

NS A BIG BANK ATES OF INTEREST

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

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

TREVITHAM PLACE—YOU CAN PURCHASE LOTS IN THIS BEAUTIFUL SURVEY FOR \$125—ALL LOTS A GOOD-SIZED BUILDING LOT. THIS PROPERTY IS SITUATED ON THE WELLINGTON ROAD AND THOMPSON ROAD, AND IS ONLY TEN MINUTES' WALK FROM THE STREET CARS AND FROM THE FACTORIES IN THE EAST END. LOTS SOLD ON TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

MCKENZIE ESTATE, SOUTH LONDON—BEAUTIFUL LOTS IN THIS SURVEY FOR SALE. THESE LOTS WILL SELL RAPIDLY. CALL AT ONCE IF YOU WISH YOUR PICK OF THE LOTS.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic stone foundation, 3 large bedrooms, double parlors, reception hall, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, sewing-room, pantry, all modern conveniences, veranda, barn; lot 46x151 feet. A beautiful home.

WELLINGTON STREET—Brick-veneer cottage, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 42x150 feet.

WATERLOO STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 40x150 feet. Only \$800.

GROCERY STORES—I have three corner grocery stores, all in good locations. Call at once if you want one.

CHILSEA GREEN—New story and a half, brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, all modern conveniences; lot 46x151 feet. A splendid property. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

MARSHALL STREET—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room and kitchen, sitting-room, woodshed, cellar, water in kitchen. Only \$700.

RIGINA STREET—Brick-veneer story and a half, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sink and water in house, woodshed; lot 36x132 feet.

EDWARD STREET—Frame, 1½ stories, brick foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, store-room, modern conveniences; lot 32x129 feet. A well-built house.

TINSMITH BUSINESS, COMPRISING STOCK OF TINWARE, STOVES, FURNACES, TOOLS AND MACHINERY. WELL-ESTABLISHED BUSINESS. CALL FOR PARTICULARS.

RIDOUT STREET SOUTH—Two-story brick, double parlors, 3 bedrooms, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 18x150 feet. Will sell cheap. Call for particulars.

CATHART STREET—Frame cottage, brick foundation, good cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, veranda; lot 36x132 feet.

LORNE AVENUE—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sink and water in house, fruit and shade trees; lot 41x120 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—CENTRAL—Brick two-story, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, pantry, modern conveniences. Call for particulars.

BRIGHTON STREET—Story and a half, brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, modern complete, piped for gas, good cellar; lot 32x130 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sink and water in house, cement floor, connected with sewer, sink; lot 32x130 feet. Price, \$1,200.

BECHER BLOCK—THE BEST LOTS IN THE NORTH END. THEY ARE SELLING RAPIDLY. THREE SOLD THIS WEEK. CALL AND GET PRICES.

MYATT STREET—New red brick-veneer story and a half, 3 bedrooms, room for bath, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sink, shed, gas and fixtures, piped for furnace, good cellar; lot 32x135 feet.

DUNDAS STREET, near William Street—Brick two-story, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, modern conveniences; fruit trees; lot 36x130 feet.

GLIERE STREET—STORY AND HALF, BRICK-VENEER, THREE BEDROOMS, DOUBLE PARLORS, DINING-ROOM, KITCHEN, BATH, MODERN CONVENIENCES, WILL SELL ON EASY TERMS. CALL IF YOU WANT A SNAP.

MAITLAND STREET—Brick cottage, 3 bedrooms, kitchen and summer kitchen, front and side verandas, fruit trees; lot 42x150 feet. Price, \$1,200.

KING STREET, CENTRAL—Two-story brick, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, library with oak bookcases, with plate glass front, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences; lot 48x165 feet. This is a splendid chance if you want a residence.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, 5 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, lot 26x139 feet. Only \$2,500.

VACANT LOTS ON GROSVENOR STREET BETWEEN COLBORNE AND FOOTLAND STREETS. ONLY \$1 PER ACRE.

GROSVENOR STREET—Brick cottage, 1 bedroom, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, bath, summer kitchen, clothes closets, new bath; lot 16x294 feet. Can be purchased cheap.

EGERTON STREET—Outside city limits, only a few minutes' walk from street cars, two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, woodshed, shade and fruit trees; county taxes; only \$1,150.

EGERTON STREET—New brick-veneer cottage, cement block foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, woodshed, shade and fruit trees; county taxes; only \$1,150.

MARLON STREET—New brick-veneer story and a half, 4 bedrooms, dining-room, parlor, kitchen and summer kitchen, room for bath, furnace, gas, sink, barn; lot 60x132 feet.

TERESA STREET—New brick-veneer, two-story, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, modern conveniences. Will sell cheap. Call at once if you want it.

SIMCOE STREET—Frame cottage, cement block foundation, good cellar, 2 bedrooms, parlor, hall, dining-room, kitchen, workshop, henhouse, fruit; lot 43x138 feet. Only \$1,500.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

MAITLAND STREET—Frame story and half, brick foundation, good cellar, 3 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen; lot 27x150 feet.

PRINCESS AVENUE, CENTRAL—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern conveniences, veranda; lot 26x138 feet. Only \$2,500.

ELMWOOD AVENUE—Brick two-story and attic, stone foundation, 4 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, pantry, modern conveniences, ornamental and shade trees, shrubs and flowers; a beautiful home; lot 46x151 feet. Will sell cheap.

STANLEY STREET—Fine residence, recently built, within ten minutes' walk of Dundas and Richmond streets; reception room with gas grate, handsome mantel, drawing-room, library, dining-room, 5 bedrooms, bathroom, modern kitchen, scullery, built-in china cupboards, lift and water motor, laundry in basement.

BRICKMAY STREET—New story and half brick-veneer, cement block foundation, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, pantry, modern conveniences; lot 46x151 feet. Only \$1,500.

WOLFE STREET—New story and half brick-veneer, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, modern conveniences; lot 32x130 feet. Only \$1,200.

GENERAL STORE AND DWELLING IN A COUNTRY VILLAGE, doing a good business, 15 acres of land. Call for particulars.

ONTARIO STREET—New story and half brick, stone foundation, 3 bedrooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, bathroom complete, barn; lot 50x120 feet.

332 DUNDAS STREET—Brick two-story house, lot 40x150 feet. This is a great chance to purchase a property which will sell in a business locality.

DUNDAS STREET—Vacant lot, adjoining Congregational Church, 40x130 feet. A splendid lot for a residence.

VACANT LOT, near Waterloo street, 40x130 feet. Only \$500.

WOLFE STREET—The only vacant lot on the street. Call for particulars.

SPERMIN AVENUE—Frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, veranda at front and back, sink; lot 60x150 feet. Only \$1,500.

PRINCESS AVENUE, EAST, near Elizabeth street, lot 26x135 feet. Only \$2,500.

REDAN STREET—Brick-veneer story and half, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, summer kitchen, bath, modern conveniences, piped for gas, good cellar; lot 32x130 feet.

CENTRAL AVENUE—Story and three-quarters brick-veneer, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, sink and water in house, cement floor, connected with sewer, sink; lot 32x130 feet. Price, \$1,200.

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P. Walsh's Bulletin.

QUEEN'S AVENUE—A new two-story brick house, stone foundation, stone trimmings, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom complete, hot and cold water, furnace, electric light and gas, laundry and vegetable cellars; corner lot, 34x90 feet. Price on application.

PIPE LINE ROAD—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation, 7 rooms, clothes closets, brick cellar; lot 60x135 feet. Reduced to \$1,500, owner leaving the city.

MAITLAND STREET SOUTH—A large frame cottage, 4 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, frame stable, lot 32x150 feet. Price, \$1,200; cheap property.

PHILIP STREET—A splendid frame cottage, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, 2 kitchens; frame barn, lot 32x150 feet. At a reasonable price. Inspection invited.

CHEAP LOTS ON the Hamilton road and Redan street—We have only a few lots left in this locality for sale.

MAITLAND STREET NORTH—A new two-story brick house, cement block foundation, 8 rooms, 2 cellars; lot 32x150 feet. Price reasonable.

Those who live on Elmwood avenue, west of the Wharfedale road, with street car service on the avenue, are the best investors in the city. Remember, our present prices are from \$10 to \$15 per lot, just about half their value.

A very desirable lot, corner of the Wharfedale road and Becher street. Will be sold very cheap. Inspect at once.

ADELAIDE STREET, south of Pica-dilly street—A new 1½-story frame house on brick foundation, 7 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,400. Easy terms. Call and see us.

PRINCESS AVENUE—A new 1½-story brick house, lot modern improvements; lot 26x135 feet. Price, \$2,500.

LORNE AVENUE—A new two-story modern brick house, 8 rooms. At a reasonable price.

ELIAS STREET—Two-story brick house, 10 rooms; good lot. Price, \$1,800.

You will find very desirable lots in the Becher block, black, brown, red and blue. Inspection invited. We will give you prices.

We have several fine factory sites on the interlocking or truck lines.

WILLIAM STREET, north of Oxford Street—1½-story brick house, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 50x135 feet. Price, \$1,200. Call at once.

ELIAS STREET, near Adelaide street—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, 2 cellars, veranda, frame barn, chicken coop; lot 40x150 feet. Call for particulars.

COLBORNE STREET NORTH—A new frame cottage, on cement foundation, 6 rooms, lot 32x150 feet. Price, \$1,600; cheap property.

KING STREET—A new 1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, bathroom complete, furnace, hot water, laundry, lot 32x150 feet. An up-to-date house for \$2,500.

We have grocery stores for sale. If you want a good stand call and see us.

ELIZABETH STREET—A new frame cottage; corner lot. Price, \$700.

DUNDAS STREET—Two-story brick house, 9 rooms, bath room complete, front and back stairs, gas, fruit and shade trees. Price, \$3,000 for a quick sale.

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

WATERLOO STREET—A new 1½-story brick-veneer house; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 3 bedrooms, bathroom, clothes closets, furnace, lot 32x150 feet. Price, \$2,500 for a quick sale; owner leaving the city.

VAN STREET—A new brick cottage, 7 rooms, clothes closets, large cellar, cement walks; lot 40x125 feet. Price, \$1,400.

SHERWOOD AVENUE—A new 1½-story frame house, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, large cellar; lot 50x135 feet. Price, \$1,500.

ADELAIDE STREET—A new two-story brick house, slate roof, 8 rooms, good lot. Price, \$2,400.

PICCADILLY STREET—A handsome brick residence, stone foundation, 10 rooms, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, modern improvements; furnace, laundry and vegetable cellars, large veranda; lot 40x150 feet. A residence of the highest class.

WATERLOO STREET NORTH—Frame cottage, on brick foundation, 5 rooms; modern improvements; lot 32x150 feet. Price, \$2,000.

RICHMOND STREET SOUTH—1½-story brick house, stone foundation, 9 rooms, modern improvements; nice lot. Price, \$2,500.

BRISCOE STREET—A new brick cottage, cement block foundation, 7 rooms, clothes closets; lot 40x135 feet. Price, \$1,500.

SMITH STREET, three blocks east of the Market, a new brick house, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one of the best in the city. Street cars. Price, \$2,000. Inspect at once.

DUNDAS STREET—Two stories in one, the best business blocks. Call for price.

ST. JAMES STREET—A splendid brick cottage, brick barn, lot 50x150 feet. Price, \$2,000.

COLBORNE STREET, near Piccadilly street—1½-story brick house, 8 rooms, in good order; lot 50x135 feet. Price, \$1,200.

PHILIP STREET—A large frame cottage, 7 rooms, in good order; lot 62x130 feet.

PRINCESS AVENUE, close to Victoria Park—Two-story brick house, double parlors, dining-room, kitchen, 4 bedrooms, bathroom, furnace, modern improvements; lot 32x150 feet. Price, \$2,500.

FORWARD AVENUE—New brick cottage, 7 rooms, frame barn, half-acre lot. Price, \$1,500.

BATHURST STREET—1½-story frame house, on brick foundation, 9 rooms, double blinds; lot 50x135 feet. Price, \$1,400.

BRICE STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 9 rooms, 2 cellars, cement floors; lot 40x150 feet. Price, \$1,800.

LANGARTH STREET—A new frame cottage, on brick foundation, 7 rooms; two lots. Price, \$1,500.

ONTARIO STREET—1½-story frame house, 7 rooms, in good order; large lot, in a desirable location. Will close for \$1,500.

A great demand for medium-sized houses. If you have one for sale list it with us, and we will find a ready buyer.

39 WILLIAM STREET—Two-story frame house, 8 rooms, in good order; corner lot, 12x150 feet; can be subdivided. Price, \$1,800.

WILLIAM STREET—1½-story frame house, 9 rooms; corner lot. Price, \$1,500.

RICHMOND STREET, south of G. R. T.—Two-story frame house, on brick foundation; 12 rooms, suitable for a boarding-house. Price, \$2,400.

GREY STREET—A large brick residence, 9 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen and summer kitchen, large cellar, all modern improvements. Our price is very reasonable.

RICHMOND STREET, north Grosvenor—Two-story brick house, stone foundation, dressed stone fronts, 10 rooms each, modern improvements, excellent a good investment. Call and see us.

A NICE LOT ON Piccadilly street, between Redan and Nelson streets at \$450 per foot.

CHEAP LOTS ON Grosvenor and Colborne streets.

THREE LOTS ON Kenneth avenue, south of Piccadilly street, at 25 per foot.

P. WALSH,

Phone 1,021. - 110 Dundas St.

We have a Real Estate Department in charge of a man. Rents collected, insurance kept in force, taxes paid, property sold.

Apply John F. 910n.

London & Western Trusts Company, Limited.

404-4

It Pays to Own a Home

Statistics show that the burden of rent-paying entails upon the average tenant an expense of 25 per cent of his gross income, and landlords estimate that a house which is well rented should pay for itself in ten years. If the tenant therefore decides to own the property, he will not be better off than he would if he had not better to provide a home for himself with the same outlay than would if.

We can help you to select a suitable home. Consult our lists before purchasing.

No. 277—Frame cottage on Simcoe street, City of London, central; parlor, dining-room, kitchen, glass cupboard in dining-room; 2 bedrooms; lot 40x135 feet. Gas for cooking, brick cellar. Price, \$1,500.

No. 375—House and lot on Sydenham street, London, 2 bedrooms, parlor, dining-room, kitchen, gas for cooking, house newly painted and in good repair; large lot, with stable. Price, \$1,500.

Special Bargain—Steam laundry in thriving town of 3,000 population; machinery, all in excellent repair; doing a business averaging over \$4,000 per year. Price, \$1,100.

No. 915—General stock of staple and fancy groceries for sale in a town of 10,000 population, County of Essex; good rear stock; good location; doing a business averaging over \$4,000 per year. Price, \$1,100.

No. 915—Livery and feed barn in the town of Simcoe, County of Norfolk; 12 stalls, room for 60 rigs, good patronage, doing a business averaging over \$4,000 per year; waiting room, also dwelling in back; telephone connection; gas; on Main street. Price, \$1,500.

No. 912—Grocery business, store and dwelling, in the village of Thamesville, County of Kent, a good paying business and a cheap property. Price, \$1,500.

No. 911—Store (with postoffice in connection) and dwelling, in good town; the postoffice is worth \$1,000 per year; stock is nearly all new and first-class; good business. Price, \$1,500.

No. 415—Severely nice farm in the County of Huron, seven miles from Godfrey, clay land, good fruit and building. Price, \$1,500.

No. 412—Fifty acres in the County of Lambton, 4½ miles from Brigidon, all wooded. Price, \$1,500.

No. 412—Fifty-five acres in the County of Essex, four miles from Kingsville; good rear stock, good outbuildings. Price, \$1,500.

SEND FOR OUR LIST OF FARMS FOR SALE.

Western Real Estate Exchange, Limited, 78 Dundas Street, London. TELEPHONE 694.

Samples From Our List

No. 97—Three acres of land and frame cottage, on stone foundation, 8 rooms, good rear stock, good outbuildings, convenient to city. Price, \$1,500.

No. 97—Three acres of land and frame cottage, on stone foundation, 8 rooms, good rear stock, good outbuildings, convenient to city. Price, \$1,500.

Westminster, 100 acres in the Township of Godfrey, clay land, good fruit and building. Price, \$1,500.

No. 102—A five-roomed frame cottage and half acre of ground, on Chester street, just outside of city limits. Price, \$750.

No. 100—House and lot for sale in the village of Inwood, or will exchange for 50 acres of land.

No. 101—Dwelling house and blacksmith's shop and tools, in the Township of London, doing a business averaging over \$4,000 per year. A good chance for the right man.

SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

WM. NEEDHAM & SON, 413 Talbot Street, - London.

DELAIS ARE DANGEROUS.

By waiting for another week or even a day, you may lose a good chance. Purchasers are now on the warpath. See that you are not left in the lurch. We have purchasers for all and every kind of real estate.

W. M. NEEDHAM & SON, 413 Talbot Street, - London.

J. F. SANGSTER'S LIST

\$5,000—Light manufacturing business, paying large profits, well established. Call.

\$2,200—New two-story brick, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, electric light; ten minutes' walk from market.

\$2,500—1½-story brick, nearly new, 4 bedrooms, bath, w.c., furnace, electric light.

\$2,500—1½-story new brick, modern improvements, on stone foundation, 9 rooms, bathroom complete, frame barn, chicken coop, one of the best in the city.

\$2,700—Fine two-story brick, first-class, five minutes' walk from city postoffice.

\$3,000—Two-story brick, near Waterloo street, on Princess avenue. Call for particulars.

\$3,500—New two-story brick, in good order; lot 50x135, Dundas street.

particulars apply MESSRS. MEREDITH
& FISHER, vendors' solicitors, London
Ont., or to A. M. HUNT, auctioneer.
Wc-yw 1

London Advertiser.

FOUNDED IN 1863.

TWO EDITIONS DAILY - WEEKLY.
TELEPHONE CALLS.Business Office107
Editorial Department134
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The London Advertiser Company,
Limited, 191-193 Dundas street, Lon-
don, Ont.
LONDON, SATURDAY, April 14, 1906.

Mr. Whitney's Educational Policy.

When Mr. Whitney was in opposition he was very loud in his denunciations of the Liberal Government's educational policy; and equally loud in his assertions of the improvements he would make if he had the opportunity. He has now laid his ideas in crystallized form before the Legislature. We say, his ideas, because as the Minister of Education is not an expert in that line, it is safe to assume that the Premier has taken the matter into his charge; and has simply put forward Dr. Pyne as his mouthpiece.

The first bill introduced deals more especially with the organization of the Department. He proposes to have, in addition to the Deputy Minister of Education, a superintendent. As the work of both these offices was performed by the late deputy, Mr. Miller, the only change is in dividing the office and doubling the salary—two men doing under Mr. Whitney what one did under Mr. Ross. It will doubtless relieve the minister considerably; the advantage to the department in a divided responsibility is not so apparent, though increased expenditure is evident.

Another feature is the reconstruction of the advisory council. The only difference is that formerly it was an appointed council; now it is elected. Where a body of men are intrusted with executive powers it seems proper that it should be elected; that is in accordance with the principles of self-government. But the educational council is for the purpose of advising the minister—it is not a governing body. We question very much if the substitution of the elective principle—with its opportunities for canvassing, with the result of votes cast sometimes in ignorance, sometimes from personal prejudice or favoritism—will have as good an effect as the appointive principle, under which the Government can select the men who, from special knowledge or extended experience, are best qualified to give advice.

But whether the change in this respect be good or bad, if the principle of election is to be adopted, why should certain institutions be given the power of having a representative, while to others the privilege is denied? The universities of Toronto, Ottawa, Mac-Master and Queen's are to be represented—the first named having four members, and the others one each. Why has the Western been omitted? We can only hope this has been an oversight, which will be rectified in committee. May we hope, also, that the inequality in the representation will be reconsidered. The justice of giving Toronto as large a representation as all the other universities combined is not apparent. If university representation is adopted, it would seem not only just but expedient that the representation should be from the faculties of the various colleges affiliated rather than from the senates of the universities. That would bring in the men engaged in practical work.

In the bill regarding schools, the underlying principle seems to be that of raising the standard of the teaching profession, and increasing the remuneration of teachers. To this there will be no opposition. It is but the policy of the late Government which has been steadily held in view for years; and which Mr. Whitney's predecessors have always endeavored to bring into practice, as fast and as far as circumstances would permit. The methods now proposed, however, may be open to debate.

The plan of the new Government is to abolish model schools as a rule, and increase the number of normal schools. The late Government added to the Normal schools, by the establishment of one in London, and doubled the length of the course. If we understand the explanations of the minister, he proposes to take the intending teacher direct from the Collegiate, and without giving her, or him, the three months preliminary training in the model school, or the three years' work under a third-class certificate, send him direct to the Normal school, and there give him only the one year's course now in force. Will that be wise?

One great complaint of the Normal school work has been that the principles and practice of pedagogy cannot be sufficiently taught in the short course now in force. The Government proposes to leave the Normal school course as it is, and dispense with the model school training and with the practical work done thereafter, before the pupil enters the Normal. We shall wait to see how Mr. Whitney explains further what he expects from this method of improving efficiency. If it were proposed to lengthen the Normal school course, and increase the pupils' opportunities for gaining practical ex-

perience, we could understand it. But without that, doubts are excusable.

That teachers' salaries should be increased is a proposition upon which there will be an agreement between both parties in the House. And the measures involved in the bill seem calculated to bring this about. But it must be remembered, that, much as the late Government may have desired this improvement, it was one which could not be effected until the public sentiment favored it and the financial condition of the people justified it. The course of the Liberal Government in raising the standard of the teaching profession has done much to make the public realize that teachers are worthy of better pay, and the general prosperity will reconcile many taxpayers to the increased expenditure necessary. That could not be done some time ago, it may possibly be done now. And yet, we anticipate that even now there will be considerable outcry in some sections of the country. Fortunately the prosperous condition of the finances of Ontario will justify larger grants for educational purposes, from the Provincial treasury, and will thus render the proposed reform more easy of accomplishment.

A constant subject of criticism in past years was the price of school books. Mr. Ross appointed a commission to inquire into the matter, and the result of the inquiry showed that he had not been so unwise as his critics seemed to think. Mr. Whitney condemned the appointment of the commission. Now he proposes to appoint a commission himself. Of course, he claims that his commission will be a better one than the Liberals appointed. But, whatever the commission may report, he is careful not to make any promises, because, he says, he must wait for the expiration of the present contracts. It is possible Mr. Whitney's commission may report that books can now be published cheaper than they were formerly. Even if that should be the result, it will not show that the Liberal Government did not make the best bargain possible at the time.

Looking over the bills as carefully as we can, it would seem that any improvements suggested in the present law are only such as would be logically involved in carrying out the policy of the Liberals; that radical departures not involved are open to grave doubt, and, finally, that the bulk of the alterations are on small matters of detail, of no very great importance, whether they are classed as good, bad or indifferent.

Ignominious Retreat.

[Washington Star.]
It's housecleaning time—
And the old barn farm, where
Where things are the same
As they all used to be;
No pictures nor tidies
In this place around;
No "Home, Sweet Home," mottoes
No "Knicker" around.

How the spiders make webs
That remain year by year,
And the dust to its home
And the title that's clear;
An' the gnarled old tree,
Let 'em scold as they may—
They can't bother me
As I sleep in the hay.
Home ain't what it was—
It's a horrible dream—
A strange transformation,
An' the housewife an' steam,
An' the white wash,
An' the children of time—
So it's me for the barn
While it's housecleaning time!

Not Like Other Girls.

[Judge.]
We hear much of Plain Duty. It may be because of plain duty that so few people have anything to do with her.

Still Better.

[Catholic Standard and Times.]
"Did you ever see this one?" Inquired the tressome funny man. "You can take two letters from 'money' and leave only 'one.' See how it's done?"
"Yes," replied the postol clerk, "and I've known fellows to take money from any number of letters and leave absolutely nothing."

An Impression.

[Oscar Wilde.]
The sea is flecked with bars of gray,
The dead wind is out of tune,
And like a withered leaf the moon
Is blown across the stormy bay.

Etched clear upon the pallid sand
The black boat lies, a sailor boy
Clambers aboard in careless joy,
With laughing face and gleaming hand.

And overhead the crows cry,
While through the dusky upland grass
The young brown-throated reapers pass
Like silhouettes against the sky.

And That's No Mistake.

[Chicago News.]
"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune," quoted the moralizer.
"True," rejoined the demoralizer, "but a lot of them are left stranded high and dry every year, because they picked out the wrong tide."

Immense.

[Detroit Free Press.]
A little nonsense now and then
Is refreshing by the heat of men;
But jokes that men declare immense
Are at some other man's expense.

The Boss Explosor.

[Washington Star.]
Vesuvius has been scientifically catalogued as a mean between the quiet and explosive types of volcanoes, but it has at times displayed tremendous energy. In 1822 the summit of the cone was reduced by fully 800 feet by the force of the eruption. In 1778 stones were thrown to a height estimated at 10,000 feet. But Vesuvius has never, so far as records show, displayed such explosive activity as that witnessed in the case of Krakatoa, in the Straits of Sunda. In May, 1883, after more than 200 years of quiescence this volcano began to show signs of activity, and finally on the night of Aug. 26-27 it exploded with such force as to blow miles

into the air a mass of rock which has been estimated at one cubic mile. The dust arose vertically fully 20 miles and was distributed practically all over the earth, being borne by the upper currents. The explosion caused a tidal wave which destroyed fully 20,000 people.

England's Impoverished Clergymen.

[Goldwin Smith in Farmers' Sun.]
No case can be more touching than that of the impoverished clergyman in England, struggling to keep up social appearances, while he and his family want bread. Ten cases are reported of deaths of clergymen in the workhouse, one of the number, we are told, having once been wealthy, and spent large sums in charity. This takes place in a land where luxury is at its greatest height, when fabulous sums are given for bawbles, and even for rare postage stamps, and it is said with that half a million of dollars a day changes hands at bridge; while millions untold are expended on the forces required to purchase the luxury of things imperially, and to pay the cost of unnecessary wars. The benefit of the meals might at all events be extended from the parent whose child goes to school without breakfast to the clergyman whose wife, when warned of the dinner hour, replies: "It is not my turn for dinner today." Think of the lot of the pauper clergyman's wife! Depreciation of titles, and of the value of money, with overcrowding of this, as of the other learned professions, are no doubt the immediate cause. But if the faith of the people in the doctrine were unshaken, the preacher and his family would hardly be left to starve.

The Bells of England.

[Detroit Free Press.]
The metal tongue of the big bell rings out many changes to our modern ears. It speaks of disaster and death, of rejoicing and devotion. In England it often tells of old time and quaint customs. Mr. Ditchfield, in a book on old England, gives some of the traditions handed down through the "thirteenth century of the bells." In western England, the bells peal merrily on "Oak Apple day," to celebrate the escape from the clutches of Boscombe. Another bell, rung at the beginning of Lent, is known as "Pancake bell," because, in old time phrase, it "summons people away from their pan-cakes to churching."

A lively peal of bells is often rung at the end of the Sunday morning service and is called "pudding bell." Perhaps its purpose is to announce to the stay-at-homes that service is over and that the pudding may come out of the oven.
Every night at 9:05 "Great Tom," the great bell of Christ Church College at Oxford, booms out its ponderous note 101 times. This particular number was chosen in accordance with the number of students at the foundation of the college.

Immediate Application.

[New York Sun.]
Knicker—I see they are to open a day and night bank.
Mrs. Knicker—How lovely; then you can give me twice as many checks.

A Big Contract.

[Lord Curzon.]
Wherever unknown lands exist, wherever people are in a state of barbarism, wherever a new civilization can be implanted or superimposed, on an old civilization, wherever, in fact, progress and enlightenment are possible, there is a field for the Anglo-Saxon.

New Creations for Men.

[Boston Transcript.]
The terrifying rumor comes from London that there is to be a radical change in evening dress for men. Blue cloth is to be dispensed of, velvet collars, the King himself is said to have commissioned a firm of tailors to experiment with a revised architecture. The happy thousands of men who are still contentedly wearing the evening coat of half a dozen years ago may well tremble for their easiest evening.

"Life" on Living.

[Life.]
One half the world doesn't give a hang how the other half lives.

Standing and Understanding.

[Cleveland Plaindealer.]
"Do you understand the meaning of the word 'pedestrian'?"
"Yes, sir. A pedestrian is a man who stands on the curb and watches the autos go by and wonders how he'll ever get across the street in time for his 6 o'clock dinner."

The Man with a System.

[Washington Star.]
"Charley looked very sick when he returned from the races," said young Mrs. Torkins.
"What was the trouble?"
"He said his system was out of order."

Joys In Store.

[Toronto Telegram.]
Ah, Prince Arthur will have a gay time in Toronto, with what the inevitable people of L.L.D. from the university and bar tender's license from the Whitney Government.

Ontario's Future.

[Ottawa Citizen.]
The soil of Ontario is not worked out, its richness is pronounced, and some of it is only now being opened up. It is just as good land as the newer provinces, but the charm of the pioneer life is strong upon the sons of the men who wrested Ontario from the wilderness and they cannot resist the "call of the wild." On the other hand the British farmer who has been used to the comforts of civilization might with advantage to himself avoid the sudden transition from thickly settled England to the lonely Northwest with its "league long furrows" by settling for a time in Ontario, taking the place of our own farmers who are moving westward.

THE CHINAMAN AS A FIGHTING MAN

[From the Washington Post.]
A gentleman from Japan is in Paris writing for the magazines, and he advises the courts and camps of Europe that even the British navy, powerful as it is, must some day weigh anchor and sail away from the far east; and he intimates that the day for that consummation is much nearer than the average thinker can easily imagine. The inference also is that France, Germany and the United States will all be served with tickets of leave long before England is dealt with.

Of course, Japan, valiant and pulsant as she is, cannot do these great things without assistance, and there is nobody but the Chinese. As for the Chinaman, he will have to be made over, and made of different stuff, before he will be fit for anything in a fight. He is without valor and he is without patriotism, two qualities he must acquire before any European nation will pay any attention to his orders to depart.

It is said that the Chinese army has increased to 1,000,000 soldiers, officered by Japanese. That may or may not be true, and probably it is not true; but even if it be a fact, you must take your recruits from a warlike people before you can make an army. The Chinese are not a warlike people, and it will require generations to make them such. If the Chinese could fight on land and sea even half as well as the Japanese, there would be no quarter for Europe and America to do but, with withering, under the weight of their lives, when the orders come.

The world is living at a rapid pace nowadays. China is building railroads, opening mines, and establishing manufacturing plants. She may get civilized enough to fight, and if she does there is nothing more certain than that she will proclaim a Monroe doctrine—Asia for the Asiatics, the East for the Orientals.

However, that would be such a social, political and economic revolution, such a turning of civilization inside out, and setting it upside down, that it would be impossible, without the shedding of blood, and hence it is not a hazardous prediction that the present century, in its second or third quarter, will behold the Yellow Sea crimson with Caucasian blood—if the Chinaman gets to be a fighting man.

POEMS THAT LIVE

Selections From "In Memoriam"

[Alfred Tennyson.]
I sometimes feel I half a sin I feel;
To put in words the grief I feel;
For words, like Nature, half reveal
And half conceal the soul within.

But, for the quiet heart and brain
A use in measured language lies;
For words, like Nature, half reveal
And half conceal the soul within.

In words, like weeds, I'll wrap me o'er,
Like coarsest clothes against the cold;
But that large grief which thence enfolds
Is not in words, and no more.

Do we indeed desire the dead
Should sit by us as at our side?
Is there no business we would hide,
No inner witness that we dread?

Should he for whose applause I strove,
I had such reverence for his blame,
See some clear eye some hidden shame,
And I be lessened in his love?

I wrong the grave with fears untrue;
Shall love be blamed for want of faith?
The world will be with great truth;
The dead shall look me through and through.

Be near us when we climb or fall;
Ye watch, like God, the rolling hours
With last, for other eyes than ours,
To make allowance for us all.

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of all,
To pang of nature, sin of will,
Defects of death and fall of blood.

That nothing walks with aimless feet,
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth is lost in fire;
That not one seed shall fall unbarren,
And that subserves another's gain.

Behold, we know not anything;
I can but trust that good shall fall
At last, for all that is to fall,
And every winter change to spring.

So runs my dream; but what am I?
An infant crying in the night,
An infant crying for the light,
And with no language but a cry.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
has been used for over THIRTY YEARS
BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR
CHILDREN WHILE TEething, with
PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE
ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and
is the best remedy for ALL INFANTS
by druggists in every part of the world.
Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's."

Diamonds in Ontario.

Ontario may not have any diamond fields, but it has some of the richest and best agricultural fields on the American continent.

The Western Real Estate Exchange of this city has a number of these agricultural fields to sell in the shape of fruit, poultry, garden, dairy, grass and grain farms. If you want to buy one of these farms, write to the Exchange or call at their office, No. 78 Dundas street, and get their latest catalogue of farms in Ontario for sale. Their telephone number is 696.

Many May Die.

Austin, Texas, April 14.—Details of the tornado which Thursday wrecked the hamlet of Briggs, 40 miles north of this city, are learned here today, and while no deaths have resulted as at first reported, a score or more are so injured it is expected many will die. Among the buildings destroyed was the new public school building. Many residences were swept from their foundations.

TO PREVENT IT BETTER THAN TO REPAIR.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as PARKE'S VITALITY PILLS, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to, often prevent a serious attack of indigestion and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

A New Haven (Conn.) judge recently rendered a decision in which he stated that there is no law in that state which makes it a crime or misdemeanor to take and use an automobile without the owner's permission. Minard's Liniment Cures Disemper.

J. H. CHAPMAN & CO

Store Open Tonight.



Gloves

Seems as if the gloves are fairly walking out these days. We never remember such a glove trade. The short gloves are not a bit scarce, we have abundance, but the long gloves are; in fact, we were glad of a small shipment that came Thursday—it helped us out. We will have the following tonight:

Ladies' Milanes Lisle Net Elbow Gloves, champagne shade, embroidered backs. They'll not be here long. Price per pair.....75c

Fawn Mousquetaire Elbow Gloves, a pair.....\$1.50
White Dressed Kid Elbow Gloves, and Black Suede, full 16 button length. A pair, \$2

New Lisle Gloves, large pearl dome, at a pair.....40c
Fine French Kid Gloves, all shades, fitted and guaranteed, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50

Lightweight Coats

Jaunty Fawn Coats for spring, in popular hip-length, smartly tailored with straps and raised seams. Most of them are lined with satin or mercer-silk. Prices from.....\$5.00 to \$15.00

Loose Coats

The Long, Loose Coat has found considerable favor with fashionable dressers. They come in light gray tweeds or fawn covert cloth, modish stitching and tailored straps. Prices.....\$9.00 to \$15.00

Why Not Choose a Hat Tonight?

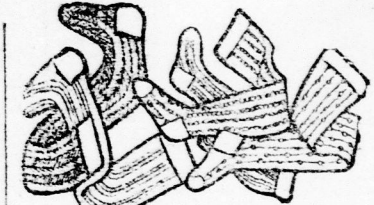
Why not? We will be busy tonight, but not too busy to serve you. All orders will be filled—yours too, if you like. Our magnificent showing affords you wonderful variety. Many of the most modish effects of the season will be ready for tonight. Come and see.

BELTING

Silver and Gilt Belting, six different stripes, at a yard.....50c and \$1.00
New Brown Handbags at... 55c
Blue, Brown, Green, Gray and Black Handbags, three styles, at.....75c
Black Hand Purses, seal-leather, at.....75c
Leather Shopping Bags, 18 inch, at.....75c

WHITE WAISTS

White Persian Lawn Waists, choice of ten styles, trimmed with embroidery insertion, at.....\$1.00
Fine White Batiste Waists, fine tucks in back, covering the buttons and buttonholes, lace and embroidery, forming fancy yoke, at... \$1.50
White India Mull Waists, dainty lace yoke of fancy design, buttoned in back, at.....\$2.00



Black Lisle Hose, polka dot, with silk embroidered sprays, a pair, 35c
All-Over Lace Hose, in black, tan and navy, silk embroidered, a pair.....50c

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

VARIOUS TYPES

IN COBALT TREK

Miners from All Parts of the World Headed That Way.

ANOTHER BIG STRIKE REPORTED

The Government Should Organize Mounted Police for Service in the North.

Cobalt, April 13.—It is impossible to journey over the T. and N. O. Railway from North Bay to Cobalt without being deeply interested in the varied types of humanity surging into the mining district. There is every specimen of the globe-trotting fraternity present—young men pushing out into the world in pursuit of fortune, old men, grizzled and gray, yet hardy and ready for new adventures, failures from the old world, hard-visaged fugitives from oppressive governments, broken-down professional men, all rushing into the mining region actuated by one motive—the desire for sudden wealth. One notices particularly the western miners—tall, well-knit, fit, about them which is the envy of the product of the eastern mining school and, however much the latter may imitate the westerner in dress and style, they show that they are not to the manner born. The western miner expects to find conditions as they are in the west.

"Ship me somewhere east of Suez, Where the heat is like the worst, Where there ain't no Ten Commandments And a man can raise a thirst."

There is danger that freedom may be turned into license and lawlessness will prevail. It would be well if the Government would send in some mounted police. The distances are too great for men on foot—especially one man—to properly patrol. Then the maze of this crazy town site makes it almost impossible to cover the ground without a large staff of officers. When the Government are at it they might also send up the whole of the Provincial police officers. Unless something is done, and done right away, there will be an outbreak of disease.

The local council are anxious to safeguard the public health, but they have been not recently elected, and as yet have not the proper machinery nor capital, and it is altogether too big a task for them to undertake alone. Unless immediate steps are taken people who at present only have the mining fever will be down with typhoid as well.

Building goes on apace, and carpenters are in great demand, for every householder is anxious to have his house up as soon as possible. Hotel and restaurant keepers are especially eager to get into their new quarters. A sign was posted up by one builder: "Carpenters wanted; no Handy Andy need apply."

The small army of men prospecting

Woods' Fair

BIG ASSORTMENT OF EASTER WAISTS

Linen Waists, \$2.00
Fine Linen Waists, with front and box pleat, embroidered in heavy hand embroidery; the new sleeves, with long cuffs; sizes 34 to 40. Our Easter sale price.....\$2.00

Fine White Waists \$1.50
Ladies' Fine White Waists, with embroidery and tucked front, buttoned down back, short sleeves; sizes 32 to 40. Our Easter sale price.....\$1.50

White Waists, \$1
Ladies' Fine White Waists, made in four different styles, hand or silk embroidery fronts, tucked backs, new sleeves, with long cuffs. Easter sale price.....\$1.00

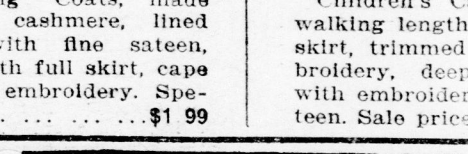
We have all the latest styles in Swiss Muslin, Organdie or Fine Lawn, heavily embroidered, of all the fashions in all sizes. Our Easter prices range from.....\$1.50 to \$3.00

Babies' Cashmere Cloaks, \$3.00
Babies' Long Cashmere Cloaks with skirt embroidered in silk, deep cape trimmed with silk embroidery and silk braid, lined with fine satin. Sale price.....\$3.00

Babies' Long Coats, made of all-wool cashmere, lined throughout with fine satin, short yoke with full skirt, cape made of silk embroidery. Special at.....\$1.99

Children's Cashmere Cloaks, walking length, short yoke, full skirt, trimmed with silk embroidery, deep cape trimmed with embroidery, lined with satin. Sale price.....\$3.50

Visit our Candy Dept. Special lines for Easter.



Big showing of Children's Hats and Bonnets.

are busy locating claims throughout the townships of Coleman, Lorrain and Bucke. The snow has hindered them to some extent, but the eager will not be stayed in their mad rush for wealth. Many claims have been staked by a dozen, and often by a score, of prospectors, and the inscriptions and titles are a study in phrase-making. Besides the license number are all sorts of phrases—"Where will you spend eternity?" and many others which do not look well in print, nor on the stakes either, for that matter.

The Open Call Mining Exchange had another special train down from New Liskeard and Halleybury on Tuesday night. The sales closed were: Foster, 100 shares at \$1.43, immediate delivery; King Cobalt, 100 shares at 75c, immediate delivery; New Liskeard & N. Ontario, 50 shares at \$1, two weeks delivery; Red Rock, 100 shares at 94c, immediate delivery; Rothchild Cobalt, 100 shares at 35c, immediate delivery; Silver Five, 100 shares at 21c, immediate delivery; Silver Leaf, 400 shares at 17c, immediate delivery.

A rich find is reported in the Silver Queen mine near the Hudson Bay mine. The writer saw a 12-inch solid vein of silver ore, and one blast loosened a mass of silver ore weighing 500 pounds. There are lots of rich mines up here,

and the country is certainly full of minerals, but people must be careful or they will be buying gold bricks instead of silver ore, and litigation and endless lawsuits instead of mines and claims.

The French population is almost half the town. They are the chief squatters and occupy the lower town. Unless they bear charmed lives they will suffer when the spring thaw sets in, for their part of the town will receive the refuse from the upper town. It is to be hoped that something radical will be done at once to lessen the danger threatening Cobalt's health.

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,
T. G. McMULLEN.

When the King Journeys To Open Parliament

Description of Magnificent Pageant in the Streets of Old London.

London, April 12.—The exceedingly fine model of that new C. P. R. ocean liner, the Empress of Britain, which is exhibited in the window of the Trafalgar Square attracts a good deal of attention on the part of the passing public. Scarcely less interesting, however, to Canadians is the pleasant alcove inside the office, where one can inspect the file of Canadian papers with comfort and happy meet, from time to time, some roving Torontoan Montrealer or Westerner. It was my good fortune, on the Monday morning when the King was going to open Parliament, to meet an old Toronto friend, and together we hied us in the direction of Whitehall. Too long had we dalled over Canadian penitences in the hospitable C. P. R. interior to get places on one of that historic thoroughfare where are the Admiralty—very much as it was in the days of Nelson—and the Admiralty, where the two sentinels sit their horses in the gateway like tinted equestrian statues. Whitehall was a cram and jam of humanity, embellished by policemen and the military. The route was clear from the turning that leads to the Mall, and the curbstone was guarded by soldiers. In compact mass, were the people, those in the front row complacent at getting good places, though it was not yet 1 o'clock, and the King was not to leave Buckingham Palace till 1:40, and those in the rear—particularly those at the back of the sidewalk against the wall—regretting that they had not come earlier. In the distance a military band played. Soon a cloaked and mounted regiment turned into the street and trotted riverwards to take up a position further down towards the Houses. There was nothing to do but to betake ourselves to the Mall, in the rear of the Horse Guards, the wide gravel drive leading through St. James' Park, along which the royal procession would pass. Here also the route was dotted with the bearskins and gray greatcoats of the soldiers and there was an occasional picket of janitors. Every now and again came along ineffably superb officers, who uttered words of command as frequently as there was any possible opportunity, just to keep things going, and "dressed" the military line, where it curved round towards Whitehall, till it was as perfect as if it had been drawn with a pair of compasses. The multifarious tracery of the twigs of the leafless trees were outlined against a gray sky, not undisturbed by the suppressed efforts of the king of day to show that he was on his procession, too. The eagled flag flew at the German embassy. Some footmen and housemaids from Carlton House Terrace came out on the leads at the back and looked with a superior air on the waiting crowd. Ever and anon some big wig drove along the route Parliamentwards in his stately carriage—coachman, grand in his best livery and powder wig, in front, and two footmen, even more majestic behind. Sometimes these occasional carriages contained ladies in sombre, low-necked robes, with everything done to their hair that could be done under the circumstances of the existing court mourning. Servants are apparently outside the summary regulations. There were liveries of buff and silver, liveries of violet-gray, and liveries of pink, which, with all the accessories, rendered their wearers and the crowd much satisfaction, and were no doubt the cause of much below-stairs reverence. But these were only preliminary incidents, as was also the perfect playing of the military band, who were so near to us that we could see the light glancing on their instruments. An officer calls out "Shunt present—arms!" and there is the familiar and immediate clapping of obedient soldiers' hands to gun stocks. The procession is coming. A couple of cavalry officers and ten troopers, majestic and military in their cloaks and helmets. Then come the first four state ladies that precede His Majesty, each of the three first drawn by six magnificent bays, 17 hands high, ridden by postilions venerable in powdered wigs; the fourth with six equally unexceptionable blacks, that the Black Prince might have mounted with pride. These carriages contain members of the household—pages of honor, gentlemen ushers, the gold stick and the silver stick. Lord Knollys, the King's private secretary, the lord steward and the lord treasurer—and other dignitaries, a brave show in gold-laced uniforms and cocked hats and all else that befits a royal procession. But they aren't the King. Then a couple of mounted officers, and 50 picked House Guards on splendid horses, a pageant of helmeted military dignity, but all in their enveloping cloaks, and there a scarlet let one. There is a slight pause, and the top of the gilded state coach, with the crown at the apex, is seen slightly swaying on its C springs above the heads of the people as it comes. Presently the eight Hanoverian cream-colored horses round the curve, led by the royal grooms. These medieval-looking steeds are unique in their crimson and gilt harness, and there a scarlet and gold, so excessively ornamental, and so fitted to adorn a pageant as that which now comes slowly along bearing the King in the seat of honor and the Earl of Sefton, the master of the horse, with his back to the horses. The King looks well as he always does. In his field-marshal's uniform and his feathered hat, which he repeatedly touches in response to the immense cheering that greets him. Among the fine. A smart American girl near me, who has come out in her best diamonds and furbelows to see the show, ejaculates to her companion: "Wa! I call that elegant! And the King, the most elegant and the horses, and the coach, and the hull jambores!" She was rapt from her surroundings for a moment, and lapsed into her native dialect.

Direct from the Composer.

Mr. Lawrence Kelle is the successful composer of twenty or thirty—it may be more—poetical and sentimental songs which in many refined musical

circles are in great vogue. They have a distinct but rather indefinable charm. That they are Celtic there is no doubt, for I should think that Mr. Kelle is an Irishman. That he has a wonderful gift of expression I have had the opportunity of testing on two recent occasions, when he has given song recitals at the Steinway Hall, Lower Seymour street. At this very pleasant and select little hall he gets a full audience, composed of the upper ten and at sprinkling of his artistic friends, and he is usually assisted by some rising cantatrice, some new violinist, of "celist, and an artist on the piano-forte, so that, on the whole, one gets a particularly choice concert. A slight man, of perhaps 35, clean-shaven, with a mobile mouth, rather sunken eyes, and a look of refined gravity, Mr. Kelle sits down at one of the two grand pianos, takes on a look of abstraction, and plays an introduction with ease and delicacy. Then he slightly throws back his head and sings as a bird sings because he must. The first song I heard him sing was set to Tennyson's:

"As through the land at eve we went,
And plucked the ripened ears,
We fell out, my wife and I;
O, we fell out, I know not why,
And kissed again with tears."

I felt at once that here was something in the way of singing that was new and strange, so expressive, so tender, so supremely fitting was every note and phrase. As for the tripping and clinging accompaniment that came and went, turned this way and that, ran on or waited, it was like an obedient servant to do its master's will, to echo him, to assist him, to soothe him, to listen, breathe, for the last word, you sat at once as the song went on, and could almost think that the poet and composer had changed places, and that the poet was singing the verses that the composer had written. The originality of the performance, and its utter abandonment to a mood, were among the greatest of its artistic charms. Kelle is an artist to the finger-tips, and a poet into the bargain. He is a vocal reader of poetic sentiments, a medium through whom nature becomes audible, through whom speaks the shadow of the deep woods, the sunset through the trees, the little child happily dancing across a field, the purple brook, the twilight hour, the mossy moldering of a forgotten grave. Moreover, there is a weird melancholy sometimes in his singing, a refrain from a land of mist and tears, a consciousness of having left the world of possible realities for one where the spirit walks, enfranchised, unknowing of earthly clods. When his song is done there is clapping, as a matter of course, though it seems almost profanely out of place, and the singer comes to himself, as it were, more rather perfunctorily, and leaves the stage. "Very queer! Never heard anything like it!" says a man next to me. "Do you like him?" asks his neighbor. "I don't know," he replies. "It's very interesting—it's so altogether novel." It is almost a relief, when Kelle has finished one of his songs, to hear one of the good, ordinary performers who have never got deeper than the varnish of their violin or the keyboard of his piano.

"Peter Pan."

I was present the other night at the 25th performance of J. M. Barrie's pretty and romantic play, "Peter Pan," a sort of pantomime that has been enacted there since some time before Christmas, and which yet draws audiences which fill every seat in the house. "Peter Pan," the boy who wouldn't grow up, is an extravaganza founded on a juvenile story, as most pantomimes are, but one in which the impossible and fairy story incidents happen amid the surroundings of today instead of at the uncertain date of such narratives as the "Babes in the Wood," "Little Red Riding Hood," or "Goody Two Shoes." It is a very modern gentleman who comes into the nursery in the first scene where his wife and three children are, announces that he is going out to dinner and can't make his white necktie assume a passable shape. Here he finds the dog Nana—a most human dog of the Newfoundland variety, acted by Mr. Arthur Lupino—engaged in taking the three children, a girl and two boys, to their bath and hanging their pyjamas to air by the property fire. He becomes suddenly irate with this feminine and docile animal, and says it is monstrous that she is allowed in the nursery, and that he will banish her to the yard, which he accordingly does, to the grief of the mother and children, especially the velvet-gowned mother, who is going out to a party too, and who dreads leaving the children alone, as she has seen a weird face at the nursery window. It is the face of Peter Pan (Miss Clissy Loftus), the boy who has determined to be a boy always, and who has made himself a home in the inaccessible wilderness by the sea, where he is the captain of a band of other boys (young actresses of the most sprightly variety with a real boy or two among them). On this occasion Peter comes to the window when the children are asleep and proceeds to fly into the room and tuck them up in the mantle piece. The children wake, tumble out of bed in their pyjamas and beg him to teach them to fly too. He makes himself very agreeable, and after a few ridiculous attempts all four fly out of the window into moonlight in the most natural way. They fly to the Never Never Land and dwell for a time in a lovely little house, where Wendy—one of the three children—is installed as mother of the band. Subsequently we are introduced to the Mermaids' Lagoon, where there are real mermaids, and to which comes the captain of a band of pirates with his men. In a previous adventure Peter has cut off the right hand of this truculent man of the sea and given it to a passing crocodile, who is always coming back for the rest of him. He was the hook which now takes the place of his hand, and swears to be revenged on Peter. There is also a band of devoted redskins who are sworn friends of Peter's, and who are always fighting the pirates successfully and bringing back scalps from somewhere behind the scenes. After a thrilling scene on board of the pirate ship, where the members of Peter's band are threatened with the plank, the villains are conquered, the crocodile gets the remainder of the pirate captain, and—months having

elapsed—the children determine to fly home again. But such an affection for Peter Pan has been developed by the three children, that he has to go to live near them in a little house on the treetops. These "treetops" form the last scene, which takes the place of the "transformation scene" of the older pantomimes. It is most exquisitely and artistically arranged, exhibiting the effect of the dawn over a vast area of forest fading into the far and misty distance, where the growing light illumines the gray clouds. In the middle distance appears Peter Pan's house, where he is visited by the three children of the opening scene of this fairy play that all London has been going to see for some time now. All the resources of the theater have been lavished on its staging and effects, but they have been subject to a restraining and discerning taste that cannot but be admired.

The Maple Leaf Forever.

I was present at a very well attended lecture, on Canada, in one of the suburbs of London last week. The discourse was illustrated by a capital series of limelight views that showed about a hundred scenes beloved of Canadians, and the vigorous application that punctuated the lecturer's statements was most encouraging. Half way through the performance a trained choir gave Mr. Alexander Muir's "Maple Leaf" in a great effectiveness, and the chorus being thrown upon the sheet, was taken up in great style by the entire audience after every verse. To hear a London assembly singing, "The Maple Leaf our emblem dear," as well as it could be sung in Toronto was indeed a joyous experience. London is waking up!—Toronto Mail.

A. O. U. W. INITIATION

interesting Brotherhood Gathering in Ridgeway Recently.

An event long to be remembered in connection with Howard Lodge, No. 8, A. O. U. W., Ridgeway, took place on Tuesday evening, April 10. Nearly a hundred members of the order gathered at the lodge room at 8 p.m. Organized Bro. P. G. Whyte occupied the chair, and after calling the lodge to order, announced that the following grand lodge officers were present and could be called upon to address the meeting: Bros. S. B. Morris, grand foreman, Rodney; J. Armitage, D. D. G. M., London; J. Watson, D. G. M., Dresden; J. E. Dobbie, grand lodge executive, Walkerville.

Nine young men presented themselves for admission to membership, and the oath of allegiance to the constitution and rules of the order was administered by Bro. J. Armitage, of London. The screen work, setting forth the aims and objects of the order, was presented, and proved to be both interesting and instructive. The speakers, in a very forcible manner, addressed the brethren, urging upon each one to remember the duties and responsibilities of their pledges as Workmen.

At the conclusion of business, lunch was served, and a very enjoyable evening brought to a close by extending a hearty vote of thanks to the speakers and officers of Howard Lodge.

RURAL TELEPHONES

District Between Ilfordton and Poplar Hill Covered.

Vanneck, April 12.—An enthusiastic meeting of over 30 was held at Dr. Robson's residence on Wednesday evening, to discuss the desirability of forming a telephone company and building lines to cover a district between Ilfordton and Poplar Hill. Mr. Bart Robson was appointed chairman and W. K. McLeod secretary. Mr. Ashley, representing the Bell Telephone Company, was present and gave much information about the telephone business, explaining the arrangements that the company was willing to make with rural lines. These arrangements being satisfactory, a resolution was carried in favor of organizing a telephone association, to be known as the Lobo and London Telephone Association. Shares were placed at .10, and a committee was appointed to canvass for subscribers. It is expected that a large number of telephones will be put in. The committee are: For the northern district—T. H. Martin and James Richards; Ilfordton, J. H. McRae and T. J. Clatworthy; Coldstream, S. P. Zavitz and J. Marsh; Ivan, Veterinary Smith and N. Graham; Vanneck, Dr. Robson and W. K. McLeod. As soon as the canvassers have done their work, another meeting will be held to complete the organization. Connection will be made with the Bell Telephone system at Lobo village.

Mr. T. B. Scott, a fine baby-beef steer to Mr. Charles Charlton for the Easter trade. This animal was only ten months old and weighed 890 pounds. The price paid was 5 cents per pound live weight. This is a record that few feeders equal.

Two Splendid Opportunities of Visiting California.

Imagine a trip over the best lines from London to California and return for \$71.75, and \$73.75, first-class, and yet this is what the Grand Trunk are able to offer their patrons and friends. Tickets for the first trip will be good going April 24 to May 5, with return limit July 6; low rate is on account of the meeting of the Imperial Council Ancient Arabic Order of Mystic Shriners.

The second trip is on account of the National Educational Association meeting at San Francisco, and will appeal to teachers and their friends of colleges and universities, and tickets will be on sale June 24 to July 7, with return limit to Sept. 15. Choice of any direct route, or returning, and a certain stop-over privileges allowed.

If sufficient number signify their intention of joining special arrangements for cars, hotels, etc., will be made. Full information may be obtained at Grand Trunk City Office, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or by addressing J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Room 308, Union Station, Toronto.

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Bears the Signature of
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To your nearest railway station in Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, and as far west as Winnipeg, on all orders received from Manitoba, Alberta, Saskatchewan, British Columbia and the Yukon Territories.

Excepting on some especially heavy goods, such as Furniture, Crockery, Groceries, Heavy Hardware, Baby Carriages, Wall Paper, Pictures and Sewing Machines.

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Waists! Waists! Waists!

Qualities, Styles and Prices Unequaled—A Strong Statement, But Easily Proved. Write for One of the Waists Illustrated Below.

Our stock of Waists for this season is indeed a peerless one. It comprises every conceivable fancy and novelty in up-to-date waist-making. Out-of-town customers can take our word for it that the prices we quote cannot even be approached in their own locality—quality and style considered. The illustrations shown on this page are actual photographs of the Waists, so you can see at a glance what you are getting. Ladies who want distinctive styles should write NOW.



G2-207. Women's Jap Silk Waist, superior quality, back opening, yoke, collar, and cuffs delicately made of fine Oriental lace, front made of clusters of pin tucks, finished with rows of Valenciennes insertion ... \$6.00



G2-208. Women's Waist of good quality taffeta silk, soft finish, black, navy, ivory, reseau, gray, and Alice blue, back and front made with clusters of wide and narrow tucks, duchess opening, new sleeve with tucked cuff ... \$3.50



G2-210. Women's Waist of fancy all-over lace, white and ecru, side opening, transparent yoke, trimmed with guipure insertion and applique, new three-quarter sleeve, lined throughout with Japanese silk ... \$5.00



G2-206. Women's Jap Silk Waist, heavy quality, back opening, front beautifully made of pin tucks, fine Valenciennes insertion and silk embroidery, tucked back, latest sleeve ... \$5.00



G2-202. Women's Jap Silk Waist, good quality, back opening, front made in pretty bolero effect of fine tucks and Valenciennes insertion, back made with two clusters of eight fine tucks, full sleeve, deep fitted cuff, finished with fine Valenciennes insertion and lace ... \$4.00



G2-201. Women's Jap Silk Waist, front made with clusters of pin tucks, rows of Valenciennes insertion, silk embroidered panel effect, tucked back, newest sleeve, with deep cuff, finished with insertion and tucks ... \$3.50

Sizes of above waists range from 32 to 42.

If you have not received our Spring and Summer Catalogue drop us a Postal Card and we will send you one by return mail.

RACE SUICIDE IN BRITAIN

Steady Decline in Marriages and Births—Market for Widows Weakens.

London, April 14.—Detailed official marriage and birth statistics for Great Britain in 1904 have just been issued. Besides emphasizing the steady decline both in marriages and births, the statistics furnish some interesting sidelights on matrimonial tendencies.

The fascinations of widows markedly decreased in male estimation, for while in 1872 the mean annual marriage rate for widows was 21.1 per 1,000, it was only 12.5 in 1904, a much greater decrease than in the case of spinsters, whose figures are respectively 63.1 and 60.8.

Full information may be obtained at Grand Trunk City Office, corner Richmond and Dundas streets, or by addressing J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Room 308, Union Station, Toronto.

Talks on Orange Meat

(THE PURE FOOD) No. 1

Canadian from field to table.

ORANGE MEAT is made from the best wheat grown in Canada. That's the reason why it is the best cereal in the world. From the Western wheat fields, it is brought by rail and lake right to our elevators at Kingston. Then our experts cook, malt and toast it changing wheat starch to wheat sugars. From the time it enters our elevators as wheat—until it comes on your table as ORANGE MEAT—it is never touched by human hands. The wheat is entirely handled by machinery. It is a Canadian cereal—perfected by Canadians—to build up the health and delight the appetite of Canadians.

MEAT—it is never touched by human hands.

ORANGE MEAT contains all the body, brain and vigor building elements of wheat.

Analysis shows that ORANGE MEAT contains more wheat sugars than any other cereal.

It's not merely "something good to eat." It is a perfect FOOD. It contains the whole wheat—the outer shell omitted from flour and the wheat germ which supplies Phosphorus to the nerves and brain. ORANGE MEAT weighs 1/2 more than any other package.

Your grocer has ORANGE MEAT in 15c. and 25c. packages. 15c. size contains coupons good for new premiums. 25c. size contains 2 1/2 times the 15c. quantity. Write "Orange Meat, Kingston", for new premium catalogue.



SOCIAL GLEANINGS

This being holy week social life has been to a great extent suspended, but it promises to blossom forth next week with much "doing." Many have taken advantage of the lull to arrange for her spring costume and is now ready for another avalanche of teas and luncheons, and also for all the duty calls which must be accomplished before the exodus to summer homes.

Hon. Charles Hyman came up from Ottawa for Easter, but returns tomorrow afternoon in order to be present at the state dinner given by the Governor-General complimentary to H. R. Prince Arthur of Connaught on Monday evening.

Hon. Charles and Mrs. Hyman, of this city, have received invitations to be present at the ball at Government House, Ottawa, on Wednesday evening, which is also in honor of Prince Arthur of Connaught.

Notwithstanding a heavy downpour of rain and an abundance of mud in the vicinity of the kennels, over 30 members attended the annual meeting of the London Hunt Ladies' Golf Club on Monday last, and found the club house cheerful and cosy. The greatest interest was manifested in securing tennis at the Kenilworth in conjunction with the golf, and a committee, composed of the Misses Xenona Carling, Ismena Labatt, Edna Kent and Dorothy Betts, was appointed to interview the president of the club, Mr. T. H. Smallman, with regard to the marking out of courts.

Ernest Smith, who has proved in every way an ideal president during the past year, was re-elected. The vice-presidents are Mesdames Niven and Beddome; secretary, Miss Helen Gibbons; handicapper, the Misses May Beddome, O. Peters, Zimmerman, Kibbe, Edith Scatcherd, Ismena Labatt and Edna Kent, and some of the house committee are Mesdames C. S. Hyman, A. Beck, MacDougall, John Marshall, S. J. Lamb, John Labatt, C. C. Gibbons, T. H. Smallman, Frank Leonard, F. Harcourt, R. Betts, T. H. Carling, W. T. Edge, Becher, R. W. Puddicombe, Hale, Thomas Baker, W. J. Reid, George Brown, Charles Hunt, and Miss Anna Macbeth. The business meeting was followed by afternoon tea, and among the groups who chatted over the favorite pastime were Mesdames Smallman, E. B. Smith, Leonard, Niven, Beddome, Betts, Edge, Harper, Lamb, and the Misses Kibbe, Betts, Beddome, A. A. Harris, Lorna Gibbons, Helen Gibbons, Xenona Carling, Ismena Labatt, Edna Kent and others.

Much to the regret of those who annually assemble at the home above in Toronto, Mrs. Adam Beck will not, owing to recent bereavement, take any part in the social life which is a great factor in the home show, and promises to be particularly brilliant owing to the presence of H. R. Prince Arthur of Connaught. Mrs. Beck will, as usual, exhibit her horses.

Mrs. Desjardis, of Waterloo, is spending a bright little visit, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Beddome, of the Bank of Montreal.

The younger set are looking forward to the promised visit at Waverley of Mrs. (Major) Claude K. Morgan, of Egypt, who is expected in about five weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith and Master Adam Smith went to Hamilton to spend Easter at Bowbrooke.

Mrs. George Robertson, of Hamilton, is with her mother, Mrs. Nicol, in St. Thomas, for Easter.

The marriage is announced for April 16, of Miss Helen Harding, youngest daughter of Judge Harding, of Lindsay, formerly of Stratford, to Mr. Bernard McAlpine, manager of a branch of the Metropolitan Bank, and son of Dr. McAlpine, of Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kerrigan returned home from Toronto on Friday evening.

Miss Emmatinger, of St. Thomas, has been in Toronto during the past week the guest of Mrs. Robert Sullivan. Miss Emmatinger gave a talk on Japan in the gallery of the Woman's Art Association, Toronto, on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Brown and little daughter, Margaret, are spending the holidays in Hamilton.

Miss Stella Campbell, daughter of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, will shortly make her debut on the English stage.

Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the President of the United States, will visit His Excellency Earl Grey and the Countess Grey at Rideau Hall after Easter.

Mrs. George Robinson, Woodlawn, was the hostess of a very pleasant drawing tea on Tuesday afternoon last. In receiving, Mrs. Robinson was handsomely gowned in black silk, and was assisted by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Will Robinson, who wore black sequined net over white. During the progress of the tea Miss Isabel Love and Miss Pickard, of Sarnia, sang delightfully. Among the guests were Mrs. (Dr.) Bayly, Mrs. Arthur

The Baby Sick?
Then probably it's a cold. Babies catch cold so easily and recover so slowly. Not slowly, however, when you use Vapo-Cresolene. Then a single night is all that is necessary for a cure. You just put some Cresolene in the vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and place near the crib. While baby sleeps he breathes in the healing vapor. Cold loosens, inflamed membranes heal, and all trouble ceases. It's a perfect specific for whooping-cough and croup.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit, consisting of a vaporizer, a lamp, and a box of Cresolene, is sold for \$1.00. Write to J. C. Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., for a free trial.

Blackburn, Mrs. Will Spittal, Mrs. (Dr.) Seaborn, Mrs. Love, Mrs. Lind, Mrs. (Dr.) Belton, Mrs. Morphy, Miss Edith Robinson, of Hamilton, and others.

Mrs. John Hunt has given invitations for dinner at the Hunt Club on Tuesday evening next.

Major H. T. Skinner, of the Twenty-ninth Punjab, India, is the guest of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Magee, Bloor street, Toronto.

Mr. Justice Magee spent a few days in town last week.

Miss Hope Morgan returns to England very soon, having completed her concert engagement on this side of the Atlantic.

Much sympathy is extended to Dr. and Mrs. MacCallum and the Misses MacCallum, of the Asylum, in the loss of their son and brother, Dr. John B. MacCallum, whose death occurred in Berkeley, California, last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick P. Drake are spending Easter at the Welland, St. Catharines.

Hon. Adam and Mrs. Beck, Headley, with Mr. and Mrs. Clouston, and Miss Clouston, of Montreal, have gone to New York for a brief stay.

Mrs. John Carling's name was omitted in the list of the executive of the Daughters of the Empire given in this column last Saturday.

Those who have had the pleasure of meeting Miss Edith Matson, of Toronto, during her visits with her sister, Mrs. Frederick Farncombe, will be interested to learn of the recent announcement in Toronto of her engagement to Mr. Moray G. Anderson, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Anderson, in Glen Road, Toronto.

Miss Gladys Elliot returned home from a fortnight's stay in Toronto on Thursday evening, accompanied by her sons, Keith and Duncan, of Highfield Bay Schools, Hamilton.

Mrs. George A. Somerville entertained a few friends at her daughter, Miss Florence Somerville, at dinner on Good Friday.

Sheriff and Mrs. Cameron have as their guests for Easter, Dr. and Mrs. Routledge, Mr. and Mrs. Christie, of Toronto; Mr. Kenneth Cameron, of Montreal; Cadet Evan Cameron, of the R. M. C. and Cadet C. S. M. Tare, of the R. M. C., Kingston.

Rev. and Mrs. H. Beverley Ketchen, of Hamilton, have been spending a fortnight's visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. MacMahon, in Colborne street. Mr. and Mrs. Ketchen went to Chatham for the past week-end.

Miss Adah Campbell, in Dundas street, has gone to New York for a week or ten days.

Mr. F. Lee Randall, of the Merchants Bank staff, is at his home in Galt for the holidays.

The many friends are delighted to know that Miss Allison Dickson and her family, who have been visiting in the city, are home from the hospital.

Mr. Charles Granger, of the Merchants Bank, Hamilton, and three friends are with Mr. and Mrs. Granger, Central avenue, for the holidays.

Mrs. W. T. Edge, in Queen's avenue, is in Detroit for the week-end.

The Toronto Woman's Musical Club has made arrangements to present Madame Albani with a gift, which will take the form of a visitor's book, as a token of her last appearance in Toronto, on April 23.

Mr. Walter Somerville came from Waterloo to spend Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Somerville, in Ridout street.

Miss Alice Baines, of Toronto, is spending a short visit with Miss Norah Dunn, St. Paul's rectory.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Blackburn and their little daughter, Constance, are with Mrs. Henderson, in Wardsville, for Easter.

Miss Carstairs, of Toronto, is spending a bright little visit in town, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Seaborn, in Dundas street.

The marriage of Miss Ida Homer Dixon, niece of Mrs. Goldwin Smith, "The Grange," Toronto, to Major Berger, will take place on June 6, at St. George's Church, from "The Grange."

Mrs. Yarker has given invitations for two entertainments at Elmhurst next week-on Monday evening for the friends of her daughter, Miss Doris Yarker, and on Wednesday for her son, Mr. Jack Yarker.

Master James Moffatt, who is attending school in London, is spending Easter with his mother, Mrs. (Dr.) Moffatt, in Buffalo.

Invitations have been received for the wedding of Miss Margaret Mowat, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mowat, Edmonton, formerly of Toronto, and granddaughter of the late Sir John Mowat, to Mr. Percy Hartley, to take place on Wednesday, April 25, in the Presbyterian Church, Edmonton.

Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, of Toronto, was the raison d'être of a tiny thimble tea given by Miss Helen Marshall on Tuesday afternoon. The guests included Miss Tabby Moore, Miss Beddome, Miss Edith Scatcherd, Miss Mary Meredith and Mrs. W. B. Richardson.

On Friday afternoon of last week Mrs. John Smallman, Elton Lodge, gave a very smart bridge party of five tables. Mrs. Drake and Mrs. Wish-

art were the recipients of lovely prizes. Mrs. Drake's was a cut glass and silver cream and sugar set, and Mrs. Wishart's a gilt photo frame. Among the guests were Mrs. T. H. Smallman, Mrs. J. W. Hyman, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Farncombe, Mrs. Drake, Mrs. Norman Alexander, Mrs. Duffield, Mrs. J. D. Wilson, Mrs. Maxwell Fraser, Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Mrs. John Hunt, Miss Laura Hyman, Miss Nita Hunt and others.

Mrs. Duncan MacDonald has during the past ten days been the very bright drawing-room ensemble.

Mrs. Fritz Beck, Mrs. Jeffery Hale, Miss Hale and Miss Helen Gibbons spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Adam Beck, Headley, has quite recovered from her illness with grippe, which kept her prisoner for about ten days.

All are glad to know that Mrs. (Dr.) J. D. Wilson's twins, who have been ill with scarlet fever, are very much better, although still in the hospital.

Mr. Egbert Gardiner has returned home from McGill College, Montreal.

Mrs. (Dr.) Drake asked a very few friends for an informal luncheon on Thursday, to meet Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, of Toronto.

Her many friends are delighted to see Miss Louise Puddicombe about again, after a month's illness.

A luncheon given by Mrs. Collingwood Schreiber, a dinner party by Mrs. Hanbury Williams, and a tea given by Mrs. J. G. Foster and Mr. Sanford Fleming at the capital are among the smart events which have claimed Miss Constance Howell, of Winnipeg, as honor guest during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matson, of Toronto, are spending Easter with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farncombe.

Miss Anne Scatcherd has returned home from visiting Mrs. Charles Padden, in St. Thomas.

The usual quota of school girls and boys are home for the holidays, and no end of jolly little affairs are on the tapis for next week in consequence.

Miss May MacMahon is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. (Rev.) H. B. Ketchen, at the McNab Street mansion in Hamilton.

Mrs. Clarke has returned home to Ottawa after a very gay visit of two months with her sister, Mrs. H. C. McBride.

Ratrucka
NO MISTAKE ABOUT THIS CASE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure a Young Man Who Had Reached a Very Critical Stage of Kidney Disease.

His Case Was More Serious Than He Thought, But Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills He is Well and Strong Now.

St. Leon, Gloucester County, N. B., April 13.—Mr. Patrick Downing, of this place, is a young man only 20 years of age, but some time ago kidney disease had him firmly in its grip and had it not been for Dodd's Kidney Pills he would probably not have been alive today.

"I think the cause of my trouble was overwork," says Mr. Downing, "any way it began with a heavy dragging pain in my back and across my loins. Then I was subject to headaches, cramp in the muscles, dizzy spells and weakness till I felt fit for nothing. But the worst symptom of my case was when I noticed my urine was streaked with blood, then I knew that my kidneys were affected. Hearing of Dodd's Kidney Pills I sent for them and I am pleased to say the pills have all gone since using them and I am well and strong as ever I was."

MOUNT RAINIER SPITTING FIRE
Smoke, Ashes and Rumbblings from Volcano in Washington State.

MOUNT RAINIER
Tribune from North Yakima, Washington, says: The smoke issuing from Mount Rainier is seen plainly from here although the mountain is over 90 miles away. The mountain has been emitting fire and rumbblings for three days. The first reliable report reaching here yesterday from a prospector camping near there and driven away by the fearful rain of ashes.

In his letter Jack Campbell, the prospector, says: "Rainier began to smoke Monday evening. On Tuesday it was worse. Wednesday ashes and red hot mud fell into camp. Rumbblings were heard and I had to move. Thursday sulphurous smoke hung over the crater. The rumbblings are growing more noticeable and are felt ten miles from the base."

Two years ago there was evidence of eruption, but not nearly so severe as the present one. There are no residents near the mountain, but coal prospectors are beginning to flee.

When the Kaiser was at Crefeld recently he asked the ladies of honor if they had plenty of dancing. "No, your majesty," was the reply, "there is no one here for us to dance with." "Then I will send a regiment of Hussars here to teach you," said the Emperor, and he did even better, he brought one.

CHICAGO CANAL FIGHTS NIAGARA

Protests Against Effort to Preserve Falls That Will Limit Water.

Washington, D. C., April 11.—Chicago is so vitally affected by the scheme to preserve Niagara Falls that the sanitary district has protested formally against its adoption. The protest has come from President R. R. McCormick in a letter to Senator Cullom, as chairman of the committee on foreign relations of the Senate, asking that the drainage district be allowed an opportunity to make a statement in opposition to the proposal to limit the diversion of the lake water to the Chicago drainage canal to 10,000 cubic feet per second.

Mr. McCormick states that such a limitation would be harmful to the interests of the city. Senator Cullom wrote to Mr. McCormick stating that his committee will consider the scheme to preserve Niagara Falls at a meeting to be held on Wednesday, and that it will be glad to have him appear and make an argument in order to demonstrate how Chicago may be affected by the plan recommended by President Roosevelt. Mr. McCormick is expected to reach Washington tomorrow.

The scheme President Roosevelt wants adopted is that formulated by the American members of the international waterways commission for the preservation of Niagara Falls. It was submitted to Congress last year. The President at first contemplated the negotiation of a treaty with Great Britain for the preservation of the falls, but Secretary Root came to have immediate legislation, and the President suggested that a law should be put in such form that it would lapse at the expiration of three years, provided during that time no international agreement should be reached.

In accordance with the President's recommendation, the foreign committee of the Senate has called upon the American members of the international waterways commission to submit a draft of a bill, and it will be presented tomorrow. It will contain provisions as follows:

1. Authorizing the Secretary of War to grant permits for the diversion of 2,500 cubic feet of water per second, and no more, from the waters naturally tributary to the falls, distributed as follows: Niagara Falls Hydraulic Power and Manufacturing Company, 800 cubic feet; Niagara Falls Power Company, 800 cubic feet; Erie Canal, or its tenants, in addition 800 cubic feet per second.

2. Prohibiting all other diversion of water which is naturally tributary to Niagara Falls, except such as may be required for domestic use or for the service of locks and navigation canals.

3. Imposing penalties for any violation of the law.

4. The law to remain in force for three years, and then to continue in force, unless the executive of the Canadian Government shall have enacted legislation prohibiting the diversion of the water which is naturally tributary to Niagara Falls, in excess of 2,500 cubic feet per second, not including the amount required for domestic use or for the service of locks in navigation canals.

Gen. Ernest, chairman of the American members of the commission, claims that the Canadian Government has appropriated an ample supply of water to the Chicago drainage canal for all present use and for the future. He states the present amount of water admitted to be diverted into the canal from the lake is only 4,200 cubic feet per second. The canal now has a capacity of 5,000 cubic feet per second.

Gen. Ernest suggests that for Illinois and the people of the middle west to build a canal for navigation purposes, the depth of which shall be greater than the depth of the Erie Canal, is the greatest scenic under in the United States. He and other persons who are interested in maintaining the Niagara Falls in its present glory neglect to consider, however, the effect upon Chicago of a limitation of the water supply of the canal.

The wonderful growth of that city with which the falls are connected is a fact of which it will be difficult to realize.

In the last fifteen years the population of the city has increased in size during the years of a century, and to years of age, but some time ago kidney disease had him firmly in its grip and had it not been for Dodd's Kidney Pills he would probably not have been alive today.

"I think the cause of my trouble was overwork," says Mr. Downing, "any way it began with a heavy dragging pain in my back and across my loins. Then I was subject to headaches, cramp in the muscles, dizzy spells and weakness till I felt fit for nothing. But the worst symptom of my case was when I noticed my urine was streaked with blood, then I knew that my kidneys were affected. Hearing of Dodd's Kidney Pills I sent for them and I am pleased to say the pills have all gone since using them and I am well and strong as ever I was."

PHYSICIANS RECOMMEND THE USE OF LACTATED FOOD.

Mothers whose breast milk is of faulty quality should understand that Lactated Food is the food that is nearest mother's milk than any other. It has been shown in every investigation that babies fed on Lactated Food live and thrive better than when brought up on other forms of food. Lactated Food is a good and healthy baby when other foods fail. Lactated Food is the food that is adapted to the age of growth when the digestive organs are making enormous demands to meet the needs of growth and development. An eminent physician says: "I have been familiar with Lactated Food for years; and my immediate professional friends and myself have it always in our hands."

The child who is puny, pale or slow, is likely to grow up with inferior mental and physical powers. The child that is brought up on Lactated Food starts with everything in favor of health, vigor and life.

Newbro's Herpicide



EVERY WOMAN should have beautiful and abundant hair, for nature lavishly rewards those who labor intelligently to preserve and beautify it. Is your hair oily or sticky? Is it dry, dull or lusterless? Have you dandruff? If so, you should use Newbro's Herpicide at once. It kills the germ or microbe that causes dandruff and falling hair, after which the hair will grow as nature intended. It stops itching of the scalp almost instantly and gives the assurance of cure from the very first application. It dandruff, it makes the hair light and fluffy and gives it a silken gloss.

At Drug Stores—Send 10c in stamps to the Herpicide Company, Department N, Detroit, Mich., for a sample.

C. McCallum & Co., Special Agents.

GAPON A FAKIR, SAYS M. GORKY

Famous Leader of Russ Revolt Is Charged With Being Bribed.

New York, April 12.—Father Gapon, the Russian priest, who made an effort to organize the workmen to revolt, was declared today by Gorky, the Russian novelist and radical, to be a fakir. He said: "Gapon, if he had been killed on the day of the massacre in Moscow, he would have died a hero, unfortunately, he lived to be bribed and to betray the cause of Russian liberty. The Socialists, after their defeat from Russia, made an investigation of his conduct and found that he had accepted through a secret service officer of the Government 100,000 rubles, from Witte himself 60,000 more, and from other sources 50,000 more."

Gorky has the impression that the result of the election to the Duma, a majority of liberal deputies would be eventually a revolution similar to the French. He believes that it is the duty of the Socialists to stand on their rights, and that will be the signal for the revolt.

Gaylord Wilshire today gave Gorky a letter he had lately received from Frances Evelyn, Countess of Warwick.

Gorky issued today an address to the Jewish population of this city, in which he said the future historian of

SPRING MEDICINE FOR THE BLOOD
Drives Away That Tired, Run Down Feeling, Makes You Feel Brisk and Smart.

With the spring is sure to come that tired, run down feeling. Your blood is thin, weak and debilitated. Circulation is slow, and in consequence the system is congested with poisons and wastes that should be driven off.

The sensible person acts on the teachings of experience and cleanses the system with a course of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut.

For the hills of springtime no medicine could be more certain to quickly cure. Convenient to take, just one pill at bed time; safe, because entirely vegetable; unfailing, because proved by thousands that Dr. Hamilton's Pills set you up in a few days.

From Chebequo Point, N. S., comes the following from Mrs. W. A. Reynolds: "A year ago my health began to fail. I lost appetite, became nervous and sleepless. My weight ran down, I became thin, hollow-cheeked and had black rings under my eyes. I really felt as if the charm of life had left me, and when springtime arrived I was in the blues." I read of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and got five boxes at once.

"Within a month my appetite and color were good. I gained strength and felt like a new woman. New life and vigor returned and my friends scarcely knew me. A medicine that will do this should be in every house."

Good health means much to you. Success and happiness depend upon it. The maintenance and source of health is found in Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or by mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

Russia would devote some of his most thrilling pages to the Jews. He said that they had shown superhuman courage in the Russian struggle for liberty, and that there was little anti-Semitic sentiment in Russia. The Jewish population of Russia was the most powerful source of activity in the revolutionary movement.

Gorky spent most of his time in the apartment in the Hotel Belvedere, turned over to him by Mr. Wilshire, receiving men and women interested in his work. In the afternoon he took a drive with his wife to Grant's tomb, with which, he said, he was tremendously impressed. In the evening he and Mrs. Gorky and a number of friends went to the Hippodrome, which astonished him, he said, more than anything he had ever seen on any stage or off.

MADE IN IRELAND
Hibernian Home-made Goods Crowding Our Imported Article.

Dublin, April 11.—The report of the Irish Industries' Association of Cork is full of interest this year. It shows that the industrial propaganda can be pushed forward, not by generalities, but by attending to details. The energetic secretary of the society, Mr. Riddan, by prompt action, prevented an order for iron girders going out of the city.

"A local firm, whose books have just been audited," says the report, "informed the council that their wages bill had increased \$4,500 during the past twelve months. This is accounted for by the fact that during the period they manufactured a considerable number of articles which they previously imported. This took place under the stimulus of local industrial patriotism."

A large English firm of soapmakers has been giving away half-pound samples of their soap to Irish housekeepers during the past few weeks. One of their representatives stated that it was necessary as their trade in Cork had been badly hit owing to the demand, which existed for Irish-made soap.

KILLED ON THE LINE
Death Toll of the Railroads in United Kingdom for 1905.

London, April 13.—A blue-book issued by the board of trade yesterday shows that 1,109 persons were killed and 6,490 injured in the course of public traffic on the railways of the United Kingdom during the year 1905. In addition to this 81 persons were killed and 1,775 injured during incidental operations on railway premises—the loading of wagons, work on the sidings, and the like. Compared with the preceding year, 27 more persons were killed, but 429 fewer persons were injured.

As is always the case, railway servants fared far worse than passengers, even when the figures are confined to accidents caused by the actual running of trains. While 148 passengers were killed and 2,368 injured, the casualties among the servants were 293 killed and 3,802 injured. "Trespassers" account for 423 deaths and 113 cases of injury. In this table are included the suicides. The number of attempted suicides on the line is not given for the year, but during the last quarter of it there were 50 such cases that succeeded and 6 that failed.

Within the last three months of 1905 2 persons were killed and 294 injured while alighting from trains. The closing of carriage doors accounted for injury in 82 cases—including only one case in Scotland and none in Ireland. Eight persons were killed by falling out of trains; three servants lost their lives by coming in contact with bridges while the train was travelling. Twenty

Educational Contest Lists Destroyed By Fire

CONTEST EXTENDED TO July 31st, 1906

Messrs. Armour Limited, Toronto, regret to advise all who have so kindly forwarded lists of names as per the conditions of their Educational Contest, that their building, with its entire contents, was destroyed by fire last evening of March 19th, and all records of lists they have received, as well as all lists, were destroyed, and we ask that all who had sent in lists previous to this time, mail us duplicate lists. To make up for time lost by the fire, and to give all competitors a fair and equal chance, we have consented to extend the Educational Contest until July 31st, 1906.

We offer \$200.00 in gold to those sending in the largest lists of correct words made from the twelve different letters used in spelling the four words

Armour's Extract of Beef

\$100.00 in gold will be given as the first prize.
\$25.00 in gold will be given as the second prize.
\$10.00 in gold will be given as the third prize.
\$5.00 in gold will be given to each of the next five.
\$2.00 will be given to each of the next twenty.

CONDITIONS

Use only the following 12 letters:—A R M O U T S E X T O V B. No letter to appear in the same word twice.
Only such words may be used as are found in Webster's International Dictionary.
No proper names, foreign words or names of persons, towns or places are to be used.
Words spelled the same, but having different meanings, may be used but once.
All contestants must attach to their lists a postal card taken from a jar of "Armour's Extract of Beef." Failure to do this puts the list out of competition.
The names of the winners of these prizes will be determined by judges whom we shall appoint.
Write only on one side of the paper. After making out your list, state the number of words in it, and your full name and address at the top of each page of paper and mark on the outside of the envelope "Educational Contest of Beef." Failure to do this puts the list out of competition.
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Armour's Extract of Beef is sold by all druggists and grocers. If you cannot or will not supply you, a small jar will be mailed you, post paid, on receipt of 25 cents in cash or stamps.

Armour Limited
77 FRONT ST. EAST, TORONTO

THIEF ESCAPED BY UPPER WINDOW

Was Surprised White Ransacking Bathurst Street House—Got Watch and Chain.

Mr. John Watson, of 119 Bathurst street, has firmly resolved that in future the key of his house will not be left in the front porch when the family is not at home. Mr. Watson has good reason to make such a resolution. Last evening, when he went out, he hid the key in the porch, instead of taking it with him, and on returning some time later he was surprised to find the door open. At the same moment he heard strange noises in an upstairs room, and before he had time to investigate there was a thud on the lawn, caused by a man jumping from an upper story window. The fellow had gained knowledge of the whereabouts of the key, and secured an easy entrance to the house.

Before Mr. Watson had an opportunity to get a view of the thief, the latter disappeared into the darkness. Investigation showed that he secured a gold watch, with the initials "J. W." engraved on the case, and a heavy gold-plated chain with a flat lock attached.

The police were notified of the robbery. This experience of Mr. Watson should be a warning to householders not to leave the door key in the porch.

FINED \$2 AND COSTS

Dealer Taxed for Buying Junk from Juveniles.

George Hughes, of Bathurst street, was in the police court this morning charged with buying junk from boys under 18 years of age, which is strictly against the law. Four small boys appeared and testified that Mr. Hughes had been in the habit of buying from them such articles as watches, pens, and other small articles, and that their parents had permitted them to sell.

Magistrate Love pointed out that the law clearly stipulated that a junk-dealer must not buy goods from boys under the age of 18. The practice must be stopped, the court said, as it encouraged boys to steal. It was quite evident that the articles which caused this trouble had not been stolen, and so, upon Hughes promising that he would sign no more, he was let off with a fine of \$2 and \$2 costs.

Benjamin Menzies failed to appear on a charge of being drunk and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

One first time drunk was discharged.

Advertiser Correspondence.

A COMPLAINT.

To the Editor of The Advertiser:

Why does the street car company pursue what might be called a dis-obliging policy to the citizens, at a loss to themselves?

Yesterday's Springfield traffic is one of the many examples. A couple of cars, during the day, brought down to the cemetery and park about 2,000 passengers, and as the crowds remained until 5 p.m. before starting to return, the service was totally inadequate. The car I came home on, was one of the large open cars, carrying over 100 passengers. It was crowded at the lower station, and we passed, without stopping, the baseball grounds, power house, and cemetery stations, where crowds were waiting for cars, and many called to stop, while their faces expressed indignation.

I heard passengers inquiring of an official why the cars did not stop, and he informed them that there were cars in the barn that could be sent out.

Is the London Street Railway Company anxious to sell the road? And is this policy a means of forcing the city to buy?

The Hon. Adam Beck in his power speech, advocates public utilities and holds up St. Thomas Street Railway Company, Port Arthur and others as an example.

It was rumored in the press a short time ago that the vice-president of the London Street Railway Company was about to purchase the system. We have heard nothing since of the deal, if there was one.

Our city engineer was asked why the company was not forced to live up to their agreement with the city. He said there was no penalty clause attached and he was unable to do anything with the company.

This is a matter that is of vital interest to our citizens and the city. We looked into by our city council and water commissioners.

A RATEPAYER.

CHURCH NOTES

The choir of St. Andrew's Church, under the direction of Mr. Charles E. Wheeler, will render special Easter music at both services tomorrow.

The Easter services in the Memorial Church will be as follows: Holy communion at 8 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m. The pastor, Rev. Dykes, will preach at the morning service, and the bishop at the evening. Special Easter hymns and anthems.

The London Field Battery will attend divine service at St. Paul's Cathedral tomorrow morning.

Workers are busy putting in the new organ in Adelaide Street Baptist Church.

Easter will be fittingly observed by the German United Evangelical Church at its temporary quarters in Dufferin Block. Communion services will be celebrated at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. A German and English Easter cantata will be rendered by the Sunday school and choir. The choir has made special preparation for the forenoon and evening services. Mrs. H. Hundertmark will sing solos at both services. Hereafter evening services will be held every Sunday in the English language, except on the first Sunday evening of each month, when they will be in German.

In the evening sermon at Adelaide Street Church tomorrow the pastor will speak of the Resurrection.

DROWSY LOOKOUT WAS THE CAUSE

Allowed Canoe to Strike a Rock and No End of Trouble Followed.

A party of Londoners, including Mr. Edgar Jeffery, Mr. Jack Harvey, and a number of others, went to St. Marys yesterday for a canoe ride down the Thames to London—where they certainly had it with all its perquisites. In the morning they placed their canoes in a baggage car and journeyed northeast by steam.

At St. Marys the party took to the river in the canoes and were prepared to have a real good time.

Merrily they paddled along, singing the while the tune of "Hawatha," and feeling real Indianlike as they shot over rapids and eddies between the miles of woods on either bank.

All was going well when the lookout on the front canoe took a nap. The balm, luring spring zephyrs had soothed his tired nerves, and he was peacefully snoring and looking ahead "with his eyes shut."

Suddenly there was consternation, as well as two men afloat. The canoe had struck a rock, and the water was peacefully snoring and looking ahead "with his eyes shut."

Captain Jeffery awakened the lookout with a tremendous whoop.

"Go below and see what you find," he ordered to the lookout.

The lookout went below and reported he found a leak.

"If it isn't an onion it's dangerous," shouted the captain. "Man the boats and pull for the shore, sailors!"

The journey was instantly obeyed by Mr. Jeffery, who appeared to be a captain and crew himself. A hole in the bottom of the canoe was located where it had struck a rock.

An extra cloth for patches was carried, one of the gentlemen immediately took his shirt, greased a large piece of it with butter, which had been carried for eating purposes, and the canoe was temporarily repaired.

Then the journey was resumed, but the canoe filled so fast with water that it was difficult to keep it bailed out.

"Go below," Captain Jeffery shouted, "and see how you find the leak!"

"It's in the same place," the lookout reported.

At this moment the lookout looked out too far, with the result that the canoe, the provisions and the lookout went sprawling into the water.

There was a great scuffle for the shore, and the second canoe was kept busy picking up the debris from the wrecked craft, but finally, when all had been secured, the canoe was righted, and the crew succeeded in paddling into London. They were wet to the skin, however, and not in the most pleasant mood.

They are being congratulated on their trip by very many friends.

SCHOOL REPORT

March Standing of Pupils in Section 22, London Township.

The following is the report of the March standing of pupils in school section No. 22, London Township:

Senior IV.—Lella Hedges, Ruth Cannon, Lily Earl, Olive Paul, Martin Roberts, Beatrice Griffith.

Junior IV.—Eunice Roberts, Edna Leathorn, Joan Mallow, Ola Wadsworth.

Senior III.—Walter Gould, Herbert Gaud, Lennie Sharratt, John Burgess, Gordon Eskine, Winnie Patmore, Lily Paul, Lily Yeates, Emma Brunton.

Junior III.—Austin Rogers, Millie Erskine, Ethel Smith, Katie Gilmore, Carrie Pymon, Russell Smith, Hubert Day, Gladys Pratt, Charles Scott, William Hill.

Senior II.—Irving Leathorn, Mabel Bagmal, Maggie McKelvie, Bella Mallow, Pearl Evans, John Smith, Jessie Gilmore, Nelson Walsh, Ernest Burnard, John Pasmone.

Junior II.—Class I.—Lily Smith, Wesley Burnard, John Putt, Chester McKelvie, Dolly Day, Lillian Herritt, Leonard Smith, Fred Earl, Vera Dear, George Pymon, Harry Anderson.

Part II.—Class II.—Geo. Paxman, Irah Crouse, Lily Erskine, Margaret Hall, Harry Yeates, Willa Cannon, Andy Devine, Joseph Jones, Alvin Evans, David Davis, Eliza Ward.

Part I.—D.—May Ous, Evelyn Leathorn, Gladys Roberts, Irene Day, Nora Wadsworth, Bertha Yeates, Carrie Smith, Clara Baker, Roy Stacey, Ernie McKelvie, Florence Smith, Edna Crouse, Rupert Sharratt, Lavina Fountain, Margaret Shunn, Eveline Shunn.

Part I. C.—Russell Griffiths, Leonard Dear, Mabel Evans, George Lowther, Ber. Yeo, John Bagmal.

Part I. B.—Fred Smith, Clara Burgess, Verne Henshaw, Dorothy Day, Mattie Fountain, Mary Yeo.

Part I. A.—Clifford Henshaw, Nellie Baker, Jim Smith.

Part I. I.—Rob Hill, Elsie Denegate, Ethel Baker, Lena Davis, Dan Gwalcham, Humphrey Davis, Robbie Sharratt.

THE WEEKLY HIGH COURT

Three Motions Heard by Hon. Mr. Justice Clute.

Hon. Justice Clute presided at a sitting of the weekly high court this morning, and heard the following motions:

Re Gregston—Motion for construction of written instrument; also motion for appointment of new trustee. Order granted in first motion; order appointing Canada Trust Company new trustee. Cronyn & Betts for motion.

In the estate of L. H. Ingram, motion to change trustees appointed under will of deceased. Order granted, relieving present trustees, and appointing the London and Western Trusts Company, Flock & Flock for motion.

New Church for Toronto.

Toronto, April 14.—A new Roman Catholic church is to be erected in Toronto at the corner of Bloor and Markham streets. It will cost \$27,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

ENGINEER DECLARES NO FRAUD IN LAYING OF CEMENT WALKS

Too Close "Tab" Kept on Contractors to Allow the City To Be Cheated.

City Engineer Graydon takes exception to the statement credited to Ald. Gerry to the effect that fraud in the construction of cement walks in this city has been going on for years and that the walks are not in good condition as a consequence of having been slightly by the contractors.

"I will wager \$500 that the city of London has as good cement walks as are to be found in the Dominion of Canada today," said Mr. Graydon, in an interview with the newspapers.

By the walks are all right except where they have been driven over by careless teamsters. Once in a while a walk can be found which is sprung up in the winter, owing to the pressure of little springs of water in the ground, but these are the exception and not the rule.

Very many walks are in the east end of the city, and he says that teamsters in this way, and it is likely some prosecutions will follow shortly.

Incidentally, Mr. Graydon remarked that the cement walks are wearing very well, many of them looking good for many years to come. He pointed out the flagstone walks on Richmond street cost 45 cents a square foot and they are nearly worn out now. The city has had the same custom house cost 44 cents a foot and it is all cracked. The flags on Richmond street have been down about 18 years, and have not as yet been paid for by the 20-year frontage tax.

"The walks in London are no good, why is it that engineers from all over Canada are writing for our specifications?" he asked. "In Sherbrooke, Brockville, Goderich, Windsor and many other places, London's specifications are used."

"In London we compel the contractors to lay the walks on a foundation of seven inches of gravel, but in many other places they simply lay the walks in the earth. I don't think the city of London has any room to find fault with its sidewalks."

Mr. Graydon also pointed out that each walk is guaranteed for five years, and all repairs must be made by the contractors during that time, except where the walks are broken by people driving over them where there are no crossings. Very many walks are in the east end of the city, and he says that teamsters in this way, and it is likely some prosecutions will follow shortly.

Incidentally, Mr. Graydon remarked that the cement walks are wearing very well, many of them looking good for many years to come. He pointed out the flagstone walks on Richmond street cost 45 cents a square foot and they are nearly worn out now. The city has had the same custom house cost 44 cents a foot and it is all cracked. The flags on Richmond street have been down about 18 years, and have not as yet been paid for by the 20-year frontage tax.

"Further, we compel the inspectors to give us a record every two weeks of the amount of cement, loads of gravel, etc., used on the walks, and we can check the work by these figures. We know how many loads of gravel, and how much cement it takes to build a certain amount of walk and we cannot be cheated very much."

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"In London we compel the contractors to lay the walks on a foundation of seven inches of gravel, but in many other places they simply lay the walks in the earth. I don't think the city of London has any room to find fault with its sidewalks."

Mr. Graydon also pointed out that each walk is guaranteed for five years, and all repairs must be made by the contractors during that time, except where the walks are broken by people driving over them where there are no crossings. Very many walks are in the east end of the city, and he says that teamsters in this way, and it is likely some prosecutions will follow shortly.

Incidentally, Mr. Graydon remarked that the cement walks are wearing very well, many of them looking good for many years to come. He pointed out the flagstone walks on Richmond street cost 45 cents a square foot and they are nearly worn out now. The city has had the same custom house cost 44 cents a foot and it is all cracked. The flags on Richmond street have been down about 18 years, and have not as yet been paid for by the 20-year frontage tax.

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Odors of Eden

Our Easter perfumes possess all the freshness, purity and perfection of earth's fairest flowers. They are true floral extracts, the highest achievements of the best perfumers.

You want these matchless odors for Easter, nothing less perfect is worthy of this season.

Have them both in bulk and packages.

COME IN AND TEST SOME OF THEM.

W. T. STRONG, Chemist and Druggist, 184 DUNDAS STREET.

stood, ready to go ahead with their portion of the street at any time.

PARKER-HUNTER.

A charming wedding that will prove of interest to many Londoners was celebrated at Erin, Ont., on Thursday afternoon, when Mr. Leonard G. W. Parker, formerly of this city, but now of Toronto, was united in marriage to Miss Catherine Hunter, of Erin, Ont.

The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. Marshall Thompson, Mr. Fred Lambert, of Toronto, acted as groomsmen, and the Misses Mel Sibley, of Clifton, and Miss Irene Parker, of Toronto, were maids of honor. The bride was given away by Marshall Thompson.

NICHOLSON-LAMBERT.

Never Venture Never Win

Young men and young women of good address, habits and education were never in greater demand than today. The

F.C.B.C.

cannot supply the demand for competent stenographers. Write if interested for catalogue. Y. M. C. A., London.
J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

The Only Way

To have your spring suit for Easter is to get a ready-to-wear garment, and the best ready-to-wear garment is the New Model correct dress for women. Man-tailored—custom-made, and undoubtedly the best ready-made garment on the market.

O. LABELLE
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor.
Ottawa's Block Corner.

SMITH, SON & CLARKE
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubbers—dressed funeral cars.
123 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 585
222 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678
Residence on Premises.

ELLIOTT & OLMDIST
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Lady assistant. Night calls personally attended. Rubbers—dressed funeral cars.
123 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 585
222 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 678
Residence on Premises.

D. A. STEWART
(Successor to John T. Stephenson.)
FUNERAL AND EMBALMER.
Reasonable charges. Best equipment.
Open day and night. Residence on premises.
10 DUNDAS ST. PHONE 459
GEO. E. LOGAN, Assistant Mgr.

MONUMENTS GRANITE AND MARBLE
Artistic Design. Prices Reasonable.
THE D. WILKIE GRANITE CO.
423 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

R. K. COWAN
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
County Bldg., next Court House, London.

R. H. SMITH Contractor and Builder.
Manufacturer of Cement Blocks and Slabs.
Phone 189.

London Conservatory of Music and School of Elocution, Limited
All branches of music taught—piano, organ, violin, voice, elocution, harmony and all orchestral instruments.
The Fletcher Music Method, which is the best method known for teaching children, also taught. Difficulties and diplomas granted. Write for curriculum or sample examination papers. Address, 274 Dundas Street, London. Phone 101.

COLERICK BROS.
Painting and Paper-hanging on short notice.
212 Dundas Street.

**Just a Word to
Flour Dealers**
In favoring us with his order for flour recently, one of our dealers wrote as follows: "Your flour gives perfect satisfaction."
If you want a family flour that gives "perfect satisfaction," handle STAR. It has no superior in the market. Write for prices on flour and feed.

Harvey Bros.,
EXETER, ONT.

**Seven
Situations**
The following graduates of
**THE WESTERN
BUSINESS COLLEGE**
51 AND 76 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.
Miss Ayre, with O. B. Graves & Co., Miss Barton, with Mrs. Thornley, Miss Watterworth, with Cotnam & Co., Miss Evans and Miss Lackey, with Darrach & Hunter, and Miss Tarn, with the Spramontor Company. It pays to attend a good school.
WM. C. COO, C.S.B., Principal.

The Whole Family
will enjoy better health when Daisy Flour is used in making the daily bread. It's the favorite flour for cooks. Try it once.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany were recently the recipients of a punch bowl presented by the German war veterans of America, it being the occasion of their silver wedding. The bowl is in the form of a canoe, raised four and one-half feet from the floor, mounted on an ornate pedestal.

Wide Awake People
secure best returns
by banking with
London Loan Co.
434 Richmond Street.

Hamilton's Porter

Try it for building you up after the severe work of winter. It's a tonic.

Kent Brewery

Thos. Wilson

MERCHANT
TAILOR

212 Dundas Street

Highgate Block. Telephone 596

Save Your Eyes
Our specialist, Mr. Tait, is a medical graduate with 12 years' experience as a refracting optician.
Was the optician for St. Joseph's Hospital and The Barnardo Home, Peterboro, for five years.
Our Examination is Free
And is most accurate, revealing the true condition of the eyes. Every condition that glasses will help, our glasses are guaranteed to cure. We will tell you frankly if glasses will not benefit you.
We Manufacture Glasses
Come and see how glasses are ground. This is the only optical establishment in Western Ontario where this work is done.

The Tait Optical Co.
Permanent, Accurate, Reliable.
237 DUNDAS STREET.

ARMILLA
The New Bracelet.
We direct particular attention to the new "Armilla" Bracelet we are now showing. Ask to see it.

THOS. GILLEAN
402 Richmond Street.

EAT BETTER BREAD!
Eat Johnston Bros' XXX Bread and you'll derive the greatest benefit and enjoy the limit of satisfaction. The most delicious, as well as the most nutritious, bread that's made.

JOHNSTON BROS., PHONE 618

**THIRTY-FIVE
YEARS AGO
TODAY**
[From The London Advertiser of April 14, 1871.]

Professor Moore is at present in the city, prepared to dispense "instant relief" to the public, a mixture warranted to cure "all the ills that flesh is heir to."

The social in the North Street Wesleyan Church last evening, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, passed off with great success, affording the means of enjoying a pleasant evening to a large assembly.

At the meeting of the St. George's Society, held last evening, arrangements were completed for celebrating the anniversary of their patron saint by a dinner at Messrs. City Hotel, on the evening of Monday, 24th inst.

Remember the donation festival in the M. E. Church, North street, on Monday evening next, 15th inst. Addresses from a number of ministers from a distance, music, warm sugar, fruits, etc., in abundance. Festival to begin at 7.30. No tickets used.

The annual meeting of the Tecumseh Baseball Club will be held on Monday evening next, the 17th inst. in the Tecumseh House, at a quarter to 8 o'clock, for the election of officers and general business. All members are particularly requested to attend.

This morning, about 10 o'clock, a buggy drawn by a span of horses, on the way to the city, was crossing the bridge which spans the Great Western Railway near the cove, when the western train, without a note of warning, came thundering along, and passed under just as the team was midway across. The horses took fright and started off at a terrific pace, upsetting the buggy at the curve in the road and pitching out the occupants of the vehicle, James Armstrong, Esq. of Yarmouth, and his driver, Wm. Palmer. Very fortunately, however, neither sustained very serious injury. Mr. Armstrong receiving only a slight cut on the head.

WE would like to care for your Teeth for you. If they need it you cannot afford to neglect them.

Western Dental Office
Phone 13.
Over C. P. R. Ticket Office.
S.W. Cor. Dundas & Richmond Sts.

THE Gerhard Heintzman

Canada's Premier Piano. Is the result of rigid, skillful, practical working out of an artistic ideal. It is a piano of the highest possible excellence, from both musical and mechanical standpoints.

The Favorite of the Trade.
The Favorite of the Profession.
We sell on easy terms.

W. McPHILLIPS,
189 Dundas Street, London

**"VERIBEST"
PORTLAND
CEMENT**

Get our quotations.
Delivery any station in Canada.

JOHN MANN & SONS
401 Clarence Street, London.

**PARNELL'S
BREAD**

becomes more popular every day. Sales are increasing rapidly. Quality the best. Ask your grocer for it. Specify Parnell's.

**Light, Sweet,
Wholesome
Tea Biscuit
and Cake are
Easily and
Certainly
Made With
Purity Baking
Powder. Only
20c a Pound.**

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

LONDON AND DISTRICT

—Mr. Allan Fletcher, of Cleveland, is visiting friends in this city.

—Mr. Henri G. Jordan, of Brantford, is spending the Easter holidays here.

—Miss Maud Avery, of Garfield avenue, city, is visiting friends in Dutton.

—Miss Carrie Kelly, of Hamilton, is spending her Easter holidays with friends in this city.

—Miss Barclay, of Brantford, is spending her Easter holidays at her home in this city.

—Mr. Frank E. McArthur, of the Bank of Toronto, Brantford, spent Good Friday with his parents here.

—Mr. Robert McFarland, of Hamilton, is spending Easter with his sister, Mrs. Moss-Grove, of this city.

—Miss Laura Gay, of 365 Hamilton road, is the guest of Mrs. E. G. Barrett, St. Vincent street, Stratford.

—Mrs. Pearl Jacklin writes to The Advertiser denying the statement that she had been in Detroit in search of her husband.

—Mr. J. Hawkins and Miss Ida G. Hawkins, of Arva, are the guests of Mrs. Thomas Cross, Prairie avenue, Chicago.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. Fish and son George, of London, Eng., have arrived in this city, where they will reside with their son P. C. Fish, of South London.

—Mr. J. J. Turner gave a practical demonstration of wireless telegraphy last evening at an informal gathering of the senior members of the Y. M. C. A.

—Miss Marion Porteous, who recently resigned her position as a teacher at Aberdeen school, left yesterday morning for Merryfield, Man., where she will continue to teach. By the removal of Miss Porteous, the First Congregational Church and Sunday school lose one of their most active workers.

—The funeral of Mr. John McIntyre, Grand Trunk agent at Beamsville for some years, was held yesterday at Princeton, his former home, and it was attended by many friends from the surrounding district. Mr. McIntyre is survived by his wife and one child. He had been in poor health for some time, but his death was hastened by the death at Christmas of his only son, 9 years of age, who was drowned while skating at Beamsville. The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian Church and a Liberal in politics.

INJURED BY SHOTGUN.
By the accidental discharge of a shotgun which he was carrying, with his hand over the muzzle, Ernest Walker, son of George Walker, of Arva, was painfully injured on Thursday afternoon. Walker was hunting at the time, and when he was climbing over a fence the accident occurred.

MEETS HERE MAY 24.
A meeting of the executive of the Labor Education Association of Ontario was held in this city yesterday, at which arrangements were completed for the meeting of the association in this city on the 24th of May. A programme was also mapped out for the giving of lectures on labor unions during the fall. Delegates from all parts of Ontario will be here on May 24.

WATSON-COCKBURN.

A pretty wedding took place at the residence of Rev. Dr. Turnbull, of Toronto, on Thursday, when Miss Jean Cockburn, daughter of Mr. George Cockburn, who formerly resided in London Township, near this city, was united in marriage to Mr. John Watson, of Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. Watson spent Good Friday in this city, at the residence of Mr. C. E. Howard, 733 Adelaide street, where their many friends gathered to tender them a reception.

CONVENTION OF POSTMASTERS.
Several hundred postmasters will meet in Toronto on Monday next to discuss plans and to organize a permanent association for Ontario. At the present time the Ontario postmasters are organized in the inspectors' division, but the desire is to extend their influence by the formation of a provincial body. The delegates who recently visited Ottawa and interviewed the Postmaster-General on the salary question, including some or all of the Manitoba representatives, it is expected, will be present and be among the speakers.

WEDDED AT ST. PAUL'S.
Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in St. Paul's Cathedral, the marriage took place of Miss Louise Carter, daughter of Mr. Henry J. Carter, of 177 Albert street, and Mr. Edwin Read, of 124 Bruce street. Miss Daisy Case was bridesmaid and Mr. Percy Read supported the groom. Rev. Canon Dann performed the ceremony.

Among the wedding presents was a handsome motor car, which was a gift of the McClary Manufacturing Company, where the groom is employed. Mr. and Mrs. Read will reside at 8 Kenneth avenue.

DIED IN ALBERTA.
Mr. John Pearce, second oldest son of Mr. Henry Pearce, of 412 Central avenue, died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Poole, Mayton, Alberta, on Wednesday last. The deceased was 28 years old on the day of his death. He had been unwell for some months, and in August last he went west in the hope of improving his health. For several years Mr. Pearce was an employee of the D. S. Perrin Company, and he had also been employed at Chicago and the Soo.

He is survived by his parents, three brothers and four sisters: William, of Sarnia; Robert and Charles, of this city; Mrs. Poole, of Misses Maggie and May, at home. Mr. Pearce had many friends in this city, who will regret to learn of his death.

TRESTAIN-STINSON

Pretty Wedding at the Home of a Resident of Moss.

The home of Mr. John Stinson, Moss, was the scene of a very interesting event on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, when Mr. Stinson's daughter, Marie, was united in marriage to Mr. Daniel T. Trestain, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Trestain, of Ekfrid.

The ceremony was celebrated by Rev. H. W. McTavish, of Granton, in the presence of about 50 guests. The groom was supported by Mr. Colin McCaskill, of Clachan, and the bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss Margaret Snyder, of Wardsville, and Miss Sadie Lethbridge, niece of the groom.

As the bride entered the room, Mr. George Lethbridge, organist of Knox Church, St. Thomas, rendered Lohengrin's bridal chorus, which was continued throughout the service. As the service ended, Mendelssohn's wedding march was played with splendid interpretation by Mr. Lethbridge, who, in the meantime, was being tendered to the bride and groom.

The bride looked exceedingly handsome in white duchess silk on princess, enriched with lace insertion and a charming ruching. She wore a tulle veil caught with roses, and also carried a shower bouquet of roses, and wore the gift of the groom, a handsome pearl necklace.

The bridesmaid was becomingly gowned in champagne silk eolienne, with touches of pink lace and ruching, and carried a bouquet of white carnations and ferns.

After the congratulations the bridal party and guests sat down to a table beautifully decorated with roses, carnations and smilax and partook of a bountiful wedding feast.

The presents, which included check and handsome piano from the bride's father, were very valuable. The groom's present to the bridesmaid was a gold chain with locket set with pearls.

The bride's traveling suit was a blue silk, worn with a blouse of embroidered net over white silk, with hat to match.

The happy young couple left on the 10 o'clock train for Toronto and other eastern points, and will be at home to their many friends after May 9.

MAJOR MAKES TOP SCORE

Seventh Regiment Wins First in Holiday Practice Shoot.

At the rifle ranges yesterday morning, the Seventh Regiment, the McClary Rifle Club and the Barracks were each represented by about 20 men in a practice shoot. It was intended to have a sweepstakes event, but this was found to be impracticable, and instead the practice shoot was indulged in.

At the close Major Hayes stood first as Capt. Taylor second. Both are of the Seventh Regiment.

RAJAH—The New King. Hand-made, home-smoked, clear Havana filler. 10c.

Don't Worry About a Liquor Inspector.

Buy your liquors from me. You can depend on getting the pure and genuine goods. I purchase all the leading brands direct from the producer, and sell them in their pure, unadulterated form in prime condition. P. J. WATT, 13 Market Square. Phone 455.

IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH—BRUCE CARBURETTERS CIGAR, 5c

POSTCARD NOTICE.
The Red Star News Company, 8 Market Lane, are showing beautiful Easter postcards, retailing from a penny to 25 cents each.

QUIETLY SPENT WAS THE HOLIDAY

Many Londoners Were Away from Home—Services in the City Churches.

Good Friday passed off very quietly in London. The weather was ideal—the finest of the year—and much of the time was spent by Londoners out of doors.

In the morning large numbers left for outside places to visit relatives and friends, but these were more than made up for the crowds which came to the city.

Cafe proprietors say that the city was full of strangers.

All day large crowds went to Springbank, the cars running every hour.

In the afternoon and evening Bennett's Vaudeville Theatre was crowded with well pleased audiences.

Many of the churches of London were attended by large congregations. In the Anglican churches special collections in aid of the Jewish missions were taken up.

In the morning His Lordship Bishop Williams preached on the relation of the church to the Jews.

In the Catholic Churches, as is the custom, no masses were celebrated on Good Friday morning, but large numbers of the faithful visited the churches for prayer.

Rev. Arthur Carlisle preached in the morning in Congregational Church on "The Cross of Christ: Its Power and Attractiveness." Rev. Dyson Hague, the rector, preached at night, and Rev. Mr. Carlisle sang "The Pilgrims' Song."

Rev. James Rollins preached to a large congregation in Dundas Street Center Methodist Church yesterday afternoon, when a special service was held. Solos were rendered by the Misses Reed and Hall, and in company with Messrs. Skinner and Morris, they sang a couple of quartets.

In Christ Church Rev. R. S. W. Howard conducted a unique service, when the hymns were illustrated by lantern slides. The rector was assisted by Rev. Dr. Bethune.

The fish in the Thames were subjected to a special examination yesterday. Every stretch of bank was combed by two or three amateur sportsmen, who, with the aid of the most tempting fat angleworms and patches of red flannel, lured the fish to bite.

Some good catches were made, but in the majority of instances the fishermen did no more than lash the placid bosom of the Thames with exertions brought about by false alarms as to bites.

TRIAL JUDGE UPHELD

Divisional Court Dismisses Appeal in Wood vs. Street Railway.

The divisional court at Toronto has handed out a decision upholding the action of Chief Justice Meredith in the case of Wood vs. the London Street Railway Company.

The plaintiff sought damages for the death of his son, a private at Wolseley Barracks, who was killed in a collision between two street cars at the corner of the Wortley road and Stanley street, South London. When the case came to trial, the jury found that the plaintiff was negligent, and the action, without costs. An appeal was entered, and a new trial sought.

The divisional court holds that under rule 110 the judge at the trial may proceed to assess damages when that is the only matter to be disposed of (as in a case like the present, where defendant admitted liability for the death of plaintiff's son), and his decision upon the evidence and credibility of witnesses should not be disturbed unless there has been clearly a miscarriage of justice. A verdict for nominal damages is not to be given in these cases under the act, and as no damage is proved to the satisfaction of the judge, dismissal of the action is the proper course. Appeal dismissed. No costs. W. E. Middleton for plaintiff, E. F. Helliwell, K.C., and C. H. Ivey (London) for defendants.

SAVED FROM DROWNING

Two Brothers Have a Close Call at Saunby's Mill Race.

Jackson Abrey and John Abrey, sons of Mrs. Annie Abrey, of 458 Central avenue, had a close call from drowning yesterday afternoon.

Both were fishing in Saunby's mill-race, south of Blackfriars bridge, when the planking upon which they were sitting, gave way, precipitating both into the water. Ed. Sawcavage, who happened to be with them, pulled Jackson Abrey out.

In the excitement John was forgotten, until Jackson asked for him. J. R. Lowe, of 14 Maple street, jumped to the rescue, and found John under water, with his foot caught by the timbers which had given way.

Lowe released Abrey in an instant, and he was taken out on the bank, where he speedily recovered, despite the fact that he had been close to a minute under water.

Both the boys were able to walk to their home.

The Khedive of Egypt owns the most costly saddle in the world. It is made of black leather, though more gold than leather is visible, and it cost \$70,000.

**An Easter
Wedding**

would be more memorable to you if you chose your gifts from our magnificent stock, in our enlarged premises.

Ward & Co.
374 RICHMOND STREET.

Gold and Silver Belts at 45c and 75c.

Gold and Silver Brads and Bittings.

MARA'S

Opposite Market Lane.

Easter Requirements

Kid Gloves, dome fasteners, made from Austrian Lamb, sizes 6½ to 7½, shades of tans, browns, white, gray and black. Special, pair..... 59c

\$1.00 Kid Glove, Always Reliable, Guaranteed.

Albertine Kid Glove, dome fasteners and gussets, all leading shades, pair..... \$1.00

Suede Gloves, Elbow Length.
Suede Gloves, elbow length, in tans, grays, black and white, pair..... 65c

Silk Gloves, Elbow Length.
Silk Gloves, 16 to 18 inch, in black and white. Special, pair 50c
New Lace Fronts, at..... 25c, 35c, 50c and 5c
Hand-Made Goods, at..... \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Shirtings Galore.
Fancy Muslin Shirtings, 20 different patterns and colorings, tucked front. To clear quickly, each..... 50c

White Lawn Waists, Our \$1.00 Waists Unbeatable.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS, A 1 quality, wide embroidery front, insertion and tucks in sleeves, front and back..... \$1.00
See our specials at..... \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50

Tailor-Made Skirts.
Gray and Blue Tweed Skirts, 9 gores, straps and buttons, 15 only to clear. Regular \$3.00, for..... \$1.98

Light Tweed Skirts, with green strappings and buttons, 10 gores and wide flare, Helena make. Special..... \$3.39

New Black Skirts, in chevrons, serges, vicuna cloth, right up-to-date, at..... \$4.50, \$5.50, and \$6.50

New Covert Coats, tight-fitting style. Special..... \$5.00
See our Box Coats, in gray and fawn shades, at..... \$5.95 and \$7.50

New Waterproof Coats.
New Coats, in light and dark shades, with belts. Exclusively up-to-date, at..... \$5, \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$9.50

Corsets.
Tape Girdles, all sizes. Pair..... 29c
Habit Hip Batiste Corsets. Sizes 19 to 26. Special, pair..... 50c
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CORDUROY TAMS
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AN ADELAIDE WEDDING

Marriage of Mr. Wm. Hamilton and Miss Margaret Robertson.

A very pretty Easter wedding took place at the home of Mr. Duncan Robertson, Maple Hill, Farm, Adelaide, on April 11, when his eldest daughter, Margaret, was united in marriage to Mr. Wm. Hamilton, of Guelph. The ceremony was

THE CHRONICLES OF DON Q.

BY K. and HESKETH PRITCHARD.

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No. VI.

A THREE-CORNERED GAME.



It is not too much to say that there were two Don Q's. The one a sneering, vengeful, tiger-hearted brigand, who dealt in death, pain and blood-stained money; the other a charming, soft-spoken gentleman full of courtesy and culture. But one quality remained always, apparent, whichever side of his character happened to be uppermost—the man was a most terrible enemy. "He knows no fear," wrote a prisoner of his on one occasion, "nor do I think he has ever known it. Yet he carries an imagination that cuts like a knife to the heart of things. It is this faculty of placing himself in the position of his foes that has so long enabled him to shatter all designs made against his liberty and his life."

But of this particular point in Don Q.'s character Don Felipe Majada thought not at all as he lay at ease in a long chair and gazed up at the glorious blue sky of Spain—that country which only smiles when the sun shines. An ultimatum had that morning arrived from Madrid which said that if Don Q. was not captured or placed within seven days, the governorship would be given into more capable hands.

"Ah, most beautiful," said Don Felipe aloud, "life has many trials, but it is only when the heart is broken that one tastes despair. The woman he addressed moved her fan a little faster. She looked handsome and defiant, this full-throated deep-bosomed Andalusian with magnificent sulky eyes.

"Have you no words, my Rosita?" he said again, with a piteous accent.

"What shall I say?" She raised her heavy eyelids. "How does one show despair? Does one grow fat upon it?"

"Do not mock me, I implore you!" continued Don Felipe. "It is on account of this carion bird of the sierra that I shall be thrust from my place. To-day I am one of the highest officials of the state, in seven days—certainly I shall be—"

"Without money, position or credit," concluded Rosita.

"Unless I got rid of Don Q. within seven days!" Don Felipe repeated. Don Q.

"Don Q., mark you, Rosita, the abominable brigand who has defied all efforts to capture him since before I became governor, for years, for decades."

Rosita's lip curled, showing her pretty teeth.

"Some men would not accept defeat so easily," she remarked. "Sooner than that you would go single-handed into the sierra?"

"I single-handed into the sierra? The saints forbid!"

"But think," she urged, still smiling, "how life will appear to you without money, position, honor, credit! Is it not worth the risk?"

"Ah, my most beautiful you do not understand!" he repeated helplessly. "You are far from understanding. This culture hates me. If I were in his grip!" he shuddered—"he would kill me. Not by an easy death, Rosita, by inches. He is a terrible man."

"He is at least a brave one."

"Brave!" echoed the governor. "He was born lacking the nerve of fear! He would face an entire army alone."

"Whereas you," she pointed her fan at him with a little mocking gesture, "would head the army in running away. Is it not so?"

be poisoned. This you must also do, and so prove my good faith in the eyes of the chief."

"It is a magnificent plan, my Rosita, and worthy of you," exclaimed Don Felipe in genuine admiration. "I have to conceal two or three scores of men in the gardens of the Casa de Segli—we will seize him."

"And you will remain governor," she added.

"With the most beautiful wife in Spain!" he gazed at her fervently.

So it came to pass that the letter of Dona Rosita de Rivo, which betrayed the plot of the convoy of poisoned wine intended to fall into Don Q.'s hands, lit in his mind a cold and deadly fury against Don Felipe.

"This over-gorged carion would endeavor a second time to poison me!" he reflected. "Am I a rat or a dog that he should do this? He must be taught. He has imprisoned this girl, moreover. Yes, he must be taught."

So for many hours the chief brooded in his cave, for when time permitted he liked to consider every possibility of the game.

After these hours of silence, he lay on a table that stood in a corner of his cave and began to write. They were but a few lines which ran somewhat as follows. He kissed the hand of the lovely Dona Rosita. He thanked her for the hint she sent him, and he would take steps for her deliverance on the coming Friday evening. He paused for a moment as if about to add more, then sealed the letter and called Robledo.

The young fellow came running up the pathway to the cave-mouth.

"Bring also Antonio," was the order.

Don Q. looked keenly from the worn, handsome face of Robledo to his companion.

"I am about to trust you. I pray you may prove yourself worthy of the honor. I am about to put my life in your keeping. This letter must be put in the hands of the lady whom you will find detained at the Casa de Segli. Take care that by no chance it falls into the hands of Don Felipe. Majada—my life would pay the penalty. You understand?"

"Yes, lord."

"Then go."

Don Q. looked after the man with that quiver of his drooping eyelids which with him betrayed excitement or anger. "A very meagre intellect," he muttered. "That insect will do exactly as I calculate; he will endeavor to betray me."

Then he turned to the second of his followers, who stood waiting meekly. "For you, Robledo, I have a do-ble mission, the chief resumed in his soft, sibilant tones. "Go down to the shrine of San Pedro and beg one of the good fathers to come up into the mountains to the gorge of the torrent. Say that his presence will be urgently needed on Friday evening."

The sun had already passed overhead and was dropping in the fierce blue sky when the chief mounted his fragile frame on an anubling mule and led a body of his followers downward toward the plains. His many brilliant feathers tossed over wild scrub-grown areas, through glimmering summer woods, until in the splendid glow of evening they came to where a rugged path wound and tumbled through the lower ravines. Here a charcoal burner rose from a thicket in which he had been crouching.

With his eyes on the ground he told of the passing of a convoy with wine for the Casa de Segli. That was 16 hours ago. He had kept watch since.

"We have secured the convoy, and the soldiers," inquired Don Q.

"They also passed, my lord, in the dark before the dawn. I could count 60, but others went by in the gloom. There were more than 60."

"Good. You shall be rewarded, Tomas."

"And now, my children, forward. The soldiers will enjoy a quiet evening in the pleasant gardens of the Casa de Segli. We will not disturb them."

"It is impossible. My servants have her in charge."

"Take a pen and write to your major domo, or whoever happens to be in command at the Casa de Segli, ordering that the Senorita de Rivo be released to accompany the bearer of your letter. No more."

"I repeat," stammered Majada, "that it is impossible."

"How fortunate for you!"

"What do you mean?"

"That I am about to send for her, Don Felipe. If she loves you, she will come."

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many of your old acquaintances came to me in the mountains, and—how some of them left me."

But not even this program appeal- ed to Don Felipe Majada. He drank wine, but more and more he steeped himself in the gloom of terror. Talk he could not, and the chief presently excused himself, saying he would indulge in a siesta. But no sleep came to the tired eyes of the governor. What would be the result of Rosita's arrival. How much would she be- tray?

Soon the slight bustle of some ar- rival on the little plateau under the flex trees reached Don Q.'s ears. He waited but a moment before he called to Robledo. The young hand- some, panting, travel-worn, ap- peared at the opening of the chozo.

"You have done my bidding?"

"The lady is here, lord."

"Good!" The chief pondered a short time, and gave some orders before he commanded that Don Felipe Majada and the lady should be brought before him.

Dona Rosita had never looked more handsome.

Don Q. rose and bowed before her, sweeping his sombrero to the ground.

"I crave your pardon, fairer senorita," began the chief with sibilant fluency. "I am to blame. This love- lion gallant implored me not to put you to so much inconvenience for his sake. But a certain story he has told me requires to be investigated. Without your delightful presence I could do nothing. The sight of your beauty has refreshed my dim eyes, your amiability my poor heart."

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was lost before, but I would not yield! As soon as I saw the wretch's weak body, his thin wrists, his pale, the idea of this trick came into my mind. I told myself I could not fail. I have won in spite of his subtlety and power, Felipe, you will remain governor, and I shall be your wife! Are you not happy now?"

But Majada made no response, he only gaped at her as she stood over him flushed and splendid in a storm of triumph. Suddenly an odd expres- sion crossed his face, his mouth fell open blankly, and, before she could comprehend what this meant, her wrists were seized from behind. She wrenched her hands toward her breast to free them, and looked back over her shoulder into the face of Don Q.

"Help, help, Felipe!" this time the cry was an agonized appeal. But Majada stood heavily apart.

A shrill whistle from the chief brought his men up. He charged them to strictly bind both prisoners.

"You have condemned yourself, senorita," Don Q. said. "Had I not been on my guard—" he stooped and raised his hat from the ground, the knife transfixed through crown and brim.

She shrugged her shoulders and laughed bitterly. "I had hoped it was your heart!"

"It would seem that you and Don Felipe have been partners in a conspi- racies against my life," pursued the chief. "How can the plains you per- mitted yourselves to compass my death. I am able to inform you that the soldiers still wait for my coming in the gardens of Segli."

Dona Rosita's eyes flashed.

"I should have retrieved that disas- ter, if the blood running in this creature's veins were not milk," she pointed at Majada. "Now do as you like with us."

"What does Don Felipe deserve at my hands?" asked Don Q.

"Spare me, spares me!" cried Don Felipe, given over to fresh apprehensions.

"What would you know of me? Ask your questions and let me be gone. Give me my liberty, senor."

But certainly, it will be my hap- piness to secure the liberty of the lovely Dona Rosita. Condescend to hear me."

Don Q. recited the story of the plot as it had been told him by Ma- jada.

The lady did not speak for a long moment, she pined all the unhappy governor with a silent gaze.

"Grant me a moment, senor," she implored, "out of the hearing of all these ears," she waved a contemptu- ous fan at the guards who had ac- companyed her. "Let me enter the chozo and tell you all the truth."

Don Q. signified his acquiescence, and bade his men draw off.

"Order this traitor to come, too. Dona Rosita touched Majada on the shoulder. He shall be forced to tell the truth."

Don Q. threw some twigs upon the fire, till its flame lit up the three faces. Then with an apology to the senorita, resumed his hat as she be- gan to speak.

"So," she cried, "this false man has dared to say many things to prejudice me in your eyes? He would save himself by throwing the guilt upon me. O, noble caballero! O, chi- valrous gentleman! I thank you!" She turned to spurn Majada.

"O, Rosita, Rosita!" moaned the governor.

"I hate you! You have torn me from my home. You would force me to marry you!—Lord of the sierra!"

She turned to Don Q. with a mag- nificent movement. "What is such a traitor worthy of?"

"It is indeed a most shameful af- fair, senorita. Shall I punish him? Pray command me," replied the brigand with an air of respectful sym- pathy.

"No—I will deal with him my- self. Then springing to the side of Don Q. she added passionately:

"Give me your knife, senor—I will show you how we Spanish women deal with such a one!"

Don Felipe covered, his hands over his blanched face, the chief hand- ed the weapon to Rosita. She took it and faced Majada.

"Felipe," she said, with a sudden break into a caressing tone, "Felipe, look up and listen to me."

The governor, struck by the change in her voice, peered up at her. His hand only half withdrawn from his face.

"Felipe, you swore to marry me in seven days. If—something happened. Is that not so?"

"It," repeated the man, sulkily, "What's the use of talking of it now?"

"Because it is going to happen! Help me, Felipe, help me!"

Like as a wild creature, she flung herself upon Don Q. as she spoke, the stabbing viciously at him with the knife. The chief flung up his arms and his dark cloak swirled about his head like the flapping of huge wings; but she pressed upon him, driving her knife deep as the folds of the cloak closed and settled in a heap upon Don Q.'s falling body. Nothing of him remained visible but one em- anated yellow hand, pale as death, grasping loosely at nothing.

Terrified, gazing at the motionless and shapeless heap of black cloth- ing, under which lay the body of the famous brigand. At last she drew a long breath.

"I have won! I have defeated even Don Q. There he lies, your un- conquered conqueror! And out-man- euvered by a woman! You allowed my first plot to fail—I don't know how—but my second has mastered him."

But Majada only moaned.

"Yes; it is all very well. You have killed him, now they will kill us—those wolves of his," he whim- pered.

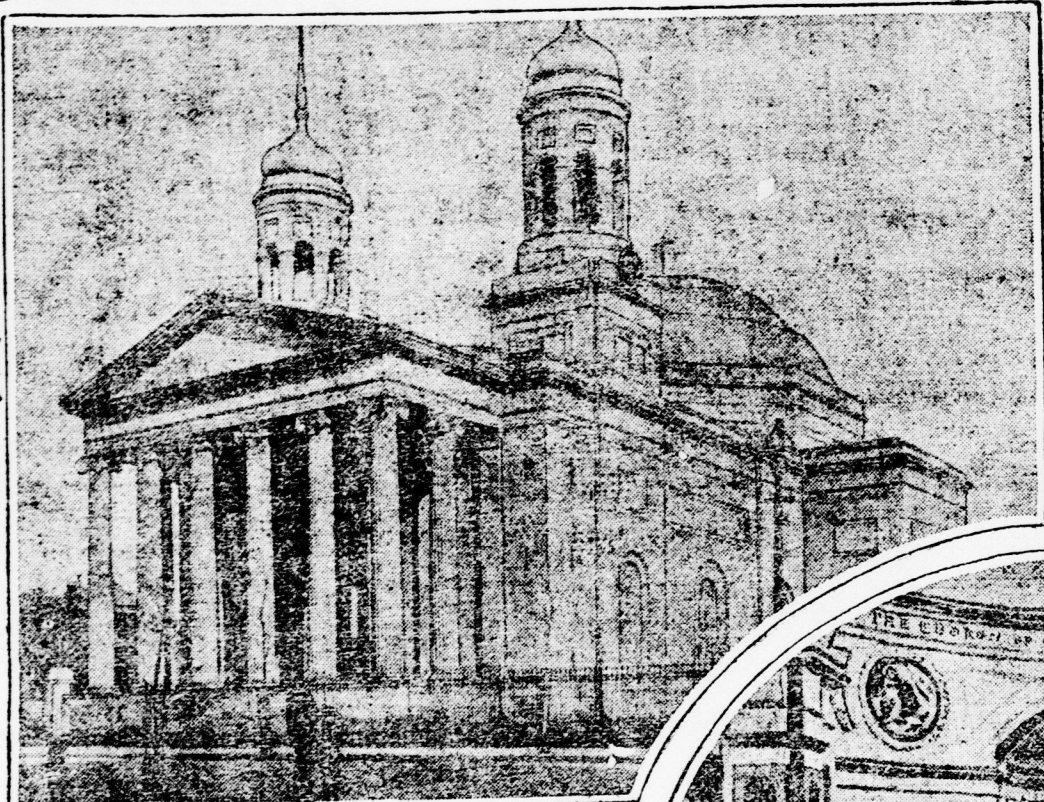
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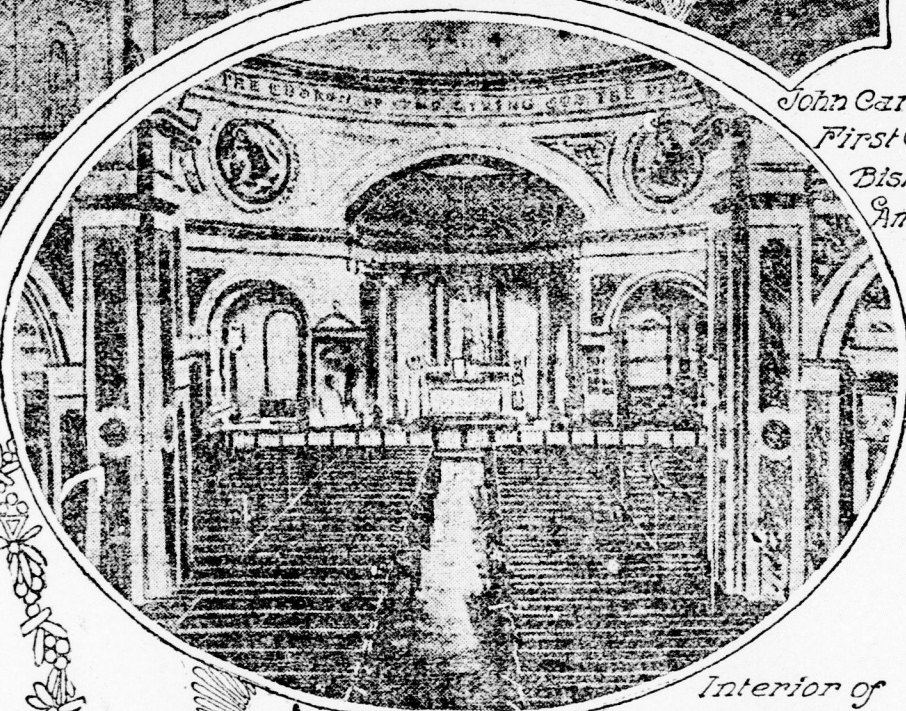
Baltimore Cathedral, Centre of Catholicism in America, 100 Years Old



Baltimore Cathedral, Centre of Catholicism in America



John Carroll, First Catholic Bishop in America



Interior of the Cathedral



James Cardinal Gibbons, Only Cardinal in the United States

WITH imposing ceremonies, the 100th anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Baltimore Cathedral, the centre of Catholicism in America, will be celebrated this month.

This fine old building, the pride of American Catholics, and its known to the churchmen of that faith the world over. Beneath its altar rests the bones of nearly all the prime archbishops of a century. Within its walls three cardinals have received the red hat of their office.

"What Mecca is to the Mohammedan, what the Temple of Jerusalem is to the Israelite, what St. Peter's Basilica is to the faithful of the Church Universal, this Cathedral is to the American Catholic," said Cardinal Gibbons in a recent address.

For that reason the centennial of the mother church will be celebrated with services of extraordinary splendor. All the archbishops, bishops and monsignors of the United States have been invited to attend. President Roosevelt is expected to be present at one of the celebration services.

ON SUNDAY, April 29, the religious celebration of the centennial will take place in the cathedral. The next day a reception to visiting prelates and clergy will be held in the Lyric, one of the largest halls in the city.

Cardinal Gibbons will pontificate at the religious ceremony, and the sermon will be delivered by Archbishop J. J. Keane, of Dubuque, the first Rector of the Catholic University at Washington and one of the most eloquent church orators in the country.

Cardinal Gibbons has presided over the archbishops, bishops and monsignors in the United States, for more than a quarter of a century, has invited all the archbishops, bishops and monsignors in the United States to be present at the celebration.

Monsignor Falconio, the Apostolic Delegate to the United States, will represent Pope Pius.

At the reception on the second day addresses will be delivered by a number of prominent laymen. One of these will probably be Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte, who is a member of the Catholic congregation. It is expected that President Roosevelt will also deliver an address.

The celebration will be one of the

most interesting occasions in the history of Catholicism in America, and will serve as an object lesson of the progress of the Catholic Church in this country since the event which the celebration will commemorate.

Then there was but one bishop, with about sixty priests, ministering to about 40,000 Catholics, in all of that vast area lying south of the St. Lawrence river and the Great Lakes, and extending from Michigan to Florida and from Maine to Missouri.

Now there are fourteen provinces, with seventy-seven suffragan sees, and about 13,000 priests ministering to a Catholic population of about 12,000,000. The Cathedral congregation was not the first Catholic organization in Baltimore, but its inception was due to the selection by Pope Pius VI, of John Carroll as the first Bishop of Baltimore, in November, 1789.

Before the Revolutionary War, priests from southern Maryland, where the Church had existed from the days of the Catholic landing under the Calverts, came to Baltimore, where it was then called, and celebrated mass for the few Catholics in private houses.

About the time of the outbreak of hostilities with the mother country, St. Peter's parish was organized, and the erection of a church on Saratoga street, near Charles, was begun.

When the edifice was nearing completion, the builder found the small congregation unable to meet the financial obligations. He looked the church door, and the few Catholics were still without a public building in which to worship.

How long this state of affairs would have continued it is difficult to conjecture, had it not been for the presence of a regiment of soldiers in which there were many Catholics.

These soldiers were encamped in the immediate vicinity of the little church, and, when Sunday came around, they wished to attend mass.

Learning that the church was locked against the congregation, the soldiers marched to the scene in a body, and the door was battered in. The builder, hearing of this incident, and fearing lest the soldiers might go to further lengths, became frightened, and delivered up the keys.

The builder was finally paid, and the edifice was used until the Cathedral was ready for occupancy.

The Cathedral parish was incorporated under the laws of Maryland in 1785, the incorporators being headed by the Right Rev. John Carroll.

In Colonial days the standard of a church was a pound of tobacco, and contracts and acts of that period were made and enacted on that basis. About the close of the eighteenth century the Catholic population was then about 5,000.

At the third, held in 1834, there were fourteen archbishops and sixty bishops present, and the Catholic population was then about 8,000,000.

No church structure in the United States has witnessed so many consecrations of bishops and ordinations of priests as have taken place in this venerable cathedral in Baltimore.

Twenty-six bishops have been consecrated and about 1,500 priests have been ordained before its altars.

Three cardinals have received there the benediction of the papal office, a record unique in America. These cardinals have been Gibbons, Solari, and Martini.

The edifice is not only a temple of worship for the living, but is a mausoleum of the sacred custody of the dead, as the remains of former Archbishops of Baltimore are interred beneath the sanctuary. It is the last resting place of the Patriarch of the American Church—Archbishop Carroll.

Cardinal Gibbons, whose life's history is so closely allied with the venerable temple—having been baptized, ordained a priest, consecrated a bishop, and having received the red biretta there—in speaking of the cathedral said:

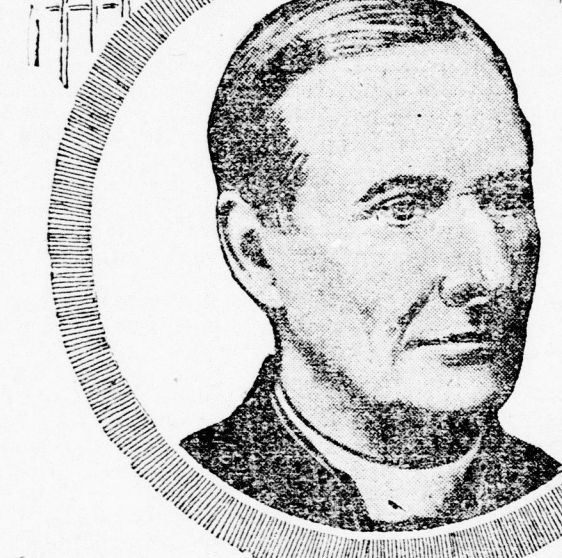
"You will find other sanctuaries more spacious than this, but you will find none that has held at one time so many illustrious prelates of the Church of America."

"You will find other castles more rich and ornate than this, but none in which have been set so many precious jewels of faith. There are other cathedrals more ample; many daughters there are who have outstripped their mothers in the majesty of size, in the number of their progeny, and the accumulation of wealth. But you will find none equal to the mother in the splendor of ecclesiastical traditions."

The approaching celebration at the Baltimore Cathedral will equal in point of attendance and interest the gathering of the Third Plenary Council in 1884 and the centenary of the American hierarchy in 1889.

It will be the first general gathering of Catholic prelates since that time, and, for that reason, will be one of the most important sociological happenings of this generation.

The Man Who Wrote "Onward Christian Soldiers"—Where and How he Did It



Sabine Baring-Gould Who Wrote "Onward Christian Soldiers"

Horbury Church, Where the Hymn Was First Sung



The Rev. Canon Sharp

OF ALL the processional hymns that the world has ever heard the most popular, probably, is "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Wherever church music is known this hymn is sung. It is found in the hymnals of nearly every denomination, and has been translated into many tongues. Hurriedly written one Saturday night forty-one years ago, with no other purpose than to meet a special demand, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," without a line changed, has held its place ever since among the leading pieces of church music.

The author of this inspiring hymn, the Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, is still alive, although until recently, quite ill. Only a short time ago he was reported to be improving in health after treatment by a London specialist.

Onward Christian Soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before, Christ, the Royal Master, Leads against the foe; Forward into battle, Go, his banners go.

When the Rev. Mr. Baring-Gould composed "Onward Christian Soldiers," he was in charge of a little mission church—services were held in a cottage at Horbury, in Yorkshire, England.

Small as the congregation was then, the curate—he was under the Rev. Canon Sharp, rector of St. Peter's Church—had gathered the little ones into his Sunday school and choir.

It was the practice of the Horbury churches at Whitinside to present each choir boy with two new Eton collars and a light blue tie, in order that the young singers might present a uniform appearance.

Whit-Tuesday was one of the great days of the year for these young people. Not only did they appear, as a rule, in their new summer suits on that day, but took part in a procession through the streets, as well.

It was on the occasion of the Whit-Tuesday procession in 1853 that "Onward, Christian Soldiers" was first heard.

Mr. Sharp asked Mr. Baring-Gould to have his choristers and Sunday-school scholars march from the little mission church to St. Peter's, the parish church, and take part in the services there.

Wishing to have a new processional hymn for the use of his little army, the young curate sat down on the Saturday night preceding to write one.

"Onward, Christian Soldiers" was the result. The words were sent to a printer on Monday morning, and, as soon as the printed sheets were received, each child was given one, and instructed to commit the hymn to memory.

When Tuesday came, the band of 100 little Christian soldiers set out from the chapel to march, with flying banners, to St. Peter's Church, a mile and a half away.

Much of the route was up a steep hill but most valiantly the little army struggled on, singing with great enthusiasm the new hymn. Joyously the young voices rang out:

Onward, then ye people, Join our happy throng; Blend with our voices In the triumph song.

Hundreds of spectators lined the route. These soon caught the stirring refrain.

Onward, Christian Soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

and joined heartily in the singing.

Near the parish church the procession was met by the Horbury brass band and the scholars and choristers of St. Peter's, who joined in the singing as the throng poured into the church.

When the services ended, the choristers and most of the congregation gathered in the vicarage garden, adj. joining, where the new hymn once more rang out in enthusiastic swelling choruses under the leadership of Henry Wilson, chorister of St. Peter's.

At that time the Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould was 31 years of age, and was one of the hardest workers of the curates laboring under the leadership of Mr. Sharp.

He was especially devoted to children, and for that reason had collected a Sunday school and a band of choristers much larger than the size of the congregation would seem to warrant.

Mr. Baring-Gould took especial interest in the working class, and was often found in their homes, encouraging them to tell jokes and stories in their quaint Yorkshire dialect.

BOOK OF LEGENDS.

Later, much of the information, legends and stories gathered on such visits was incorporated in a book called "Yorkshire Oddities."

His interest in those about him gave Mr. Baring-Gould immense popularity with young people. He never had trouble in keeping up a large choir, and in having his Sunday school room filled with attentive pupils.

Frequently after service, he would be besieged by his chorister boys, appealing to him to tell them stories. His fund of these never seemed to run short; in fact, he appeared so full of anecdote that some of his little listeners thought that sometimes he composed them on the spur of the moment.

This was not the case. The curate was a keen observer, an extensive reader, and, in addition, had travelled a great deal, and had accumulated a wonderful fund of entertaining stories.

He became an author of some note. Among his writings was a love story in three volumes, which was supposed to be an account of his own courtship.

Some of the people of Horbury, however, took umbrage at a few of the characters in this work, fancying that the writer had caricatured themselves, and the clergyman withdrew the story from publication. Only a few copies are now to be found.

THE GUISANE REFORMED FOR LOVERS

Two frugal young men had spent some days recuperating on a farm in Connecticut, when they returned each other that the tincture of onion permeated all their meals and pervaded the house was unusually strong. They agreed that the vegetable was too generously interpreted for genuine comfort.

A plain and unattractive daughter assisted a hardworking mother in the kitchen, and to her one of the young men now began the long ardent glances and mumbling soft and enticing words.

This procedure soon aroused the observing mother. One evening, when the couple had gone off for a stroll, she sought the woman's companion and subtly intimated that, judging from appearances, the young man "might be wanting to say something to my daughter pretty soon."

"Perhaps, sometime," said the young man, reflectively, "but not to-night. I know what Bill had for supper, and no man would permit a proposal to escape him, if it was flavoured with onion."

From that moment the meals were served without onion, but constant and unabated love-making was the additional price paid for it.

DAI LENO AND THE JUDGE.

Strange articles sometimes find their way into the law courts as "evidence." Lumps of coal, slabs of granite, sacks of hay, turnips, old pewter, boxes of cigars, bottles of whiskey, automatic machines, stewpans, "brum" jewellery, have all at different times been put in evidence. Once an anchor, weighing several tons, was "produced," but owing to its unwieldy size it was left in the open air for inspection. Recently, Mr. Justice Farwell's court had some of the features of a musical instrument superimposed on a number of records were turned over to his Lordship, and others lay in hiding should the battery need strengthening.

The action in progress had reference to alleged infringement of a patented device for conducting the sound waves generated in the sound-box through the multiplying horn to any desired point. For the purpose of elucidating the comparative merits of different instruments a number of records were also brought, reproducing, amongst other concert-room attractions, the singing of Melba, and the violin playing of Kubelik. But counsel's choice went in a less classical direction, and fixed upon the comic element. So the late Dan Leno's voice began to sing "Mrs. Kelly" to his Lordship. Very little sufficed, for after listening to a few bars the learned judge intimated that he was quite satisfied.

HIS NEW LEAF HAPPENED TO BE NO. 13

Senator Knox, while a practicing attorney in Pittsburg, one day, in the kindest tone possible and with the sincerest regrets of an indulgent employer, informed his rampacious office boy that unless he turned over a new leaf, he would have to find another situation.

The contrite lad wept as he listened and, promises profuse for correct conduct in the future, won his place back in the lawyer's affections.

A week later a most embarrassing situation confronted Mr. Knox's firm. The boy had forgotten to mail an important letter, and, as a result, cer-



For the Home Dressmaker



Charming Commencement Gowns

Girlish Versions of the
Princess Style
With Deep Girdles
Are All the Rage



The Tailored Shirtwaist is Back

THE tailored shirtwaist has come back, as it promised, but nobody ever dreamed before how much variety could be got into not only the tailored shirtwaist, but into those which pass for plain shirtwaists.

There is one stunning shirt, as plain as a pipe-stem, which has a rounded, shallow yoke stretching clear across the shoulders—almost onto the sleeves. Yoke and body of the shirt are joined by a narrow banding of embroidery, and—there you are.

Another shirtwaist has finetucks run across the front, the whole thing given character by two rather large tucks which finish out the shoulders on each side.

Plenty of shirtwaists, made of the sheerest linen, are absolutely plain, except for the utterly feminine little frill, hemstitched or quite simply hemmed, or perhaps scalloped, which runs down the front. Sometimes two of them are set, one on each side of the narrow box pleat down the front.

Sheer stuffs are used for the majority of shirtwaists, even for those severe in style, but those of heavier linen are good, too, especially for shirt and skirt that match.

Fashion Notes

GIRDLES of soft, "pully" ribbon are often made on a rather high foundation, two or three widths sewed together and draped on, the folds pulled close. By way of trimming, other bits of the ribbon are pulled and twisted into the semblance of some flower, and set on, rosette fashion.

For commencement gowns, only the softest, droopiest of ribbon is used, and that is usually very wide. Louisine and messaline and their kin are the favorites, the same kind used for that great hair bow.

Everything about the dress—to the tiniest of accessories—must be all white.

The shoes take the form of pumps, with the

trimmest of leather bows set on in front, and an embroidered stocking (often one of the gifts) above it.

When a slip is used, China silk is more satisfactory in the long run than is taffeta, but there should be even more care expressed in the making, and princess slips are a natural outcome of the general popularity of princess gowns.

Class Day dresses are nearly always of color—pink and blue being the greatest favorites, and the rose-strewn materials dividing the honors of second place with white dresses and flowered ribbons.



GIRLISH versions of the ubiquitous princess gown are leading all other styles for commencement dresses. And even with skirt and waist of the other styles a well-shaped, rather deep girdle is worn, getting the little sheathed effect so good this spring.

Hardly a commencement gown follows Empire styles, in spite of their growing popularity, for the Empire style, at its best, demands a faultless figure, and at its worst is a very ill-looking affair, indeed.

An occasional dress boasts the little lace jacket worn over a beruffled skirt of some very diaphanous material, or of sheer linen, trimmed quite elaborately with heavy lace of the same character as that which makes the jacket.

Such a dress need not be expensive—those little jackets are often contrived of bits of lace and linen, ingeniously put together. Since fashion has indulged putting two or three kinds of lace together, remnants—enough to make a jacket of—may often be picked up for very little.

Aside from these little jacket dresses, there's very little new in the materials used—silk and handkerchief linen, batiste and the whole family of mulles, nainsook and the sheer cool lawns, figured stuffs varied just a little from the patterns of last year, are all used, one about as popular as another.

Sometimes the trimming takes the form of graduated tucks, waist and all carrying out the

idea, as in the figure in the sketch. The style is trying except for a very slim figure, but for that is as becoming a style as can be found.

Many gowns are cut just a little low, following the style set by the collarless blouse. For the great day, they are filled in with pretty guimpes.

Of course, everything is elbow sleeves—the prettiest cut so as to come just above the elbow, and finished with lace edged, or lace ruffles.

Shirring is fairly popular, in spite of the fact that it is so hard a laundry problem. But it is usually confined to the type of dress which is clearly only expected to pay the most infrequent of visits to the tub.

Ruffles, on the other hand, are more popular this year than they have been for years, all but an occasional skirt—that of a style upon which ruffles would be singularly out of place—showing ruffle or flounce of some description.

Little robe dresses of the simpler sort are the most easily made of all, and some exquisite ones are as girlish as anything can be, with their deep ruffles, headed with medallions that look like giant daisies, joined by their petal-tips. The blouses to such skirts usually have medallions scattered on pretty freely, but with anything that seems like elaborate trimming made conspicuously absent.

Hand embroidery—handwork in any form, for that matter—divides honors with valenciennes lace for trimmings, and those dresses on which both are inextricably tangled up are probably best liked of all.

Commencement Gloves

ELBOW gloves—the prettiest of them embroidered both on the back of the hand and high up on the arm—may be of kid or the more economical silk kinds. Those of silk and linen are the most serviceable of all.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trade with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

THE TACTFUL LADY TRAVELER

In Helping Others Make Friends for Yourself.

It is not the prettiest or most fashionably gowned woman who makes the best traveling companion; it is not the woman who is best read, nor she who recites the most difficult performance on the piano who adds most agreeably to a touring party; it is not the woman who recognizes the best appointed meal, nor her sister who is a veritable walking guide book to all points of interest, who most congenially shares hotel parlors and verandas, steamship saloons and observation cars—it is the woman possessed of a fund of humor and good nature. It is this kindly, merry woman with whom it is a pleasure to travel, either on land or sea; it is she whom it is a pleasure to find at the table or in the same Pullman section. She makes friends everywhere; she never grumbles nor finds fault. She is pleased with everything and charmed with everybody. To crowd her charms into the narrow compass of a paragraph is impossible; she is thoughtful, she thinks of others instead of herself.

Traveling, at best, is not a mode of living conducive to good nature; its inconveniences are questionable. All persons with whom the tourist must rub elbows are not those whom he would invite to sit at his own fireside; hotel waiters are seldom as attentive to a guest's individual wishes as the family servant. But these inconveniences are, and ever will be, included in the tourist's lot, and he might more easily than not accept them with good grace.

NEVER GRUMBLE.
A woman does not fancy opening her eyes on her first morning in a strange city to a dreary rain, but grumbling and blaming Fate will not divert the elements from their purpose. Discontented mutterings will tend to help matters, nor do they render the grumbler to her traveling companions. It is not their fault that it is raining.

"It's just my luck!" That is the favorite expression of the discontented woman. Everything that happens to her is because she, herself, happened to be there. Does she ever pause to realize what a degree of self-content that lament embodies? Why should the heavens pour down rain because she—one individual woman—happened to be beneath them at a specific moment? Does she believe in the presence to be of such vast importance that even the elements must need take notice and revenge? "I might have known it would rain if I went anywhere," she wails.

Far more agreeable to the woman who discovers the same conditions existing, and, disappointed though she may be, suggests, good humoredly, that

Kidney Disease

On the Increase

Recent reports of the New York Board of Health prove that the mortality from kidney disease is greatly on the increase.

Bright's disease as well as the other dreadfully painful forms of kidney disease can usually be prevented and cured by giving some attention to the diet and to the activity of the liver and kidneys.

Excesses in eating and the use of alcoholic drinks must be avoided, and the filtering organs can best be kept in good working order by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The derangements which lead to Bright's disease usually have their beginning in a torpid liver and there is suffering from headache, biliousness and indigestion before the kidneys fall and such symptoms appear as backache, scanty, highly colored urine, painful, scalding urination, deposits in urine, etc.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills succeed where ordinary kidney medicines fail, because of their direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys. This has been proven in thousands of cases of serious and complicated diseases of the kidneys. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

TALKS OF SOCIALISM

INSUPERABLE OBSTACLES BAR WAY TO ITS SUCCESS

The ideal condition toward which they are striving is the workmen, having become the masters of all the means of production, are to obtain all the comforts and pleasures now possessed by well-to-do people. They will all be well clothed and housed and well nourished and will all walk on electrically lighted, asphalted streets and frequent concerts and theaters and read papers and books and ride in automobiles.

But that everybody may have certain things, the production of those things must be apportioned, and consequently it must be decided how long each workman is to work.

How is that to be decided? Statistics may show what would be the result of society fettered by capital, by competition and by want. But no statistics can show how much is wanted and what articles are needed to satisfy the demands in a society where the means of production will belong to the society itself—that is, where the people will be free.

The demands in such a society cannot be defined, and they will always infinitely exceed the possibility of satisfying them. Everybody will wish to have all that the richest now possesses, and, therefore, it is quite impossible to define the quantity of goods that such a society will require.

Purpose, however, are people to be induced to work at articles which some consider necessary, and other unnecessary or even harmful?

If it be found necessary for everyone to work six hours a day, in order to satisfy the requirements of the society, who in a free society can compel a man to work those six hours, if he knows that part of the time is spent in producing things which are unnecessary or even harmful?

It is undeniable that under the present state of things most varied articles are produced with great economy of exertion, thanks to machinery, and that the division of labor, which has been brought to an extreme degree and carried to the highest perfection, and that those articles are profitable to the manufacturers, and that we find them in a plentiful and pleasant to use. But the fact that these articles are well made and produced with little expenditure of strength, that they are profitable to the capitalists and convenient to the masses, does not prove that free men would, without compulsion, continue to produce.

There is no doubt that Krupp's, with the present division of labor, makes admirable cannons very quickly and artfully.

N. M. very quickly and artfully produces silk goods, X, Y and Z produce toilet soaps, powder to preserve the complexion, or glazed bricks, and K produces whisky of choice flavor.

But, however, the division of labor is wanted by those who wish to obtain control of the Chinese market, or who like to get drunk, or are anxious to be rich, but there will always be some who consider these articles very harmful, and who will refuse to make them.

But, besides this, there is another question. The new existing division of labor is conditioned by the necessity of the workman. A worker only agrees to work in the underground, or to make the one hundredth part of an article all his life because he will otherwise not have means to live.

But it will only be by compulsion that a workman, owing the means of production and not suffering want can be induced to accept a stuporously soul-destroying condition of labor as those in which the people now work.

It is not possible to have a very profitable and natural to people, but if people are free, division of labor is only possible in a very limited way, and which has been far over-stepped by our society.

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FAIR OR DARK

"Well Madge, did Sir Geoffrey Pelham propose last night? But never mind, of course he didn't, or you wouldn't look so cross and streaky this morning."

Lady Margaret, whose temper sometimes matched her hair, was looking in her own particular armchair beside the boudoir fire. Raising lack-luster eyes from the pages of the Morning Post, she treated her sister Celia to a glassy stare.

"Cross and streaky!" she repeated slowly. "Well, I suppose it takes a fair woman to look beaming and bloated by 11 o'clock in the morning."

Celia, on tiptoe before the fireplace, smiled at her own pick and while reflecting on the mirror, she said: "When a man does not propose," she announced, apparently addressing the coal box. "It is invariably the woman's fault. Why did you manage so badly?"

Silence. "Either," proceeded Celia, "either you snubbed him atrociously or you encouraged him indecently. Which was it?"

Still silence. Celia, though delighted with her own eloquence, felt that she had missed the bullseye.

Twisting round on the fender stool she faced her sister. "Margaret," in a tragic whisper, "Margaret, are you mad enough to laugh at him?"

The Morning Post rustled impatiently. "You think you know everything, Celia, but you don't."

"And, pray, what do you mean so significantly?" and good intentions count for something, it's no use quibbling," she went on, "you did or said something to gag Geoffrey Pelham. What was it?"

Lady Margaret gave a mirthless laugh. "Oh, he proposed right enough, she said."

The blue china eyes opened wide. "Proposed, did he? Then why on earth—?"

Then Lady Margaret dropped the Morning Post. "Celia," she asked, "you admire dark men, don't you?"

"Most awfully," she murmured, "but what of that?"

"Nothing, only I don't; and last night—"

"Good heavens!" gasped Celia. "I believe you told him so."

Silence. "Margaret," (sternly), "I give you up. You tell that peacock of a Geoffrey that you don't admire him and then he didn't propose."

"Oh, dear," moaned the culprit, "I only said how queer it felt to find myself accepting him when I'd loathed dark men all my life."

Inquired Celia with the air of the King keeper to the prize imbecile. "He—he jumped up, turned blacker than ever, and said since he was so per-sonally repugnant to me he would retract his unfortunate proposal."

"Him," said Celia in scornful pity, "I should think you and Sidney Rendle had better marry each other."

"Sydney Rendle? Why?"

"Why not? He's almost an albino; fair enough to please even you, I imagine, and he loves dark women."

"How do you know?"

"He told me so."

"Did you not? When? Last night?"

"Yes, he was quite charming to me till we went out to find a glowworm and then—then I thought he was going to, but—"

"But he didn't," supplied Lady Margaret. Drying her eyes she sat up.

When the Cold Comes.

This method is simplicity itself. Rub the chest and throat well with Ner-viline, use it as a gargle and take some in hot water before retiring, along with one of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Next morning finds you refreshed, free from cold and bright as a dollar.

These household remedies have been wonderfully successful for years and certainly won't fail in your case. For sale at all dealers in large 25c bottles.

Thomas Price, the new Premier of South Australia, who has come into office as the head of a labor Government, is a man who can claim to have risen from the ranks.

Never attempt to tell a funny story while waiting for the dinner bell to ring.

Always Uniform
Always Reliable
Everywhere Obtainable

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE & COCOA

have stood the tests of time and service for over 125 years

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.
Established 1780 Dorchester, Mass.
46 Highest Awards in Europe and America
Branch House, 85 St. Peter St., Montreal, Can.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give all three ways of treatment. Easy companion, liquid or tablet—have equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give all three ways of treatment. Easy companion, liquid or tablet—have equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

Buy Baby's Own Soap

Do It Now!

Remember!

It is a rare aid in preserving the beauty of your skin and the freshness of your complexion.

Don't Forget!

It is impossible to make a purer or better soap for the Toilet, Nursery and the Bath.

Get It Today Accept No Other

ALBERT SOAPS LIMITED, MFRS., MONTREAL.

Unfortunate Pessimist.

Once upon a time a Pessimist and a Blessed Optimist met, and the former was weeping bitterly. "Brace up, old boy!" quoth the Blessed Optimist. "What ails you, anyway?" "Ah me! ah me!" responded the other, "you cannot imagine what a hard job it is to be a pessimist in these unfortunate times!"

"In what respect are the times unfortunate?" "Why, the sun insists upon shining, and the birds upon singing, and the flowers upon being fragrant, and—but I should not mind these things if I did not have such infernally hard luck myself."

"How is it hard?" "Well, I tried farming for a while and I used to prophesy that there would be a drought, but no drought would come, then I said I knew there would be a flood, but the floods wouldn't arrive as announced. Failing in this, I tried the mercantile business and prophesied paucity which didn't pan out. It was enough to discourage any active pessimist. Then I tried one thing after another, but I'm willing to be blessed if anything would so ruin me. Now I am heartily and despondent. Ah me! ah me!"

"Try optimism for a while," urged the cheery man. "Does it work?" was the query. "Sure!"

"Get everything you desire or expect? Everything you prophesy?" "Oh, no, certainly not. But what does that matter, as long as you feel contented that it will come later?"

"Ah, well," sighed the Pessimist, "I couldn't think of becoming an optimist, anyway."

"Oh, my reason tells me that everything is wrong, even if it is not wrong. It is a damned hard world, what with its—"

displaced smile, singing, fragrance, and—oh, it is a hard hard world, and it is particularly tough on pessimists. Agree to that, and the Blessed Optimist had some sunshine in his heart which he never lost to see, and he was compelled to leave him.

"Moral: It is in yourself rather than in external elements that you must make your own life, and it wears a smile or a frown, as you choose.—San Francisco Call."

Red Rose Tea is Clean Tea

CLEANLINESS is as necessary to tea quality as to any other food.

Tea rolled by hand, cured by hand, weighed, blended and packed by hand may or may not be clean.

Every operation of making Red Rose Tea, on the plantation and in the warehouse, is performed by machines, the rolling and curing, the blending and weighing are all done by scrupulously clean automatic machinery.

Red Rose Tea is never touched by human hands from the picking to your kitchen.

Red Rose Tea is always clean. It cannot be otherwise, because it has no possible chance of contamination.

Its "rich, fruity flavor" cannot be impaired by foreign substance of any sort whatever.

Red Rose Tea is good Tea

T. H. Estabrooks

St. John, N.B., Toronto, Winnipeg

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Immediate Delivery. Get Our Prices.

THE CANADA METAL COMPANY

William Street, Toronto.

Phone Main 1729

THE PHOTOGRAPHS THOUGHTS

Says a New York State Doctor



"Photographing a Thought"

A physician of New York State has distanced all competitors in the field of unique discovery. He asserts that he can photograph a thought.

Thoughts, he explains, project themselves through space upon the crests of mind waves—the creative force of sense action. This force he has named "ideation."

"Ideation" is not the purely abstract, ethereal thing it might be imagined. It passes through space in the form of small physical atoms, and being a physical force, is enabled to leave an impression upon a photographic plate. That purely mechanical object captures and holds the thought.

While it is true that the thought photographs yet produced are crude—unclear, and best, as are calculated to "matter" the conceived, as cameras do not do—the possibilities opened by the new art are somewhat startling.

How completely at his mercy would be the rogues of St. Paul's Oil fame, he were Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, armed with this power of mind photography? The present difficulty is that J. Pierpont Morgan has to cameras in general would be as a matter of course, and would storm compared with his record of the new machine. And how really disquieting would thought photography prove in the great domain of politics?

But Dr. Veeder is not the only man who avers that he is able to take snapshots of your thoughts. By trying a photographic plate upon the forehead of a subject, A. H. Cutting, of Colorado, Col., solemnly declares that he can picture objects reflected from the brain.

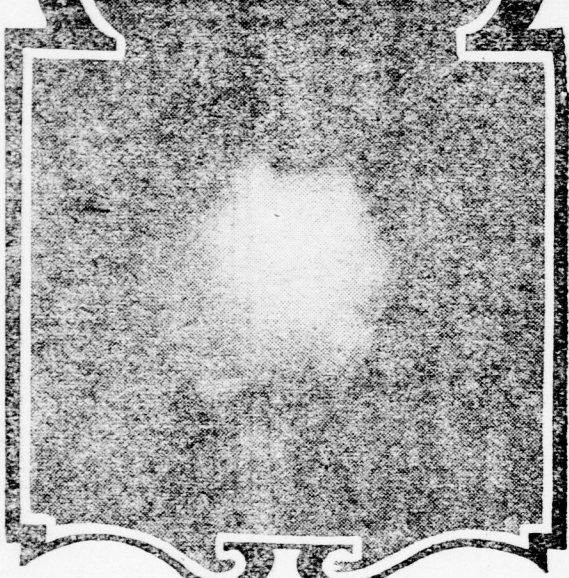
The discovery of Dr. Veeder—Dr. M. A. Veeder is his name, and he is a reputable physician of Lyons, N. Y.—has not yet progressed to its most interesting development.

So far he has not reached the point of having a thought photographed before a camera. In fact, a camera is not used at all.

What he uses in his experiments are simply photographic sensitive plates. It is the process of thought transference, or the passage of "ideation" through space, that the outlines of some object upon which the mind is fixed are recorded upon the plates.

No mere dromer is Dr. Veeder, say those who know him. He is prominent in his profession and is well known for his discoveries in many branches of science.

It was he, his friends affirm, who first advanced the theory that the



"Photograph of a Concentrated Thought—the End of a Roll of Bandages"

germs of typhoid fever are carried by flies. He also discovered a cure for some years Dr. Veeder has been experimenting upon the theory that the brain possesses a creative force, something with physical properties, so to speak, that passes through space much after the manner of the waves of wireless telegraphy.

On the night of January 31, the physician and three friends gathered at the photographic studio of A. L. Russell in Lyons to conduct the experiment which Dr. Veeder believed would show that his theories were well founded. Those assisting were Mr. Russell, William Halloway, a leading merchant of Lyons; the Rev. W. M. Webb and his son, Harold Webb.

In the presence of these men, Mr. Russell opened a box of dry plates, breaking the seal under the eyes of the witnesses. Within a plate holder that, by actual test, was found light proof, one of the plates was placed.

This holder was then laid upon a table, around which the five men gathered. All placed their hands above and below the table, as nearly as possible directly over and under the holder containing the plate.

Upon the table, not far from the holder, was a roll of surgical bandages. This object was kept in mind by the five during the experiment.

After holding the hands in the position described for about one and a half minutes, Mr. Russell, accompanied by witnesses, went into the dark room and developed the plate. A developer such as is ordinarily used in the developing plates was employed in this case. At first the plate seemed a blank, but after a

Dr. M. A. Veeder.
Thought Photographer

graph on my brain to pass to your brain, and you see the same object, color or whatever it may be that I see. I am thus enabled to photograph a thought upon the brain of another individual, as well as upon a sensitive plate.

THE FORCE SOON WEAKENS.

"At present this force in nearly every one is like a weak muscle. It soon tires, and I can only experiment with a person for a few minutes at a time."

"Constant usage of the force would strengthen it, and, in time, I believe it will become so well understood and developed that mind photographs can be taken as readily as X-ray photographs are taken now. 'This force of ideation,' continued the doctor, 'which enables the taking of mind photographs will explain some of the remarkable feats performed by spiritualistic mediums, and those things now called occultism. It is the basis of things done by theosophists.'

"The characteristic power of the trance state is imagination. This power may find an outlet, to some extent, in stimulating sense action and thought communication."

"Here 'ideation' comes in. By it persons watching the doings of spiritualists really stimulate the sense action of the medium."

"Such activity of the formative power of the mind can be developed, irrespective of will, but by acquiring skill in forming mental pictures accessory to sense action and to the expression of thought."

"It is well known that powerful stimulation of the senses from within the mind in hypnotic and other forms of trance causes the subject to become exceedingly impressionable, catching hints and suggestions on the smallest possible provocation."

"The same readiness may be made to appear also in normal states of the mind, and likewise independently of the cooperation of two persons, showing that telepathy is really nothing more than a form of sense perception whose action may be assisted in the ways that have been described. Again you have the force of ideation."

"If ever the problem of immortality is solved, it will be on the basis of physical facts and actual experiments, and not of indefinite longings and visions."

Dr. Veeder has spent some time developing in those who took part in the experiment of January 31 the force which he calls "ideation."

A Band of Real Brigands, Whom the Police Cannot Catch. Pose for the Camera

Brigand
Vivillo's Band
Holding up Farmers

Binding the Victims



How the Prisoners Are Left

For eight months the gendarmes of Setenil de las Bodegas, Spain, have been vainly hunting a notorious band of brigands operating in that territory.

Day after day, travelers, farmers and merchants have been held up and robbed by members of this band. Tourists have been captured and detained for ransom.

After each outrage the police renewed the chase with increased ardor. Valleys were swept, forests explored and mountain fastnesses penetrated. But never could they find a single brigand.

The robbers gave the most hair-raising descriptions of their ferocious appearance and blood-thirsty manner. The entire province was terrorized; the police seemed helpless.

At this stage a Madrid newspaperman strolled nonchalantly into the haunts of the brigands—he found them without difficulty—made friends with the band and induced the members to pose before his camera. The photographs he made are represented here.

In the province of Andalusia the name of Vivillo, the bandit chief, spreads terror. He is heard of everywhere, and his band has been operating, robbing at will and bidding defiance to the baffled gendarmes of the town of Setenil.

Not even Jose Maria, the hero of Mercurio's "Carmen," was more dreaded in his boldest days than this terrifying will-o'-the-wisp of mountain and plain.

Try as they might the authorities press brigandage entirely. Band after band has been wiped out, but others have promptly begun operations in other places.

Andalusia, in the southern part of the country, has always been a favorite range of such robbers. Topographical and climatic conditions there prove valuable natural allies.

Across one end of the province runs the mountain ranges of the Sierra Nevada. Through the other furrows the fertile valley of the Guadalquivir. While snow is frequently deep in the highlands and mountains, the lower valleys have a mild, almost African climate. No more ideal region could be imagined for the operations of a band of brigands.

There is considerable wealth in the province. The fields and vineyards are productive, and Andalusian breeds of horses, mules and cattle have long been famous.

It was through no caprice of fancy or reliance upon chance that Vivillo and his men chose Andalusia as the scene of their land pirating.

They knew that rich booty was to be picked up on its mountain roads and in the valley fields. Vivillo, like a year ago a Falstaflian cattle raiser puffed frantically into Setenil. He declared that he had been held up on the road and robbed by a band of desperate outlaws. The police laughed at him. There were no brigands in Andalusia, they said.

Soon afterwards some farmers were similarly treated; then a small party of tourists fell into the hands of the highwaymen.

This was enough to arouse even the easy-going Spanish gendarmes. They set out, accordingly, to scour the country, but they took care to

go in considerable number and to keep together.

No traces of brigands could be found. Yet, the simple-minded peasants had seen strangers riding along the roads of late, but knew nothing of them.

Were there really bandits in Andalusia? There were. Even while the mounted police were searching one section of the province, news came of outrages and robberies in another.

A MERRY GAME.

Then began a merry game of hide and seek. Some remote place of concealment in the mountains sheltered the outlaws when pursuit became too hot.

From this rendezvous they swooped down upon the highways and farms below at will, gathering in from travelers, merchants and farmers booty of great aggregate value.

In time the marauders became bolder. They sent taunting messages to the police through their victims. The chief bandit had no hesitancy in proclaiming his name. It was Vivillo.

He began to capture travelers and wealthy farmers for ransom, carrying them away to his mountain haunts and holding them under threat of torture and death until the enforced tribute was paid.

Every new outrage lashed the authorities to greater fury, and they, in turn, spurred the puzzled gendarmes to renewed exertions.

Time and again the police rushed to the scene of a newly reported hold-up, to find, perhaps, bound and riddled victims lying in the road, but no trace of the robbers.

After a time, it is said that Vivillo and some of his lieutenants grew so bold that they actually visited Setenil and other towns in the province, contemptuously ignoring the police.

"If we could only recognize the brigands," wailed the officials. But there were no photographs of the latter-day Robin Hood and his companions.

The descriptions given by the numerous victims varied according to the degree of fright under which they labored. Most of those who had been robbed decorated their word pictures of flame and other supposed features of the imp of darkness.

FOUND THE BANDITS.

About this time the Madrid newspaper man got busy. Quietly packing his camera, he proceeded to Setenil, and from there journeyed coolly into the hill country where Vivillo's band was supposed to be. In time he found them, or they found him.

Naturally, he wasn't a profitable find. The only possession of which he could be robbed was the camera, and the bandits could not use that.

He was an entertaining sort of chap, however, could sing a merry song, and brought with him the latest gossip from the Madrid cafes. He proved quite a source of amusement to the outlaws.

By playing upon their vanity, he induced the chief and the members of his band to pose before the camera.

Not only this, but they enacted for him different scenes descriptive of their life and methods. They showed how they held up and robbed victims, and how they bound and left them lying in the road.

It was the most remarkable set of pictures, perhaps, ever taken, and under the most remarkable circumstances.

When he had exhausted his plates and was ready to return home, the journalist-photographer took leave of all around, and departed peacefully from the lair of the Andalusian's terrible brigand.

ENLIGHTENING AN UNBELIEVER.

A pretty Sunday-school teacher received information that one of her pupils was ill, and forthwith hurried to the home of the little fellow. The boy's eyes shone with gratitude at this indication of solicitude, and a grateful mother made the sweet visitor welcome.

The father, however, showed his contempt for the Church and its efforts, and brutally hurt the sensibilities of the caller by his coarse and irreverent assertions.

Presently, the man took up the case of Jonah. He permitted no intercession while delivering a ten-minute dissertation on that unfortunate prophet. In conclusion, he said, triumphantly: "Now tell me, how could the whale swallow Jonah, when his throat is no greater in diameter than an ordinary telescope?"

"I'm sure, Mr. Densi," answered the lady, sweetly, "that, if the people's of Jonah's time belittled him as you do now, he had no difficulty whatever in sliding into that whale's interior."

WIFE WINS ARGUMENT.

A severe snowstorm was raging, and the colonel came home very late. Next day, while the colonel was engaged in tenderly pressing an aching forehead, his wife, significantly and pointedly, argued that he had come home at 3 o'clock in the morning.

The husband indignantly protested, saying that it was not later than 1. A servant, when appealed to, supported his master, asserting that he was right, for the 1 o'clock express whistled just as the colonel entered the house.

The breakfast ended in controversy and tears. At supper that evening the wife, joyous and forgiving, welcomed her husband, and as she flattered a newspaper in his face, shouted: "Frank, dear, I was right, after all, about your coming home at 1 o'clock this morning. The paper says that, on account of the heavy snow, the 1 o'clock express was two hours late."

WHAT DRUGS LOOK LIKE IN THE RAW STATE

Upon going into a pharmacy and looking over the mysterious jars and bottles and boxes that line the shelves, did you ever wonder where on earth all of the drugs came from and how they appeared before they were ground and made into pills or dried or pulverized or crystallized into queer-shaped lumps? Each jar and box seems to hide some secret which you immediately become curious to solve. How many different lands do they represent? And after they leave the jars that hold them now, what are they made into?

Who, for example, would connect a great pile of dry, thin twigs, neatly tied into small bundles, with sassafras? These twigs are the creeping roots and rootlets of a prickly shrub that grows in Jamaica, and they are worth from 10 cents to 50 cents a pound.

Somehow similar in appearance is Ipecacuanha, which also comes to us in dry twigs, which are part of the trailing root of a plant found in the damp forests of Brazil.

These roots receive no preparation save drying before they are shipped off to Canada. They are packed in large sacks, and the workmen who open the bales must be wary of breathing the pungent, irritating dust given off, and which is productive of unpleasant results if incautiously inhaled.

Castor oil, too, is hard to recognize in the pretty little brown beans, spotted with black and with polished skins, that arrive in bags from India. They look far too attractive to suggest the much-hated dose of our early days.

Altogether, the base of many nauseous medicines, may be seen in its crude form as a solid mass resembling brown sealing wax, packed in heavy wooden boxes, from which it is chipped

red out in flakes with a chisel and hammer.

It is of different qualities and prices, according to whether it comes from Arabia, Socotra or the West Indies, and may bring any sum from \$1 to \$15 per hundredweight. Also is the name of the drug, leaves of the plant of that name. This juice is pressed or evaporated from the leaves, and poured into chests or kegs in a semi-fluid state, hardening presently into a solid block. Not infrequently it is inclosed in the dry skins of monkeys, and in this strange form brought to market.

One of the most interesting of drugs is opium, both on account of its awful potency, and by reason of its great value. A case of opium, about 225 pounds, is worth \$200, roughly. The case is of rough deal, lined with tin, and contains a number of soft, dark lumps, like large handfuls of dough, packed very closely together in a quantity of dry, chaffy seeds.

The opium which reaches America of two qualities, one for medicine, the other for smoking, and comes from Persia and Asia Minor, China and India.

Another costly and all-important drug is quinine, which arrives in its crude form as large slices of bark, packed either flat or in "quills," that is, curled round upon itself like a roll.

A man, to be perfectly proportioned, should weigh twenty-eight pounds for every foot of his height.

If a basin of water is placed overnight in a room where people have been smoking, the usual smell of stale tobacco will be gone in the morning.

QUEER FACTS, FIGURES AND FANCIES

Over 99,000 women are engaged in the lace industry in Russia.

Jechergs sometimes last as long as 200 years before they melt entirely away.

The Bengal Canal, 500 miles in length, is the longest artificial water-course in the world.

Each minute is said to witness the death of sixty-seven persons and the birth of seventy.

Sunatira has a greater variety of animal and vegetable life than any other region in the world.

In twelve marriages out of every hundred one of the parties has been married before, so an English statistician figures.

Nearly one-half of the women engaged in occupations in London are domestic servants, of whom there is one for every twenty persons in the population.

Russia leads the world in planting forests; America is devastating them.

Spain is a land of luxury. Its people spend \$31,000,000 a year for wines, \$25,000,000 for cigarettes and cigars, \$20,000,000 on lotteries, \$12,500,000 on bull fights and \$12,500,000 for other holiday enjoyments.

A curious well in Canada produces sand, instead of water. This sand comes up in a fine stream, like a fountain. The force which drives it to the surface from a depth of 100 feet has not yet been discovered.

Some interesting experiments have been made to ascertain which woods last the longest. It was found that birch and aspen decayed in three years, willow and chestnut in four years and elm and ash in seven years.

Oak, Scotch fir and Weymouth pine decayed to the depth of half an inch in eight years; larch and juniper were unharmed at the end of seven years.

Women sailors are employed in Denmark, Norway and Finland, and are often found to be excellent mariners. In Denmark several women are employed as State officials at sea, and particularly in the pilot service. They go out to meet the incoming ships; they climb nimbly out of their boats; they show their official diploma, and they steer the newcomer safely into the harbor. It is the same in Finland.

A boy's hair grows one-half slower than a girl's. In boys the average rate of growth is 3 feet 3 inches in six years, being an average of 0.18 inch per day. During his twenty-first and twenty-fourth years a man's hair grows quicker than at any other period. It takes an eyelash twenty weeks to reach a length of .429 inch, and then its life is from 100 to 150 days. By means of a camera, the wink of an eyelid has been measured, and it was found that twenty winks can be made in four seconds.

The human hair forms a profitable crop. Five tons are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Puritan harvest is upward of 200,000 pounds, equal in value to \$400,000 a year.

How to be Healthy and Beautiful

by Mrs. Henry Symes



Sunshine as A Hair Tonic



Daily sun bath



The best way to apply soap

MANY women, as soon as their hair begins to fall, or lose its life and lustre, spend much time and money trying various tonics, scarcely waiting to give one a trial before discarding it and trying another, thus losing all chance of obtaining good results from any.

In many instances they overlook the best tonic of all, which is always close at hand and costs nothing at all. This is just pure, undiluted sunshine, then, which is no better tonic, it is more potent than any compound or drug to be found in the apothecary's shop.

I receive letters from many mothers asking advice as to what tonic they shall use on their children's hair. I venture to say that not one of them has ever tried the sunshine cure. It is still very young, there would be more fine heads of hair to be seen and fewer cases of baldness and scraggly locks.

A healthy, active scalp is necessary for beautiful, healthy hair, and there is scarcely a disease of the scalp that sunshine and, of course, cleanliness will not cure.

If your hair is harsh, scraggly, or falling abnormally—no matter what the trouble is—just try the sunshine treatment for a few months and see if you don't see a wonderful change for the better.

Wash the hair about every three or four weeks in hot water and a good pure soap. Make a soapy lather and apply it with a small brush—a medium sized nailbrush is suitable. Rub thoroughly, first in warm water and then in cool.

In warm weather find a sunny corner and let the hair hang until it is perfectly dry. In winter, find a sunny window in which to dry it, but don't dry it by artificial heat if you want to preserve its lustre and justness.

When possible, sit outdoors in the sunshine an hour every day. Loosen the hair so that the sunshine and air can reach the scalp.

In the summer go without a hat as much as possible. There is no danger of getting too much sunshine on the hair—the danger is in not getting enough.

Cleanliness, sunshine and air will keep the hair in fine condition and make the use of tonics unnecessary.

Care of the Nose and Ear

By Dr. Emma E. Walker
(Copyright, 1906, by A. S. Barnes & Co.)

PERHAPS we have less to do with the appearance of the nose than with that of any other feature. However, during the years of growth the shape of the nose can be molded at will to a very considerable extent.

In adult life much can be done to give the nose a fine outline at the tip. Wiping the nose on one side with a handkerchief over the finger is very detrimental to the fine lines of the nostril. The nostril is easily stretched out of shape. It will recover its natural lines to some extent with appropriate treatment. If there is serious deformity, the treatment then becomes a surgical operation.

The same advice may be given in the case of the nose as is given in relation to the ear. Let it alone. Unless you have special directions from a nose specialist, you should never do anything to the nose in any way. The mucous membrane of the nose was not made for water.

USE OF KERCHIEFS

When in a normal condition, it would scarcely ever need the use of a handkerchief, but in our ordinary climate there is such a tendency to catch cold that handkerchiefs are most necessary.

There is a pretty little tradition that the handkerchief was given in relation among polite people until one of the French queens became afflicted with catarrh. Since that time its ordinary use has been considered quite proper.

However, the toilet of the nose, so far as possible, should always be carefully performed in private. Carelessness in this regard is a most agreeable habit, and great attention should be paid to this detail. It is well to blow the nose so walking, in a young measure, but hard blowing of the nose is never good, and is sometimes very detrimental.

If you are troubled in any way with obstruction to breathing, go at once to a nose specialist, and let him give the proper treatment. Such decisions often lead to very serious results.

I can't think of any better advice in regard to your ears than to say, the less you do to them the better.

If you feel in any way that they are not in good condition, you should go at once to an aurist. Such habits as picking at the ear with a pin, or washing them out, or putting anything into them, as sweet oil, or odoriferous for ear-cure at home, are all too dangerous to be indulged in.

If, however, you are not where you can consult a doctor, and an insect should crawl into your ear, the best way to get rid of it is to fill the ear with oil. The insect will then generally back out, though a syringe of water may be necessary to wash him out.

If you have the earache, it is always well to consult an aurist. Rest in bed, with a light diet, generally brings comfort in this trouble.

NOISES ARE OMINOUS

Noises in the ears are most annoying, and sometimes resist all treatment. They are often associated with deafness, and should therefore receive due attention.

Some girls have the practice of wearing bits of cotton in the ear. This is a very bad plan. Of course, there are certain cases in which the ear is very sensitive to cold; this might then be allowed, if one was to be exposed for several hours, but the constant habit of this protecting the ear is a very bad one.

The opening of the ear varies widely in different people. The wider the opening, the more the ear is sensitive to the ear to cold. Even a thin veil is a great protection in such cases.

The ear can be carefully wiped out when it is washed, with the tip of the little finger covered with a soft handkerchief. No water should be allowed to get into it. This process will do no harm, and will keep that part of the ear clean.

B. W.—In massaging the face always use a rotary movement, upward and outward. After using the cream at night simply wipe the face off with a soft cloth.

Nervous Mannerisms that We Should Avoid



Don't form the habit of nervousness in public

Do nothing at all for five minutes

No woman, whether she be plain or beautiful, can afford to be without tranquillity of demeanour—it is an almost priceless possession.

If you will watch women in public places you will come to the conclusion that not one in a hundred has repose of manner. Roving eyes, restless fingers, twitching mouth, show that they are all far from being at ease.

Many women lack repose because they are absent minded, and while apparently listening to the conversation being addressed to them, are thinking of something else at the same time. This is often shown by a restless expression of the eyes, and not only does it detract from attractiveness of manner—it is positively rude to the person speaking.

This lack of repose is probably more in evidence in public dining rooms than anywhere else. Beautiful women with every appearance of good breeding will not only nervously toy with the various forks and spoons on the table, but will fiddle with their hair, arrange refractory locks, rearrange a collar, etc., all of which would shock our grandmothers, who grew up with the excellent idea

that no real lady would raise her arms above her head in public.

Alas! We have degenerated in this respect. Indeed, there are few of us who haven't mannerisms of some sort, and a nervous mannerism is a stubborn difficulty to overcome.

However, much may be done by patient perseverance. Cultivate facial tranquillity as well as tranquillity of the body. Do not fall into the habit of making grimaces or scowling.

The woman who lacks bodily repose should take the silent cure daily. When sewing or reading, stop frequently and

do nothing for five minutes. Sit perfectly quiet. Don't let any of the muscles work—let them relax. Let the hands lie easily on the lap and rest your back comfortably. Think only of pleasant things.

Let these five minutes come as often as you will, and you will soon have a feeling of restfulness and composure. When you have learned the secret of repose you will have discovered a wonderful beauty, one that will banish wrinkles and defy the ravages of old age.

Mrs. Symes' Formulas for the Care of the Hair, Face and Figure

Skin Very Oily

Would you kindly publish in your valuable columns a good skin cream, I do not want the recipe for cream—beauty cream, although this has been published in your issue.

I can't think of any better advice in regard to your ears than to say, the less you do to them the better.

If you feel in any way that they are not in good condition, you should go at once to an aurist. Such habits as picking at the ear with a pin, or washing them out, or putting anything into them, as sweet oil, or odoriferous for ear-cure at home, are all too dangerous to be indulged in.

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B. W.—In massaging the face always use a rotary movement, upward and outward. After using the cream at night simply wipe the face off with a soft cloth.

Put a few drops of benzoin into the mixture and immerse the hands in it. Let them remain for fifteen minutes if you can, and then rinse the hands in lukewarm water.

Ointment for Scant Eyebrows.
Vaseline, 2 ounces; tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; oil of lavender, 15 drops; oil of rosemary, 15 drops.

Mix thoroughly. Apply to the eyebrows with a fine toothbrush once a day until the growth is sufficiently stimulated. Then less often.

This ointment may be used for the eyebrows also. In this case it should be very carefully applied. It will inflame the eyes, as any oil will, if it gets into them.

To Remove Freckles
In one of your health and beauty articles you give the formula for Dr. Shoemaker's bleach for freckles, but you do not tell how often it should be applied to the face. Will it remove "permanent" freckles? VIOLA.

The freckle bleach may be applied once a day without harmful results. It is not an infallible cure, but has proved successful in many cases.

Bothered by Dandruff
I have many times read your articles, but have never found what seemed to exactly suit my case.

I am bothered greatly with dandruff. It seems to cover the scalp almost like a skin, not being very noticeable until I scratch the scalp with the comb. Shampooing does not help, as the dandruff appears again in two or three days.

I do not think it can be cured, but I would like something to rub on the scalp so as to keep it free and the pores open without having to shampoo so often.

Time. Hair is dry and dead-looking and very much split on the ends, also comes out continually.

If you will use the dandruff cure for which I am giving you formula and shampoo frequently with the egg shampoo, I think you will soon get rid of the dandruff.

To Remove Dandruff.
Tincture of cantharides, 1 ounce; cold ammonia, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1 ounce; oil of hyacinth, 1 ounce; rosemary, 15 drops. Mix all together with six ounces of rose water. Rub the scalp thoroughly with the preparation until no further evidence of dandruff is noticed.

To Darken the Eyebrows
Will you kindly inform me how I can dye my eyebrows and lashes, as they are almost white? My hair is auburn, so I would not care to have them black. Would like a brown or auburn dye.

Also, please tell me how to cure enlarged pores, and oblige. Yours truly, R. B. S.

When the eyebrows are almost white, and a particular shade is desired, by far the most satisfactory way is to have a

hairdresser dye them the desired color. This is very expensive, and only takes a short time. The Chinese eyelash stain, which I frequently recommend, will produce a very dark shade. The following lotion will be beneficial for enlarged pores.

Lotion for Enlarged Pores.
Boric acid, 1 dram; witch hazel, distilled, 4 ounces. Apply with a piece of old linen or bit of absorbent cotton.

Where to Procure Remedy
Having never written you before, would ask your advice as to obtaining the best. Where could I get the Vaseline remedy and how soon it's ready?

A reliable druggist in any large city will prepare the Vaseline remedy for you. Try the following lotion for removal of freckles:

Lemon and Glycerine Lotion.
(For light freckles and sunburn.)

Citric acid (finest), 2 drams; hot water, 11 ounces; borax, 2 drams; red rose petals, 1 ounce; glycerine, 1 ounce.

Boil the acid and borax in the water; before the petals for an hour; strain through a jelly bag after twenty-four hours, decant the clear portion and add the glycerine. Apply at once as agreeable.

Wants Hair Darker
What I want to know is, if you could give me something to use on my hair that will make it a dark shade of brown. It is now kind of dark red, but I want to try to get that red off entirely, so ask your kind advice, which, I know, will be good. I would also like to ask if you think that Vaseline is a good thing for making the hair dark.

Continued use of Vaseline on the hair will make it darker. You can, of course, dye your hair brown, but I advise you to be contented with the color nature has bestowed upon you.

J. M. H.—Following is the bleach referred to:
Dr. Shoemaker's Bleach.
(For freckles and brown spots.)

Bleaching of mercury, in coarse powder, 8 grains; witch hazel, 2 ounces; rosewater, 2 ounces.

Mix with a solution is obtained. Mop over the affected parts. Keep out of the way of ignorant persons and children.

Spots on Skin
I have been a reader of your column for some time. What I would like to know is whether peroxide of hydrogen is injurious to the skin. My skin is quite fair, but inclined to be spotted. Would you recommend peroxide of hydrogen for me to use? I don't want to use anything harmful on my face. Is

borax good to use in the water when washing the face? Would like to receive as early an answer as possible. Thanking you for your favor in advance, I am, MILDRED.

Peroxide of hydrogen makes a harmless face bleach when used in moderation. It will not, however, remove spots, and I think possibly you will find the following helpful. Putting a pinch of borax in the water softens the skin and cleanses the skin more effectively.

Bleach for Brown Spots.
Cream butter, 10 grams; castor oil, 10 grams; oxide of zinc, 20 centigrams; white precipitate, 10 centigrams. Apply to the spots at night and morning.

To Develop the Bust
Will you kindly publish a good formula for developing the bust? I am not well proportioned; have quite prominent hips and scarcely any bust. Can you recommend a liquid to take inwardly, or is a good massage better; something that is simple and not harmful, and at the same time give desired results? Thanking you for your kindness, I am, ROSE B.

Take the Vaseline remedy internally, and in addition to that massage with a good skin food.

Dr. Vaseline's Remedy for the Bust.
Liquid extract of galega (goatsrue), 10 grams; lacto-phosphate of lime, 10 grams; tincture of fenel, 10 grams; simple syrup, 50 grams.

The dose is two spoonfuls with water before each meal. Dr. Vaseline also advises the drinking of malt extract during meals.

Massage Cream for the Bust.
Lanolin, 5 ounces; spermaceti, 15 ounces; mutton tallow (freshly tried), 5 ounces; coconut oil, 4 ounces; oil of sweet almonds, 4 ounces; tincture of benzoin, 1 dram; extract of Portugal, 4 ounces; oil of cedar, 20 drops.

Mix as you would any cream of the sort. Rub on gently at night.

Pimples and Blackheads
Do you know of a harmless formula for removing pimples and blackheads from the face?

I am giving you lotion for the removal of blackheads. Pimples usually indicate some inward disturbance, but the following cream is excellent, used externally.

Blackheads of the Skin.
Boric acid, 2 drams; alcohol, 2 ounces; rosewater, 4 ounces; lye, with friction, twice a day, 2 times a day.

Fossati Cream for Pimples.
Lanolin, 3 grams; sweet almond oil, 8 grams; sulphur precipitate, 5 grams; oxide of zinc, 2 1/2 grams; extract of violet, 10 drops.

Timely Advice to Correspondents

PYLLIS—Orange-flower cream will feed the tissues of the skin and round out the face. Massage every night is beneficial. When the desire is to increase the flesh, movements should be given gently. Cream butter and lanolin should not be used when there is a tendency to growth of superfluous hair.

MRS. J.—The physician's remedy usually has a yellowish appearance. Several applications are sometimes necessary to obtain the desired effect.

ANXIOUS—From your description I think you need scalp treatment to improve the condition of your hair. Have the ends of your hair carefully trimmed, shampoo it thoroughly and treat the scalp with Vaseline for at least two weeks—four would be better. Rub a little into the scalp every night. After you have finished with the Vaseline treatment, remove all oil by thoroughly shampooing, and then apply the quinine tonic until your hair is in good condition again.

Quinine Hair Tonic.
Sulphate of quinine, 1 dram; rosewater, 8 ounces; dilute sulphuric acid, 15 minims; rectified spirits, 2 ounces. Mix, then further add glycerine, 4 ounces; essence rose or rosewood, 2 ounces. Apply to the roots every day.

M. A. K.—I think the egg shampoo will be more suitable for your hair than the one you are using. You will find the quinine tonic most beneficial. While using it shampoo the hair about once in two weeks.

Egg Shampoo.
Yolk of egg, one pint hot rainwater, spirit of rosemary, one ounce. Beat the mixture thoroughly and use it warm. Rub

it well into the scalp and rinse with several clear waters.

FORGET-ME-NOT—If your druggist does not keep India ink, he can procure it for you. When the color needs renewing, another application of the stain should be made.

ROSINA—Put a pinch of borax in the water in which you wash your hands. Rub in the following cream, which will soften them.

To Soften the Hands.
Lanolin, 10 grams; paraffin (liquid), 25 grams; extract of vanilla, 10 drops; oil of rose, 1 drop.

Mix, and apply when necessary.

Amoying Trouble
I am a reader of your recipes and come to you for advice. I am a very clean girl, but there is one thing I wish to know. This is how to get rid of my scalp. My scalp is very white and dry and I wash my hair often. By giving me advice you will make a poor and worrying girl happy.

To Make the Arms Plump
Can you give me a recipe for a fattening skin food or tell me of a food, ready prepared, containing fattening properties? I want something that will plump out the arms without causing hair to grow. H. C.

The orange-flower cream is excellent for filling out the tissue of the skin. Think, sweet cream is also fattening. It should be applied night and morning with patting movement.