-law was chief of the people.

He made a treaty with the people of Quando that there should be forever peace between the two towns, and that peace endures to this day. And to this day the chief of the place is a descendant of the beautiful princess who fled to the woods and of the son of the Man-in-the-Moon.

A PATENT TIRE.



Mr. Bugg got very rich And bought an auto car. He found it real convenient When he wished to travel far.

He had a lot of trouble With punctured tires at first. But now he's found a tire That never gets less burst.

He takes an earth worm with him, And just a little glue. And when a tire bursts, you see, Why, this is what he'll do.

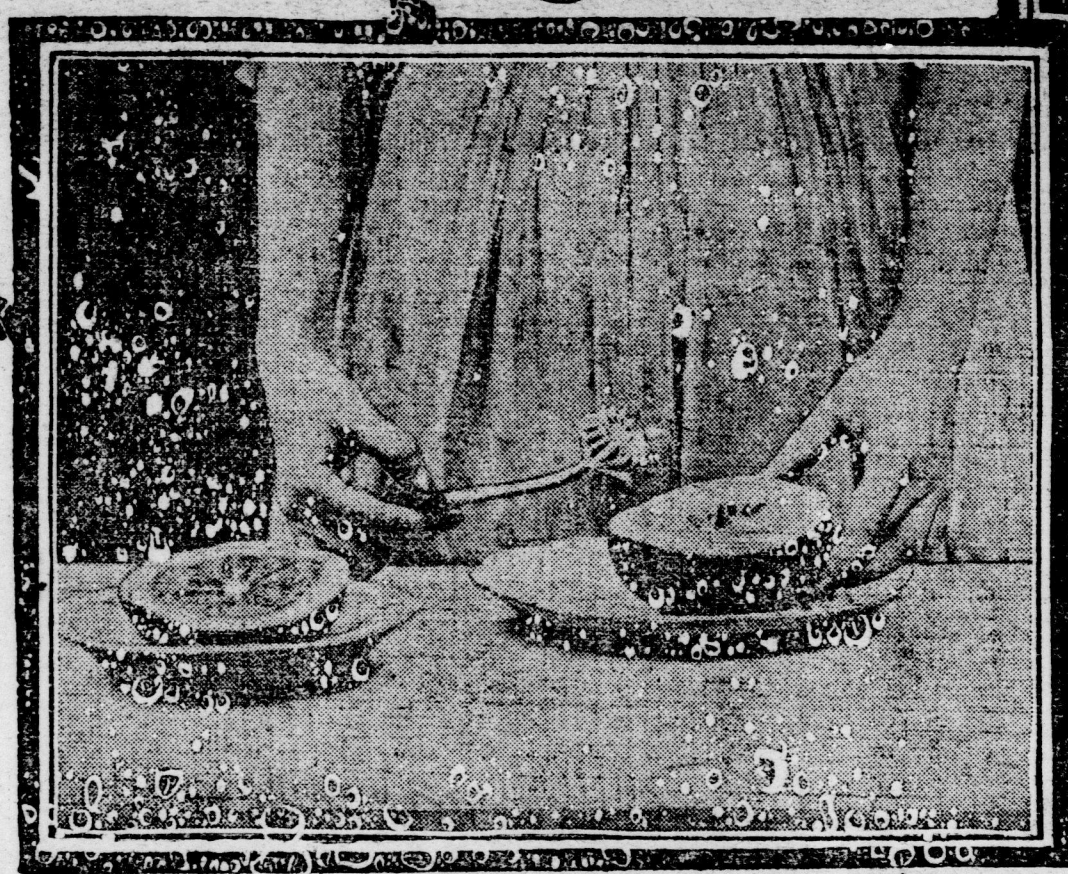
He takes the tire off and puts The earth worm in its place, And gulches it with a wink he's off At a terrific pace.

Marion Holland's Page



The First Step

Grapefruit at Its Best



Remove the Bitter Core Entirely

Good Tools for the Work

Cut Close to the Skin

THERE is a tradition that has come to us across seas and through centuries that the much prized grapefruit of today is none other than the mysterious forbidden fruit that grew in the Garden of Eden. Perhaps it is true. Perhaps, too, its slight bitterness is symbolic of the heritage of suffering that Mother Eve laid upon all succeeding generations when she listened to the voice of the tempter and turned longing eyes upon the tree of knowledge.

It is served in some Eastern countries the pomelo, as it is sometimes called, is still known as the forbidden fruit, yet would be hard to find a modern housekeeper who would not willingly forgo Eve's far her cousin when this season rolls round and she can add the appetizing dainty to her menu to tempt the faded palates of those to whom she must cater.

Grapefruit is looked upon in some households as an expensive luxury, but when you consider the heights to which the price of oranges is soaring just now and the scarcity of other fruits, and when you remember that in many markets the grapefruit may be bought for a quarter, and that half of one is quite enough to put before each person, this notion seems a bit exaggerated.

Of course, the primary use for grapefruit is as a first course for breakfast, luncheon or dinner, but it is sometimes used as a dessert for a simple lunch, and its possibilities as a garnish for salads and sherberts are almost unlimited.

For a simple home breakfast the core is usually removed; the fruit loosened at the sides from the skin and a tiny bit of sugar added to it. It is well to put this sugar on with a skimp hand, for many persons do not care for too much sweet, and it is always possible to add it afterward.

For a more elaborate breakfast, remove all the seed and white fibrous parts, cut the pulp into pieces and mix with cracked ice. This, of course, is served in the shell of the fruit, and is perfectly permissible for the more ceremonious meals of the day. However, if you want something a little different opportunity is not lacking. Peel the grapefruit, cut them in halves, seed them and pour over them a mixture of grapefruit. Or you may take Malaga grapes, seed them and pile them in a bowl with the grapefruit. Maple sugar, used instead of the ordinary powdered sort, gives a peculiarly delicious flavor.

Grapefruit glasses are now used very much by people who have wearied

of the serving in the fruit shell. The cracked ice is piled in the outer glass, while the fruit and its juice are placed in the inner glass. Sometimes when this method of serving is employed the pulp and sugar are mixed and set aside several hours before they are needed.

Salads are becoming more and more a matter of course in this country, and the average man has a leaning toward those whose component parts are of fruit. One grapefruit salad allows the pulp of half of one to each person. This is served on crisp lettuce leaves and garnished with blanched almonds and about a tablespoonful of a half of mayonnaise dressing.

Another salad is made of the grapefruit and celery in equal parts; still another of grapefruit and pineapple. The question of dressing is very much a matter of individual taste. Many persons think that mayonnaise dressing is entirely out of place in a fruit salad and that a French dressing is the only proper thing. One of the latest ideas is to make your French dressing of lemon instead of vinegar, since the acid of the lemon blends better with the fruit.

Whether sugar should or should not be used is another matter often discussed. There is a theory that it is out of place with most salads, yet the women who make the best dressing usually succeed in adding a little—not enough to let the outsider into the secret, but enough to blend with and soften down the other ingredients.

If the salad is served from the pantry it is always pretty piled up in half a grapefruit shell, which is set on a plate, one being put in front of each guest. If, however, the salad is put on the table in a large salad bowl and served from there, garnishing with grapefruit peel makes a pretty and effective addition.

For the people who like sherberts of every kind, here is one that can be made of grapefruit. Squeeze every bit of juice from the pulp, being careful to allow not one seed nor a bit of white skin to drop into it. Allow half a pound of cut sugar to each pound of fruit juice, stir and pour into a freezer.

A drink made from grapefruit, and known as bitter sweet, is made by cutting the fruit into sections, extracting the seed and covering with boiling water, a quart of water to a quart of fruit. When cool, strain and add sugar. This is served in glasses that are one-third full of cracked ice.

Salads and sherberts are made by cutting off every particle of the yellow epidermis and using two pounds of sugar to one of fruit.

WHAT TO DO WITH THANKSGIVING LEFT-OVERS

IN THE very long ago—so far back in the past that I was a little girl, in short frocks and pantalettes, sitting demurely in the chimney-corner, hemming my daily "stent" of cambric ruffling—my mother and two young lady-cousins read by turns and aloud, a story in Godey's Lady's Book, called "Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Woodbridge." It was written by Miss Eliza Leslie, noted for the broad satire and wholesome teachings of her domestic tales and as the author of a standard cook book.

WHAT HE HAD TO EAT

The story turned upon the fortunes of a sensible young husband and his pretty, extravagant bride. There were several chapters of it. I recall but one. That described a dinner-party, and the ingenuity with which the pound-foolish, penny-wise wife served to the wretched man of the house for a week thereafter the miserable remnants of a repast which had been a failure throughout. Day after day she "fed him upon the poor shadows of a shade," related the author—a phrase that stuck fast in my memory.

It has been revived these times without number by the open murmurs and unspoken yet evident derision of men and children for the "leavings" of great occasions.

"One broad streak of fat and six narrow streaks of lean!" I once heard a 15-year-old schoolboy growl in the week succeeding Thanksgiving. "Our house has been a regular hashery ever since that one big blow-out. Turkey-rack and turkey-stuffing; odds and ends of chicken pie, oyster pie and pumpkin pie; fat ham and rusty lean ham; dabs of cranberry-sauce and apple-sauce and vegetables warmed up until you can't tell potatoes and turnips apart—that's the bill-of-fare with us nowadays. By Jiminy! when I have a house of my own, I'll see to it that every blamed bit that isn't eaten on the first day goes into the garbage pail—instanter!"

We cannot do away with the stubborn fact that the remnants of the holiday feast must be utilized by the prudent housemother. Nor can we deny that the discontented lad had some reason on his side. Left-overs and staleness are synonymous to some minds. There is reason, too, in this prejudice. Divorce of the two ideas is a fine art. To acquire this art is better worth the cook's time and pains than any other part of her profession.

When a hungry collegian called the galantine he had devoured with gusto "glorified head cheese," and

a contented husband declared his wife's "second-day dinners better than any other woman's first," they paid unconscious tribute to this same domestic art.

The "mutil" of this familiar talk with my fellow-students is such transmutation of the flossam and jetsam of the abundant Thanksgiving dinner as shade down the festivities gradually and gracefully to the level of everyday living. That "transmutation" is a long word, but it expresses my meaning as no other can. The character of the left-overs must be changed for the eye and the palate or the art is defective.

Begin with the first course of the family dinner: Soup may be made, as I shall show presently, of the bones, or, technically speaking, the "rack," of the big turkeys. I advise that this be deferred until a late day of the week, when the meat has been stripped off for other purposes. Even bones are more juicy when they are kept covered. A palatable bisque may be compounded of the traditional chicken-pie, without which the conventional Thanksgiving dinner would not deserve the name.

MAKING CHICKEN BISQUE

Mince the meat very fine. The best way to do this is to run it through the meat-chopper. Meanwhile, put the bones over the fire with the gravy, thinned with warm water. The bones must be cracked. Simmer, covered, for two hours. Mince and crush the remnants of turkey-rack and fry them in the oven pie-crust, the finer the better. Half an hour before dinner strain the soup from the bones, and set it back on the range, seasoning to taste, and adding a cupful of oyster-liquor. When it boils, put in the minced chicken, cook ten minutes, slowly, stir in the dry crumbs; bring to the boil, add half a cupful of hot milk in which has been melted a tablespoonful of butter rolled in a teaspoonful of cornstarch and serve.

As a "chicken-and-oyster bisque," this will pass muster at any dinner, no matter who the guest may be. If you have not enough pastry, substitute dried breadcrumbs. Judgment is required to apportion materials properly. If there be much meat left, increase the quantities of other ingredients. The cornstarch is added to prevent separation of the ingredients.

Turkey Rack Soup

Break the newly denuded carcass of the turkey into small pieces, and put over the fire with the juice of an onion, a stalk of celery, cut into thick lengths

and a bay leaf. Cover with two quarts of cold water and cook slowly for three hours. Take from the range, turn into a bowl, cover, and leave it as it is until the next day. Then skim it, and strain the bones, etc. Season to taste, add the stuffing, which has been rubbed through a colander, and set the soup on the range. Prepare in another saucepan a cupful of hot milk, adding a pinch of soda, and a "roux," made by heating a heaping tablespoonful of flour with one of butter, and working to a bubbling paste. When the thickened milk has cooked one minute, stir in a beaten egg, and pour into the soup. Remove at once from the fire and serve.

A tablespoonful of minced parsley added to the liquid on the fire two minutes before the thickened milk goes in is an improvement to this savory family soup.

Turkey Scallops

Cut—not mince—cold turkey into small pieces of uniform size, when you have freed it of gristle and skin. Mix with these one-third as much fine breadcrumbs. Season with salt, pepper and a little onion juice. Moisten with gravy, or stock—or, if you like, oyster liquid. Fill silver or china scallop shells with the mixture, cover with fine cracker crumbs, stick bits of butter on top, arrange in a shallow baking pan, and bake, covered, ten minutes, then brown lightly and quickly.

Potato Souffle

Scald two cupfuls of milk, adding a pinch of soda to avoid curdling. Stir into it a heaping tablespoonful of butter. Have ready in a bowl one large cupful of cold mashed potato, and work the hot milk into it gradually until you have a smooth puree. Season with pepper and salt. Beat two eggs very light, and whip them into the puree. Turn into a buttered bakish, and bake in a quick oven to a light brown. Serve at once, as it soon falls.

Refried Celery

The refuse stalks of celery may be used here, and those which are slightly withered. Scrape off the skin and rust, and cut into pieces from two to four inches long. Leave in ice water for an hour. Cover, then, with boiling water, and cook ten minutes after the boil begins again. Drain and set in ice until cold and firm. Roll in beaten egg, then in cracker dust, seasoned with pepper and salt. Leave on the ice until you are ready to cook, and fry in deep fat to a delicate brown.

Cabinet Pudding

Crumble the fragments of the Thanksgiving plum pudding with your fingers, and mix with a cupful of three-eighths of cracker dust, and moisten with milk. Beat three eggs light, with three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and stir into the mixture. Beat hard for one minute, and bake in a buttered mould or dish. Serve with liquid sauce.

Turkey Salad

You may prefer to make other use of the turkey than to cook it over the fire. Turkey salad is better than chicken, although not so palatable, probably because of the expense of the big bird.

Free the meat from strings and skin and cut into dice. Mix two cupfuls of the turkey and one of celery cut into dice, season with pepper and salt, and with a mixture of three tablespoonfuls of oil beaten to an emulsion with one tablespoonful of vinegar. With a silver fork toss and stir this into the meat and celery; turn into a chilled salad bowl, and pour a good mayonnaise dressing over it.

Rules of Health.

I have hesitated long as to the propriety of admitting to my column the letter I am now about to lay before our family. Perusal of it will reveal the cause of my doubts. It should be untruthful, as well as ungrateful, if I failed to confess that words of honest praise and affectionate appreciation, such as come to me with the opening of every mail, stay my heart and animate my courage to attempt yet greater good for those I gladly serve. I withhold these precious evidences, but chiefly because delicacy and taste forbid the publication of complimentary mention of myself. This is a column devoted to serious work, and not to "advertising purposes."

I am so confident of the faith our members have in the sincerity of my motives that I trust them to believe what I now affirm. I print the letter before me because I know the advice the writer quotes to be sound, thorough and thorough, because I owe my own marvelous vigor, and I devoutly believe, my very life, to obedience to the precepts here laid down, and, finally, because I would strengthen the faith of others by the added testimony of an intelligent and responsible advocate of my common-sense regimen.

I feel I should tell others what I have enjoyed through the Housemother's Exchange. After my first child was born, I feared that I should go insane, so much did I suffer for months. I was afraid to be alone, for fear of doing some great harm to myself or child.

I was away from all my near relatives. My dear I determined to take Marion Harland's free prescription. Now a mother of three children—my youngest a boy, 7 months old—and at the age of 28, I feel well, and am perfectly well.

The prescription is this: Breathe fresh air through the nose deep into the lungs, and often. Drink plenty of fresh water. Hold yourself erect always. Keep plenty of sleep. Don't get cross; don't worry. Read good books.

Don't work too hard if you have to do all your own work. If you have three children you can't do it. Let it go, and don't worry about it. Twenty years from now they will have a mother who is altogether sane, faithful, and a greater blessing than all the pretty clothes and such things they are deprived of now.

I teach my children to breathe through their noses, and to hold their shoulders straight; give them wholesome food and tell them stories which interest them.

Marion Harland

KITCHEN RECIPE BOOK

A VERY good housekeeper has her special set of recipes which she constantly uses, and the tidy souls of many are tried by the soiled condition of the cover of the book that is kept about the kitchen. Flour will stick, butter will smear, sugar has an annoying habit of making itself felt; and in a little while she is constrained to copy her treasures into a fresh blank book, or else to recover the old one.

Now, if in the beginning she would make a cover for her book of kitchen recipes out of white oilcloth, she would obviate much of her woe. Oilcloth is pliable and it is durable; moreover, it can be wiped off with a damp cloth after each using, and is thus kept in a presentable condition for a very long time.

KEEPING THE SILVER BRIGHT IN SPITE OF GAS AND HEAT

THERE is nothing uglier than dull, smoky-looking silver. It is bad enough in a toilet service, but when ill-kept silver is seen on a dining table, it presages a carelessness that is far from reassuring to the diner.

I have even seen at a formal dinner where every other appointment was handsome in the extreme, knives, forks and spoons that would not hit the eye as polished surfaces.

Such conditions are absolutely inexcusable, as much for an ordinary family meal as at a formal function.

There are dozens of silver polishes, sprays, liquids and powders, so quickly applied and effective in results that even the heavy rousseau dear to the housewife can easily be kept shining.

It is not enough to give silver a weekly cleaning, as is so much the custom. Coal gas, steam and furnace heat all tarnish it quickly, while the dust from even the best-kept house will settle on the silver and leave a brownish film.

To keep silver bright after use, it should be washed at once with a chamalo leaf, soaked in warm soapy water, rinsed thoroughly in boiling water, and dried and polished quickly with a soft cloth or a fresh chamalo skin.

This is a well-trained dishwasher, should be as expeditious as the ordinary slipshod methods of drying the table silver in constant use.

If it becomes too clouded, yet one does not find it convenient to give it a regular cleaning, silver can be wonderfully improved by a rub with a rough chamalo. One of these should be in every well-equipped pantry. They are sure to rub off on hands and gown, especially when new, but are excellent for an emergency.

The most persistently and brilliantly shiny silver have ever seen belongs to a woman whose maid confided to me the secret of its good appearance. She always used pure alcohol instead of water to moisten her silver powder.

Never use a stiff brush or a rough cloth on a plain surface, for scratches will result.

A very occasional turning over of all one's silver to a jeweler for repolishing is useful when one can afford the expense.

RENTIN GROOMS AS A PROFESSION

A WOMAN who found herself without friends, and with only her husband and child for company, and, pluckily stuck the sign "Rooms to let" in her front window and sat down to await the result. It came in the shape of three young men, college students, who looked her three best rooms over, engaged them on the spot, and remained with her for their entire college course.

Her success as a lodging house-keeper began that day and continued until a fortunate change in circumstances released her from the necessity for earning a living, but her case is worth recording. One of the three first lodgers explained their coming in this wise:

"We had been looking for rooms all day and were feeling pretty well disgusted when we chanced upon Mrs. P.'s sign, and somehow it had a different look. Her parlor was comfortable, too, not a bit suggestive of a boarding house; her halls had no smell of cooking, and the bathroom was O. K. I think the thing that took most with us, however, was the 'lived-in' look of the bedrooms."

"Other houses were quite as clean, and often the furniture was handsomer, but in almost every instance the landlady had said, 'Of course, this room will be very different when the beds are made and the covers are on the dressing tables and washstands.' I suppose they would have looked different, but somehow you can't always imagine that difference when you are running around looking for a place to live in, and you are mighty apt to freeze on to the thing that seems the most like home."

That young man had hit upon the primary essentials for a successfully conducted lodging house—cleanliness, proper ventilation, good bath arrangements and a comfortable, homelike aspect.

System is very necessary if a lodging house is to be kept clean. If the mistress can afford a maid to help her, she should outline the duties of that maid so that no day shall be too full of work, and so that the house will never be neglected. If she must do the work herself, she should try to have that assistance on a regular day or days of the week so that the work will never accumulate.

In some cities regular window cleaners go about the houses, and shake cleaning windows for a small sum, and these workers are a boon to the busy lodge housekeeper. In addition to the windows, she must see that her steps or porches are kept clean, and that the dust and cobwebs are fought with diligently.

Rugs which can be taken up and shaken are better than carpets. Some women prefer matting under the rugs, but the latter see that the matting is evenly and carefully done, and that the floors are wiped off regularly with a flannel cloth upon which there is a little coal oil.

Shades and curtains are an important item. The latter may be of the cheapest swivel or check cloth, but they must be fresh and clean. Towels should be of medium size, as good quality as you can afford, and there must be a plentiful supply.

Make your bathroom as attractive as possible. If it is of the old-fashioned sort, the effort is all the more necessary. Tiled cloths, varnished to make it wear better, will take the place of regular tiling on the floors. If the tub is in front of the door, a coat of white enamel paint will improve its appearance mightily. Instead of the looking-glass, a clever housekeeper with her fingers she can, at very little cost, replace her bathroom mirror with a piece of white paper, and paint all the woodwork white, thus adding a much-needed brightness.

Of course, she will have a little cabinet for bottles, brushes and other necessities. She will see that the tub and basin are immaculate, that fresh towels are on the rack, and soap on the washstand, and she will keep an ever vigilant eye upon the drainage pipes, using plenty of disinfectants to prevent any odors.

Ventilation is to a certain extent a question of the room. The windows and doors. Some halls will be stuffy, no matter how careful the owners may be, but every woman can open her windows and doors for a little while every morning, and if she avoids heavy draperies she is much better off.

The rooms that the lodgers actually inhabit must next be considered. It is one thing to be sure that the house in which you live is well heated and lighted, that it is kept clean and that the hot-water supply is plentiful; it is another to have the room which is your very own comfortable.

Of course, you don't look for handsome furniture, but you do expect it to be in good repair. Metal beds are better than wooden ones. A good mattress has a price above rubies in the estimation of the usual lodging house habitué. Bed linen must be whole and fresh, blankets in good condition, counterpanes, either white or of the dark blue or pink patterns that are popular just now, and an extra quilt of some sort must always be supplied.

Covers on washstand, dressing table and table; rugs arranged to add to the appearance of the room, a comfortable chair or two and nice curtains are among the essentials to comfort. Pictures are a student, but they are not necessary; most people preferring their own; and, of course, the lodgers bring their own toilet accessories. Some houses supply soap, but this is by no means always necessary.

A comfortable couch adds immensely to the furnishing of any room, and if the lodger is a student, a comfortable chair to sit in, in addition to the gas, or in place of it, and he will want a large table, than the business man, and perhaps a bookcase, though this last is a luxury rather than a necessity. Refreshing rooms is by no means a rosiest path, but attention to details will insure success to the woman who has hit upon this way of making her bread and butter.